

Supremacy 281

Chapter 281 - Back in The Hotel Room.

Inside the same public airport within the city Freiburg, Felix was sitting in the terminal, waiting for 40 teams to reach the airport so they would be taken all in a commercial plane back to Berlin.

That's what they were told after landing here by the helicopter.

So far, only 20 teams or so were crowding the terminal. Yet, there were just a few whispers and murmurs resounding here and there even though 200 juniors were gathered in one place.

Felix could see that the majority of teams had a member or two detached from their group.

They kept either glancing at the ceiling absent-mindedly or glaring at each other, rearing to start a bloody fight.

Soon, his eyes landed on Sylvia having her head hung low as she sat away from her teammates. Felix knew that she might be still bothered by not securing a flag for each member.

Not that he gave a shit about her problem. She was still not that close to him to bother himself with her matters.

if it wasn't for so, Felix would have gifted her those two extra flags instead of giving them to Olivia.

He didn't give them to her just for fun but he had a plan in his mind that might help Olivia change for the better.

Shortly after...

Felix and the rest were asked to head to gate number 21. After making a line, they entered the plane one by one.

Felix walked to the First Class cabin and sat comfortably in a single chair by the window. The First class was limited to only captains and vice-captains of each team.

Thus, Felix had the pest Adam sit in front of him, ruining his comfort. However, after seeing that Sylvia was passing by, Felix gestured for her to sit in Adam's chair.

Although this was beyond disrespectful to Adam, he still accepted gladly as he stood up and gave a way for Sylvia. "Please."

Sylvia considered it for a second before nodding her head and sitting in front of Felix.

Seeing that they were not talking, Adam assumed that it was due to him standing in front of them.

"Excuse me." He nodded his head politely and went to an empty seat at the back of the cabin.

After Felix saw that he was gone, he gave a quick smile to Sylvia before closing his eyes. "Please wake me up when we land."

"Okay." Sylvia?agreed at once without fanfare.

Then, she gazed at his face deeply for a couple of seconds before she turned her head to the window, peering at the reflection of herself in the glass. 'Is his skin smoother and paler than mine or am I imagining stuff?'

Sylvia? touched her cheek twice before glancing back and forth between Felix and the window. Soon, she couldn't handle but take a sneaky picture of Felix with her bracelet.

The moment she did so, the Queen informed Felix about it since it was concerning his privacy. Felix, who was in his Androxa house just waved his hand dismissively, "Leave her be."

Meanwhile, Sylvia? could be seen having two invisible holograms linked together. One had Felix's face and the other her own face.

She then clicked on the >detect< button, wanting to see if Felix's skin had any blemish in it or not. A few moments later, the result came out, making Sylvia's cold composure break apart.

'Zero percent? What the hell is he using for his skincare???!! I want it!!' Sylvia's eyes abruptly switched to Felix and stared at him in awe and desire!

If Felix's memory wasn't garbage, he would have remembered that Sylvia was known for two things, her coldness and secondly her obsession with her skincare!

Her current milky white skin wasn't that natural as she used a ton of products from Earth as well as the UVR. Yet, she still never managed to reach the same result as Felix.

Only now did she find a way to seeth her obsession once and for all. Her heated eyes as she looked at Felix's skin would make anyone misunderstand her intentions.

Felix, who was dialing his Investment manager only felt a sudden shiver course in his spine like he was marked by a predator.

"Why do I feel danger?" He glanced around him in bewilderment.

Soon, the feeling went as suddenly as it appeared. Felix stopped thinking about it and carried on dealing with his business matters.

....

Three days later, At 07:00 AM...

Felix could be seen pushing Fatty Bodidi back inside the spatial tear with merely one hand. A moment later, Bodidi's body was fully inside.

"Jeez, cut some curbs already." Felix complained as he dusted his hands.

Alas, the spatial tear was already closed as Bodidi had anticipated Felix's firing shots at his newly gained weight.

"What do you know? A fatty worm is a cute worm." Asna disagreed with a snort.

"You better prepare your fat ass as well." Felix placed the five bottles on the carpet and smiled, "It's time to unlock my first sand passives!"

Immediately after saying so, Felix removed his shirt and sat next to them. He already had everything prepared and now it was up to Asna to check for the Sphinx essence.

"Let's begin." Felix took a deep breath and started the process.

Ten minutes later...

Felix was staring at a small bottle that was 7% full with a deadpan expression.

He still was having difficulty believing that he ended up finding only 7% essence in a f*cking five epic tier 5 bottles!

Last time, he found 10% in four bottles, which was shit compared to what he was used to. But now he actually ended up with less than that while f*cking having an extra bottle!

It might seem like he wasn't losing much since he could always sell the bottles back, but one shouldn't forget that Felix was losing 10% after each sell!

Since the total price of those bottles had reached one billion SC, it meant that Felix had spent 100 million SC for merely 7%!

"Sigh, I guess I need to try with higher-tiered bloodlines." Felix blinked his eyes twice before rubbing them with his fingers.

He always knew that he would reach this stage one day when he would need to step up his game by buying a tier 6 bloodlines or even tier 7.

After all, it was quite obvious that those tiers were going to have a larger amount of essence compared to what he was using before.

However, Felix knew that those tiers were going to give him a bit of trouble to get his hands on them.

Unlike tier 5 and below bloodlines, they weren't found in shops like Goati's or Looby's shop. Instead, they were sold exclusively in auctions.

If one didn't want to rely on auctions, he could always commission a hunter squad to get the job done for him.

Alas, the hunter squads, who were able to actually hunt such monstrous beasts, were already hunting exclusively for private clients.

Those clients might be auction houses or just research institutions wanting those beasts for research purposes.

This meant auctions were Felix's only path to getting them. Besides of course relying on a wish from SG.

Felix understood that if he kept getting below 10% while purchasing five bottles by five, Goati would run out of stock pretty quickly.

Restocking for such high tier bloodlines usually takes a couple of months. Even if he didn't empty his stock, there was no way for Looby to keep getting five bottles after five bottles in each week and get them sold in time.

Even with the new traffic that he had, it was impossible to sell so many high tier bottles that fast.

This meant Felix needed to aim for tier 6+ bloodlines after he reached a wall with Goati and Looby.

He hoped that it wouldn't happen until at least he reached lesser purity by relying on only epic tier 5 bottles.

'No need to think about such matters now.' Felix shook his head and shoulders to relax his body. He was about to integrate 5% all at once and his mind needed to be focused.

After a few minutes of relaxation, Felix snapped his eyes wide open and looked at the empty large-sized needle.

After filling it up with 5%, he placed it in his chest and pushed it.

Alas, he pushed and pushed, and his skin refused to give access to the needle. Not wanting to break it lest the essence sprung out, Felix stopped his attempts.

"I guess needles for the 2nd stage aren't strong enough for my skin anymore." Felix chuckled in self-mockery and placed the needle down.

Since the moment Felix awakened, he never used earthling's needles but purchased ones from the UVR specifically made for integration.

Before, he never had problems with it as he always purchased a needle good enough to penetrate the skin of a 2nd stage bloodliner.

But now? It seemed like his enhanced strength was giving some trouble for his needle.

However, Felix wasn't distressed by it as he always had a needle for each stage in his spatial card just for those kinds of emergencies.

Thus, he swiftly took a new one and emptied the content of the first needle in it.

"2nd round with a 4th stage needle." Felix took a deep breath and penetrated his heart. Luckily it went smoothly this time.

Felix drunk the integration potions and closed his eyes shut. 'I wonder which passive abilities I will be getting from the Sphinx?'

Chapter 282 - A True Sand Elementalist!

30 minutes later...

Felix had finished the integration smoothly without fainting. The process was painful alright, but 5% was manageable for his pain tolerance. As always, he immediately went for a shower after he was done.

Shortly after...

Felix exited the bathroom and went to get dressed. After putting proper clothes on him, he sat in the bedroom and closed his eyes shut with an eager expression. 'Please be something good.'

The moment Felix dove into his memories and noticed the unlocked information, he couldn't help but raise an eyebrow in surprise after reading an unfamiliar name for a passive. The other one he already had clue about it.

"Absolute Sand Defence?" Thoughtful, Felix opened his eyes while resting his chin on his hand. He never heard of such a passive before and especially one that had 'absolute' in it.

Felix knew that those abilities were named personally by the Sphinx, and for her to add Absolute in an ability only meant that it was the real deal.

"Let's see if it lives up to its name." Felix closed his eyes again and dove back, wanting to read the rest of the ability's details.

A few moments later, he opened his eyes with clear agitation on them. "Automatic sand defense? This is f*cking nuts!"

Felix might have only seen how the ability worked, but it was enough to blow his mind!

Without a second delay, Felix laid on the bed and requested the Queen to log him in. He was too eager to test out the ability's bold claim!

...

In the Measurement Center, in a VIP room...

Felix had just closed the door behind him before getting greeted by the room's AI. Felix walked to the center of the small white room and requested an Elemental assessment.

Soon the room was split into the same four areas. Felix went to the defensive area where he would be subjected to all kinds of attacks. Whether elemental, physical, or mental.

After standing before a silver machine, that resembled a canon with a screen on top of it, Felix requested, "Please switch to different abilities from different elements periodically."

"Understood." The AI asked, "Do you want to upgrade the strength of the abilities gradually or just fixated on a single level?"

Felix thought about it for a second before choosing the first option. After so, he relaxed his muscles and held his hands behind his back. He looked at the mouth of the canon and smirked, "Fire!"

Whoosh!

Felix narrowed his eyes in focus on the approaching ice spear and simply kept thinking, 'Any moment now, any moment no...F*ck me!'

Alas, by the time Felix realized that something was wrong, the spear was already in front of his face.

Boom!

The icy spear penetrated Felix's forehead and disappeared right after, leaving behind it a bloody hole that showed Felix's mushed-out brain matter!

He died instantly...

Plop!

His body fell to the ground as it couldn't keep on stranding like this without support. However, a second later, Felix broke into light particles and rearranged again in a healthy state.

"Should we carry on?" The AI asked.

The moment Felix was hit directly, she stopped the following attacks.

"Give me a second." Felix murmured while massaging his forehead.

Although there was no pain, Felix's mind kept repeating the same experience over and over again, making him feel like his forehead was aching.

"I can't believe I just went from being immune to peak 1st stage bloodliners' abilities to get one-shotted by them." Felix sighed in dejection, "I am missing my superstrength passive already."

Obviously, the moment Felix unlocked those two sand passive abilities, he lost his superstrength and poison immunity.

When Felix still had his super strength, his body defenses were able to withstand elemental abilities fired by even a peak 1st stage bloodliner. But after it was replaced with one of those two sand passives, he lost almost 40% of his strength.

Now? He was barely immune to abilities fired from Sylvia!

For his body to be this shitty, Felix knew that he wasn't going to survive the upcoming gold game as a single ability would turn him to dust.

Thus, he felt extremely happy when he read the description of Absolute Sand ability. But, it somehow failed him against this attack, and Felix was currently thinking deeply about the reason.

After a couple of seconds, Felix slapped his forehead, "I am a f*cking idiot."

He realized that his eagerness to test the ability made him ignore a huge requirement for the ability to work.

Felix didn't waste more time berating himself as he swiftly requested, "AI, please create a field of sand around me."

The AI did as she was told obediently, manifesting a wide area of sand around Felix. After feeling that he was rising slowly, Felix requested for it to stop.

Felix bent down and lifted a handful of sand. He opened his palm and looked at the golden shimmer of the grains with a hint of fascination.

He might have reached 100% sand affinity two days prior, but this was actually the first time Felix was near sand created by elemental energy!

"Let's try again." Felix dusted his palm and stood with his hands guarded in front of his face. His c.o.c.kiness had been taken away with that spear attack.

"Are you ready?" The AI asked while pointing the cannon's mouth at Felix.

Felix took a deep breath and nodded his head firmly!

Whoosh!

Immediately after, a thick arrow made of flames was sent flying in his direction. Felix merely tightened his fists but didn't move from the way.

Heck, he didn't even blink as he didn't want to miss seeing his new passive in effect.

Thank god for that decision as the moment the arrow flame was only two meters in front of Felix's face, the sand underneath him propped itself automatically and blocked the arrow from advancing any further!!

That wasn't all, as the sand engulfed the arrow like a beast devouring a snack!

A split second later, that portion of sand withdrew back to the field, lying peacefully with the rest like it never moved in the first place.

Felix throughout the entire interaction just stood frozen stiffly in his place, looking like an idiot with his guard up and eyes widened in shock.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The AI didn't care about his reaction, as it sent two elemental abilities this time! One was a massive water drop and the other was a silver sharp sword.

Just like earlier, the sand moved on its own. However this time, it created a curvy sand wall that resembled a half-sphere in front of Felix!

Against it, those two elemental abilities could only get blocked and engulfed inside the belly of the thick wall.

The sword disappeared from existence while the water gave the sand a bit of trouble as it made the sand wet and hardened it slightly.

Still, not a single drop of water managed to touch Felix's clothes, succeeding again in its defense. The wall of sand then broke apart and fell into the field.

Just as the AI wanted to attack again, Felix waved his hand slightly giving her a signal to hold for now.

He then crouched down with a faint grin creeping upon his face. He kept looking at the peaceful field of sand and couldn't help but start laughing by himself.

"I struck the f*cking Jackpot!" Felix shouted as he kept throwing a handful of sand above his head with a feverish expression.

He read the description of the ability but he was still skeptical about the truthfulness of it.

Because it clearly implied that as long as Felix was near sand, it would always be on standby to protect him from attacks!

What did that mean? Felix had literally just received an automatic shield that could block every ability even the ones fired at him from his blind spots!

Felix never heard or saw such defensive passive before. But considering that he was using the Sphinx bloodline, it was only natural that he could unlock possibly its best defensive ability!

After venting some of his excitement, Felix reared in the rest as he still had tons of tests waiting for him.

Such as testing if the sand was able to block mental abilities, or testing the limits of its defenses.

After all, those abilities fired at him were equivalent to attacks from only peak 1st stage bloodliner. The sand couldn't possibly withstand abilities fired at him from high-leveled bloodliners.

After Felix stood up, he crossed his arms above his chest and decided on the first test, "AI, please manifest tens of silver machines around me and fire at the same time and continuously."

"Understood."

Promptly, silver machines started to manifest one by one around Felix until there wasn't enough space for the machines to aim at Felix without hitting the one in front of it.

Felix kept turning his head, glancing at the gleaming silver cannon mouths of those machines. However, he didn't seem nervous by being put right in the middle of such a suicidal formation.

Instead, he had a look of anticipation on his face.

"Ready?" AI asked.

"Fire!"

Whoosh! Whoosh! Phew!...Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click [#!_51876525288507857](#) for visiting.

Tens upon tens of colorful abilities were projected at the same time and in a single direction.

Felix heard the sound of the wind as they approached him, aiming to wipe him out of existence.

WHOSH!

Alas, the sand underneath Felix rose as one akin to a beast waking up from its slumber.

Then?....Boom! Boom!..

It kept moving on its own as it slapped abilities back, engulfed some as a whole, and arranged defensive barriers all over Felix, protecting him from everything thrown at him!!!

Felix neither moved nor spoke, he just kept standing with his hands crossed above his chest and eyes peering in every direction at the abilities failing to touch his clothes.

The sand field truly resembled his loyal guardian, who would do anything to keep him safe.

Only after seeing this sight and being inside its protection did Felix feel like he was a real Sand Elementalist!

Chapter 283 - The 2nd passive!

"Truly worthy of being named as Absolute defense." Felix grinned one last time before snapping his finger.

The abilities abruptly paused mid-air and broke off into particles. The sand instantly dropped into the ground like it had lost the force controlling it.

Upon seeing so, Felix scratched his chin with a thoughtful expression, 'Will it protect me from harming myself?'

Having nothing to lose, Felix tested it out by punching himself in the nose...bam!

His nose broke immediately and blood started streaming down his nostrils. Yet, the sand didn't budge from its place.

"I guess I am getting a free pass."

Pained, Felix winced slightly before healing his broken nose.

He then carried on with limit testing as he requested the AI to increase the strength of abilities gradually this time from 2nd stage, 3rd stage, and even a 4th stage!

After half an hour, Felix had thoroughly understood the limits of his passive.

First, the passive's defense was correspondent to the amount of sand used to defend against the abilities.

For example, when Felix tested against the 2nd stage bloodliner's abilities he recognized that his sand wasn't engulfing abilities effortlessly. Instead, it was getting obliterated in the process!

Still, it successfully protected Felix.

Regardless, Felix noticed that after this kept repeating over and over again, the field of sand was actually reducing in size!

So in a sense, Felix was trading the sand to protect himself against stronger abilities.

This theory only solidified when Felix was exposed to 3rd stage and 4th stage abilities. In the case of the former, the sand had manifested a huge thick wall to defend against a meteor-like ability.

Even though it successfully stopped it, Felix saw that the sand field had lost 30% of its body!

As for 4th stage abilities? The entire field had encased Felix in a humongous dome just to protect him successfully.

Nevertheless, the entire field was gone after it, leaving Felix to feel like he was n.a.k.e.d.

In fact, without sand around him, it wasn't farfetched to say that this passive was thoroughly useless.

It might not rely on elemental energy since it was passive, but its potential was correspondent to Felix's energy.

Since the more energy he had the more he could afford to generate abilities around him to be used defensively.

Not like he could do it now as he still didn't have a single ability that could generate sand. Felix hoped that he would unlock a sand ability like his poisonous aura.

The synergy between abilities like that and his Absolute Sand Defense would be nuts!

After Felix finished with limit testing, he checked if the sand was able to defend against physical abilities and mental ones. The physical test turned out to be successful as the AI dummies didn't manage to land a single punch on him.

Too bad, the same couldn't be said about mental abilities as he was affected by all of them.

This meant that Felix was still vulnerable to mental abilities from 2nd stage bloodliners or higher.

Well, it seemed like 'absolute' had nothing to do with mental abilities.

"Alright, let's see the 2nd passive."

Felix requested the AI to create another sand field since this ability needed it as well.

After the field had manifested, Felix manipulated it to his own will since this was the UVR and in the measurement rooms, everything was possible.

He ordered a portion of sand to gather and form a medium-sized ball in his hand.

In few a moments, the ball was hovering on top of his hand while letting some grains trickle on his palm.

Felix narrowed his eyes at the ball and ordered, "Harden!"

Simultaneously, the golden color of sand turned brown and the grains falling down stopped at once!

Felix touched the brown ball and noticed that it was as hard as a boulder!

"Still the same." Felix nodded his head in satisfaction.

Felix wasn't surprised by the effect of this passive since he already fought a Sand Elementalist in his previous life who had it in his arsenal!

Just like he saw, this ability allowed him to harden the soft particles of sand.

Passive like this was clearly part of the limited manipulation type like his poison absorption or Sylvia's *Expanding* passive.

Felix was quite glad about getting it so soon as he knew that most sand element abilities weren't for dealing the most damage but just to seize, control, survivability, and most importantly defense!

However, with this passive, he could totally create a sh*t load of synergies that could kill a bloodliner instantly!

It just depends on which active abilities that he was going to unlock.

"Sigh, I need to reach lesser purity as fast as possible. Otherwise, I will end up against 2nd stage bloodliners without a single defensive ability."

Those passives were really good alright, but right now? They were utterly useless since Felix had no way of generating sand in the games.

He knew that he couldn't achieve much in the 4th game without having Absolute Sand Defense.

His body strength was already down to 3100 BF and against peak 2nd stage bloodliners, he would get absolutely trampled on.

Thus, he was pressed for the Sphinx's essence more than ever.

'Hopefully, Goat's stock won't run out on so soon.' Felix thought one last time before exiting the measurement room.

Although there were still many many tests to be done, Felix didn't have much time now as in one hour, he would be heading to the stadium with his team for the last gathering.

He couldn't miss it since that's when the bloodliners would be chosen in the earthling's team and would be given their positions based on their points.

He didn't wake up so early in the morning for no reason.

...

After logging out, Felix immediately opened Goati's shop website and bought 2 bottles from the lion species, 2 bottles from the snake species, two more from the cat species.

He wanted to buy some from the eagle species but he found that they were already out of stock!

His expression couldn't help but harden at the news.

In his eyes, the eagle species were a must-buy since he found essence in all of the three eagle bottles that he bought previously.

Meanwhile, the rest either didn't give a single percentage or it was too low to be considered as a worthy purchase.

Now that the eagle species was out of stock, he was left to fend for himself with those bottles.

"Sigh, so troublesome." Felix smiled bitterly and pressed dial on Goati's phone number.

After the call was connected, he paid for the purchased bottles and asked about the eagle species.

"As you know, beasts with wings are hot in sales in comparison to other sand elemental beasts." Goati informed him, "So, you should expect at least a four months delay before I get my hands on some bottles again."

"Four months? Isn't that a bit too long?" Felix massaged his eyelids in frustration.

"Hah! Do you think that my shop is the only one wanting to get those bottles?" Goati complained, "There are tens of esteem bloodline shops in the capital only, don't even mention the rest of the cities. Every shop wants to get a piece of the pie when it comes to bloodlines with flying abilities."

Upon hearing so, Felix could only smile bitterly and said, "I hope you do your best on getting some. And I will be buying every bottle you got."

"You don't have to tell me." Goati snorted, "I am bound by contract to do my best when it concerns your purchases."

"Hehe, I am glad that you have me in your mi..."

Peep peep...

"Well, at least he sent me the serial codes." Unbothered by getting hung up on his face, Felix merely chuckled and sent those 6 serial codes to Bodidi for delivery.

Though, he didn't give him the address of the hotel as he knew that after the gathering, the teams would be required to go back to their own countries.

For the disqualified, their journey to enter the team would begin next year again.

As for the chosen in the earthling's team? They would be given a week or two as a break before gathering again.

Felix didn't remember much and didn't want to squeeze his memory for details when he knew that Mr. Rodrigas was going to explain everything in the upcoming gathering.

Shortly after...

Felix went to the restaurant to grab a bite with his team before departure. This time, the restaurant wasn't as packed and noisy as the time before the competition.

It was probably due to the teams getting broken apart after the fiesta that happened for the flags.

Felix didn't know how the instructors had dealt with members who snatched the flag, but he knew that they wouldn't be stupid enough to kick them off the team or something like that.

After all, the flags were still worth a representative slot in their eyes.

As much as it was irksome and unfair for the original holders to lose theirs at the last second due to the betrayal of their teammate, they could only stomach it and head to the gathering.

Everyone was required to go there even the disqualified teams, and the ESG Organization had made it clear that everything would be explained and fixed during the gathering!

Chapter 284 - The Points System.

After the team had eaten plenty, they went to the parking lot where the same minibus awaited them.

This time, there weren't any parades as the citizens were ordered to stay home and watch the stream of the gathering.

Mr. Rodrigas wasn't a fool to leave the infuriated and disheartened citizens to roam the streets freely after the unsavory scenes their national teams had shown at the end of the competition.

The Organization knew that if they carried on with another parade, those minibusses would be showered with projectiles aimed at those bloodliners, who went full rogue for a flag.

Thus, everyone was requested 'gently' to stay off the streets, which had police cars and army vehicles roaming without stop.

Right now, only the drones were streaming live the minibusses heading for the last gathering.

...

After a while...

Felix's team had disembarked from the minibus and followed the staff member who was waiting for them.

Immediately after stepping inside the field, they were met with the same sight of hundred teams lining up in their same spots.

Besides the gloomy and downcast expressions of the majority of the bloodliners, nothing much changed.

The field was still coated with that blue material and the long wooden stage was left untouched as well.

"Damn, it feels like we are in a funeral." Nathan commentated softly while walking through the rows and rows of silent teams.

Just like he was checking them out, their team didn't escape receiving unfriendly and envious gazes.

Well, it was an expected reaction when those teams had heard that the American team managed to secure 12 flags.

Obviously, it wouldn't feel good to know that their team was fighting for merely two flags or three flags while Felix and the rest had some to spare.

Too bad, the only one affected by those looks was Olivia, who lowered her head in guilt and dejection.

Upon turning his head and noticing Olivia's behavior, Felix knitted his eyebrows in displeasure and knocked her right in the head with the back of his finger.

Ouch!

Pained, Olivia instantly clutched her head with both of her hands while looking at Felix with a wronged expression.

"Never feel remorseful for losers. It's okay to sympathize with them but never feel guilty about winning over them." Felix threatened her with the back of his finger and said, "If I see you behaving like this again, don't blame me for knocking you."

Olivia lowered her head and murmured, "I just feel bad that I have three flags while most of them don't even have one." She sulked, "I feel like I robbed two juniors of their chance at getting inside the team."

"Don't worry about it." Felix smiled faintly and messaged her privately, 'You will see soon.'

Upon hearing so, Olivia tilted her head in confusion.

She didn't know what he was implying and seeing that he turned his head forward, she knew that he wasn't planning on explaining. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #._51899401609726327 for visiting.

Soon, she stopped moping about the matter and just hoped dearly that her two extra flags wouldn't affect anyone negatively.

...

Ten minutes later...

Every team had made it to the stadium and were waiting for Mr. Rodrigues's arrival. Even with all of the teams gathered, the atmosphere was dark and gloomy.

Thankfully, Mr. Rodrigues didn't like to dilly dally either as the moment he was notified that all the teams had made it in time, he left the lounge he was in with Jacob.

Soon, they arrived at the field and went upstage shoulder to shoulder under the scattered applause of the bloodliners in the field.

'Hope this goes well.' Jacob waved his hand in greeting at the juniors and stood behind Mr. Rodrigues.

This wasn't the time for another speech when the majority looked dead inside.

"Good morning." Mr. Rodrigues looked at their crestfallen expression and said, "You might not have slept well in the previous days due to the disappointment, depression, and rewardless exhaustion. So, this morning is truly not that good to most of you."

Mr. Rodrigues smiled faintly and dropped the long-awaited bombshell on them, "Raise your heads high since the earthling's team members have not been truly chosen yet!"

Everyone stiffened at his proclamation, not knowing how to react. The bloodliners, the instructors, the broadcasters, and even the viewers at home were left flabbergasted by such a twist.

The team members hadn't been chosen yet? Then what's about the flags? What's about each flag represent a team slot? Was all of that just bullshit?...

Multiple questions flooded their minds in those seconds of silence.

Mr. Rodrigues didn't want to wait until everyone regained their wits back and bombard him with those questions.

Thus, he leaned closer to the mic and started informing them about the hidden points system which allowed them to judge everything about the bloodliners.

The hard work they put in, their teamwork, the responsibility they had towards their teammates, The decisions they made; whether smart ones or idiotic ones, the mental fortitude, and lastly, their strength!

Everything that happened was taken into careful consideration and judged properly. This led the ESG Organization to truly get the top hundred worthy bloodliners to represent them instead of just flag holders.

Of course, Mr. Rodrigues didn't forget to mention that each flag was worth 100 points.

The more those bloodliners heard the brighter their expression got.

They didn't expect that the ESG Organization would bamboozle them like this. But after seeing the chaos that rose for flags between teammates, they recognized the importance of keeping the points system hidden.

If it wasn't for it, no one would have known that many bloodliners had such a weak mental fortitude that made them snap at their teammates, start fights, and even snatch the flag!

No one wanted bloodliners like those to represent them in the Planetary Supremacy Games!

They knew that in the deadly games, those bloodliners wouldn't hesitate to betray the team to save their lives when shit hit the fan.

If they did so for a mere flag, why would they hesitate to do the same for their lives?

Hence, the majority of the bloodliners were beyond delighted with Mr. Rodrigues's revelation. As for the rest? Some had ugly expressions while some were clearly upset.

It could be because they knew that their results weren't as noteworthy as their teammates and felt threatened that their points would be lesser than theirs.

Fortunately, the moment Mr. Rodrigues finished his explanation; he manifested four large holograms displaying the long ranking list.

The holograms were big enough; even those at the far back could clearly see the names and points written next to them. Surprisingly, even the disqualified in the competition still had their names on the list!

Rank 1) Felix Maxwell, Total Points: 570ps

Rank 2) Sylvia Ivanov, Total Points: 371ps

Rank 3) Olivia Maxwell, Total Points: 367ps.

Rank 4) Zhang Wei, Total Points: 299ps.

Rank 5) Leo Bridges, Total Points: 267ps.

Rank 6) Aadav Acharya, Total Points: 240

Rank 7) Sophia Schmidt, Total Points: 219

Rank 8) Hina Suzuki, Total Points: 218

Rank 9) Arno Nkosi, Total Points: 215

Rank 10) Johnson Maxwell, Total Points: 200

..

Rank 17) Adam Hilton, Total Points: 159

Rank 19) Noah Maxwell, Total Points: 155

Rank 20) William Bently, Total Points: 150

..

Rank 1950) Micheal Luke, Total Points: -141 //

The list was long alright. But still, everyone's eyes instinctively landed on the 1st ranker, wanting to see who gathered the most points.

Ssssss!!!

Upon seeing Felix's name sitting at the top with a whopping 570 points, they couldn't help but drew a deep breath in shock and disbelief.

Especially when he was ahead of Slyvia by almost 200 points!

However, they still managed to reel in their shock since Felix being one of the top bloodliners was to be expected.

After all, he was a legendary bloodliner and they clearly saw that his team did too well in the competition for them to get an extra flag.

But what truly messed up their minds was actually Olivia's name sitting at 3rd rank! Heck, she was only a couple of points away from overthrowing Sylvia!

Some were too shocked to think straight while some easily figured out that it must have been the extra flags doing!

They weren't retarded to believe in Olivia's skill being good enough to make her gather that many points.

After all, they understood that the captains having more points than the normal team members was due to the decisions before battles or after it.

The captains were always the most active member of the team due to their strength and position. So it was normal for them to have more points than others.

This made the US team stand out even more since they had five members in the top twenty rankings!

Without Mr. Rodrigas telling them about it, the bloodliners could figure out that the top twenty in the list were going to shape up as the main earthling's team!

It was only logical to consider this outcome unless the ESG Organization had plans for another competition between the hundred chosen bloodliners to finalize the team.

Alas, from Mr. Rodrigas's explanation, they knew that was a farfetched reality since he clearly told them that everything they did in the competition was judged.

So what's the point of another competition?

The ESG Organization already got what they wanted and the final list was sitting right in front of those juniors.

If you see your name in the top 100? It meant you are in the Earthling team! If not, pack up and retry again next year!

Chapter 285 - Olivia's New Goal!

While the rest were pointing their fingers at their names and cheering in delight, Felix was nodding his head in satisfaction after seeing Olivia's name at the top.

'Let's see if this is going to make any difference.' Felix thought while glancing at Olivia who was staring at her name toppling over the best elites in the entire world.

She was always worried about the extra flags causing problems for others but she didn't expect that they would push her to such a high rank on the list!

Whether she wanted to admit that she liked it or not, her body was showing the proper reaction of an inborn feeling which was foreign to her.

Pride!

The more she looked at it the more her body started to get heated, making her cheeks and ears reddened!

She placed her hand on her heart that was beating out of her chest and wondered to herself, 'Is this how it feels to topple over everyone else, to be the best in the world?'

"How does it feel little Oli?" Felix asked with a gentle smile after noticing her body's reaction.

"Good?" Olivia murmured in a daze while having a finger placed on her lips.

"Hehe, that's right. It feels good to excel above the rest." Felix chuckled, "That's why everyone strives to better themselves. If you want to be respected and looked highly upon instead of being seen as a flower to be protected, you better aim always for the top and only the top."

"When you reach that goal." Felix pointed his finger at the bloodliners, who were looking at Olivia in disdain and envy, "You wouldn't be receiving those looks, but those!" Felix said while pointing this time at the bloodliners, who were gazing at him respectfully and fearfully.

Olivia's heated body was cooled after seeing those nasty looks directed at her.

She might be naive but she wasn't stupid to not understand that no one was respecting her for being a 3rd ranker on the list.

Why would they? If it wasn't for the two extra flags, her points were barely enough to put her in the top 20.

She knew that as well. Thus, she couldn't enjoy that feeling of pride since she didn't really deserve the rank.

However, upon hearing Felix's words and feeling for the first time in her life prideful in something that she achieved, Olivia knew that it was time to make a drastic change.

Otherwise, she would always be a pure flower loved by all, but not respected as an individual like Sylvia or Felix.

Olivia didn't want her entire life to be seen like that!

She soon took a deep breath and sent a message to Felix with a determined expression, 'I don't know if I have it in me now to reach the top next to you, but I am willing to try my hardest into being the best healer in the earthling's team.'

Felix smiled widely after hearing so. He always wanted Olivia to try her best not just as a healer but as a bloodliner who was going to participate in deadly games.

Felix didn't mind babysitting Olivia in the national tournament and the World's competition since she didn't have many experiences in battles.

However, he had absolutely no plans on doing the same in the upcoming Planetary games!

He wouldn't mind helping her once in a while but he wasn't going to remain next to her in every game.

This meant Olivia needed to pull herself up and remove her constant fear from battles and seeing others getting hurt around her.

What's worse, if she kept with the same slow improvement, she wouldn't even be placed in the games as her position would be switched by another competent healer.

Thus, Olivia needed to change and it needed to be done fast since there were only five months before Earth would be required to participate in its first galactical game.

Since reprimanding her wasn't doing anything to change her bad habits and trashy combat skills, Felix was forced to improvise and push her into the spotlight just to have her get disdained by others!

He knew that if Olivia wasn't hurt by those looks, then she was a lost cause and he wouldn't bother himself with her anymore.

Thankfully, Olivia showed the right attitude by at least aiming for being the best healer on the team.

"You will have to try your best if you want to surpass her." Felix said while gesturing with his head at an eye-catching girl, who had a well-endowed body, long curly blonde hair, and plump glossy lips that could put Angela Jolie to shame.

This was Sophia Schmidt, the captain of the Germany team and nicknamed as the Protector of Germany.

Olivia knew her quite well since she watched a lot of her videos online. After all, she was considered the best healer in the world and she wanted to see the difference between them.

Alas, she found out that Sophia was a league apart from her. In everything that Olivia excels at, Sophia could do better, and in the areas that Olivia was lacking, Sophia had them all.

Thus, if she wanted to actually be the best healer in the team, she truly needed to work like never before.

"I need to first enter the 1st stage of replacement." Olivia said to Felix while her eyes were narrowed at Sophia who was getting congratulated by the bloodliners around her.

Although she appeared quite cute and funny when she narrowed her eyes at people dangerously, Felix didn't tease her for it but nodded his head in approval at her decision. 'Whenever you feel ready come get your tier 2 bloodline bottles.' He sent a message.

Just as Olivia wanted to respond, Mr. Rodrigues said loudly, "You had more than enough time to see your name's placement and double-check ten times already."

Bam!

Upon noticing that the chatter didn't quieten down but actually got noisier, Mr. Rodrigues pounded the podium with the side of his fist and shouted strictly, "Silence! We don't have all day long!"

Immediately after, the instructors did their jobs by taking control of the juniors. Bit by bit, the chaotic field was getting pacified.

Seeing that everyone's attention was on him again, Mr. Rodrigues fixed his tie and said while pointing at the list, "As you probably have guessed, the top hundred in the list would be chosen to represent the planet in the upcoming games, which would start 5 months from now."

Mr. Rodrigues waved his hand and everyone's name below 100 was removed. He looked at those juniors with crestfallen expressions and said, "You don't have to feel saddened by the disqualification as Each year there will be international tournaments like those to replace the bloodliners in the team, who weren't performing as expected of them or if by chance some bloodliners died in the games."

Some juniors felt comforted by his words while the majority weren't really affected. They knew that the 1st world competition was the biggest and also where they had the best chance at securing a spot in the team.

Since they still needed 100 members all at once.

However, in the next tournaments, there would be utmost 20 to 30 vacant spots that could be fought for. This meant the difficulty was going to increase substantially.

Mr. Rodrigues didn't give a shit if they felt better or not as he carried on by addressing the chosen hundred this time, "Can you please step forward and split from the pack."

"Let's go." Felix said while bringing his entire team forward. Even Lexie was walking behind them with a shy smile affixed on her face.

That's right, the entire American team had made it into the top hundred!

Well, it was to be expected when they secured a flag for each one of them getting 100 points as a base.

Adding to all the victories in the battles they fought with Felix helping out or without, they were obviously going to possess quite a lot of points compared to the rest.

With that being said, some of them had made it to the top 20, like Adam, Noah, Johnson, and Olivia, while the rest were hovering between the top 70 and top 80.

Only Kenny was ranked at 22, missing three or four points into making it to the top 20.

Regardless, Everyone on the team was smiling and feeling lucky just to secure a spot. The envious looks most juniors were showering them were enough of proof.

Soon, a hundred bloodliner was standing in front of the stage in groups.

The biggest groups were of course Felix's team, Slyvia's team, and lastly Zhang Wei's team.

The rest were either standing as threes or twos. There were even solo bloodliners, appearing quite isolated from the rest.

The mismatched national outfits they were wearing weren't really helping that much to let them feel connected to each other.

Upon seeing so, Mr. Rodrigas didn't order for them to line up or group up properly, he just gestured with his head at staff member on the stage.

The moment he received the signal, the staff member spoke on his radio. "Bring them out."

Just like it was already prepared beforehand, hundred staff members walked inside the field in a straight line of twos. All of them were carrying silver cases with both hands.

The camera zoomed on the cases and the viewers noticed that each case had a number on it and a letter right next to it, appearing as such >RT-74<, >MT-17<.

"Are those the rewards for the chosen hundred?" The American Broadcaster wondered in confusion.

Chapter 286 - Silver Suitcases!

After the staff members reached the stage, they stood next to it instead of climbing.

Mr.Rodrigas nodded his head and said to Felix and the rest, "If you heard your name, please climb the stage."

Mr. Rodrigas began calling the names from the bottom of the list to the top. After he called ten juniors, he gestured with his hand at the staff members.

Knowing what to do, ten staff members climbed the stage with those ten juniors who were standing in a horizontal lineup.

The staff members went and stood next to a junior like they already knew their target beforehand. Then, they brought the silver suitcase forward and gave a slight nod to the juniors.

The juniors took the silver suitcase politely from their hands and started studying it with an intrigued expression.

The suitcase was cold, smooth, and as hard as metal. Yet, the juniors could feel that it didn't even weigh half a kilogram!

They didn't know if it was made out of metal or some other unfamiliar material but the design of the silver suitcase was definitely advanced.

Some of them wanted to open their case but they didn't find a key, screen, or lock. It was sealed without any way to open it.

Seeing that they were having trouble opening them up, Mr. Rodrigas told them to voice their request to the Queen. "Every suitcase had its rightful owner and the Queen will only open it for him."

"Is the reward that good?" The broadcaster wondered in anticipation. His feelings were shared by viewers all over the world.

Meanwhile, the juniors on the stage were even more eager, as the moment Mr. Rodrigas finished his clarification, they voiced their request in their minds.

Cluck Cluck!...

One suitcase after the other opened slightly from all three sides. Then, the juniors carried on from there and opened them fully!

Immediately after seeing what was inside, the first reaction they showed was utter bewilderment.

Since they were blocking the shot, the viewers didn't manage to see the inside.

The weird reaction from the juniors just made them more desperate to know what was in the silver suitcase!

"What's in the box!" The American Broadcaster said it in such a strange manner, those familiar with the movie 'Seven' knew that he was trying to impersonate Brad Pitt's scene. Alas, he failed terribly.

This brought a few chuckles from the viewers, but their curiosity was still eating them up. Thankfully, Mr. Rodrigas requested the juniors to turn in the suitcases and show everyone the content.

Still Confused, the juniors did as they were told.

"The hell? Is it just me or the case is empty?"

"Is this a prank or what? There isn't even a small chip inside."

Clean confusion was written on everyone's faces as they looked at the empty suitcases!

Just to make sure, the camera zoomed in up close until the inside of the suitcase was in their faces.

Yet, still nothing!

Before the chatter could get any more noiser, Mr. Rodrigas grinned faintly and informed the juniors, "Place your hand inside and request for activation."

Baffled, the juniors on stage glanced at each other for a second or two. Soon, one of them shrugged his shoulders and placed his hand inside the suitcase.

Upon seeing that he volunteered, the rest of the juniors decided to watch him first.

Unbothered by the attention he was receiving, the junior smirked coolly and said, "Activate!"

Whoaaah!!!

The moment he said it, everyone exclaimed in disbelief and shock as the suitcase had turned liquid-like and encased both of his hands!

Then it started spreading rapidly into his entire arms, appearing like he was getting eaten by a silver slime!!

"What the hell is this! Get it off me!! Get it off!!"

Scared out of his wits, the junior recoiled his head back while shaking both of his arms, trying his best to get rid of the liquid.

Alas, not a single drop detached itself from his body!

In less than two seconds, the entire suitcase was no more as it was wholly encasing the body of the junior from top to bottom!

Only his terrified face was left in the open.

Yet, the process wasn't over yet as the liquid-like silver started to harden in a complex and detailed design, giving off the vibes of a human wearing skintight metallic armor!!

By the time the process finished, the junior's heart almost leaped out of his throat.

The entire experience was fresh and terrifying as it truly made him feel like he was being eaten alive.

However, after seeing the end result, he was blown away just like the rest who had a better view of the process.

Yet, none of them spoke or commented as they just watched the junior touching the silver armor in awe and fascination.

Not in their wildest dreams would have they considered a suitcase to f*cking morph into a body armor!

However, not all of them reacted this way as some of them were more knowledgeable than the rest.

Felix, who already remembered this segment, merely scratched his chin in interest as he kept inspecting the armored junior. 'I wonder which planet was generous enough to sell them those outdated Nanotech suitcases.'

Immediately after Felix thought so, Mr. Rodrigas smiled with a proud expression while extending his hand at the suitcases, "I present to you, Nanotech Suitcase G-3!"

The moment he said so, noisy chatter broke in the field as the juniors kept exclaiming and voicing their shock.

Every one of them had heard once or twice in their lives the term Nanotechnology getting thrown on the internet or saw its effect in movies like Iron Man suit.

However, Nanotechnology was really still a concept that was invested heavily by some countries to make it a reality.

It wasn't that easy with earthling's current technological advancement to build materials and devices on the scale of atoms!

Yet Earthlings still strived to achieve this technology due to the many benefits it could provide.

Such as having the potential to increase the efficiency of energy consumption, help clean the environment, and solve major health problems!

For such a revolutionary technology, earthling's truly done their best to make a breakthrough.

Alas, while they were still in the infancy stage, the Metal race had already mastered the technology and were doing wonders with it.

After the planet had joined the Alliance, every country had cut the funds for any technological advancement project and focused fully on the technologies that were already available in the UVR.

Nanotechnology was just one of them.

With that being said, Felix knew that the Council had lucked out on a planet, who was willing to sell them those suitcases due to some unforeseeable reasons. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click [#!_51899440012773336](#) for visiting.

Simply because the Nanotech was regulated strictly by the Metal Race and upper echelon of the SGA.

It was almost impossible for individuals to get some nanobots even if they had the money for them.

If it wasn't for so, Felix would have spent whatever it took to buy at least a Nanosuit no matter which generation it was from.

He knew that they were worth it.

"We spent a fortune to obtain those suitcases for each member in the earthling's team. Since we know that they are our future." Mr. Rodrigas went to the armored junior and patted his shoulder, "For our future, they needed to be protected at all cost from any real-life threats. It is going to be already stressful for them to participate in the games and compete for our sake."

"So, it is only natural that we give them the highest possible protection in real life and make them feel safe."

While the hundred chosen juniors were nodding their heads in appreciation, the disqualified juniors were about to die from envy and jealousy.

They ought to feel that way as Mr. Rodrigas soon informed them that the Nanosuits were mildly resistant to heat, cold, corrosion, and most importantly were able to tank a physical attack from peak 1st stage bloodliners!

Having such a defense only meant that suit was bulletproof as well!

All of this was added to the fact those suits were adjustable to the thoughts of the wearer!

Instead of telling them, Mr. Rodrigas requested the junior to show a demonstration by asking the Queen to apply >set 1<.

Immediately after the junior voiced his request, the hard silver armor turned liquid-like again and reshaped itself as a white outfit that was stripped at the side of the shoulders with blue lines.

There was a jacket, pants and even sports shoes! They appeared 100% the same as normal clothes!

Before the viewers could feel awed by the process, their eyes were attracted to a blue flag that had multiple white rings attached to each other in a circular shape.¹

The moment the citizens around the world saw it, they felt their blood boil akin to a furnace.

No matter their nationality, racial skin, or their social status, everyone felt the same pride at the sight of their planet flag in the chest of that junior.

That was their planet flag! That was their homeland flag! That was the flag, which would be used to represent them in the Supremacy Games! This is Earth Flag: [google.com/search?q=earth+flag&hl=en-GB&sxsrf=ALeKk02kyMeS7jlnqMsJwniQxrtdcOX0SA:1614193161636&source=lnms&tbn=isch&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwiM3v2PmoPvAhW2R0EAHRHyBqoQ_AUoAXoECBIQAw&biw=960&bih=536#imgsrc=rx5_QBpFYkKpWM](https://www.google.com/search?q=earth+flag&hl=en-GB&sxsrf=ALeKk02kyMeS7jlnqMsJwniQxrtdcOX0SA:1614193161636&source=lnms&tbn=isch&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwiM3v2PmoPvAhW2R0EAHRHyBqoQ_AUoAXoECBIQAw&biw=960&bih=536#imgsrc=rx5_QBpFYkKpWM)

Chapter 287 - The Birth of the Earthling's Team!

They didn't know if the team would shame them in the upcoming games or make them proud.

But they knew that as long as that flag was in their chest, they would always be cheering and rooting for them!

Clap Clap!...

Abrupt applause engulfed the field as the instructors and the juniors couldn't help but want to vent their emotions after seeing the junior standing upright, wearing the earthling's first-ever uniform.

The junior turned around in approval, letting them see the back as well.

They noticed that the junior's name was written in the upper half of his back as such >RT-Paul#/'s-team!_51925595289875123 for visiting.

Both Felix and Sylvia emerged from two corners of the pack and walked towards the stage's stairs.

Felix had the same natural faint smile while Sylvia appeared as indifferent as ever.

However, from time to time she glimpses at Felix's face with a hint of desire before forcing down her retarded obsession with his perfect skin.

Unbeknownst to the danger he was in, Felix just went upstage first and shook hands politely with Mr. Rodrigues.

Sylvia did the same then both of them stood next to each other while observing the thousands of eyes peering into them with different kinds of emotions.

Cool-headed, Felix lifted his head and focused on the VIP lounges. Immediately, he spotted the US president with his enhanced eyesight.

He was clapping his hands with some government delegates who arrived with him. However, Felix ignored him and kept looking at the VIP lounges, wanting to find someone.

Soon, he smiled warmly after his eyes spotted his grandfather clapping vigorously while standing next to the glass. Behind his grandfather, he noticed a couple of strangers instead of the Maxwell elders.

He wasn't surprised as he knew that his grandfather merely got a free pass to watch the gathering live due to Felix's team's status.

Although it wasn't official yet, pretty much everyone with a brain knew that he would be the captain.

Only now will it be official as Mr. Rodrigas stopped clapping and leaned closer to the mic, "Throughout the past three days, we had been streaming highlights from the competitions in the ESG Tv Channel and online. Two teams dominated the majority of those highlights. The American Team and The Russian team."

He extended his hand at Sylvia and then at Felix. " So, I assume that most of you had seen their battles and leadership in those highlights, which helped their team secure double the flag numbers than the rest."

Most bloodliners nodded their heads in agreement. Whether they liked it or not, Felix and Sylvia showed a better performance than all of them.

It was only natural that they would be getting the most points and be considered the captain and vice-captain.

After all, if it wasn't them, then who?

'Good, no one is rising unnecessary ruckus.' Mr. Rodrigas relaxed his tensed eyebrows and carried on, "Through everything they had done in the competition, the ESG Organization in accordance to the World Council, had come into unanimous verdict to elect Sylvia Ivanov as the Vice-Captain of the Earthling's team and Felix Maxwell as the Captain!"

Clap! Clap!...

Under the heartfelt applause, Mr. Rodrigas retreated a step back and gestured for the two remaining staff members to give Felix and Sylvia their Nanosuits.

'Impressive.' Feeling the weightlessness of the suit in his hand, Felix nodded faintly in admiration. He then swiftly requested, 'Queen, please unlock the case and activate set 1.'

Cluck!

The moment the case was opened, Felix placed his hand inside and watched himself getting encased in liquid-like silver goo.

He got to admit that the feeling was quite uncomfortable than what he had tried in his previous life.

Naturally, this wasn't Felix's first time wearing one as he had bought a suit from a Gold Prize Pool with 3500 GP.

The generation wasn't as shitty as this one where the comfort of morphing wasn't considered.

'Should probably buy a better version when I can afford to spar some game points.' Felix pondered to himself while inspecting his new uniform.

The colors of their outfits were the same as the Main Team. However, the back was completely different as one had VC-Sylvia and number 2 underneath, While the other had C-Felix and number 1 beneath it.

"Not bad." Satisfied, Felix smiled faintly while putting his hands in his jacket's pockets.

When Mr. Rodrigas saw that both of them were dressed, he stood in the middle of them and gestured for the camera to take a couple of pictures.

Click Click!..

He didn't have to ask the reporters as they were already taking them nonstop.

During the process, Felix's eyebrows arched in annoyance after seeing staff members bringing long wooden chairs without back support. Some were higher than the rest.

After seeing them, Felix remembered that the team was supposed to take the first historical picture before the end of the gathering.

Everyone guessed as much after seeing those chairs.

...

A couple of minutes later...

Every member of the earthling's team was either standing on the ground or those chairs. No one was having his face blocked from the frame as the short ones like Olivia were placed in the front while the tall ones were at the back.

Felix was standing on the ground right behind Olivia while having Sylvia to his right and Noah to his left.

This created a weird scene in the middle of the frame as Felix was kneading Olivia's cute face under her constant threats. At the same time, those two beside him kept staring expressionlessly in front of them like they were taking a funeral picture.

Click Click...

Unbothered by whatever those juniors were doing, the cameramen spammed the capture button nonstop, taking pictures from every angle. Even the drones were doing their part.

No one felt like it was too much as this was the first-ever team for planet Earth. They knew that many other teams would come down the line and look at this historical moment in admiration and fascination.

Click!

The last picture was taken with Felix chuckling while pulling Olivia's cheeks further apart making her smile forcefully with a hopeless expression.

The rest were either smiling widely, lowering their heads in a shy manner, caught blinking at the worst time possible, or posing like a model.

Everyone was captured in a unique way besides Noah and Slyvia, who didn't even blink once. Yet, this picture showed the juniors' liveness and the bright attitude they had towards their future.

In Felix's previous life, pictures of the earthling's team weren't treated favorably by the masses. Not a lot of people hanged them in their houses and took pride in their team.

That's because of the tragic results in the games, one after the other.

But now, with Felix in the team, no one would dare to disrespect this team's picture as he would be leading the team....No! He would be leading the entire planet into a bright future in the Supremacy Games Alliance!

This time it's going to be different!

Chapter 288 - A Week Later...

A week had passed by since the last gathering, and all the teams were requested to return from wherever they came from.

For the disqualified teams, they were just given some encouraging words to try next year. Meanwhile, the chosen hundred had been given two weeks break to tie loose ends.

Since after the break they would be transported to the Earthling Team's headquarters, which was said to be constructed in a hidden spot!

No one knew about it except for the World Leaders and the upper Echelon of the ESG Organization.

Currently, even the team members had no idea about its location and Mr. Rodrigas made it pretty clear that they should be focusing on enjoying their break since the moment they step into the headquarter, they wouldn't leave it for quite a long time.

That's exactly what the majority did as they spent their time relaxing in beaches, spas, hotels, UVR..etc

No one seemed to fear for the juniors' well-being as the World Leaders had gathered in the Council and signed a contract publicly that forbid them from giving orders about harming those juniors or even having a slight relation to it!

Obviously, the Queen had been added to the contract as a supervisor.

With her reading the thoughts of the World Leaders, seeing their actions, and hearing whatever they were saying, it was impossible to escape her supervision.

Of course, the punishment met wasn't straight-out execution by the Queen but a trial in the Council.

Only after the contract was signed, did the juniors felt absolute safety to tread on the planet without worrying about getting assassinated by a country.

Since the juniors had Nanosuits that could switch in a split second into silver armor, those juniors were protected from gangs, families, or just anyone with harmful intentions.

Just like that, Felix and the rest stopped receiving extensive protection from the country, giving them the freedom to do what they wanted in their break.

Felix spent the past week in the Family Headquarters in Boston, integrating the 14% essence that he possessed.

2% from the leftovers of the last integration and 12% he found in the 6 bottles that he purchased before.

Although he was missing 1% from reaching lesser purity, Felix was more than satisfied with 12%.

As for his poison manipulation?

Felix had truly worked his ass off in the UVR to utterly remove the delay for small abilities like poison bombs, poison needles, poison daggers, and the list goes on.

Since he was practicing in the training room in the UVR, he wasn't losing his energy like in the real world! This was a huge bonus since he was eating through medium-energy stones like a pig previously.

Meanwhile for the bigger creations, Felix was still struggling to cast them instantaneously. For abilities that had the size of his poison pillars, the delay could reach up to 20 seconds.

This was just because Poison Pillars wasn't really that complex!

When Felix tried to create new abilities like poison swamp, Miasma breath, deathly touch, and some other known poison abilities, he succeeded in a few and the rest he utterly failed in them.

For example, Miasma breath was a known ability that allows the user to spew a pungent acid-like breath from their mouths. It sounds simple right?

But when Felix tried to do the same, he realized that needed to channel his poisonous energy not through his palm pores like always but in his stomach!

This wasn't all as he needed to merge acid inducement plus pungent inducement inside his stomach before actively controlling his own body organs to let out the breath like a dragon spewing fire!

Everything had to be done manually for the ability to manifest unlike the bloodliners with this ability unlocked.

They just needed to think about it and their bloodline would do the rest automatically.

Felix was struggling with those kinds of abilities that required his control of his body as well as his energy.

This just showed Felix how deep the elemental manipulation system was.

It might be separated into three stages, but Felix felt that he was going to be stuck in the 1st stage for some time until he mastered controlling his inner poison energy.

Lastly, Felix didn't forget to sign up for tail courses in order to learn techniques on how to harness its true potential from those experienced elites, who probably had a tail mutation for decades.

The courses were split into basic, intermediate, and advanced. Currently, Felix had just entered the intermediate level, where fighting and evading techniques were being taught.

That's how those seven days went for Felix. Just holing up in his room and practicing from waking up to sleep, trying his best to better himself.

Even if he didn't practice, Felix still had no intentions of leaving his room or the family headquarters.

After all, the Gama Organization and Hiltons were still out there waiting patiently for the perfect opportunity to strike again.

Felix wasn't a retard to believe that the Gama Organization had given up on him.

In fact, he believed that the Organization members were currently biting their nails in impatience and agitation while surveying the headquarters.

Their impatience was understandable as they had most likely seen that Felix had replaced his bloodline.

In their eyes, Felix's value and worth were getting reduced by each percentage he replaces. If Felix ended up replacing his entire bloodline without being captured, it was a massive loss on their part!

There was no way in hell they would give up on a legendary bloodliner found in an underdeveloped planet.

Felix knew all of this beforehand.

Thus, he understood that if he played it slow, the Gama Organization or the Hiltons were bound to rush and make a fatal mistake in their plan to capture him!

Felix was aiming to take advantage of that mistake and find out the coordination of the Organization's spaceship!

The moment his hands lay on the coordination, the plan to get rid of those tumors would officially begin!

...

Tomorrow Morning, 09:00 AM...

Ring Ring!...

Upon hearing his bracelet, Felix opened his muddled eyes slowly and looked at it, wanting to check on the caller ID.

After seeing that it was Molly, he raised an eyebrow in surprise and accepted the call.

The moment the call was connected, Nathalia's lively voice resounded in the room, "Brother Felix! How are you doing?"

Before Felix could respond, a 2nd enticing voice followed it up, "How cold of you to not call me even once since our last meeting in the auction house?"

"Stella! Didn't I tell you to not bring such a matter?"

Without the need to guess, Felix knew that it was Molly as he was used to hearing her sweet voice in the dramas she acted in.

"It seems like you are doing quite alright, girls." Felix chuckled while walking to the bathroom.

"Humph! If you bothered to ask once in a while you would know so!" Stella complained.

"Stella! I will kick you from the call if you kept bugging Mr. Felix like this." Molly threatened.

"Now, now, she has every right to feel offended." Felix apologized while brushing his teeth, "I should have called once or twice, but I was caught up in work."

Immediately after hearing him say so, Stella giggled and asked, "How did you find my acting?"

'This vixen.' Felix smiled wryly and replied, "Impeccable as always."

Alas, the moment Felix said so, he fell into Stella's trap as she snorted, "If it was that good, why am I not receiving the promised movie pitch from you yet? It had been four months and a half no..."

Confused by her turning silence mid-tantrum, Felix arched his eyebrows while glancing at the call details.

Soon, he noticed that she was truly kicked out from the call by Molly!

"Did you need to be this savage, Miss Molly?" Felix was at loss for words.

"I warned her, but she didn't want to listen." Molly added, "Plus, I called to ask if you are coming to watch the Pilote Episode Premiere."

"Yes, I will be there." Felix replied.

After Molly received a positive confirmation she didn't waste Felix's time with needless chatter as she said her goodbyes and hang up.

Felix truly was planning on going as he had no intentions to miss his series 'My Love Rival is Me' premiere episode event.

Although it was a series and the entire 1st season was going to be dropped in the Max Network Platform at once, events like those were hosted all the time to add more publicity to the series.

In this event, hundreds of famous actors/actresses, investors, UVR idols/SG Idols, and many more individuals would be invited to walk on the red carpet and watch the premiere in a single Cinema.

Since Felix was planning on founding an Investment Company that would branch out to many industries, there was no way he was going to miss out on putting himself out there and getting social with some of those individuals.

The end goal of his Investment Company was to own multiple companies such as film studios, animation studios, game studios, mining companies, SG Idol Agencies...etc

For such a behemoth business Empire to put its roots in the UVR and also the real universe, Felix required an actual solid business and social network to pull it off.

Otherwise, his Company would be under constant attacks from every side the moment he starts stepping on his peers' toes during his Company's rise in the business ladder.

That's why Felix was planning on making Mr. Igris the CEO of the Company while he only deals with the most important and pressing issues of it.

He already discussed those matters with him before and Mr. Igris was more than willing since he would possess 3% shares from the Mega Company, leaving Felix 97% and utter domination on all aspects of it.

Currently, Felix was only waiting for the paperwork of the Company to be approved by the Companies Registration Office in the Kingdom.

The paperwork was actually filed by Mr. Igris a month ago and still they weren't given the green light yet.

Felix hoped that it wouldn't take too long since the 1st season of the series would be released in 9 days and the Premiere event would be happening three days from now.

He wanted to introduce his Company to the individuals he would be meeting at the event instead of just introducing himself as a lone investor.

There was a massive difference between the two!

After taking a morning shower, Felix sent Stella a message, entailing that she should expect a movie pitch in the next month or two max.

Then, he went to the Cafeteria to grab a bite.

...

Half an hour later...

Felix was sitting in the cafeteria, eating his breakfast with Olivia. As always, Olivia was munching on cookies as they were her favorite breakfast snacks.

Felix took a sip from his orange juice glass and asked, "When are you planning on replacing your bloodline?"

"Most likely in 4 days after I receive my genome Specifier needles and Imprinter needle." Olivia tightened her fist in resolve, "I am ready to integrate 15% at once!"

"Good." Felix smiled faintly and sent a message, 'Come to my room in four hours, I will give you the epic tier 2 bloodline bottle and some double percentage potions to reduce the pain.'

Olivia nodded her head in appreciation with bits of crumbs near her lips.

Felix chuckled at the sight and carried his plate to the dustbin. He already finished his breakfast.

Now, he was returning to his room to log in to the UVR and join the morning courses for his tail training!

Chapter 289 - Returning To The Ivy League City.

Just as Felix reached his room from the Cafeteria, he received a message from his grandfather informing him that 5 days later, there would be a send-off banquet for the team.

It would be hosted by the governor of Massachusetts state and the guests would be just the heavyweight authorities in the state.

Thus, the entire team was required to be there without any exception.

Felix immediately asked with a serious expression, 'Was this the governor's idea or someone proposed it to him?

Robert didn't know what he wanted from such a piece of information but he still answered, 'I believe it was the doing of the grand elder of the Hilton Family. Elder Charlotte received this information from her subordinates about it.'

'Trying to get me out forcefully?' Felix grinned widely after hearing a positive response.

He was a bit doubtful at the start since they had already participated in a banquet last week in the governor's mansion.

It was a celebration of the national team's achievements in the World Competition.

Felix felt that it wouldn't make sense for the governor to host another one so soon in his own accordance.

But now it seemed like he got convinced by the Hilton grand elder to host one as a final send-off since Felix and the rest would remain in the earthling's headquarter for a long time.

Just as he expected, the Hiltons were probably pressured by the Organization to make a move as soon as possible.

Since he was always holed up in the family Headquarter, he left them with no other choice but to force him out with such a method.

Felix appreciated it as now he knew when and where he would be hit.

Now he needed to start planning ahead on countermeasures and take advantage of this knowledge!

This was truly unfortunate for the Hiltons since in their eyes, Felix shouldn't be expecting any attacks from them or anyone in that sense. After all, he should be clueless about the Organization's existence just like everyone else.

Too bad, with his future information about the Organization and their dealings with them, their ill intentions were as clear as crystal in his eyes.

'Hehe, are they going to raid the party? Kidnap me midway?' Felix grinned devilishly, 'I can't wait to see what plans they had for me.'

...

10 minutes later, inside the Ivy League City...

Felix's body reconstructed at the sideways of a wide street, that was packed with expensive-looking hovercars passing by him.

Yet those hovercars were actually the norm as some bloodliners were traveling speedily on four-legged mounts, spherical seethrough vehicles, and more weird-looking transportation methods.

Thud!

Just as Felix wanted to turn around, his shoulder was bumped against a bloodliner who had his face buried in a hologram.

"So sorry!" The bloodliner apologized with a slight head bow.

"It's my fault." Felix smiled politely, "I shouldn't have logged off at the sideways."

"Sigh, I feel you brother." The bloodliner buried his head back in the hologram and waved his hand in melancholy, "Good luck on finding a place to stay."

"You too." Felix said while looking at the man's slumped shoulders.

He knew that the man was struggling to find a place to rent or buy inside the residential area of the Ivy League City.

Just like the man, Felix also didn't manage to find a place to stay for the past seven days he was in the City.

This was because in the entire mountain chain, there were only ten mountains for residential purposes. They were already packed to the brim with SG gold players and above.

Heck, there were even apartments that had three to four players sharing them like they were broke paupers.

But in reality, everyone in the Ivy League City was a rich lord due to their high rank in the SG Platform!

They could afford to buy multiple houses and mansions outside of the Ivy League City, but here? Most of them were homeless just like Felix!

This was because the Ivy League's City had been built on a humble mountain chain instead of spreading to infinity like the Capitals cities in the UVR.

Those mountains had their summits smoothen up and already taken.

For example, there was the Teleportation Mountain, PPFT Market Mountain, the Public Market Mountain, the Missions Mountain, the Schools' Mountain, the Arena Mountain, The Training Center Mountain, and the list goes on and on.

This left only a couple of mountains to be used for residential purposes. They were far from enough to accommodate every player.

Although the Organization responsible for creating the league and the city saw that the lack of space was causing a problem for the players, they still didn't add a hundred extra mountains to solve it.

Instead, the f*ckers were creating a single residential mountain each year and leaving the players to fight tooth and nail to bid for houses, apartments, rooms, and even garages!

The currency used in this auction was game points!

Yet, the players still bid recklessly to buy at least a room so they could have a place to stay in the city instead of teleporting back and forth.

No one could afford to pay 200 GP for each teleportation and there was no way in hell those proud bloodliners would sleep in the streets like hobos.

The last solution they had was logging out in a public place and sleeping in the real world just to log in again in the same spot. This what Felix had just demonstrated.

However, this wasn't really a long-term solution or even a comfortable one since the bloodliners would be forced to use only their AP bracelet for logging in and not the comfortable VR Pod.

Thus, to stay in the city one should be willing to pay both legs for it.

This was the reason Felix never stayed in the city before even though he knew that it was a hundred times better than even the Capital of the Empire...Of course, bloodliners-wise.

However, he was holding into his 12k game points just to prepare for the upcoming residential auctions and snag at least a room in an apartment.

He didn't care if he shared the apartment with other players since he could train his poison manipulation in the Training Center Mountain.

The upcoming auction was actually quite near, happening in a month. After he secured a room, Felix planned on moving to it and remain in this city for a long time.

Right now, Felix was walking on the streets, heading to the school where he was being taught tail techniques courses.

Obviously, Felix wasn't going to choose a school in the Androxa city or the Mariana City since their prices were expensive as hell and the courses weren't even that good compared to being taught personally by an active high leveled player.

The school Felix signed in last week was called Silver Hammer School!

He chose it because of the good reviews the instructor received and the fees were affordable.

Only 300 GP per month.

...

After a short walk, Felix had reached the entrance of a skyscraper, which had a board sign placed on every two floors. If one was bored to count, they would a total of 40 board signs.

Each board sign was representing a different tail school and a different discipline! It was common sense that mutations weren't all the same.

Thus, a tail meant for whipping and destruction shouldn't be taught techniques meant for slicing and cleaving.

Felix didn't bother to lift his head and look at his school sign that was right above him. Instead, he just walked inside the bustling building and went for one of the five elevators.

After entering and waiting until it was crowded, the elevator automatically closed.

All of them had tails of unique shapes and types. Felix's tail was actually lowkey compared to some of them.

Just like the player in front of him, who had a black metallic saw for a tail!

The motherf*cker was having it placed right on top of Felix's nose, forcing him to stand stiffly lest he gets his nose done.

He might not die but it sure would hurt like hell.

This experience was daily for everyone willing to take the elevators. Heck, even Felix's fluffy end tail was currently placed on the lips of a girl behind him.

If Felix turned, he would notice that she was pressing her lips tightly like her life was dependent on it just to not eat his tail's strands.

Ti-ring!

'Thank god.' Felix sighed in relief as he stepped outside of the elevator with a bit of difficulty. Fortunately for him, his school's floor was quite close to the ground floor.

After getting out, Felix was immediately met with the sight of an extensive wide floor that spanned for at least a kilometer or two! It was utterly disproportionate to the skyscraper's real size.

On this wide floor, there were many unique-looking machines, placed in an ordered manner.

Due to Felix's enhanced eyesight, he could see tens of bloodliners stretching their tails while sitting in the middle of the floor.

While they were stretching, a beefy man with his upper hairy chest exposed and thick black beard was walking between them with his arms crossed on his chest.

He had a thick silver-skinned tail, that was was flat and bulgy at the end of it. Due to it, his tail truly resembled a silver hammer!

Upon seeing that they had already started, Felix didn't dilly dally in place as he swiftly sprinted in their direction.

The moment he got closer, he was noticed by the Black-bearded man and the students.

"Landlord, you are late by three minutes." Displeased by his tardiness, he arched his eyebrows and warned, "I told you before, either you come early or you don't come at all. Just never arrive late in my courses!"

Just as the bloodliners started to laugh with gloating looks, they got glared at by the instructor, "This applies to all of you!"

None of them let out a single peep after so.

Seeing that the black-bearded instructor was looking at him again, Felix nodded his head in understanding and went to sit on the ground.

Although the entire building was packed with schools specifically aimed at tails, Felix didn't want to get kicked out of this school as the black-bearded instructor's style of fighting was extremely in line with what he desired from his tail mutation.

The instructor was nicknamed 'The Demolisher' even though his SG name was Silver Hammer!

He got this nickname due to his brutal fighting style which utilizes his tail mutation to deliver heavy strikes that were capable of exploding his foes upon contact!

This was the fighting style of the Silver Hammer, A peak-tier Platinum player, Felix's instructor, and the founder of the Silver Hammer School!

Chapter 290 - Training The Techniques.

After a short while...

Clap Clap!

Silver Hammer clapped twice to attract everyone's attention to him. "Split up as per the level of your courses and head to your distinguished area."

After hearing so, the twenty bloodliners or so stood up and went in three different directions.

Felix was part of the biggest group as he followed them to an area packed with punching-like silver machines, standard AI dummies, and other unique-looking machines made specifically for tail's training.

This was the area for intermediate courses where Felix was currently at.

After Felix reached a punching-like machine with multiple pads installed on it, he stood before it and waited for further instructions. The others also did the same.

Soon, the instructor sent each intermediate student a message, entailing to practice *Charging Devil* technique for 30 minutes and *Impregnable Defense* technique for 30 minutes.

No one reacted weirdly to given instructions by messages as they knew that the instructor always spent one hour with beginners, then one hour with them, and finally one hour with advanced students.

They didn't complain about such arrangements since they could practice what they learned previously in those hours.

Plus, the instructor could always teleport next to them and check on their progress or if they had any mistakes.

If it wasn't for the damned Ivy League taking 50% of his monthly profits, Silver Hammer could have hired another instructor to help him out.

Alas, every school in the city was forced to pay that amount to keep renting the floors.

Felix retreated from the machine, keeping forty meters away from it.

He narrowed his eyes at the red pad in the far right of the machine and abruptly sprinted with a moderate speed.

He knew that if he used too much, it would be even harder for him to pull off this technique that he learned only yesterday.

The moment Felix reached a couple of meters near the machine, he placed one foot before him and arched his waist fully to the right before using the momentum to propel himself forward!

The instant he saw the red pad, Felix snapped his eyes wide open as he channeled all of the built-up momentum from the sprint and his body posture to swing his tail at the target!

WHOOSH!

The wind's roar sounded promising in Felix's ears as he knew that without the momentum built up, there was no way in hell his tail could produce it!

THUUD! Thud!!

'F*ck!'

Alas, The bulgier end of the tail completely missed the red pad as it smashed into the hard metallic surface of the machine!

Meanwhile, Felix was the one who ended up having his head collide with the red pad!

Due to the built-up momentum, Felix ended up flopping mid-air twice before landing on his ass.

"Haahahahaha!!!"

The bloodliners near him laughed at the sight before starting to bet between each other if Felix was going to end colliding with the machine next time or flopping three times in the air.

Upon hearing their bet's details, Felix merely showed them a middle finger and went back to his previous position.

He wanted to repeat the same technique!

He knew that if he succeeded in learning this technique, his tail could potentially deliver up to 5300 BF minimum!

That's a 300 BF increase just from the technique! After Felix lost his superstrength, every technique that could push his offensive power was a must-learn!

Thus, he completely ignored those jokesters, who were also struggling to pick up the technique, and carried on his practice.

...

30 minutes later...

In the end, Felix didn't manage to hit the red pad even once by his tail. But he sure hit it with every god damn body part.

Now, he was walking to another silver-machine that had multiple cannons joisted to its body.

This time, he was planning to practice an impregnable defense technique, one of the hardest ones to pull off at the intermediate level!

Since Felix had just advanced to the intermediate level, he practiced this technique just once yesterday after the instructor showed it to them.

Ahh! Ouch! F*ck my life!!...

Soon, the area around Felix was filled with pained groans and cries from grown-ass men and women.

They were seniors at the intermediate level. Yet, they were still struggling to master it!

'Hopefully, it won't be as bad as yesterday.' Felix gulped a mouthful as he stood ten meters away from the machine.

He waved his tail left and right, then up and down. He kept doing so while increasing his speed until he messed up the sequence.

Then he did it again and again for the next two minutes until he received a message from the instructor, 'Landlord, stop messing around and activate the machine.'

'I was just stretching.' Felix coughed and stopped wasting time.

He looked at the gleaming mouths of the canon and relaxed his tensed shoulders; then...Fire!

Whoosh! Phew! Phew!...

The moment the abilities were fired from the cannons, all of Felix's body parts were frozen beside his tail!

This meant, either he defends perfectly with his tail or he gets rained upon like the others!

Boom Boom, Thud!

Thankfully, with his enhanced eyesight, Felix was capable of noticing the abilities trajectory before they even crossed half their journey!

This meant Felix knew which ability was the first to arrive and which one was the last. By knowing this, Felix controlled his tail to precisely block the abilities in that order!

This led to a clean and perfect display of defense. However, no one felt surprised by this as Felix had just passed the 1st level.

In this level, only twenty abilities were fired in gradual order.

The fun had truly begun in the next level, where Felix had to use his tail for blocking 30 abilities! Regardless, Felix managed to pull it off with some difficulty and cold sweat coursing on his back.

Then came the 3rd level and the fourth! Felix was still untouched!

Although he always seemed like he was about to reach his limits, he ends up pulling out of the salvo without a scratch on!

'5th level already on the 2nd try? Truly a talented uprising player.'

Silver Hammer had already teleported a couple of meters behind Felix and was watching him ever since he passed through the 3rd level.

'Let's see how he cope up with 60 abilities salvo lasting for 15 seconds!' Silver Hammer rubbed his beard with a look of anticipation.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Phew!....

The instant the cannons started firing, Felix held his breath while his tringle pupils widened in focus at the volley of abilities, appearing like they were stacked to each other.

But in Felix's eyes, he was still capable of noticing their shapes, element, speed, and most importantly, their trajectory!

Thus? Boom! Boom! Boom!...

His tail kept swiping left, right, up, down, forward in such a quick manner; commoners could barely see a yellow line, destroying those abilities the moment they touched it!

However, Silver Hammer could clearly see that Felix was using exactly what he was taught yesterday to protect himself instead of just swinging randomly, hoping for the best.

Small-sized abilities? Use a soft and quick approach to save up energy and time since those swings could be switched mid-flight in another direction.

As for big-sized abilities? Channel a heavy half-powered swing to get rid of them. Since those attacks were heavy, the wind produced after the swing was enough to destroy small abilities and slow down the big ones.

This approach provided Felix a split second to recover his tail from the swing animation and repeat the technique's same sequence!

Silver Hammer appreciated that Felix was copying exactly what he demonstrated yesterday to the students instead of using his own way.

After all, he was fighting with his tail for his entire life, and the experience that he gathered was unattained for Felix or the others in such a short time.

If others used their 'ways' to defend instead of the well-optimized technique that he taught them, that was honestly just a foolish move and a waste of their hard-earned points.

Whoosh! Argh!!

'Oh? He messed up.' Silver Hammer immediately chuckled after seeing a transparent-like dagger piercing Felix's kneecap!

The moment that happened, Felix's focus was broken!

Such a fatal mistake doomed him as his rhythm and pattern that he was following subconsciously broke apart, allowing more and more abilities to bypass his tail successfully and land on him!

Boom! boom! Argh! F*ckk!!

'PAUSE! PAUSE! TIME OUT!'

While Felix was yelling in his mind, he was at the same time sending it to Silver Hammer, begging for him to pause the practice.

Who could blame him though?

He was getting smacked left and right by those elemental abilities. He might not die since Silver Hammer removed the option from his floor, but the pain he felt was 100% real!

"Time Out? Heheehehe." Silver Hammer chortled in amusement while teleporting back to the beginners' area.

In his school, They get taught techniques, have their questions all answered, and even show them multiple demonstrations plus the mistakes to avoid.

The moment they start practicing the technique, there was no pause, no time-outs, no mercy!

Silver Hammer knew that pain was the best motivation to force those bloodliners into putting all they had into learning his techniques as fast as possible.

If they didn't want to feel it? Master the technique!

Thus, he turned completely deaf to the cries and begs of his intermediate and advanced students while teaching the newcomers how to swing their tails properly gently like a patient elder.

Alas, the same couldn't be said about the newcomers as they shivered each time they heard those pitiful echoes.

'Maybe, I should try other schools.' Some of them were already showing signs of regret.

Silver Hammer utterly ignored those signs and just carried on doing his job.

If they wanted to leave? The door was right behind them!