

# Supremacy 271

## Chapter 271 - One-Sided Beat Down.

The viewers were feeling edgy the entire time Felix was getting closer and closer to the England team. And no matter how loud they screamed at their screen for him to back off and group up with his team, nothing changed.

Now? They looked with an aghast expression and hands clasped on top of their heads at the cloud of dirt rising after the successful bombardment.

"Felix!!" Olivia yelled in fright as she bolted from her position.

Alas, before she moved a couple of steps forward, her back collar was latched into by Lena, stopping her in her place.

"Let me...go!" Olivia spoke with a bit of difficulty as the collar of her jacket was choking her.

'Calm down Oli, he is fine.' Lena sent a message with an imperturbable expression, 'Don't forget that he still got his peak ability.'

Upon remembering Felix showing it to them after the gathering and how busted it was, Olivia regained her wits back and stopped struggling to escape.

Instead, she looked at the cloud of dust that was settling down just like everyone in the area.

Soon, the wind carried the dust away exposing slowly a shadow that was a bit hunched down akin to an old man supported by his cane.

The moment the sunlight touched the shadow, everyone was left slack-jawed at the sight of a Felix with his clothes slightly ripped apart, exposing dark-green scales, which were reflecting the sunlight akin to smooth mirrors!

Those dark-green scales were covering his entire skin even his face, making him resemble a humanoid serpent!

Yet, that wasn't all as his nails were transformed into long sharp dark-purple claws while his fangs got longer and were protruding from his closed shut mouth.

The only resembles that was left to the old Felix were his eyes, hair, and tail.

The Rest? Completely morphed!!

"I can't believe it!" Micheal screamed in shock, "IS THAT A F\*CKING SEMI-MORPHING ABILITY?"

The viewers who knew what he meant all reacted in that same manner.

However, the majority of the viewers were clueless about the difficulty of unlocking this ability or the implication of getting it.

Micheal didn't hesitate to enlighten them with an agitated voice, "Semi-morphing is the best morphing ability a bloodliner could unlock in the active abilities pool! Not a single morphing ability could topple over it!"

Although Micheal told them that it was the best morphing ability, The viewers were still having difficulty gauging how much strength it was going to provide Felix and in what manner.

In Noah's case, anyone could guess what his Yeti's arms could do and could not do.

However in Felix's case, they could clearly see through his ripped apart clothes that his entire body was affected by morphing.

So how much boost did he receive exactly? This question coursed every viewer's mind while looking at Felix cracking his neck casually like he didn't just get bombarded by tens of abilities.

Soon, Felix brought down his clawed hand while grinning slightly at the looks of disbelief affixed on the faces of the England team.

He could see their red hearts beating out of their chest and he had a feeling that if he wanted, their hearts would be in his hand in less than a second!

However, Felix removed that thought from his mind as he used his 4th active ability to give himself an excuse for his abnormal strength.

After all, he was already strong enough to beat the crap of everyone in the competition without even the need for the tremendous enhancement that he received after morphing.

'I guess 5% strength will do the trick.'

Whoosh!

The moment Felix thought so, he took a step forward, then...There was no then! He disappeared from his place, leaving only the sound of wind!

'Careful Sanda!'

Alarmed, William yelled in his mind immediately after noticing the chaotic air vibration, heading in Sandra's direction!

Alas, Sandra's reflexes weren't fast enough to move instantaneously after hearing the warning.

She merely managed to blink her eyes once before she felt a slight pain in the back of her neck.

Then? Darkness, she fainted immediately!

Since she was already in a lying position, her head merely touched the dirt, unmoving like the rest of her body.

'Prepare your abilities, I will put him to sleep!'

Before the England team could start to worry about her, William sent a mind message while activating his peak ability. He extended his arm straight and watched four long thin strings manifesting from his shoulder to his five fingers!

Each grey string was attached to a finger!

This made it appear like he turned his arm into a violin!!

Thud Thud...Thud!

Four more dropped into the ground by the time those strings were fully connected!

Throughout all of this, no one managed to spot even Felix's shadow!

He was moving so fast, even 1st stage bloodliners were having difficulty following his movement with their eyes! Don't even mention the commoners watching the stream.

They only saw the aftermath of his speed as the branches kept snapping and leaves flying in the air akin to a whirlwind passing by!

Thank god that William was a Sound Elimantalist since no matter how fast Felix moved as long as he didn't surpass the speed of sound, William was able to locate his position and his direction by the air vibrations!

'Shit! He is aiming at me!'

Upon hearing the chaotic air vibration heading towards him, William knew that he didn't have a split second to overthink.

Thus, he swiftly placed his fingers on the strings and started playing them with his eyes closed shut.

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A soothing tone immediately began to resonate in the area, resembling a lullaby tone played to put children to sleep.

The England viewers and the commentators, who saw \*Slumber Tone\* in play many times before, couldn't help but sigh in relief.

They knew that Felix would straightaway be put to sleep after hearing this tone since it was apparent that he neither had his ears plugged in like the England team or had a mental shield!

The best part? As long as William kept playing the tone, Felix wouldn't wake up! This was just the first tone!

If it wasn't for this unique fighting style, he wouldn't have been nicknamed the Maestro of England!

"What in the world!"

"IMPOSSIBLE!"

"How??!"

Too bad, their confidence was shattered immediately after noticing that Felix had suddenly popped out one meter in front of William without any signs of sleepiness in his face.

Heck, he was nodding his head to the beat with his arms crossed on his chest, showing an expression of enjoyment!

"Impossible! Why isn't he getting affected!' William couldn't help but lose his gentleman composure as his expression turned quite unsightly.

Even with his eyes closed shut, he could sense Felix standing right in front of him.

However, he still didn't give up and stop playing!

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In fact, he changed the tone from soothing to a wild one, releasing visible grey sound waves from his strings!!

Phew! Phew!...

The grey soundwaves passed through Felix's upper body, ripping his clothes up even more and slicing the branches behind him with a clean line!

Yet! Felix, the ability's main target wasn't even scratched! The green-scales remained as gleaming as ever.

"You pass. Your element and abilities are quite useful for the earthling's team."

Deciding that he showed more than enough, Felix placed a hand on William's shoulder and patted him with a satisfied smile.

Before William could comprehend what he meant, Felix hit him swiftly in his back neck, making his eyes roll instantly.

Seeing that he was about to fall in the other direction, Felix caught him by his collar and dragged him to the dumbfounded stout man, who had just finished morphing into a clay golem.

"Take him and scam from my sight before I change my mind about keeping you in the competition."

Felix threw William casually towards the stout man and turned around. Then, he started walking at a normal pace from within the England team's formation, utterly nonchalant to their active elemental abilities.

They also didn't dare to fire at him after seeing their captain and other teammates' fate.

Felix made it pretty clear by his actions that he had more than enough strength to brutalize them and send them packing home.

But he showed them mercy since he wanted William to still have a chance at joining the earthling's team.

After all, Sound Elementalits were useful in team-based battles and the Planetary Games were nothing but that!

"Thank you!"

In the end, the Stout man broke off his daze and nodded his head in appreciation at Felix. He then carried William and ordered his teammate to carry the rest.

Felix left exactly five of them so they could carry the other passed out five.

He didn't straightaway aim for William as he wanted to show them first the disparity in strength so they wouldn't have any second thoughts about getting close to his team again.

In addition, he already popped out his 4th active ability and he wanted to give the supervisors a tiny taste of his hidden strength.

He had to do so. Otherwise, Slyvia would always be considered the first candidate for the captainship of the earthling's team.

Felix had no issues giving off the captainship of the Maxwell team or even the national team.

However for the Earthling's team? That was a different story.

As Felix walked step by step, the dark-green scales, fangs, and even the unused claws were withdrawing back in his body.

By the time he reached the package, he was back to normal, showing his trademark easy-going smile.

Upon seeing him come from a 1 vs. 10 without a scratch on, his teammates couldn't help but show him double thumbs up for the effort.

They were pretty cool-headed about the situation as they were expecting nothing less from Felix.

Especially when they already saw his semi-morphing after the gathering and tasted some of it.

However, others' reactions weren't even close to that as both the American and the England viewers just kept staring at their screens in an utter stupor.

They were having difficulty comprehending how one could be so fast, so strong, immune to mental abilities and elemental abilities at the same f\*cking time.

How could others fight him?! How could the England team even have a shot at taking him down?

He was literally a god walking among men in this competition. How the f\*ck could others live after meeting him?

Before, they were slightly questioning Micheal's hype on the semi-morphing ability. But after this clear demonstration of bullying? Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #.\_51675663089846204 for visiting.

They felt like he didn't hype it enough!!

## **Chapter 272 - The Supervisors!**

Back in Berlin, on the top floor of a modern ten-story building, hundreds of supervisors sat each in front of holographic screens showing a team stream.

Some streams were showing battles for the package, while some were showing teams getting extracted by helicopters.

What mattered was that the entire competition was under the supervision of those people, and any slight movement was being watched, studied, and noted.

In front of those supervisors, Mr. Rodrigues and the Organization's vice-president were standing with their hands folded behind their backs.

Their attention was fully captured by a giant screen displaying the Russian team against the Chinese team.

In the middle of their battle, a silver package could be seen implanted in the ground.

"Zhang Wei might need to walk away from this package if he can't find a method to reach Sylvia." Mr. Rodrigues said solemnly.

"I doubt any junior in the competition is capable of touching Sylvia while she is in the air." The vice-president said.

"Indeed, those butterfly-wings mutation are truly a game breaker in this competition..."

"Sir! You have to see this!"

A sudden loud request interrupted their conversation. Mr. Rodrigues turned around and saw a stirred supervisor pointing his finger at his small screen.

Mr. Rodrigues waved his hand as he ordered, "Play it on the big screen."

The moment the supervisor received permission, he sent his hologram to the giant screen.

Soon, the Sylvia image fluttering in the air as she evaded projectiles thrown at her was replaced with the US team's image.

They were shown carrying the Package while walking away from the destroyed area.

Only the Argentinian team and the Angola team could be seen from the stream's corner, waiting in their places for extraction.

"Oh? The US team has secured the package?" The vice-president praised, "Not bad."

However, the supervisor didn't want to show this as he swiftly replayed the scene of Felix's battle against the England team.

"Sirs, please watch and give me your personal evaluation as I can't pinpoint how many points I should reward captain Felix after his battle." He requested with an agitated voice.

"I see." Mr. Rodrigues nodded his head and ordered with his back facing the supervisor, "Play it."

The supervisor immediately unpaused the replay and started watching with a thrilled expression even though he already saw the fight live.

Boom, Boom!...

The replay started right when Felix had received a direct bombardment from the England team.

The sight made the two middle-aged men raise an eyebrow in surprise as they clearly saw before that Felix couldn't be healthier any more.

This made it easy to conclude that Felix had survived the bombardment. Upon seeing how deadly it was, they began to wonder about the method used to survive it.

They didn't have to wait long as Felix soon emerged with dark green-scales covering his body, shocking them greatly.

"He actually unlocked a semi-morphing ability while having a legendary bloodline!" The Vice-president exclaimed in shock and excitement. "How strong will it be?!"

Before the other two could respond, the answer to the vice-president was shown in high resolution as the instant Felix made a move, the battle had turned one-sided without any way for the England team to resist or fight back.

Elemental abilities? Useless!, Mental Abilities? Also useless! And there wasn't a need to talk about physical abilities as the England team was barely capable of seeing Felix's movement.

One ability had solely brought a team led by the 4th ranker in the Elites list down to their knees!

That's what appeared in their eyes.

If only they knew that Felix was merely using 5% of his strength so as to not end up killing William and the rest with a single slap.

After a couple of seconds, they saw Felix letting the England team walk away without removing them from the competition simply because of William's element.

Then, he deactivated his morphing and went to group up with his teammates.

The other teams' supervisors swiftly lowered their heads and focused on their work after noticing that the replay was over.

It was merely a few seconds long, so they didn't miss anything crucial in their teams' stream.

"Now that's a f\*cking proper show of a legendary bloodline's strength!" Thrilled, The vice-president let out a booming laugh.

His excitement was understandable as Felix being stronger only meant that the earthling's team would have more chances of gaining victory against their peers.

"Barriers were always his Achilles heel since his poison can't reach inside. Even his pillars ability was utterly useless against them." Mr. Rodrigas smiled widely for the first time, "But with this semi-morphing ability, this changes everything!"

The vice-president nodded his head in agreement while watching Felix order Kenny to send one box of healing substance and one box of food to the Canadian team.

Then, he went with everyone to pick up their hidden camping bags from a marked tree.

The supervisor suddenly paused the replay and asked, "Should I play the replays before? The US team had taken care of eight teams solo. The England team was merely the last one."

Upon hearing so, The two middle-aged men each showed a sign of surprise.

When they saw only a few teams were next to the package, they thought that was mostly everyone who participated in the package's battle.

However, it turned out that the other teams got eliminated way earlier than the rest. But, after seeing Felix's semi-morphing ability, they didn't think that would be hard to achieve.

"Play them from the start."

Alas, the moment they saw that Felix actually never used more than his poison bombs and that the eliminations were actually due to teamwork and synergies, they were left in astonishment and admiration.

They were astonished by the team as a whole and admired Felix's leadership and conservative nature.

After all, they saw that he could have morphed and gone full ham on everyone due to his heightened defenses, which made him resistant to possibly everything.

Yet, he decided to save it as a last resort and let the team shine instead. In their eyes, that decision was the best to make.

Since in this competition everyone was marked individually based on his performance.

You see, every supervisor here was responsible for evaluating a team's performance by rewarding points or reducing them.

Since every supervisor had signed a strict contract forbidding them from being biased and unfair in their evaluations, every bloodliner's total points were affected purely by his performance.

Felix knew this all along.

He remembered the shock it brought to the viewers and the participants when Mr. Rodrigaz had revealed after the competition that the top hundred bloodliner with the most points would be chosen as a representative instead of the flag holders!!

Of course, getting a flag wasn't all useless as every flag was worth a hundred points.

This meant if a flag holder went and performed well, his position was secured in the earthling's team.

However, the same couldn't be applied for the ones who got a flag and decided to lay low or stopped bothering to put their full strength into helping their team getting their own flags as well.

Those bloodliners would have their points reduced, which meant they would get surpassed by those without flags.

Felix wanted to give his teammates a shot to perform and get as many points as possible.

They sure shined as Johnson, Noah, and Olivia made Mr. Rodrigas and the rest nod their heads in satisfaction and appreciation for their talents.



Especially Johnson! He truly shone over the rest within the fog.

Before long, the scene was back to when the England team was sneaking on the US team.

The supervisor paused it and said, "I believe that I have given proper points to the rest. However, for captain Felix, I didn't dare to mark his performance. Especially after showing his peak active ability."

Mr. Rodrigues extended one finger in his direction, implying that he needs a minute of silence.

Looking at his closed eyes as he rested his hand on his bearded chin, no one dared to interrupt his thought process.

They knew that Mr. Rodrigues already had in mind to make Slyvia the captain of the earthling's team. And no one was actually complaining since there was truly no one that could contest with her for the position.

Even Felix, with his legendary bloodline, had been taken into careful consideration before. Still, he didn't change Mr. Rodrigues's favoritism at Slyvia.

However, after this new display, Mr. Rodrigues's belief was shaken.

Felix had shown exactly that he had what Slyvia possessed. Whether in planning, leadership, looking at the bigger picture, and more.

He even went and showed that he was strong enough to take care of an elite team all by himself, something that no one was capable of doing in the competition.

Even Slyvia was far from reaching that level.

This tipped the balance to Felix's favor, and everyone could see it, not just Mr. Rodrigues.

The supervisor responsible for the US team didn't dare to rate Felix's performance and give it appropriate points because he believed that it would be way higher than Slyvia's!

It was evident to all that the president of the ESG Organization was looking favorably to her! Hence, he would rather let Mr. Rodrigues mark Felix's performance personally.

It wasn't against the rules to do so since Mr. Rodrigues was the Organization's president and signed the same strict contract as them.

After waiting for a while, Mr. Rodrigues opened his eyes and informed calmly, "Reward him 100 points for everything he had done since the instant the package had landed."

Just as the vice-president wanted to advise Mr. Rodrigues to increase it since it was pretty underwhelming compared to Felix's performance, he heard him carry on, "And 100 more for his battle against the England team."

Ssssssssss!!!

Everyone drew a cold breath in shock at such a large amount given all at once for a single battle!

They ought to feel shocked as the supervisors never rewarded more than 50ps to a junior.

"He is strong enough to go against one of the best teams in the competition all by himself." Mr. Rodrigues said, "Any junior who could do the same will be rewarded with the same amount."

Upon hearing so, the US team's supervisor swiftly clicked on Felix's name written at the side of the screen and typed +200ps.

After doing so, Felix's name jumped from 19th on a list that included all of the team's bloodliners to number one!

Wanting to see how the new list looked like, Mr. Rodrigues requested in his mind, 'Queen, please put the list on the side of the large screen.'

Rank 1) Felix Maxwell, Total Points: 220ps

Rank 2) Slyvia Ivanov, Total Points: 99ps

Rank 3) Hina Suzuki, Total Points: 87ps.

Rank 4) Leo Bridges, Total Points: 51ps.

Rank 5) Zhang Wei, Total Points: 51ps.

Rank 6) Maria Oliveira, Total Points: 45ps

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Rank 21) Aadav Acharya, Total Points: 43ps

Rank 22) Johnson Maxwell, Total Points: 41ps.

Rank 23) Sophia Schmidt, Total Points: 31ps. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click [#!\\_51723442990399755](#) for visiting.

Rank 24) Noah Maxwell, Total Points: 25ps.

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Rank 1987) Tom Jackson, Total Points: -10ps//

The list was long enough; It included even the last bloodliners, who had minus points!

This just showed the effort and time those supervisors were currently putting in to make those ranks as fair as possible.

Since the competition was seven days straight, it only meant that each team actually had two supervisors monitoring their actions. One at daylight and the other at night.

Nothing happens in the competition that goes unnoticed inside this floor.

"If Slyvia wants to catch up, she needs to put extra effort." The Vice-president said, chuckling.

"Catch up?" Mr. Rodrigues shook his head as he looked at Felix, ordering his team to erect their tents in the same spot as yesterday.

He snapped his finger and changed the image back to the Russian team against the Chinese team and said, "She can't catch up in this competition, and if she is still aiming for the captainship, she could only hope that she meets with Felix and fight it out with him."

"Heh, that would be fun to watch." The Vice-president grinned slightly as he rubbed his goati.

### **Chapter 273 - Securing The First Flag.**

Meanwhile back in the forest, Felix was leaning against a tree while playing with a black square-like device in his hand. The device was just a thin screen, resembling a smartphone.

This was the tracker for the flags, the most important item in this competition!

Felix might know that the competition was based on points in secret but he also knew that the flags were worth something.

He just didn't recall their exact worth and Asna was too busy playing games with the J?rmungandr to bother addressing any request of his.

Ti-ring!

After pressing on a button that was at the side, the tracker was turned on after ten seconds delay. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #.\_51742039645149807 for visiting.

The moment it was on, the screen was turned into a blue radar, that was scanning 1 km around Felix.

"Oh? There is one south?" Felix scratched his cheek in boredom while looking at a red dot that was blinking approximately 700 meters away from him.

The 1 km was split into lines and between each line, there was a 100-meter distance. So it was pretty easy to calculate it.

After noticing that there weren't any other dots besides this one, Felix turned off the tracker to save up the battery.

He searched the package before and didn't find any extra batteries or a charger.

Soon, he stood up and went to his teammates, who were currently cleaning up the messy camp. Although it was engulfed within the fog, some teams must have fought near it before.

While the process might be c.u.mbersome but at least they retained this camping spot plus they kicked out a lot of teams in the area.

Currently, only the Canadian team, the Philippines Team, the Malaysian team, and lastly the England team were still left somewhat near them.

The rest were already extracted by helicopters immediately after the final battle was concluded.

It was obvious that the supervisors waited until no more fights were happening before sending an extraction crew.

Right now, Olivia and the rest were chatting with a lax attitude while cleaning as they knew that no one in the area was going to pose a threat to them.

Unless a new team had decided to venture away from their camp to come here.

"There a flag 700 meters away from us." Felix informed them while shaking the tracker in his hand.

"Nice!" Walton exclaimed in delight and carried on by asking, "When are we moving?"

"Let's move after lunch." Felix sat on a log next to a turned-off campfire and said, "We are left with only 6 days, so we can't be wasting them."

Kenny nodded his head and asked, "Are we going to stick to the plan or we should change it a bit?"

Everyone wondered about this as well since the original plan which they made with George entailed that if they secured a tracker, they must cover at least 5 km diameter around their camp.

They must look south, north, west, and east for flags. Only after they find not a single flag should they move their camp to another zone.

That's why Felix didn't want to aim for the nearest flag currently as he wanted to carry on searching after getting it instead of just sending Kenny or Walton to bring it.

"Let's keep it as it is for now." Felix said casually, "If we don't find a flag for each member in the next day or two we will expand to 10 kilometers for the remaining days."

"What if we don't find them even then?" Olivia asked with a hint of worry in her tone.

She was scared of the idea that some of them would have flags and some won't. She didn't want to imagine how the team would turn like on the last day of the competition when that happened.

Are they going to fight for flags? Leave Felix to decide who will take one and who won't? Or just be gracious and give away the flag to another voluntary?

Every option was bound to make some upset and she didn't want to see that.

If they reached that point and Felix gave her a flag, she wouldn't hesitate to give it to another. Her guilt would eat her up if she didn't do so.

Thankfully, Felix also didn't want to place himself in that position as he was too lazy to deal with such dramatic issues. He still remembered the chaos that rose in some teams' streams due to those flags.

He raised his head and looked at Olivia with a kind-hearted smile, "We will simply rob others."

"Haha, My thoughts exactly!" Johnson laughed as he said, "With the tracker in our hands we can easily spot the flags in other teams' hands."

Kenny shook his head, "Just like we can see their flags, they can also see ours. Thus, we can never ambush other teams with trackers unless we don't carry our flags."

"We will think about those matters when we first fail to locate flags in the region." Felix pointed at the deer's meat that was hanged on a tree by a rope, and said, "Prepare lunch for now, and don't forget to use the spices from the package."

After saying so, Felix stood up and dusted his rear. He went to the silver package that was placed in the middle of the camp and picked a medium-sized box that had a poison logo in it.

He then went to his black tent and closed the entrance on him.

"Damn, he didn't spend much energy and lucked out on refilling." Johnson complained softly while looking at the cursed package that didn't have a single energy stone for his element.

Well, it was pretty normal as the package couldn't have energy stones for every element.

After searching through it carefully they found 10 medium-boxes each contained 20 medium-grade stones for a different element.

Most of them were common elements like fire, water, earth...etc

Since it was common knowledge that healing abilities mostly originated from plant element and light element, those energy stones were in abundance as well.

However, for elements like darkness and fog? It was all depended on luck to find them.

In the package, they found stones only for Olivia, Felix, Lena, Walton, Lexie, and Nathan.

The rest were left to use the emergency energy stones which they were allowed to bring with them. the amount allowed was barely enough to refill 50% of their energy.

There was no way that was enough to sustain them for seven days straight.

Alas, Johnson could only whine about it softly while heading to his tent to use those backup stones.

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One hour later, the team had seethed their hunger and filled their energy tank with as much energy their capital allowed to.

Currently, they were preparing to kick off their search for flags by putting only the necessary items in their backpacks.

Since they were going to search for hours and hours there was no way they would be leaving behind someone to protect the camp or carry everything at once with them.

Thankfully, they already took care of most teams near them, thus there was a pretty low chance that their camp would be found out.

"All set?" Felix asked.

After receiving a confirmation, he took off in direction of the red dot while followed by the rest in a defensive formation.

The girls were placed in the middle of the pack while Kenny and Walton were walking hundreds of meters ahead of them acting as scouts.

Since 700 meters wasn't really that far, they managed to reach their destination in a couple of minutes by jogging.

Felix brought the tracker from his backpack and turned it on.

Beep! Beep! Beeep!

Immediately after the screen brightened up, the tracker started making sounds like a metal detector. The beeps weren't rushed which meant that the flag was around but they weren't that close to it yet. On the radar, Felix could see that they were standing exactly on the red dot.

"Split up and search this area thoroughly, the flag is just around the corner." He ordered while inspecting the trees, branches, leaves, and anything that met his penetrative eyesight.

He never stopped walking as he was doing so.

Before long, Felix managed to spot a piece of yellow cloth hanged between leaves, making it almost impossible to notice it if it wasn't for his enhanced eyesight and the tracker making those rushed beeping sounds while near it.

'Found it.' He sent a mental message while jumping upward, clasp into the flag in the first attempt.

After landing, he started inspecting the flag, which appeared the same as the one Mr. Rodrigues showed them in the gathering.

A triangle-like piece of cloth that had a QR code in the center of it plus a tiny electronic chip.

Felix avoided the chip at all cost since if he somehow destroyed it intentionally, the Queen wouldn't hesitate to rat on him to the supervisor.

By then, the supervisor would have no choice but to disqualify him due to breaking the rules. The moment a team gets a flag it becomes their responsibility to protect it at all cost.

If somehow the flag was ruined in the fights, the holder wouldn't receive any punishment but he wouldn't be considered as a flag holder anymore.

"Damn, did they really have to make the color yellow?" Johnson complained the moment he saw the flag in Felix's hand.

"You should feel glad it wasn't green." Felix folded the flag and placed it in his backpack. "Let's carry on searching, we got 9 more to cover."

No one made a sound at the fact that Felix kept the flag to himself instead of giving it to one of them.

It was already decided that Felix would be holding all of the collected flags until the last day of the competition.

For a simple reason actually, who the f\*ck could get them from him?

### **Chapter 274 - Three Days Left!**

After 6 hours of being on the move and covering more than 12 kilometers in circular pathing, the tracker had finally shown Felix a new red dot that was at the tip of the blue radar.

Felix informed the rest about the discovery, managing to enliven them again.

The constant negative search results in the hours had brought down. They realized that even with the tracker it was going to be extremely difficult to find all of the required flags in the next five days.

Today was pretty much over and they still had only one flag!

...

After a while, the team reached the destination and split up again for a search. Shortly after, Lexie managed to find the flag hidden between two moss-covered rocks.

Thankfully, the glaring flag color to the environment made it easier for her to spot it even when the withdrawing sunlight wasn't helping much.

"Alright, that should be it for today." Felix said while looking at the sun that was about to set off.

They started the search pretty late so it was only natural to end it early.

In a short while, they made it back to the camp without trouble. After all, they might have walked for more than ten kilometers but they never went outside the 5-kilometer region.

They were merely walking around the camp and making sure to place marks in their path in case they got lost.

After noticing that the camp was the same as they left it, Felix turned on his infrared vision to limit and did quick scouting. Soon, he noticed that only wild animals were on his scope.

"Tomorrow we will head in a different direction at first light." Felix turned off his infrared vision and sat on his usual spot, "If we don't manage to get at least 4 more flags in the next two days, we will straight away start hunting the teams with the most flags."

Doing so was actually a hundred times better than searching for ones by themselves. Since the teams with the trackers would have utmost gotten two flags or three in those three days combined.

The more days passed by, the higher the chances of finding a team with multiple flags.

However, since Felix wasn't the only one who thought like this, the team should be expecting ambushes on their way and heavy resistance from the targeted teams. Even worse, a complete avoidance!

"Are we going to hide our flags before making a move?" Adam suggested, "I think it's better if we dug them deep underground so even if someone with a tracker knew the location, he wouldn't be able of finding it."

Felix didn't even need to respond as Kenny rejected the notion firmly, "If we dug them both in one place, it will be quite obvious that they are deep in the ground. If we dug them in different locations, we wouldn't have the time to come back and start looking for them one after the other."

Lena went on and shared her own opinion about the matter, "It's too risky to put flags away from us as the tracker could get damaged in battles or the battery run out. When that happens, we can forget about getting them back."

"Sigh, your points are all valid, but how are we going to ambush other teams when the flags are going to give us away?" Adam said while smiling wryly.

Upon hearing so everyone went quiet as each was trying their best to find out a solution.

After a couple of seconds, Olivia tilted her head in confusion as she asked, "Why do we need to ambush them?" She pointed her finger at Felix, who was yawning in boredom, and said, "With Felix's strength, can't we just overpower them?"

The moment the rest heard so, their thought process was stopped on its rail. They looked at Olivia's genuine confusion and suddenly felt like they were overthinking everything.

Olivia was right! They had Felix, who clearly demonstrated that he was strong enough to deal with teams all by himself.

So why the f\*ck did they need to ambush anyone?

They could literally just swagger into the teams' camps and take their flags forcefully without worrying about a single thing!

With Felix's overpower strength, any sophisticated plan wasn't necessary in the slightest!

'Took them long enough to figure it out.' Felix yawned one last time before standing up. "Prepare dinner and try to sleep early."

He then went deep into the woods to take care of his bowels. However, before doing so he gave out a signal to the supervisor so he could put the drone's focus elsewhere.

After all, they needed privacy for such matters. It seemed like a few viewers were disappointed by the sight as they were expressing their frustrations in the chat.

'F\*cking perverts.' Janna cursed them in her mind while expressing her views with Micheal about the bold plan of the US team.

Or in this case, having no plan at all?

...

Three days before the competition's end...

Forty packages had been dropped all over the competition zone, making every team get a shot at obtaining the tracker.

Of course, not a single team had decided to chicken out on fighting for one even when the odds were placed against them.

The eyes of their countrymen and the expectations placed on their shoulders made it almost impossible to sleep in their tents peacefully when they had not a single flag in their possession.

This resulted in a war raging for every package and flag that was insight.

Those who succeeded in getting a tracker straightaway started hunting flags without giving a damn about rest or having a fixed camp.

Meanwhile, those who failed to get it but still remained in the competition had it the hardest.

After all, they neither managed to get emergency energy stones nor the tracker.



Being in that condition made it almost impossible for them to be competitive and get flags. Since the moment they meet a team, only elimination awaited them.

However, those kinds of hopeless teams still ventured outside of their camps, deciding to try and find the flags by mere eyesight as last resort.

After all, they had nothing else to lose. At least, they could show their country that they were trying their best.

Felix and the rest had met with a few of those teams during their journey of locating the flags.

Since they were pretty useless in the competition, Felix didn't bother to waste energy on dealing with them.

Plus, their time was already tight and they were still missing 7 flags!

That's right, they managed to locate only one flag in the past two days even when they had expanded their search perimeter to 10 kilometers!

By now, they already gave up on manually trying to find them and hoped on meeting up with other teams with trackers to rob them.

So far, they have been on the move for straight 9 hours, traveling in a straight line upnorth without stop. They had no intentions of going back to their camping spot.

...

Inside the hotel's suite, where Felix and the rest stayed in before, Sarah, Isabella, Dale, and George were currently watching the stream together.

Amelia didn't bother to hang out with the team after the gathering.

"They are really unlucky." Sarah sighed in frustration at the sight of Felix and the rest stop for a quick break.

"It's not luck which is affecting their chances of meeting with flag holders. It's the wariness of the captains with trackers." George shook his head as he clarified, "They are not stupid to remain in their place after seeing our team advancing in their direction in such confident manner while carrying three flags."

He looked at Sarah and reminded her, "Did you forget what I advised you guys to do after securing five flags?"

Sarah thought for a second before exclaiming, "You said that we must avoid other teams at all cost and just focus on protecting our flags until the competition ends!"

George nodded his head and said, "That's right. I believed that with our team's strength, securing five flags should be an optimal goal. On the other hand, other teams must have gotten orders to play it safe after getting merely two flags or even one."

Dale interjected in shock, "Doesn't that mean our team had absolutely no way of reaching them?"

He understood that when both teams had trackers active, they could spot each other from a kilometer.

This signified that Felix and the rest had no way of approaching other teams, who were satisfied with only a flag or two.

"For those teams, I doubt it. But..." George added another hologram that was showing the stream of the Brazilian team and said, "If they kept moving forward, they will soon meet up with the Brazilian team, and there was absolutely no way that Maria is going to order a retreat!" He smirked, "Her team has only three flags as well and she is as desperate as our team for more."

Looking at the Brazilian team treading south with clear frustration written in the faces, Sarah giggled while covering her mouth.

She knew that the moment their tracker picked up the three flags in Felix's possession they wouldn't hesitate to storm them off!

This exactly what she wanted to see!

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Five minutes later...

"Let's carry on moving." Felix took a small sip from a bottle of water and stood back up again. He placed the bottle at the side pocket of the backpack and turned on the tracker.

While the majority of the teams were forced to keep it turned on to avoid getting ambushed, Felix used it only on the move.

Thus, he was quite startled when he saw three red dots advancing rapidly in their direction. Only 700 meters was between them and it kept shrinking quickly.

Speechless, Felix showed the tracker to his teammates and said, "Three at once, who prayed during our break?"

Just as Johnson wanted to exclaim in delight, he got glared on by everyone at once.

'Tsk, I can't be jinxing this as well.' He clicked his tongue in irritation at their overreaction.

"Alright, we don't have time to waste." Felix removed his backpack and threw it on top of the tree. The rest did the same as they couldn't be fighting with backpacks holding them back. Plus, flags needed to be kept away from battles.

"Let's go! We will meet up with them midway." Felix ordered as he dashed forward with his infrared vision, showing him the approaching ten humanoid auras.

He knew that it was better to stay put and try to counter-ambush, but he didn't want the battle to be anywhere near his backpacks.

"Plan?!" Kenny asked while sprinting next to him.

"Formation B." Felix smiled faintly, "I will be the main front-liner this time!"

## **Chapter 275 - Against The Brazilian Team.**

Upon hearing so, Noah and Nathan nodded their heads and withdrew back into the formation, making Felix be the head of it.

This time, they would be guarding the girls.

Meanwhile, Kenny and Walton split up from the team. One went upward and the other entered his stealth.

Johnson wasn't planning on going anywhere as he couldn't afford to waste his energy on needless fog spewing.

After a minute or so, Felix noticed Maria and her teammates from hundreds of meters away without even the need for his infrared vision.

He could clearly see their agitation and alarmed expressions as they sprinted in his direction.

He guessed that they were alarmed by the fact that the three red dots in their tracker weren't moving in the slightest!

Obviously, Felix left the flags in his backpack since the battle wasn't going to take long and he didn't notice any other bloodliners in the area beside the Brazilian team.

'Let's get this over with.' Felix thought to himself as he activated his morphing ability while durning mid-sprint.

This time there wasn't any cloud of dust to hide Felix's transformation.

Thus, the viewers reveled in seeing Felix's facial skin turning dark green while two fangs started growing out of his upper lips.

Since he was fully clothed they only managed to see his face beginning to crack into multiple lines connecting into each other in exquisite square-like formations.

The moment this process ended, Felix lifted his head to check on Walton and the sunlight couldn't help but reflect on his face.

'Walton, don't let them see you.' Felix said calmly.

'Alright.' Walton slowed down his speed and lowered the height of his upsurge down to ten meters.

However, what both of them didn't expect was that a member of the Brazilian team had already spotted Walton with his eagle-like eyes and informed Maria about it.

The second she received the info, she smiled playfully as she waved her hands in every direction, projecting streams of pinkish mist in the area.

Upon seeing so, her teammates didn't need her orders to know what they needed to do. They swiftly split up into three groups.

The first one activated their morphing abilities and stood at the back. The second group went next to Maria and buffed her surprisingly with two shields!

One was spherical and milky white and the other was a red skin-tightened barrier that flew with the curves of her body.

The rest of the team stood in front of the morphed bloodliners while having elemental abilities active and ready to fire!

Their formation couldn't get any weirder as Maria and the buffers were actually standing at the front while the front-liners at the back!

Micheal, who was watching the Brazilian stream, was left befuddled by their formation.

Even his Walton team's formation from the national tournament wasn't this bold to place the captain and the buffers in a front-line position.

However, after hearing the Brazilian commentator explain the reason for the formation to the newcomers' viewers, Micheal couldn't help but gasp out loud at how terrifying it was!

It turned out the pinkish energy was her active ability \*Enchantment Field\*, which was still in the process of spreading.

When it covers tens of meters around her, pink flowers would materialize and start to emit invisible mental waves.

Those waves would make straight males who were affected by them to be enchanted by Maria's beauty and the other two girls, who were standing next to her.

So far, this trap worked 100% on all the males Maria had met with. The only weaknesses it had were its ineffectiveness on anyone, who wasn't s.e.x.u.a.lly attracted to females, and mental barriers.

After Micheal received this information, he swiftly switched to the American stream and relayed as much as he could while looking at the pinkish fog that was being absorbed by every tree, rock, pebble, and leaf.

Nothing was spared from being contaminated by it.

However, Maria soon snapped her finger and made the pinkish fog disappear as she didn't want to alarm the newcomers.

This made the forest appear exactly like before, untouched or tainted.

'Which unlucky prey has that many flags?' She mused while tapping her finger slowly on her elbow, waiting patiently for Felix and the rest to arrive.

Since the distance left between them wasn't that far, Maria managed to spot Felix sprinting towards her while being followed tightly by his teammates.

Upon seeing his dreadful morphed appearance, her gut feeling screamed at her to back off as fast as possible!

However, she merely took deep breaths to remove those feelings and focused on Felix and the rest, who stood exactly 40 meters away from her team.

Looking at her pinkish fog that had just covered 25 meters, she knew that it was game over for them.

If they waited, the fog will reach them eventually. If they stepped forward? That exactly what was hoping for.

The only worry she had was their retreat after seeing her team formation.

Just like she was sizing them up, they also started inspecting her and the weird formation her team had.

'Who was responsible for scouting the Brazilian team's members in the preparation camp?' Adam asked while popping off his molten rocks above his head.

'It was on me.' Lixie raised her hand and said, 'I only remember their captain's abilities, and she showed only two active abilities in the Brazilian tournament. One is called Enchantment Field and the other Illusive Suggestion.'

Lexie soon carried on by explaining at a faster pace each ability's effect and how it was applied by Maria to her advantage.

After hearing her out, they realized that the enchantment field was already laid out and probably spreading in their direction without their knowledge!

However, just as they wanted to take a step back, they saw Felix moving forward indifferently.

They didn't know if his semi-morphing ability was going to provide the required resistance to her ability.

But from Felix's confident approach they assumed that it was highly likely.

They didn't dare to move with him since most of the team were males and the girls were mostly for support. They didn't have a mental barrier.

Thus, Lena merely placed a water bubble on him and they left him to handle the situation.

"Captain Felix!" Abruptly, Maria placed her palms on her cheeks as she exclaimed with a cheerful smile, "Is that a morphing ability? You look quite dashing."

"Can't be saying the same for you." Felix chuckled as he focused on her pale face, which had its makeup completely gone after spending this many days in the forest.

'Fssss!!!! Does he have to be a f\*cking d.i.c.k every time he speaks?' Maria might have been cursing in her mind but on the outside, she was giggling while waving her hand at Felix, "How can you say that when you are that far?"

She gestured with her finger for him to approach while smiling charmingly, "Come closer to get a better look."

"I will take you on that offer." Felix smiled faintly as he continued to walk towards her.

35m..32m...26m!

'Gotcha!' Maria smirked in glee at the sight of pinkish waves bypassing the barrier and assaulting Felix's head.

Yet, instead of freezing with a dazed expression as he should, Felix merely kept marching forward without a single change of expression.

However, Maria wasn't showing any signs of worry since she believed that for a strong bloodliner like Felix, he needed few more seconds for the effect to take root.

However, seconds went by and nothing much changed but the distance that was being bridged slowly.

Maria was beginning to feel like something was off but she was still trusting in her ability that never failed her before.

'It's normal that he needed even more seconds than the rest. He is a legendary bloodliner after all.' She reached a solid conclusion that was quite logical.

But did it change anything? Nope!

Felix's steps weren't slowed for even a second and by the time he made it to ten meters, Maria was starting to lose her composure. 'Impossible!'

She didn't know why was her ability failing her and she had no intentions to remain in her position until she figures it out.

Felix was getting too close and without her Enchantment Field, she was as useless as a healer without a team!

Alas, just as she blinked her eyes she found Felix merely an inch next to her face!

Her heart skipped a beat in fright at such sudden assault.

Not in her wildest dreams would she have thought that Felix's speed was monstrous to the point he could bridge 10 meters in a single blink of an eye!

She wasn't the only one shocked as her teammates' hidden confident smirks were frozen stiffly as they kept watching Felix lay his hand on Maria's chin before turning her head left and right.

Dumbfounded and somewhat scared, Maria didn't move as she let him do as he pleased. But, Felix had no dirty motives.

He simply examined her face before lying out his verdict nonchalantly, "You need to take care of your skin more often."

Regaining her wits back, Maria touched her cheek and said with an embarrassed expression, "I will take brother Felix's suggestion to heart."

While she was saying so, the orders she was sending to her teammates were nothing but brutal, 'We need a distraction to retreat! Bombard both of us with elemental abilities!'

The plan might sound crazy but her teammates didn't hesitate to fire their abilities as they knew that her two shields were enough to protect her.

Whoosh, Whoosh!...

Bored, Felix glanced at the upcoming salvo and placed his hand on Maria's shoulder. That's all it took for Maria's plans of escaping using the salvo to evaporate into thin air. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #.\_51768664969508492 for visiting.

She felt like she was being implanted into the ground, not able to even lean backward or forward.

Before a new fear set in, the salvo had arrived!

Boom Boom!...

All four of them weren't spared from being showered by those elemental abilities. The only difference was that after the dust settled, the two supports had withdrawn back to their teammates while having both of their shields utterly destroyed.

Meanwhile, Felix and Maria didn't budge from their places.

"I guess you don't appreciate my advice." Felix brushed some dirt from Maria's shoulder like a caring person but the words coming out of his lips were nothing but that, "If you don't want a beat down, give me the flags and your tracker."

Although Felix had removed his hand from her shoulder, Maria didn't dare to attempt an escape as she could see that Felix was done joking with her after the salvo.

She didn't want to test his patience lest he smashes her into a tree.

The sight of his undamaged dark-green scales was enough to let her realize that his strength was too abnormal!

However, she still didn't plan to give up yet as she requested pitifully, "If I give them to you, can we please leave? I promise we won't cross paths again."

Felix looked at her fake tearful eyes and smiled warmly, "You have only two choices; Hand them over by your own will and voice your surrender, or I will take them from your backpack and beat you up after."

"You have three seconds to consider." Felix said before starting to count for real, sending shivers coursing at Maria's spine.

The instant she heard him say 1, she cursed him loudly as she voiced her surrender to the Queen.

Looking at her getting marked by a red 'X', Felix extended his hand forward and waited for her to open up her backpack and give him what he wanted.

After she placed them on his hand she huffed in irritation while cursing him under her breath, "What a f\*cking prick, I wish you get robbed by Slyivia's team."

Unbothered, Felix turned around and walked back to his teammates while withdrawing his morphing ability.

While the American viewers were cheering on him for such a clean win, the Brazilian viewers were losing it in the chat.

They were spamming curses and insults at him forcing their team to get eliminated while still taking their tracker and flags away.

It was clear that they weren't pleased by Felix's decision unlike the England viewers.

Well, Felix had nothing against Brazil. He simply eliminated Maria because he didn't like her personality one bit.

She somewhat resembled Asna and he didn't want another one hanging around him.

'Heeeey!' Asan flipped a middle finger at the sky after hearing him curse her indirectly with those thoughts.

### **Chapter 276 - Securing All Flags!**

After Felix regrouped with the rest, the team straightaway went for their backpacks. As Felix assumed, they were left untouched.

After he put the three flags in his backpack, he threw the 2nd tracker to Kenny and said, "Go look west for flags. If you found ones hidden, aim to secure them and bring them back. If you spot a team with flags, make sure to inform us first."

"Okay!" Agreeing at once, Kenny turned on the tracker and started sprinting west.

They still required 4 more flags and only three days were left. Scratch that, two days and a couple of hours.

It was already past noon and the team had no plans on searching during the evening. They always stop at 5 PM as they couldn't handle walking for more than 12 hours straight.

This meant, they were tight on schedule to find the rest of the flags.

Based on the way that all of the teams with flags had avoided them akin to a plague before, they knew that locating the rest of the flags was going to be tough.

Unless they managed to luck out on one of the top ten teams in the competition like the Brazilian Team.

...

Four hours later...

The team had stopped their search at once and placed a temporary camp to spend the night in.

Kenny had already grouped with the team after ending up not locating any hidden flag. The only red dots shown on his radar were moving ones.

He didn't bother to inform the rest about them since the moment Felix get spotted in their radars carrying six flags, they would not hesitate to bolt away.

Good thing he didn't inform them as the team had met with exactly the same situation in the past hours.

Now they were sitting in a circle around a burning campfire, attempting to create a new plan.

After all, relying on meeting up with strong teams to bully wasn't really a plan.



"I will suggest it again." Adam threw a twig at the burning fire and said, "Let's just dig the flags deep underground. Now that we have two trackers, we won't be screwed over if one of them was damaged or something."

This time no one rejected his plan as their worry was solved after getting the 2nd tracker.

"I agree." Lena, who objected to the plan before, raised her hand and supported, "I believe that if we dug all six flags in one hole, it will give the misconception that our team is still holding into them."

"That's right." Nathan chuckled, "Who would dare approach a team that has 6 flags in their possession?"

Everyone nodded their heads in agreement at the thought.

In their eyes, if those teams had that much courage, they wouldn't have been struggling to reach them.

This meant, burying those flags was actually the smartest move to do currently, especially when they only needed four more flags to get.

As the team was chatting and trying to discuss the details of the plan, Johnson suddenly suggested, "Guys, how about we give a tracker and those six flags to Kenny?" His eyes brightened up as he spoke, "Instead of burying those flags and keep constantly worrying about them, why don't we make Kenny split from the team with those flags and a tracker? With his invisibility, the teams without trackers wouldn't spot him and those with it will only see a whopping 6 flags on the move!"

Walton immediately exclaimed in surprise, "Yes! That's actually a hundred times better."

He knew that by doing so, Kenny will have a 1-kilometer safe area without anyone's ability to catch him!

The teams with one or two flags will avoid him at all cost, thinking that he was an entire team on the move.

Meanwhile strong teams like the Russian team or the Chinese team, Kenny would spot them at the edges of his radar. He just needed to keep his distance just like they were being avoided by everyone.

Adding his invisibility to the mix, he would be the safest bloodliner in the competition!

Everyone in the team noticed the benefits of this plan. However, Felix still didn't give out his opinion yet. And as the captain, it was up to him whether to consider it or not.

Looking at Felix, who was yawning in boredom while staring at the sky, they didn't even need to ask him.

It was clear that he wasn't bothered with any plan they agreed to. As long as it was viable.

Soon, they focused back on the details of the plan, chipping in here and there to make it somewhat perfect and truly safe proof for Kenny.

Getting bored by gazing at nothingness, Felix decided to enter his consciousness and play a couple of rounds with Asna and the J?rmungandr.

...

Next morning at 06:00 AM...

The team was already up and ready for departure after having a quick breakfast.

Since the boys were taking two hours shift between them to patrol the camp and keep it safe, they weren't really that tired by the time they woke up.

After seeing that Kenny had finished his preparation, Felix went to him and took out the six colored flags from his backpack.

Without hesitation, Felix handed them to Kenny with one tracker. He then told him to stick to the plan and went back in his place.

A few seconds later, Johnson came back from within the bushes while pulling the zipper of his pants.

"Sorry for the delay." He apologized while picking his backpack.

After seeing that everyone was ready, Felix gestured for them to move with his hand.

As they walked after him, they all turned their heads at Kenny, who was left behind and wished him good luck on his task.

They already decided yesterday that he would be left one kilometer away from them. This would place him on Felix's radar, making sure that he was always within sight.

With the Queen's messaging system, they could always tell him to stop when they notice a moving flag had entered their radar.

This way, Kenny would be always nearby but still not affect their ambushing methods!

After a while...

The first prey had shown itself on the edges of Felix's radar.

Although it was just a single moving flag, the team got pretty excited as they could see that red dot was actually heading in their direction!

This had never happened before when they were carrying six flags!

Felix swiftly ordered in his mind for Kenny to not get nearer. He then threw his backpack in the nearest tree like always and said, 'Prepare for an ambush.'

The team immediately started climbing trees akin to monkeys, even Olivia's movements were smooth and clean. They had been climbing trees for a while now to get the hang of it.

In a short moment, that team had reached the optimal range for Felix.

Without an ounce of difficulty, they had been taken care of in such a clean manner that left the American viewers amazed.

Felix literally just snapped his finger and engulfed all of them within his bloodish red poison pillars!

They didn't have their barriers on them as they couldn't afford to keep them on constantly.

This made it almost impossible for them to escape an ambush from Felix and the rest.

Soon, Adam went and scavenged their backpacks for food, energy stones, water bottles, one flag, and the tracker.

No one was surprised by finding the tracker as they understood that any team with flags at this point in time must have a tracker.

Since it was simply impossible to survive carrying a flag without it. Those who managed to luckily find a flag without a tracker would only get ambushed in the 1st hour it was in their possession.

The only defensive mechanism to this was the tracker.

This was one of the reasons why they never managed to ambush a team with a flag before.

Thankfully, Johnson's strategy has proven to be pretty effective and the team was eager to hunt for more.

Who knows they might finish getting ten flags and still have enough time to get more!

...

The last day of the competition, at 12:00 PM...

Thud! Thud! Thud!...

Ten bodies had dropped into the ground with their eyes closed shut. The culprits were ten red pillars that were in the process of disintegrating into particles.

Felix glanced at those bodies from on top of a tree with a bored expression. His team had already secured twelve flags successfully yesterday.

This left them with pretty much 36 hours of free time to do whatever they wanted.

Since Felix knew about the hidden points system, he proposed to hunt down teams without flags in those free hours.

He rarely joined the battles as he wanted to give the team more chances at shinning. Especially when the latest battles about flags were mostly dealt with by him.

That being said, he acts once in a while when the team was having difficulty. Like in this battle.

If they weren't worried about receiving a backlash, they would have carried on hunting other teams with flags.

After all, they already have twelve flags, and in the eyes of the world, there was no reason for them to rob others of chances at getting in the earthling's team.

"Dear participants, six hours are left before the competition finish."

An abrupt announcement resounded all over the forest from the hundred of drones in the air. It repeated three times before the forest's tranquility was back again.

Yet, Felix and the rest weren't surprised by it since this announcement was repeating every 3 hours on the last day. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click [#!\\_51786459019009060](#) for visiting.

It was probably based on the good intentions of the Organization but it was merely stressing out the teams without flags.

Hearing that only six hours were left, Olivia and the rest couldn't help but smile in delight at the thought of their entire team making it into the earthling's team.

They ought to feel happy as not a single team had managed to achieve their result of gathering a whopping twelve flags.

The American viewers couldn't be any more proud and satisfied by their team's performance.

Especially when the Russian team only managed to gather eight flags after being touted for a month now as the strongest team in the world.

Although some were kinda disappointed that their team didn't meet up with the Russian team and trampled on them as they did with the rest, they were still pleased by the seven days journey.

Their cheerfulness wasn't shared by most countries who ended up either eliminated or worse, still in the competition without a single flag in their possession.

Right now, most viewers from those countries had already turned off the stream. They were too disappointed to carry on watching.

The fact that not a single individual from their entire country made it to the Earthling's team was hurting their pride immensely.

If only they knew that the flags had only a small role in getting a representative slot, they wouldn't have lost all hope in their team. Instead, They would have cheered them on to carry on fighting tooth and nail!

### **Chapter 277 - An Upcoming Ambush!**

"Let's carry on moving." Felix said as he walked through the passed-out juniors, who were lying on the ground.

Olivia took out a brand new tracker from her backpack and turned it on.

"Heheh." She couldn't help but chuckle after seeing some red dots moving in every direction randomly.

She knew that all of them had their tracker's batteries run out!

If it wasn't for so, they would have escaped the moment they noticed the twelve stacked dots near them.

The only reason she was still holding into an operating tracker was due to robbing a team yesterday, who managed to get the tracker from a brand new package.

After all, ten packages never stopped dropping every 24 hours. However, Felix and the rest never dared to approach one again even if it landed nearby.

They had no intentions to put themselves near tens of teams lest they ignore the package and switch their aggro on them after realizing the number of flags in their possession.

Thankfully, they always found refills for their energy and food in the backpacks of the teams they hunted.

"Olivia, directions?" Felix asked with a lazy tone.

"No one is in front of us!" Olivia informed them.

After hearing so, the team carried on moving forward without any intentions to change paths. They just kept walking and walking until they end up meeting a team without a flag.

Then, they fight it out with them, rob them clean out of their stuff, and carry on moving.

Hours went by just like this. The sun was slowly heading west, entailing the approaching inevitable end of the competition.

By now, most teams had already given up as they had no energy nor will to carry on this meaningless goose chase.

On the other hand, those with two or three flags were in a heated argument about the flag's ownership.

While it was easy to deal with one flag since it was obvious that the captain would take it, but when there were two or three flags?

No one was a pushover to give away a chance into making it to the earthling's team!

The instructors of those teams weren't retarded to not anticipate this. That's why they decided on the order after the gathering.

The captain was always first, and no one dared to complain about it since that was a privilege of being the strongest in the team.

However, from 2nd to 10th, it was based on either lot or the instructor's personal choice.

To not make the others feel upset after putting a hellish effort and end up with nothing, the instructors had promised those without flags a quite few astonishing rewards on their return.

At that point in time, everyone could only nod their heads in agreement at the arrangement no matter if it was beneficial to them or not.

Plus, there was always that self-confidence that made them believe in their strength and luck to secure a flag for themselves.

But now? After reaching the last hour of the competition, those beliefs were already wilted.

This left behind ugly husks that had no issues going back on the arrangements and trying to take a flag for themselves!

In their eyes, the national team was already broken apart the moment two or three of their teammates got a flag while they could only look at them enjoying the fruits of their labor.

Who could understand going through seven days of constant stress, waking up in the middle of the night scared shitless that someone might ambush them?

Who could understand being on the move for at least 16 hours every god damn day so they wouldn't get caught by team hunters like Felix's?

Who could understand the pain of doing all of this just to get a 'participation reward' after they get back to their country?

Only they could feel those emotions. Some painted a smile on their faces as they congratulated their teammates for making it to the next stage.

While the majority just weren't that selfless to smile at others and let them have it like that.

Thus, dramas had risen between teams.

Most American viewers had already bailed out on their team's stream after getting bored out of watching Felix and the rest bully a team after another.

They were currently spread out on other countries' streams watching the noisy arguments, juniors holding each other back from making a scene by entering a fistfight, and more of such juicy dramas.

Yet, most of them had invaded the Russian team's stream and the Chinese team's stream, who were also dealing with those embarrassing scenes under the eyes of the world.

After all, one had 8 flags and the other had 6. The rest without flags definitely weren't going to stay silent. Especially when every one of them was a proud elite of their country.

In the Russian stream...

Sylvia could be seen leaning with her side against a tree. She was putting her entire attention on a turned-off tracker. She kept hitting it in the back and pressing the turn-on button over and over again.

Alas, no response. The screen was still black.

The sight would have appeared normal if it wasn't for her teammate throwing a tantrum while being held by two boys nearby.

"It was me who healed your asses back to peak form in every god damn battle!! IT WAS ME!" A man with a long pony-tail kept shouting while poking his chest roughly, "I did the most work and I deserve a flag as well! I don't give a shit about prior arrangements!"

Before the others could argue back, the pony-tailed man pointed at a silent girl, who was sitting in the corner, and carried on throwing a fit, "Belka did absolutely nothing! F\*cking nothing! YET SHE IS GETTING A FLAG DUE TO LUCK! How is this fair?? Please, someone please tell me in what world is this fair?"

Some teammates went quiet after hearing so. Although they had gotten their flag, they still sympathize with their healer and understood his frustration.

They knew that he was absolutely right. As the only healer on the team, he indeed showed a praiseworthy performance in comparison to some of them.

However, based on the arrangement made, he ended up drawing the last lot. This meant unless the team somehow found two more flags, he was pretty much screwed.

Right now, he might look like he was venting his frustration but he was trying to influence Slyvia into giving him the flag instead of Belka!

He knew that as the captain she still could bypass the arrangements and take it upon herself to give the flags to the worthy!

However, Slyvia never bothered to address their argument since the moment it started.

She simply was pressing on the turn on the button of the tracker over and over again, hoping that it might turn on for just a second.

That's all she needed and wanted.

She understood that the competition might be at its last stretch but it also gave them two opportunities that they never had before.

First, the majority of trackers must have run out of battery, letting the teams defenseless to their team's advancement.

Second, she understood that the majority of the teams were dealing with the same situation as them.

This would lower their guards to the bare minimum, allowing her team to make a quick and successful ambush.

Too bad, the tracker's battery was utterly dead. In the end, she gave up on it after noticing that time was running short.

"What about me? I also took care of mo.."

"Enough!" Slyvia glanced at them coldly and said, "Stop wasting our time with needless arguments."

"But..."

"Don't make me repeat myself."

The healer immediately swallowed his words back after seeing Slyvia narrowing her eyes dangerously at him.

He knew that he couldn't talk up to Slyvia as neither he nor his business family could afford the consequence of offending the only daughter of the president of Russia!

Heck, he was asked specifically by his family to either build a close relationship with Slyvia or keep it natural. Since the moment he met her, he was doing his best to tread on those two thin lines.

He didn't want to ruin everything at the finish line. Thus, he buried his frustration deep within and didn't bring the flag subject again.

"I will be taking another chance at scouting from the air." She informed them coldly, "You better behave while I am gone."

Immediately after, Sylvia walked a couple of meters away from the tree and unfolded her grey butterfly-like wings widely!

Some American viewers were left in awe at the wing's large size, which spanned at least a meter and a half on each side.

But they were most affected by the mesmerizing image of two blue circles in the center of each wing, which had tens of blue lines originated from them.

Those lines were spreading all over the wings, creating a bewitching design that only mother nature could create!

Whoosh!

Alas, their enthrallment was disturbed after those wings started fluttering rapidly, lifting Sylvia up in the air.

After she reached a hundred meters or so, she picked a direction and swiftly flew in it.

Upon seeing so, the supervisor responsible for the Russian team made one of the drones follow her closely.

The viewers interested in watching her only switched to the 2nd drone.

The moment they did so, they noticed that Sylvia was flying slowly while narrowing her eyes at the woods, surveying everything like a radar.

It didn't take her even a couple of minutes to notice a team walking while arguing with suppressed tones like they were inside a sealed room.

However, just as she noticed them, they also didn't miss spotting her flying above their heads.

"Run!" Scared shitless, no one bothered to bicker any further as they bolted in the opposite direction of Sylvia.

They didn't know if her team was near or not, and they weren't planning on staying to find out.

Upon seeing so, Sylvia just sighed and carried on her scouting journey.

She already knew that by using her wings, there was a minuscule chance of locating a team without getting seen first.

In most cases, she was actually getting spotted beforehand since the woods were somewhat hiding the teams but also allowing them to look at the sky clearly.

The moment she gets spotted, every team bolts without questions asked. Sylvia's team couldn't catch up while there was such a massive distance between them.

If it wasn't for those lackluster results, Sylvia wouldn't have been trying her best to turn on the tracker.



She knew that her scouting wasn't even 1% as effective as relying on trackers.

Right now? She was just flying like a headless butterfly, scaring the teams away.

Just as she was planning on returning to her team after those tragic results, her ears picked up muffled noises of explosions coming from her left side.

'An ongoing battle?' With hope regained, Sylvia swiftly flew in that direction.

Sure enough, she noticed two teams trading elemental abilities between them while the front-liners were going at it up close.

The moment her eyes landed on Adam using lava-based abilities and Noah smashing his foe's arm into a paste by his Ice Mace, she immediately knitted her eyebrows in concern.

She knew that the US team wasn't an easy target to deal with and she wasn't that c.o.c.ky to believe that her team could demolish them as they did with the majority.

However, she recognized that her options were limited.

Either she takes advantage of their battle and swiftly returns to bring her team here, or she could give up on the other two flags.

If she did so, she better steel herself and watch her teammates rip each other with unsavory words due to her failure of securing a flag for each member.

Sylvia wasn't going to give up on this heaven-sent opportunity even if she knew that the battle wasn't going to be pretty.

She gave one last glance at the fight and quickly took off. The faster they make it here the better their chances at ambushing the US team!

Meanwhile, the American viewers already went back to their team's stream and relayed the information in the chat.

Everyone was left speechless, not knowing how to react to the upcoming battle.

Some were deep down excited and some were feeling worried for the team. This was an ambush from the Russian team in the last 30 minutes of the competition.

If something went wrong, there was no coming back anymore!

### **Chapter 278 - Testing His Future Vice-Captain.**

Meanwhile, on top of a pine tree, Felix was humming a tune while brushing his tail from dirt.

After getting it all clean and fluffy, he ordered it to shake and remove the dust.

Unexpectedly, the tail did so obediently!

Felix had already taken control of his tail now, and he didn't need to worry anymore about it causing trouble.

However, he was still having difficulty taking advantage of the monstrous strength it was hiding. He knew that only by learning proper tail techniques, would he be able to bring its full potential.

The same concept applied to fists or legs. A punch delivered by a professional boxer wasn't the same as a punch delivered by a layman. Even if they had the same weight.

'I should probably take some courses in the UVR.' Felix thought deeply while scratching his chin.

He believed that spending a couple of hours a day in a UVR school founded specifically to teach tail techniques would be the best option to him now.

He could totally buy techniques and learn them on his own. But the experience would never be the same as being taught personally by a professional.

Felix had tasted the benefits of those courses in his previous life when he had the serpent tail.

That's when his tail was useful only for making rattling noises. Don't even mention his golden tail, which was currently the strongest part of his body.

'Should I pick a school in the Ivy league Ci..'

BOOOM!

"F\*cking hell!" Felix cursed as he tightened his grip on the shaking branch like the tree was experiencing an earthquake.

Soon, the shaking stop and the peacefulness had returned.

Annoyed, Felix looked down and noticed a burning crater next to his tree. It was still emitting smoke.

"Which bastard threw that?" Felix asked loudly while narrowing his eyes at the ongoing battle.

"It's him!" Olivia, who was the nearest to Felix's tree, didn't hesitate to point her finger at a man with a rainbow mohawk haircut.

"Cough, you better take care of him!" Seeing that he was quite far away and even was protected by a barrier, Felix's rage was pacified by his laziness.

He just wanted to chill until the last 30 minutes of the competition pass over already.

Alas, that seemed like too much to ask as the moment Felix turned on his infrared vision to the limit for quick scouting, he saw ten humanoid auras sprinting in his direction like their lives was depended on it.

They were only half a kilometer away and still bridging the distance.

'Can't one even brush his tail in peace these days?' Felix sighed while jumping down the tree.

He then went to Olivia who had her hands folded as she healed Nathan. He stood next to her and watched the battle for a second.

After noticing that they were doing more than okey although they were missing him, He nodded his head and opened Olivia's backpack from behind.

"Felix?" Olivia titled her head in confusion after seeing him rummaging through her stuff.

"Just focus on your battle." Felix said as he took out the tracker.

Upon understanding what he wanted to do, Olivia stopped concerning herself with him.

'That many?' The moment Felix turned on the tracker, his eyebrows rose in surprise at the sight of eight red dots approaching his team from the back.

'Well, I will be damned.' Felix chuckled as he placed the tracker back in Olivia's backpack. He then started walking towards the approaching red auras with his hands in his pockets.

He preferred meeting up with them mid-way to avoid getting Olivia and the rest affected by their abilities.

After hearing Felix's footsteps getting further away, Olivia turned around and saw him toggling deep in the bushes. She curled her lips and turned around, thinking that he was going for a nature call.

After turning his head and seeing that he toggled quite far from his team, Felix climbed up a tree while entering his semi-morphing.

His eyes were fixated on the ten red auras, which were not that far from him. When he saw that they were in his line of sight, he turned it off.

'Russians? As expected.' He wasn't that surprised by the sight of Slyvia, leading her teammates forward.

The eight flags in their possession made him assume that he would end up either seeing her team or the Chinese team.

Yet, he merely grinned slightly and thought, 'Let's test the capabilities of my future vice-captain.'

Whoosh!

Without further ado, Felix snapped both of his fingers and materialized two bloodish red bombs. He swiftly made one absorb the other and repeated this process five times in two seconds.

The end result? A bomb that was double the size of a basketball!

Felix made it hover in one hand while peeking at the approaching Slyvia and her team, getting closer and closer to his optimal range.

In the eyes of the world, it was only 30 meters but in reality, Felix could smack someone with a bomb from hundreds of meters due to his massive strength.

60meters...40meters...30meters!

Felix waited until they got a bit closer before hurling his oversized bomb with half his strength.

Pheew!

Yet still, the bomb moved so fast, it didn't even appear spherical in shape but like a frisbee disk!

Slyvia, who noticed only the sound of the bomb wasn't given even the time to reflexively dodge!

She merely kept sprinting while staring at the trail of the bomb passing by her cheek and smacking the face of her teammate in the backline.

POOOOF!

Picking up the sound of the explosion behind her, Sylvia's reflexes were back in motion as she unfolded her wings in a split second.

However, that was all she managed to pull off before the bloodish red mist reached her!

Yet, unexpectedly those wings were large enough to act just like a barrier for the mist as it collided with them first before spreading around her.

Feeling the cold sensation of the mist instead of the burning flame of an explosion, Sylvia held her breaths instantly before fluttering her wings!

She flew upward swiftly, leaving the bomb's strike zone.

Felix couldn't help but smile in satisfaction at how honed her reflexes were.

Normally, Felix would have straightaway smacked her face with a bomb and get it over with. But, he wasn't looking for a quick victory that served no purpose or benefit.

Instead, he was trying to see if Sylvia was as good as he remembered her from the games. If she was affected by the red inducement even though he wasn't aiming at her, he would truly be disappointed.

After all, she was 99% going to be chosen as his vice-captain. Felix didn't want to dump his responsibilities as the team captain on someone incompetent.

He couldn't have that!

'You really need a beat down.' Asna couldn't help but snort at his messed-up thoughts.

As always, Felix utterly ignored her remark and jumped from the tree branch to another in direction of Sylvia's passed out teammates.

That's right!

The bomb's area of effect was large enough, it managed to engulf the entire team at once!

Only Sylvia managed to escape the strike zone.

However, Felix didn't focus on her yet as he planned on dealing with her teammates first to not interrupt his test.

Thus, after reaching 15 meters he jumped from a tree while snapping both of his fingers, leading to the emergence of ten bloodish pillars underneath each of them. However, he kept them active this time.

Thud!

By the time his feet touched the ground, those pillars had already reached their maximum height.

Felix lifted his head and his eyes immediately made contact with Sylvia's ocean-blue eyes. However, there wasn't a hint of the ocean's peacefulness in them.

Instead, she was gazing at the morphed Felix with a tingle of shock, not daring to believe that her entire team had been taken down in a split second and by a single person.

Neither she wanted to believe it nor the Russian viewers, who were putting their entire faith in this ambush.

"Not bad Sylvi. Truly not bad." Felix nodded his head in approval while smiling at Sylvia.

'So this is the true strength of a legendary bloodline?' Upon hearing his messed-up complement, Sylvia regained her composure while fluttering tens of meters above Felix.

She always believed that Felix's bloodline was underpowered compared to others she witnessed in the UVR.

However, only now did she realize that Felix merely never bothered to expose more than he needs.

Alas, if only she knew that Felix rarely used more than 10% of his strength against them, her composure wouldn't have returned that quick.

Sylvia didn't bother to respond as she simply dove down while holding her breaths.

The distance between them was too far and she knew that Felix would be able to dodge all of her abilities.

She wasn't worried about having merely tens of meters separating them since Felix's poisonous abilities had no effect on her if she didn't inhale them.

'Let's see how you deal with those.'

The moment she reached an optimal range, Sylvia gazed at Felix indifferently and snapped her finger once.

Simultaneously, blue particles escaped from the pores of her body and surrounded her. Then, they started converging into tiny Icy Bolts!

They were so small that Felix was able to notice them only due to his enhanced vision.

However, Felix didn't make fun of Sylvia about them.

He simply kept watching those Icy Bolts increase in numbers from tens to hundreds! The process of creating such a massive number barely took two seconds.

"If you value your life, I advise you to surrender." Sylvia said calmly while having those Icy bolts aiming at Felix.

### **Chapter 279 - Rightfully, The Number One Bloodliner! (2 in 1)**

Upon recognizing this ability, some American viewers screamed at their screens for Felix to take cover. While those without a single clue, just chuckled in derision at her bold claim.

They saw Felix emerging without a single scratch from two elemental salvos. How would this one be any different?

"Show me what you got Sylvi." Felix said, smiling warmly.

"I am really warning you!" Sylvia stressed it again.

"The hell? Were you always this long-winded?" Felix opened his arms wide and beseeched, "Please just strike me down already."

Alas, Sylvia still didn't fire those icy bolts. She merely kept looking at him while chewing her lips like she was worried for his sake.

'What the f\*ck is going on? Did she fall for me or what?' Felix was left speechless by the sight.

This was the only reason that came up in his mind as he knew that Sylvia wasn't that merciful to care for his well-being when they weren't even that close.

'Child, don't be alarmed by those situations.' The J?rmungandr sighed in melancholy, 'It is expected to be loved and cherished when you are resembling me.'

'For real?' Felix touched his dark-green scales and somewhat believed in it since the only difference between him from before and now was the scales!

"I didn't think you were into scaled men." Felix chuckled as he gestured with his hand, "I appreciate the feelings but you don't have to worry about me."

'Into scaled men? What is he on about? Does he have a screw loose or something?'

Confused and somewhat stunned, Sylvia kept looking at Felix's gentle smile with her icy blue lips parted slightly.

She had absolutely no clue what he was talking about or implying.

She was merely trying her best to make him move away from her fallen teammates so her ability wouldn't land on them. But, it seemed like the retard saw it differently.

Felix smiled gently and said, "Attack me! I can take it."

In the end, Sylvia couldn't handle beating around the bush anymore with Felix lest he misunderstood something else.

She pointed her finger behind Felix while looking in the other direction. She may not show it but she was still embarrassed to ask him and move away.

'Um?' After Felix looked behind him and noticed the ten bodies lying inside his red pillars, his eyelids couldn't help but twitch.

Even the J?rmungandr coughed and lowered his head, returning to the chess game he was currently having with Asna.

However, after looking at Asna's mocking look, he instantly regretted bothering with Felix's matters.

"Look at you. You must be feeling really stupid now? Huh...Just look at you, a stupid old snake thinking highly of his ugly face."

Too bad, there was no way for Asna to be mature and not voice her mockery out loud. It was in her blood to be salty and as annoying as ever.

After hearing Asna, Felix thanked his lucky stars that he had the J?rmungandr to take the brunt of Asna's jeers this time.

'Next one on me, elder.' He comforted the J?rmungandr while stepping away from the bodies.

The moment Sylvia noticed that he was far enough, she didn't hesitate to point her finger at Felix and fire those Icy bolts!

Phew Phew Phew!...

In the eyes of the viewers, those bolts appeared just like icy bullets fired from guns, fast and deadly!

However, Felix was able to see them as clear as crystal due to his enhanced senses after the etching process. After all, Felix's entire body had been entirely enhanced.

He might be able to control his strength and lower it down to play around with Sylvia, but he couldn't do the same to his senses or his defenses.

Hence, Felix took the bare minimum effort to evade those Icy bolts.

The ones aiming at his head, he simply moved it right, left, and downward, not letting a single bolt touch him.

As for the rest? He used his one meter and half tail to swipe back and forth like he was trying to keep flies away from him.

Bam! Bam! bam!...

Since his tail's strength was monstrous, each wave was destroying tens of icy bolts during contact! The wind produced from the swipe took a dozen more!

The viewers were left in shock as they could see that the entire area was being bombarded by the Icy bolts except for a small circle, where Felix was standing.

Throughout all of this, he didn't move a single inch from his place!

Bam!

Seeing that the last bolt had passed by his cheek and penetrated a rock behind him, Felix withdrew his tail back and left it to swing playfully like always.

This perfect defense was only a result of Felix swinging his tail barbarically and randomly without any meticulous control or using his body movement to bring out the potential of it.

'I really need some courses.'

While Sylvia and the viewers were staring in silence at his untouched clothes, not knowing how to react, Felix felt that his tail's control was really beyond trash.

It might look astonishing for the viewers but in his eyes? He knew that he was using way too many movements which were utterly unnecessary.

During battles against 2nd or 3rd stage bloodliners, Felix understood that those unnecessary movements were openings that would be taken advantage of in a heartbeat.

It was only due to Sylvia's lack of experience that he was left untouched by those bolts.

"Sylvi, don't take it to heart but you have missed at least twenty chances to strike my vitals." Felix pointed at his face and asked, "Why didn't you manually control the trajectory of your latest bolts and made them unpredictable? Didn't you see that the first ones were useless?"

'What's up with him??' Sylvia was left stumped by his questions as she never expected that she would be receiving a lecture after her ability failed to inflict damage.

What baffled her more was the fact that Felix wasn't taking pride in his perfect defense but actually wanted to help her fix the faults of her attack!

She knew that if it was another bloodliner, he would brag about it all day long.

'What a weirdo.' Sylvia showed a faint smile before her expression returned indifferently again.

However, Sylvia had no intentions of answering him. She simply snapped her finger and created the same array of icy bolts.

Upon seeing so, Felix eyed her nonchalantly, "I will not move my head this time. If you still can't bypass my tail's defense and touch my clothes, I will disqualify your entire team, leaving only you behind."

That slight favorable impression that Felix left in Sylvia's heart didn't last even a couple of seconds before it was wiped out by his arrogance.

"I dare you not move." Sylvia spoke coldly as she fired those icy bolts again. However, this time she murmured softly, "Expand."

Abruptly, those hundred icy bolts started to get bigger and bigger in Felix's eyes, transforming from having the size of bullets to missiles!

Since there were hundreds of them, the entire sky above Felix had darkened, making it almost impossible to see the sun behind them!

Felix could only look speechlessly at the sight, feeling like his mouth deserved a beating.

He wasn't worried about the ability harming him as with his body defenses he would get out of it unscathed.

But, his last set of clothes was definitely not going to survive it!

'Might as well train my tail control.' Felix glanced at his playful tail one last time before controlling it to smash a bolt after bolt like he was playing a wacky molly game on steroids!

Boom! Boom! Bam!...

The only sound resounding in the area was belonging to those big icy bolts, exploding into small icy fragments before disintegrating into particles.



Since Felix gave out his word that he wouldn't move, those ice fragments kept landing on his entire body, ripping apart his clothes yet again.

Yet, Felix's focus was entirely put on his tail, as his pupil kept moving quickly following the trajectory of each bolt.

So far, he had a perfect score as every swing took with it five to ten bolts.

Neither Sylvia nor the viewers were able to see so. They were capable of only seeing those bolts exploding the moment they get too close to Felix!

It was like there was an invisible ice grinder placed right in front of Felix, making it impossible to touch him!

The Russian viewers were falling more and more into the depth of despair at this sight.

They knew that no one managed to escape Sylvia's deadly combo of active ability \*Ice Bolts\* and offensive passive ability, \*Expanding Ice\*, which was considered part of the limited manipulation type.

Every time she was forced to use this combo, there were only two results; Heavily injured or escaping in fright outside of its range.

Heck, they knew that the only reason their team managed to get the package from the hands of the Chinese team was due to Zhang Wei getting absolutely owned by this combo!

He was left with no other choice but to retreat with his team as he couldn't protect them against it.

But now, they were looking with their own eyes at how Felix was having his hands in his pockets and feet fixated on the ground while being right in the center of this shower of Icy Bolts!

He was moving only his tail and eyes to nullify the strongest known combo in the competition!

Every Russian viewer who was watching this had their eyes glued to the screen, hoping dearly to spot a single Bolt passing by his ice grinder and touch his clothes.

They were not asking for much...Just touching his clothes.

Alas, the Ice Grinder didn't falter for even a split second.

At this point, even the Russian viewers had crowned Felix as the strongest bloodliner in their minds whether they wanted to admit it or not.

The disparity between him and Sylvia was just too obvious to ignore. They would be lying if they said they weren't disappointed and heartbroken.

But, what they didn't know was that Felix's disappointment at Sylvia was tenfolds bigger than theirs. He clearly pointed a way for her to take advantage of the trash control of his tail.

Yet, the rain of bolts was about to end and nothing much changed.

'Sigh, I guess she still requires more time to prac...' Felix's thought process was abruptly paused as his instinct warned of an upcoming attack from the side.

Felix simply glanced in that direction without moving his head.

Upon noticing that a bolt drilling the air while being on its path to strike his left cheek, a satisfied smile emerged on his lips.

Although Felix saw it, he didn't move his head out of the way or bothered to order his tail into striking the bolt.

He could see that bolt was aiming at him from a tricky position, making it almost impossible for his tail to reach it without him moving.

Felix promised that he would hold his ground.

'Now it's better.'

BAM!!!

The bolt smashed Felix's left cheek before exploding into sharp fragments, forcing Felix to close his eyes.

The moment he did so, his tail lost its navigator and started to swing randomly, hitting only a couple of bolts.

But the rest managed to successfully bypass it and hit Felix's body ruining his clothes even further.

By the time the attack ended, Sylvia was left huffing in exhaustion like she had used all of her elemental energy on those two attacks.

'Idiot, that's what you get for underestimating me.'

A faint pleased smile could be seen affixed on Sylvia's face as she observed Felix covered in ice fragments while standing silently.

Alas, her smile was stiffed after seeing Felix starting to touch his clothes with a vexed expression.

Not a single ounce of agony or pain could be seen on his face even though he was struck directly.

"If I knew I will end up being half nude again, I wouldn't have played with you." Felix sighed as he walked back to one of the red pillars.

"Stop!" Seeing that he was targeting her teammates, Sylvia swiftly went above them and glared at Felix with her palms extended forward.

Felix glanced at her palms and noticed that chilling fog was being emitted slowly from them. It seemed like another active ability.

However, He still didn't bother stopping as based on her shortness of breath and sweat covering her forehead, Felix knew that her energy was about to reach the red bar.

"Relax, I just want a new jacket." Felix said as extended his hand inside the closest pillar to him and brought Sylvia's teammate outside. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #!(2-in-1)\_51830673559837181 for visiting.

He quickly removed his jacket and threw him back inside the pillar in a rough manner.

After he wore it, he waved at Sylvia while walking back from where he came from. "I am done playing. See you later."

It might appear peculiar for the viewers that Felix had abruptly left mid-fight, but this was Felix's intention all along.

He just wanted to test the capabilities of Sylvia not outright fight with her. After seeing her last play he was quite satisfied with her skills and intelligence.

Felix might not have seen how she made the Icy Bolt get within his blind spot, but he could guess how she managed to achieve it.

First, during the barrage, Sylvia must have stopped a bolt right when it was about to collide into the ground.

To avoid getting noticed, she chose an Icy Bolt that was at the corners of the barrage.

After this, Sylvia kept controlling the Bolt to approach Felix slowly until the very end of the barrage when she sent it as fast as possible at his left cheek.

If Felix didn't promise to stay put, he would have dodged it quite easily.

So it might look like Felix gave her a direct hit, but he didn't care. He just felt glad that she didn't turn out to be completely useless and had zero combat sense like Olivia.

Felix honestly didn't want to be carrying the entire team in the battles against other planets. He knew that one day he would be forced into leaving or not have time for PSG.

This meant Earth needed more worthy bloodliners to carry on when he leaves.

After Felix went out of sight, Sylvia kept staring deeply at the spot Felix was standing before.

She couldn't help but focus on it as compared to the area around it, it appeared a lot cleaner and undamaged.

Scenes of their 'battle' flashed by in her mind, making her see that Felix never seemed pressured or was giving it his all.

She knew that Felix truly was just playing with her and never took her seriously.

Nothing was more humiliating than this. However, she didn't feel humiliated by Felix's attitude, not in the slightest.

She felt that way due to the apparent chasm of strength between her and Felix.

Although she understood that Felix's strength came mostly from his legendary bloodline, she didn't want to use it as an excuse since she knew that she was lacking in other departments as well.

Like the fact she completely missed changing the trajectory of her Icy Bolts in the first salvo. Not to mention Felix's ambush from before.

She wasn't a retard to not realize that he wasn't aiming at her but at those behind her.

The fact that the bomb passed right by her cheek showed her that if Felix wanted, he could have disqualified her just as easily as it seemed.

As much as she hated to admit it, Felix was through and through the number one bloodliner in the world.

He outclassed her and she wasn't ashamed to admit it.

However, admitting it was one thing and not doing anything about it was another.

Sylvia wasn't planning on being in the 2nd rank for long. It was impossible for her to accept anything but number one.

Sylvia smiled faintly as she looked one last time at that spot. 'Enjoy being at the top while it lasts.'

### **Chapter 280 - The End of The Competition.**

Meanwhile, on the monitoring floor, Mr. Rodrigues had just switched the screen to Felix after seeing that Sylvia was retreating with her dazed teammates.

He could see that Felix had already returned to the same tree and started brushing the messy fur of his tail like he didn't leave his place for even a second.

Meanwhile, the battle of Noah and the rest was just about to be concluded in their favor.

It was obvious that without Felix's hypotension inducement, the battle wasn't going to be as fast as usual.

"What do you think?" The Vice-president asked while staring at Felix.

Understanding what he implied, Mr. Rodrigues responded, "I guess there is no doubt anymore about the captain's position."

The supervisor of the US team, who was watching the big screen from behind them, asked out loud, "Sir, how many points should I give him again?"

Mr. Rodrigues just waved his hand dismissively, "Give him a hundred or so. It doesn't matter anymore when he is 100 points above the 2nd ranker."

The supervisor did as he was told and soon the points next to Felix's name on the list had changed from >470570#.\_51853647054690840 for visiting.

Soon, Olivia's rank had straightaway jumped from 18th place to 3rd place, having only a ten points difference from Sylvia!

'The Chinese won't be pleased.' The Supervisor chuckled slightly at the sight of Zhang Wie getting pushed down to 4th place by non captain junior.

Deep down, he wanted to see Olivia surpass even Sylvia in points.

Too bad, Olivia didn't have any other way to get points when there were only two minutes left in the competition's lifespan.

"Prepare the extraction helicopters!" Mr. Rodrigues smiled faintly as he praised the supervisors, "Good work for the past seven days. Your contributions won't be left unrewarded."

"Thank you sir!"

...

Two minutes later...

"The competition has officially been concluded. To all participants, please stop fighting in the next 30 seconds. Otherwise, you will receive a heavy punishment."

This sudden announcement had echoed in the forest from every drone, making it impossible for anyone to not hear it.

Just to be thorough, it repeated three times in the air and the last one was delivered by the Queen personally.

After hearing it, no one dared to fire a single ability or throw a punch.

If the punishment was just disqualification, some of the juniors wouldn't care and carry on fighting since in their eyes they were already disqualified without a flag.

However, a heavy punishment by the Organization was a completely different story.

"Please remain put in your positions and wait patiently for the extraction helicopters. Don't be alarmed if it got delayed by ten minutes or more." The announcer suddenly added, "In the meantime, your AP bracelets' features had been restored so as the Queen's assistance."

The moment Felix heard so, he straightaway called for the Queen with an emotional voice, 'Welcome back, I missed you.'

'Thank you, Sir Felix.' The Queen responded with her usual monotonous voice.

'You don't miss me?'

'No.'

'I guess my love for you is one-sided.' Felix teased with a smile.

'I appreciate the feelings, Sir Felix.'

'Can you stop being so creepy?' Asna interjected in their conversation.

'What do you know?' Felix scoffed, 'The Queen's place in my heart is bigger than your losing streak against the elder.'

'Are you sure about that child?' The J?rmungandr chuckled and took a shot at Asna as well, 'She is already on 50 lose streak.'

'For real?' Felix was shocked, 'Asna how can you be so bad?'

'Fssss!! F\*ck you both!!' Not able to retort smartly, Asna relied on her instinctive mechanism of curses and insults.

Then, she cut off the connection to not hear anything else from Felix.

Felix chuckled to himself and requested the Queen to show him his messages inbox and emails.

The moment the two holograms popped off, Felix noticed that both of his inboxes were on the verge of exploding.

Since those inboxes weren't related to his Landlord persona, they were mostly congratulation messages sent to him by his grandfather, the elders, George, Sarah, and he even spotted a message from the President of the US.

After reading it, he smiled faintly before closing it. The president simply thanked him for his superb performance and securing ten representative slots for the country.

Now, the US was going to have the most votes in the World Council. Although they were just ten, Felix knew that it would be making a large difference in the decision-making of the planet.

Not that he cared about those political matters.

In his eyes, as long as the World Council didn't shit the bed by doing something stupid like detaching the planet from the Alliance or declaring a war on other planets, they would not be his problem.

'Queen, please contact Fatty for me.' Felix requested after closing down his two inboxes.

After a couple of rings, the call was connected. Felix immediately informed Bodidi to bring him those five sand bottles to the same hotel room.

Felix knew that the teams would be sent back to their hotels for three days break before meeting again in the Olympiastadion.

After receiving confirmation, Felix hung up and lifted his head, looking at the approaching helicopter. The noise produced by its rotor blades gave it away.

He didn't expect that it would arrive in the first minutes of the announcement.

'I guess this is one of the perks for the future captain of the team?' Felix grinned slightly and jumped down the tree.

Whoosh Whoosh!

Soon, the Helicopter threw stair-like rope for them to climb up since there wasn't an open area for it to land.

Felix glanced one last time at the black forest, which was turned into a real black forest due to the hundreds of battles and skirmishes happening during the past seven days.

He sighed and thought, 'I hope the Council uses the UVR resources to grow new trees quickly and restore the forest's vitality.'

Felix didn't remember if the Council did so in his previous life or not, and he wished dearly that they spend some of their fat capital on the forest's restoration.

Otherwise, he would take it upon himself and donate a million or two to take care of it.

He might be an asshole to humans, but Felix adored animals and nature. He wasn't cheap to not help those wild animals get their forest back in shape again.