

Supremacy 291

Chapter 291 - The Monkey Path!

After 30 minutes or so...

Felix dropped to the ground with his body messed up in different places. However, he swiftly healed himself back to peak form again.

This was already the 20th time he healed himself since the moment he started practicing the *Impregnable Defense*.

That's also the number of times he repeated the technique. No matter how painful the experience, Felix never stopped trying to reach the 9th level.

At that level, he needed to defend against 100 abilities successfully in 30 seconds!

He knew that it wasn't impossible since the advanced students were able to do it.

Meanwhile, Silver Hammer had demonstrated yesterday that he could handle even the 13th level!

Since the abilities thrown were adjusted based on the integration stage of the bloodliner, It meant that Silver Hammer was a f*cking humanoid tank.

Felix wanted to reach at least the 9th so he could officially be marked as having mastered the technique.

If he managed to master three intermediate techniques, he would move up to advanced courses and learn even stronger techniques.

So far, he was taught only those two techniques and he had yet to master the easiest one, which was *Charging Devil*.

In today's course, he was going to be taught the 3rd technique!

"That's enough. Gather around me."

Abruptly, Silver Hammer teleported within the intermediate area and clapped his hands twice.

The machines all stopped firing at once and the already fired abilities paused mid-air then broke off into particles.

"Finally!"

"Offf! The longest 30 minutes in my life."

One by one, the bloodliners dropped into the ground while sighing in relief. Alas, Silver Hammer didn't give them even a second break as he ordered them strictly, "Get your asses up! I only have one hour to teach you something new."

Upon hearing so, the bloodliners grumbled under their breath but they still stood up and gathered around him.

"Let's go." Silver Hammer snapped his finger and all of them teleported at once.

After Felix's body reconstructed, he opened his eyes to the sight of a long complex track that was built completely from metal poles!

Those poles were connected to each other in some places, and some not. This left wide gaps in the track, which weren't bridgeable by just simple jumps!

Heck, that's if they were able to jump in this track as it was suspended 30 meters in mid-air!

"Some of you are already familiar with this track and the rules applicable in it." Silver Hammer looked at Felix and another girl, then said, "However, since we have two newcomers, I will provide a short clarification."

Silver Hammer went on and started explaining that this track was called The Monkey Path and it was created by him years ago to practice his flexibility and tail control.

Silver Hammer went beneath a metal pole that was tens of meters above him and said, "Watch closely. I will be demonstrating how to pass the Monkey Path successfully in less than 6 seconds."

Everyone focused on him with clear anticipation written on their faces. They knew that Silver Hammer demonstrations were always f*cking epic.

Even Felix was watching up close.

Whoosh!

Without warning, Silver Hammer bent his knees and hurled himself in the air, appearing like he was flying!

Just as he was about to reach the metal pole, he did the unexpected as he turned upside down like he was going for a backflip!

However, his maneuver was actually to grasp the metal pole by his tail!

Felix and the rest were left in awe at the sight of him dangling upside down while the end of his tail placed gently on the metal pole.

'F*ck, if it was me, I would have smacked my head by the pole.' Felix wasn't ashamed to admit it as he knew that it was impossible for him to pull off Silver Hammer's feat with his mediocre tail control.

He could somewhat grasp any metal pole with his tail as long as it was within his sight.

However, to do it blindly like Silver Hammer? He was still far off!

"Someone start a timer and keep your eyes on my movements." Silver Hammer requested while dangling back and forth like he was building momentum.

The moment he saw thumbs up, he truly swung himself into another metal pole!

However, instead of using his hands, he flipped in the air and relied on his tail again to grip the metal pole!

This time he didn't dangle on it but used the previously built momentum to roll two times on the pole before launching himself even further in the track!

Felix just kept watching with eye wide open at him using nothing but his tail to carry on flinging himself from a metal pole to another.

Since the path was quite complex, sometimes Felix was left wondering how would Silver Hammer reach the next metal pole without sacrificing his staggering momentum that was built since the start.

However, those thoughts kept getting wiped out from his mind at the flexible maneuvers Silver Hammer kept pulling mid-air by his tail only!

Heck, not even a finger had touched the metal poles throughout Silver Hammer's entire course!

By the time he reached the finish line, Silver Hammer teleported while still in backflip animation.

His body reconstructed a couple of meters above the group and he carried on with his landing next to them.

Thud!

The instant his feet touched the ground, the hologram that was showing the timer stopped automatically.

Upon seeing 5.7 seconds, Felix couldn't help but drew a deep breath in awe and fascination. 'Now that's a perfect tail control!'

Silver Hammer waved the hologram from his face and asked strictly, "What did you learn?"

The new girl showed a hand respectfully and spoke after getting permission, "Your tail allowed you to build up an explosive momentum in such a short time it's impossible for any other body parts to do the same."

"Good." Silver Hammer nodded his head in approval and asked Felix, "What did you see?"

Felix thought about it for a couple of seconds before responding, "Normally, the end of your tail should have made it extremely difficult to grasp the metal poles. However, you clearly demonstrated that you turned the tail's flat-surfaced area to your own advantage."

Everyone nodded their heads in agreement as it was evident that Silver Hammer wasn't truly gripping the metal pole by rolling his long thick tail on it.

Instead, he just used the unique end of his tail and his massive momentum to hook himself only for a split second. Then, before gravity could do its wonders, he flings himself forward!

This action was extremely difficult to pull off as one single mistake or miscalculation could end up missing the metal pole completely.

God knows how many hours Silver Hammer spent to reach this level of experience and skill, allowing him to pull that action off over and over again like it was a daily occurrence.

"Good eyes!" Silver Hammer nodded at Felix as well before saying, "This is exactly what my technique is all about."

He pointed at Felix's ash-grey tail and said, "In the case of your tail, I believe that it is going to be even harder for you to pull it off."

Felix glanced at the spherical bulgy end of his tail, and couldn't help but nod his head in frustration.

While others near him had somewhat of a bent shape to help them out, he had a f*cking boulder!

The sad part, he couldn't change its shape since it was against the rules in the SG to modify one's own real characteristics that could affect the fairness of the game. Face modification or skin color changes weren't against the rules.

Felix could merely change the color of his tail since it wouldn't really affect anyone in the games.

However, he couldn't even remove a single hair strand from his tail as that would be considered a modification.

Thus, he knew that it was going to be ten times more difficult to master this technique since he needed to place the metal pole slightly under the tail's end.

Otherwise, his spherical end would collide with the metal pole.

"Alright, don't think too much about this technique in the next couple of days." Silver Hammer pointed at the track and ordered those two, "Today, you can try coursing the track by any means possible, even your other limbs. Just try your best to memorize the track and metal poles positions first."

Felix and the girl nodded their heads in understanding.

"From tomorrow onward, you will be required to use only your tail." Silver Hammer pointed at the track in the air and warned, "Tomorrow, the metal poles would be modified to electrocute you the moment you touch them with any other body parts besides your tail."

"So you better think of yourself as a cripple with only a tail to work with! Only then will you truly bring your mutation's utmost potential!"

'I like him already.' Asna said, chuckling.

'His approach is still soft-handed in my eyes.' The Jörmungandr lifted his head from the table and shook his head. 'If it was up to me, I would have placed a pool of acid below the track so no one would dare fall down at all cost.'

Felix trembled at the Jörmungandr's means. Although he was immune to poison, he still didn't want to imagine the scene of others falling into a pool of acid just to melt and then repeat the same process again!

"Landlord, didn't you hear me?" Silver Hammer snapped his finger before the dazed Felix and ordered, "Go up with the rest and find your own path in the course. Memorize it at all cost since memory is the trick to not messing up or falling down."

"Understood!" Felix gave him a slight nod before dashing towards one of the long pillars, leading to the course above.

Everyone was climbing on them akin to monkeys.

Obviously, no one dared to imitate Silver Hammer's way of reaching the course as they needed to jump 30 meters in the air!

It was impossible for them to achieve such a height with their strength. Heck, The strongest of them was merely a peak 2nd stage bloodliner unlike Silver Hammer, who was a bona fide 4th stage bloodliner!

For a peak-tier platinum ranker, it was only natural to have such strength.

Shortly after...

On top of a metal pole, Felix was resting his chin on a hand while peering at the complex metallic path.

Next to him stood the newcomer girl as well. Both of them weren't moving as they were watching the seniors' own way of crossing the path.

Soon...tststststs! Ahhhhhh!!

Felix flinched at the sight of a bloodliner getting electrocuted by blue charges after he reflexively used his hand to grip the metal pole instead of his tail!

Thud!

Later, he fell to the ground just like a mosquito falling after touching an electric trap. Then? He healed himself and went climbing up the pole again.

Seeing how his fate was going to be like if he didn't put his utmost effort, Felix didn't plan on wasting his time watching. Thus, he bent his knees and jumped towards the nearest metal pole.

While mid-air, Felix twisted his waist allowing his tail more flexibility to clutch into the metal pole.

That was done pretty easily as Felix only needed to roll his tail twice on the pole and his grip was more than secured.

"So far so good." Felix started to swing back and forth to build up momentum for his next jump.

After feeling that he got enough to propel himself forward, Felix waited for a second until he reached his peak velocity before trying to let go of the metal pole.

Alas, by the time his tail unrolled itself, it was already too late as Felix's body was returning back to its neutral position!

"F*ck me!!"

Felix could only cry out loud in despair while falling 30 meters into the hard concrete ground!

Thud! Crack!!

'Ah, this is going to be fun to watch.' Asna said while laughing in pure delight at the sight of Felix lying on the ground with his arm broken in a weird shape.

Chapter 292 - Primo Investment Company.

4 hours later...

Felix was back in the real world as Olivia had notified him that she was waiting for him in front of the door.

After opening it up, Felix handed her the bloodline bottle and four double percentage potions with some rejuvenation potions.

"You want me to supervise you?" Felix asked.

Olivia shook her head and said, "The elders are just fine. I know that you are busy and I don't want to eat up your time."

Felix caressed Olivia's flower gently and said, "Good luck in your replacement, and don't use more than 15% even if you had double percentage potion."

Olivia nodded her head firmly and took off. However, she soon paused and sent a message, 'What do I tell to the elders about the bottle and potions?'

'Don't worry, there is no need to lie. Just tell them it was from me.' Felix said while closing the door.

Felix wasn't bothered by the elders finding out about his capital as he already told his grandfather that his UVR investments were more than successful.

The capital used? The items he sold as a street vendor!

So, it wasn't abnormal that he had a lot of coins to spare unlike them. At best, they would assume that his investments turned out to be a bomb.

The elders had enough integrity to not come and beg him to spare a few.

If it came to it, they would most likely just ask to participate with their coins at Felix's investment ventures.

Alas, the couple million coins in their possession would probably not be accepted in Felix's hundred million investment projects.

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Three days later, in the evening...

Felix was wearing a formal black suit while changing the hairstyles in front of the mirror. He was preparing for the pilot episode premiere event, which was going to start in half an hour.

He was already given all details about it and who was going to be on the invitation list by Mr. Igris.

Soon, Felix picked a low fade hairstyle and went to the garage.

After driving to the teleportation company, he chose a circle and thought about his destination.

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After Felix opened his eyes, he went out of the circle and walked towards the crowded entrance. Immediately after leaving, his eyes were greeted by neon lights of the darkened city.

In every building there was a well-lighted billboard, advertising a movie, a VR Game, series, anime...etc.

Obviously, this city wasn't the Mariana Capital. In fact, it was the entertainment hub in the empire and it was much bigger and glamorous than the Holy Sinful City in the Alexander Kingdom!

The event was hosted in the 5th best Cinema in the city. It might be the 5th but in an entertainment center of the empire, it was better than anything else.

Felix neither walked nor called for a hover cab, he just dialed on a number. Then, he waited for a couple of minutes before a curvy silver hovercar stopped in front of him.

From the startled and awed looks this car had attracted, it was clear that it was a rare and expensive piece.

Felix sat on the backseat and praised the driver, "Nice piece you have here."

"Sigh, you know me boss. I hate driving in those but we can't be shaming ourselves in the event with a piece of junk." Mr. Igris smiled bitterly while pressing the autopilot button on the dashboard.

He then pressed another button and his seat turned around, making him face Felix. The car was already driving on its own and there was no need to worry about the risks of crashing.

"True, image is everything for those people." Felix relaxed his bowtie a bit and asked, "Do you have an update about our company's paperwork?"

"Yes, I paid for some information from the registration office and it turns out the paperwork is about to be stamped soon." Mr. Igris added, "I believe I will receive it in three or four business days."

"That's good enough." Felix scratched his chin, "When the series gets released in nine days and hopefully turn out good, the company's name would have its first win on its first day of getting founded."

"Not a lot of companies can have that." Mr. Igris smiled coolly and asked, "How about the name? Have you decided on it yet?"

"Name..Uhhh." Thoughtful, Felix rested his chin on his hand while gazing at the neon streets.

Putting a name on a company that was going to turn into a business empire was truly tough for him.

Heck, most gamers couldn't even name their character under one hour, don't even mention for such a company.

'Pick me! Use my name!' Asna abruptly interjected in his thoughts and said excitedly, 'Think about it! Asna's Investment Company. Doesn't that just roll out of the tongue perfectly?'

'Oh? You are right. Using the name for another is truly perfect.'

Just as Asna felt a bit warmed by his agreement, Felix carried on by asking politely, 'Elder, what do you think about using half your name?'

'Oh? I am flattered, but I pass.' The Jörmungandr waved his hand dismissively while lying on his bed, watching a movie.

'I see.' Felix arched his eyebrows for a few seconds before his eyes brightened up. "How about Primo Investment Company?" He suggested.

Mr. Igris said the name twice out loud and felt that it wasn't a bad choice. "Sounds good to me. Is there a hidden reason or meaning to Primo?"

"It simply meant Unique and Remarkable." Felix said, smiling.

In reality, he chose the name from primogenitors since his bloodline path and fate were connected to them. Since primo also meant those two words, Mr. Igris didn't find it weird at all.

"Primo Investment Company..." Mr. Igris kept repeating the name softly to register it in his memory. He needed to have it always at the tip of his tongue.

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15 minutes later...

Mr. Igris took control over the wheel as they had reached their destination and the hovercar was still a hundred meters in the air.

Soon, he started gliding slowly downward, allowing Felix to glance at the sea of people standing behind long blue holographic barriers.

Between those barriers, there was a long and wide red carpet that was leading to a humongous pyramid-like building made out of see-through glass.

Neither the red carpet nor the ground floor of the building was empty. They were actually packed with reporters, either using their AP bracelets as a broadcasting tool or as a microphone for the guests in the event.

Felix soon noticed the three gorgeous girls standing behind a well-made poster and taking pictures together with pretty smiles.

Looking at the posture, Felix asked Mr. Igris, "Did they modify it since the last version you gave me?"

"Yes, the director felt it was quite misleading putting Molly in the center of the frame while having the two personas of the Main Characters besides her." He said, "They thought it makes Molly seem like she was the main focus of the series."

"That's true." Felix said, "The current one is quite good as well."

After saying so, Felix ignored the posture and focused on Molly, Stella, and Nathalia, who were all dressed glamorously like their sole intention was to enchant the onlookers and steal their attention from other beautiful girls on the red carpet.

Honestly, that was actually close to the truth as the actors/actresses on the red carpet might be invited to enliven the event and project the series to their millions of fans, they were also taking advantage of it to market their own image.

Thus, the red carpet was more of a silent ongoing war between them on whom would receive the biggest attention.

Heck, some of their dresses were either extremely revealing or culturally inappropriate.

The Universe was wide and filled with multiple cultures and races. And for those actors/actresses, it was the same as having an unlimited wardrobe to pick their clothes!

However, that didn't apply to everyone as some came out dressed normally like Felix and Mr. Igris. But, the reporters' focus was rarely on them.

Soon, Felix leaned back on his seat as the hovercar had finally made it to the ground.

But, he still didn't get out as their car was currently the last in a small queue made out of flamboyant vehicles.

Slowly, those cars kept pulling over one by one in front of the red carpet's mouth. After the guests get placed down on it, the cars swiftly take off.

This process kept going until Felix's car stopped in front of the red carpet. Seeing a new arrival, the reporters and fans both aimed their bracelets at it and waited in anticipation.

Alas, the moment Felix set foot on the carpet, everyone lost interest as they had no idea about his identity.

Quickly, they switched their bracelets' focus to Mr. Igris, who stood next to Felix. Seeing his face, some reporters identified him and swiftly went to interview him.

After all, Mr. Igris was all over this series not just as an investor but as an active member in marketing and such. Thus, he was quite known within the ranks of reporters.

Seeing that Mr. Igris was being held up, Felix left him behind and walked forward in direction of Molly and the girls.

Throughout his entire walk, only a few reporters bothered to ask each other about his identity. Since they ended up with negative results, no one came up to Felix for an interview.

Well, it was only logical as they couldn't interview him without even knowing his name.

Felix didn't seem bothered by the lack of attention even though the entire purpose he came here was to build a reputation of his own and for his company.

He just kept walking through the guests until he got spotted by the girls who were being interviewed separately.

They instantly recognized him since Felix was using the Jörmungandr's appearance and he wasn't planning on changing it for his UVR Felix Persona.

"Can you excuse us?" Miss Molly offered a lovely smile to the reporters and said, "A dear friend of ours has just arrived."

Chapter 293 - The Hilton's Scheme I

"A dear friend?"

Confused and somewhat intrigued, the reporters looked at Molly and the girls meeting up with Felix mid-way to give him each a quick hug before separating.

'Who is he, Queen?' They all asked the Queen for a quick search after seeing the girls talking amicably with Felix.

In a split second, Felix's public information was in front of them on an invisible screen.

After reading that he was a newcomer investor, who was actually one of the series's main shareholders, they couldn't help but raise an eyebrow in surprise. Especially when they saw that he owned 20% on the series!

After digging deeper, they found that he also owned 39% shares in the movie 'Human Melodies'! Although this movie was streamed only in the Alexander Kingdom, they still had an idea about it since it made a wide splash during its release.

For Felix's only investment projects to be either turned successful or showed the potential of success, the reporters knew that he was either extremely lucky or the real deal!

Now that they had some crucial information about him and seeing his close relationship with Molly, they swiftly surrounded them and started assaulting him with questions!

Some of them were about his upcoming business ventures, if he was affiliated with an investment company, or was just a lone investor dipping his hand here and there.

But still, most of the questions were about his close relationship with Molly and if anything was going on between them.

Too bad for the reporters, neither Felix nor Molly were seeking attention that badly to act secretly about their relationship and create baseless drama.

"He is my benefactor." Molly placed her hand on top of Felix's shoulder and said with a look of gratitude, "If it wasn't for him, I wouldn't have been acting in this masterpiece."

Upon hearing so, the reporters got even more curious and branched on her answer by asking for details.

knowing that giving up was impossible for those reporters unless they got something tangible, Felix interjected by saying calmly, "We have met in an auction and since I am a big fan of her works, I took advantage of the opportunity to offer her a role in this series."

Click Click...!

"Look at the time. The episode is about to start." Stella immediately said after seeing that the reporters were actually increasing instead of leaving.

They were all taking pictures with their bracelets or just blinking their eyes, making it unbearable to stay around them.

Felix also didn't plan on staying as their questions had nothing to do with his investments but just his private life.

"If you can excuse us." Stella waved her fingers at them and placed her wrist around Felix's elbow in an intimate manner. Then, both of them walked hand in hand on the red carpet. Molly and Nathalia soon followed after them.

This time they utterly ignored everyone and went inside the pyramid-like building.

Inside, reporters weren't allowed to enter so the guests could have a nice private talk before the episode.

Any guest interested in getting interviewed could always go back.

After stepping inside, Molly took Felix and the girls to the series's team, wanting to introduce Felix to them.

Alas, she was soon left embarrassed as Felix started poaching the producers, assistant managers, and the director. Heck, even the casting director wasn't spared from getting an offer by Felix.

They all took his offer into careful consideration after knowing that he was loaded and planning on acquiring a film studio to do his own projects.

Since he was already close to Stella and Molly, they guessed that he already had them in the bag in his upcoming films and series.

But it was just consideration. They weren't willing to jump ship when this series was clearly showing a promising future. Thus, most of them rejected Felix politely.

However, Felix wasn't troubled by their rejection as he wanted his offer to be out there in the open.

He knew that directors had their circle, actors/actresses had theirs, even casting managers had a circle of their own.

This meant, if one of them was talented and looking for a new project to work on, they would be notified about Felix's offer from their peers.

Felix was doing so because of the drought of talents in the film industry. The AIs had made it so easy to film movies and series. Human touch was lacking in most of them.

What's worse, most film crew members were only slightly learned about their work since the AI could take care of everything. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #’s-scheme-i_51995677344985395 for visiting.

Felix didn't want to rely mostly on AIs for his upcoming projects as he understood that good films were born from the raw emotions and hard work both the actors and the crew put into the filming process.

He knew that it would be tough to gather a crew like that but he was going for it no matter what!

...

Shortly after...

"Ladies and gentlemen please head to gate number one." An abrupt announcement resounded on the building's ground floor, shushing down the guests' chatter for a second.

"It's about to start." Felix glanced at the time and gestured with his hand for the girls to walk with him.

Soon, they reached the gate and entered it after the others.

Immediately after, they were dropped into the movie's world while sitting on comfortable chairs. Felix looked around and the light was still dim not showing much of the world's environment. But he could guess that they were currently on a college campus.

Soon, he lifted his head and eyed the big timer that was counting down.

'Still five minutes.'

Felix clicked a button on a controller and four glasses of red wine were placed in their seat's cupholder.

"A quick toast for Molly." Felix smiled faintly while lifting his glass.

"I don't deserve it." Molly got a bit embarrassed but she still lifted her glass after Stella and Nathalia.

"I have yet to see the first episode but from Molly's astonishing previous acts in dramas, I expect nothing less but a splendid series!" Felix offered a warm smile as he clicked his glass with theirs, "Cheers!"

"Cheers!"... "Cheers!"... "Cheers!"

While Felix was enjoying the girls' company in the cinema, The Hiltons were gathering in the basement of a large mansion on the outskirts of Boston.

The discussion they were currently having would chill the Maxwells' hearts if they got wind of it. Simply because they were finalizing the plan to kidnap Felix!

This plan was in the making for a whole three months unlike the last kidnapping attempt that was pulled off only in three days of planning!

"Grand Elder, when should we expect the Marauder Poison to arrive?" Joseph, the white-bearded elder, asked softly while folding his hands on top of a circular table.

This table was currently seated with more than twenty individuals. Six of them were Hilton elders and thirteen were mercenaries, easily noticeable due to their S.W.A.T-like uniforms.

Unsurprisingly? The last one sitting at the table was Adam!

There wasn't a single ounce of politeness or warmth on his face. Just pure chilling coldness while gazing at the holographic image of Felix.

It was placed right in the center of the table so everyone could get a good look at him in the picture.

"Be patient." The Grand Elder added another hologram in the center and said, "Mr. Hire had informed me that tomorrow he would bring all of the items needed to pull off the operation perfectly."

Joseph nodded his head and didn't mention the matter again.

"Let's summarize the plan in case some of you forgot a part." The Grand Elder said while pointing his finger at the secondary hologram showing some blueprint for a building's pipeline.

"How can we forget a part when our lives are dependent on it, you old f*cker." A gruff voice escaped through the mask of a man sitting in the opposite direction of the Grand Elder.

He didn't sound pleased in the slightest by being here with the Hiltons.

Who could blame him though?

His mercenary squad was forced on this suicidal mission of kidnapping Felix!!

It wasn't because the plan wasn't viable but simply because they were f*cking going to kidnap the Earthling Team captain!

No sane mercenary squad would even consider accepting this mission even if they were offered billions of dollars. They knew that moving against Felix was the same as moving against the world.

There would be absolutely no place for them to stay even if they somehow managed to pull it off.

No one was that dumb to put himself in that situation.

Alas, this mercenary squad got played by the desperate Hiltons.

Instead of approaching them with a mission to kidnap Felix, they requested a simple mission of kidnapping a normal bloodliner, who was spending his holiday outside of the public camp.

The squad saw no reason to reject such an easy mission especially when the price offered was an AP bracelet for each squad member!

Thus, they went through the plan and kidnapped the bloodliner successfully. After bringing him in, they received their AP bracelets without a problem.

However, the moment they wore them to check if they were the real deal or fake ones, which were being sold in the markets to scam desperate people, they got collapsed on by a private squad belonging to the Hiltons!

After a long tough fight, they ended up losing due to their ammo running out. Then, they got caught and forced to sign a contract, entailing their full cooperation in the upcoming mission to kidnap Felix.

If they refused to sign it, they would get put down immediately!

To facilitate their agreement, the Hiltons exposed their plan and the unique items used in it.

After seeing the plan's viability and that their lives wouldn't be endangered after pulling it off, everyone agreed to the contract.

Plus, the rewards given weren't shabby in the slightest as each member would be getting 20 million dollars cash!

Just like this, the Hiltons obtained help from an elite squad after tens upon tens of rejections from other ones.

The best part, this squad was obliged to do its very best in the plan since their lives depended on its success.

If they failed, the Queen would pop their consciousness based on the terms signed.

This was the reason why the leader of the Squad scoffed. Their lives were on the line here, so who would dare forget his part in the plan?

Slam!

"Shut up and listen!" Enraged, the Grand Elder pounded the table with the side of his fist and said, "My family's survival is also dependent on the mission's outcome! So we will discuss the plan even a hundred times if we had to!"

Upon being reminded of the latest threat delivered by Mr. Gama personally, the Hilton elders trembled in their seats from fear and agitation.

They ought to feel that way as Mr. Gama promised them the destruction of their family if they failed for the 2nd time!

Of course, he was neither going to make a move nor his Organization due to the Alliance's existence. But, placing irresistible bounties in the elders' heads and on their assets shouldn't be a problem for them.

"Adam, why don't you take it from here?" Relaxed again, the Grand Elder recoiled back on his seat while giving Adam access to his holograms.

"As you wish, Great-Grandfather." Adam said calmly.

Chapter 294 - The Hilton's Scheme II.

The first thing Adam did was expand the pipeline system and fleshing out the building instead of keeping it just like a blueprint.

This made it easier to notice the rooms, bathrooms, and every area connected with those AC pipelines.

Then, Adam pointed at the roof of the building, which looked like a small mansion and said, "Red, you will drink invisibility potion and use the Advanced Grappler to climb up the roof in under 5 seconds. Take care of all the security guards you will see there except for one. Force him to drink Slavery Potion and order him to respond to any radio call."

"After dealing with those steps, your next move will be spilling the Marauder Poison in this AC pipeline, which is connected to the kitchen and some other rooms." Adam said while coloring a pipeline to separate it from the rest.

"I should wait until Green notify me that food is almost prepared, right?" Red asked.

Adam nodded his head and explained, "Yes, we need to time it well, so when the Marauder Poison lands on the food, the dishes should have been already made and ready to be served for the guests. Only then will no chef or waiter dare to taste the poisoned food and expose us."

"I still don't trust this Marauder? Poison." Joseph said while knitting his eyebrows in skepticism.

His distrust was understandable as the Gama Organization, which was about to send them a dose of it, informed them that it was one of the most effective sleeping poison created personally by the Serpent Half-ling Race.

Its mechanism was unique as it was a liquid that turns into a transparent fog during contact with the atmosphere.

Even then, it would remain ineffective on anyone who inhaled it. However, when a single particle touched an edible substance, the poison would awaken from its dormant state!

Then, anyone who ate the poisoned food was bound to sleep for at least 24h based on the dose taken.

Adding to the weirdness of the poison, Josphef was more worried about Felix's poison resistance.

Just like him, everyone else pretty much knew that Felix had a really high poison resistance. Probably even peak one just lower than immunity.

He wasn't confident about the poison's effectiveness on him even though they got told by Mr. Gama that only poison immunity could resist its effect completely.

Since it was common knowledge that an element's immunity was impossible to unlock straightaway even for legendary tier 7 bloodline, no one bothered to consider Felix having one.

The only known method for a bloodliner to possess an immunity would be getting exposed to the vicious side of the element continuously and for a prolonged period of time.

That was extremely tough, even for peak 6th stage bloodliners. Don't even mention Felix.

Joseph was only worried that Felix's poison resistance would lower the duration from 24h to 12h or even 1h!

The Grand Elder understood his distress as even he wasn't so sure about the exact duration.

However, they were told that it could never be lower than 20 minutes of sleep for anyone.

This meant they had only that duration to extract Felix from the building and transport him into the drop spot before he wakes up and f*ck them up.

"If only they could give us 2 doses, we won't have this time limitation hanging above our heads like a sword." An elder sighed in dejection.

"Don't dream about it. Getting one dose of such a rare poison was already a lucky strike on their side." Another elder interjected.

"This should let everyone knows how much investment the Organization had put in this operation." The Grand Elder narrowed his eyes dangerously at the mercenary squad and said, "So don't f*ck it up."

Unbothered by their nasty glares, the Grand Elder gestured for Adam to carry on his explanation of the plan.

This time, Adam pointed his finger at the hall of the mansion and said, "This is where the banquet would be held and everyone would be gathered, even us."

He snapped his finger, and holographic small people were created.

They weren't static as they kept talking while sitting on many circular tables. Soon, the food was served and placed on each table at the same time.

"Here is the tricky part." Adam placed a finger on his nose and said, "It's impossible for everyone to eat simultaneously. This meant some of them would be poisoned while others wouldn't. However, since there are 30 seconds before the poison truly put the affected to sleep, we need to force Felix to eat in that duration!"

Adam thought process was simple. If Felix didn't eat in that duration, he would notice others falling to sleep and concluded that the food was poisoned.

By then? They could forget about touching him since he was the strongest bloodliner on the planet.

This applied to Olivia, and the rest, who would 100% make it impossible for the plan to carry on if they remained awake while Felix was asleep. After all, they would be wearing their Nanosuits and it wouldn't be easy to take them down.

In Adam's mind, his teammates and George needed to be poisoned for the plan to work. As for the rest of the guards?

They could easily deal with them even if they were bloodliners. Ultimately, they would be utmost at greater purity.

"So far, we have ten suggestions to force Felix into eating or drinking the poisoned food." Adam created a list of those suggestions and read the first one, "Suggesting for Felix to make a toast as the Earthling Team captain. This would force everyone to drink the poisoned wine or other drink simultaneously."

This suggestion was placed first since it had only a few variables that could affect it.

Like the bottles of wine weren't already open in the kitchen so the poison wouldn't contaminate their mouth!

If that happened, the poured wine wouldn't be poisoned, which makes the suggestion a bust.

Another variable would be Felix rejecting making a toast!

But in their eyes, that's highly unlikely since the banquet would be packed with heavyweight authoritative personals. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #'s-scheme-ii._51995697997726215 for visiting.

No one was fool enough to disrespect them by rejecting making a small toast.

If! This was a big if! Felix still rejected the proposal anyways. The 2nd suggestion on the list was making Robert make the toast for him!

They knew that Felix respected his grandfather greatly, which meant he wouldn't refuse to take a sip after the toast.

These were just two suggestions from ten!

Everything had been taken into careful consideration to make the plan have a 100% success rate!

Adam soon carried on explaining the rest of the plan. Every milestone he reached, he considered plan A in case they succeeded it and planned B in case it failed.

By the time he was done, two hours had gone by, and the mercenary squad members were reminded of every small detail.

"Sigh, if only Adam managed to befriend him, he could have brought Felix outside with the team in an outing or a vacation." Joseph murmured while rubbing his temples in fatigue at such a complicated plan.

All the elders sighed in dejection at hearing him mention so. The original plan was far simpler as it relied mostly on Adam striking a friendship with Felix and the rest.

He somewhat succeeded in gaining the goodwill of the others due to his polite, warm, and patient nature.

Alas, throughout the entire period he spent with Felix, he never received a single word from him!

None!

Adam only gave up on this plan after they reached the States, and Felix still didn't speak a word to him.

At that point, he didn't hesitate to inform the elders to pick one of their secondary plans.

After seeing that Felix wasn't planning on leaving the building of his family, they ended up going with this complicated plan to force him out!

When it comes to the safety of their family and saving their dynasty from crumbling, the Hiltons went all out in the past three months!

They even asked the Organization for some advanced extraterrestrial weapons to facilitate the operation.

Of course, everything wasn't given but lent to the Hiltons. And it was expected to be either returned or paid for.

The Hiltons weren't really worried about not paying them since if the plan succeeded, they would be rewarded with 20 million SC!

If it failed? Well, they wouldn't be worrying about the loan anymore but their lives.

"Alright, let's go for another practice run in the UVR."

After Adam finished the demonstration, The Grand Elder didn't excuse them but pointed at his bracelet.

His meaning was clear. Everyone would be invited to his UVR's room to carry on their practice.

The room was probably already expanded to copy the governor's mansion and the environment around it!

Everyone nodded their heads in agreement and closed their eyes shut.

Even Adam and the elders entered the Grand Elder's room since they also had their own part to play in the plan to avoid getting suspected.

If it wasn't for this, the Hiltons would have used their private squad instead of forcing a random one unrelated to them.

The end goal of the plan wasn't just kidnapping Felix but enjoying the fruits of the operation without being under the Council's radar!

They knew that massive chaos would rise after the operation, and they wanted nothing to do with it!

Chapter 295 - The Governor's Mansion.

Two days later, in the evening...

Felix was getting ready for the send-off banquet in his bedroom. By getting ready, it meant checking on his potions and substance, which he bought in his last shopping spree just for these moments.

Those potions and items weren't just for battles but also had other unique effects!

After double-checking everything, he closed the spatial card interface and pressed on the card for ten seconds. Then, it was detached from the bracelet.

Felix pulled it out and requested calmly, 'Queen, please back all of my data in your clouds services and keep updating it.'

'That would cost you 100,000 SC a month.' The Queen asked for confirmation, 'Are you certain.'

'Yes.'

Ti-ring!

Immediately after he said so, the Queen informed him, 'Your data has been successfully transferred. If your bracelet ever breaks, wear another and request for your data to be returned.'

'Thank you.' Felix nodded his head in appreciation while putting the spatial card inside another pitch-black AP bracelet that was lying on the bed.

This was an 11th generation AP Bracelet! Only two generations lower than the best available bracelet in the market!

Felix always wanted to buy straightaway the 13th generation bracelet that cost more than 30 million SC a piece. However, they were always out of stock the moment they land on the shelves.

Now that the real-world dangers were approaching every day, he stopped caring about the latest generation and bought what's available in the stocks.

However, he still didn't remove the silver bracelet on his wrist. Instead, he snapped his finger and turned his pajamas into a formal suit.

He then placed the black bracelet inside his suit and requested the Queen to make a hidden pocket.

The Nanobots responded to the Queen's order and encased the black bracelet, making it part of the suit!

He nodded his head in satisfaction after touching where it was hidden and feeling nothing!

If it was another normal suit this would have been impossible but the Nanosuit could easily pull it off!

He truly was glad that he had gotten the Nanosuit quite easily and without paying a cent.

It might be an outdated generation, but it was good enough that Felix never removed it unless he was taking a shower!

As for the rest? The Nanosuit could morph into any clothes he wanted with 100% similarity. So, there wasn't really any feeling of discomfort.

He might be comfortable wearing the Nanosuit but he sure wasn't about the upcoming banquet.

"banquet after event after banquet...So troublesome." Annoyed, Felix started fixing his hair while mumbling softly.

If he didn't have a strong belief that the Hiltons orchestrated this banquet to take him down, he honestly would have pretended sick or something.

The party held after the Pilot Episode Event had drained all of his social interaction bar. Especially when the first episode had received a genuinely positive response from the guests.

All of them could see its potential and the monstrous revenue it would bring when the first season lands on the Network Max platform.

As one of the main shareholders, Felix had to entertain most of the guests.

Thankfully, he didn't come out empty-handed as he had obtained IDs of some film investors giants, who were well-known and filthy rich.

If he kept a friendly relationship with them, Felix's upcoming film studio would have a somewhat smooth journey throughout the entire process. From filming, production to the release.

As for the hiring and management of the Company? Felix left everything to Mr. Igris.

Felix only requested to be called when the company was fully operational with its staff members and the building fully erected in the UVR.

Obviously, Felix wired a fat budget to take care of those things.

He should be expecting to visit his company's building in the next week or two based on the difficulty of securing good land in Androxa city.

Right now, Felix emptied his mind from those business matters and focused fully on the upcoming banquet.

...

Ten minutes later...

Felix exited the elevator and went to the parking lot of the building. After seeing two long limousines, Felix entered the white one.

"Whose the pretty girl?" Felix immediately complemented Olivia after seeing her sitting in the backseat while wearing a long white dress and light makeup.

Yet, what made her appear extra cute was her new mutation after she successfully advanced to the 1st stage of replacement!

The mutation she received was high-profile alright as a drape of white leaves had grown from her shoulder blades and reaching down to her waist!

Since the white leaves were stacked together, they appeared like two folded angel's wings!

With Olivia's white dress and Lilly flower on top of her head, it wouldn't be farfetched to call her an angel!

"You think I am pretty and not cute?" Olivia asked with her eyes brightening up! This was probably the first time someone referred to her as pretty instead of cute.

Especially when the only mutations she kept receiving were adding to her cuteness and not the charm of a woman.

Alas, her happiness was short-lived as Felix replied casually, "They are the same to me."

Thud!

"You jerk!" Olivia kicked Felix with her high heels while sulking at the window.

Felix merely shrugged his shoulders at sight and started surveying the area around him.

He didn't know when exactly the Hiltons were going to strike and he needed to keep his vigilance at its peak all the time.

...

After waiting for five minutes, the elders came down and went to the black limousines.

Then, they took off without heavy security measures since the limos were bullet-resistant. And in the elders' eyes, no one was bold enough to attack them when they had the Council's backing.

While the rest were chatting with each other during their drive, Felix kept peering from the window.

However, minutes went by and they were getting closer and closer to the governor's mansion. Still, not a single threat was seen in insight.

'I guess they will make a move in the banquet.' Felix smirked slightly as he leaned back on his seat.

...

30 minutes later...

Both limos parked in front of a luxurious mansion that had a Western castle style instead of the modern buildings.

Since it was built on the outskirts of the city, it was surrounded by a manmade garden belonging to the governor.

In this garden, tens of security guards and bodyguards were spread out on it while wearing an earpiece and holding a radio in one hand.

When some of them made an abrupt move, their suit opened up slightly exposing two handguns holstered with their belt.

'The security isn't shabby. Might give them some trouble.' Felix commentated in his mind while surveying with his eyes anything that attracted his interest.

Soon, he spotted four-man with lowkey mutations standing in front of the mansion entrance while folding their hands on top of their nether region.

Felix merely glanced at them and carried on moving inside the hall, which was already packed mostly with old seniors.

They were sitting at empty tables while chatting under the soothing classical piano music.

Felix looked left and right and soon spotted Adam sitting with the Hilton elders at a designated table for their family.

When Felix looked at them, he noticed that all of them were eying him simultaneously.

Some of them gulped after getting found out while some swiftly looked in other directions after his eyes made direct contact with them.

His enhanced vision let him pick up on those tiny expressions and out-of-place emotional hints. After noticing them, Felix let go of any doubt he had about their attack.

Now, he was 100% positive that something was going down tonight.

Meanwhile, Adam, the Grand Elder, and Joseph had just smiled and raised their glasses in his direction as a greeting.

Clap Clap!...

Felix's focus was brought back to the banquet after hearing the sound applause directed at them.

"Good evening," Numbed, Felix walked through the tables while nodding his head politely at the seniors.

Not wanting to get caught by one of them for a chat, Felix walked faster than the others. Before long, he made it to the Maxwells' table and seated himself.

He then turned his infrared vision to three hundred meters and kept it that way. Any new humanoid aura entering this zone would be spotted immediately.

However, Felix waited and waited yet still no one raided the banquet as he expected.

Half an hour had already gone by and he spoke to the governor, Walton's elders, and even the Hilton grand elder came by to say hi.

Since the relationship between the families was strained, he merely greeted them and returned to his table.

In a short while...

The waiters brought the dishes and drinks. Immediately after seeing the opened bottles' lids, The Hiltons showed signs of relief. Some were pretty obvious while some kept it hidden.

Felix managed to spot those subtle signs as he kept taking swift glimpses in their direction throughout the evening.

'Is there something in the food or drinks?'

He pondered while looking at the waiters, putting down a dish in front of each person. Then, following by pouring either wine or champagne from two opened bottles on their tray.

'It's impossible for them to poison only my dish since the staff hired in the governor's mansion is wearing AP bracelets.' Felix concluded this because those waiters were wearing one and even the guards had a bracelet of their own.

It had already been a year and a half since the SG invitation and the bracelets were easily gotten for highly authoritative individuals and the rich ones.

This meant, even the kitchen staff had a bracelet of their own. Since the governor gave them one, he certainly made them sign contracts to be loyal to him and his residence.

However, the security guards outside seemed like they were just hired for the party since they didn't have bracelets.

That's why they had been left outside of the mansion while the guards with bracelets stayed inside.

After reaching this reasoning, Felix believed that if poison was the Hiltons' scheme, they must have poisoned all the food and drinks since they wouldn't have an insider to poison just his food.

This signified that even the Hiltons' food was poisoned as well!

Since it was like this, he inferred that the Hiltons couldn't put a destructive poison but just a soft one. Like paralyze, sleepiness, or force them to lose consciousness.

He didn't know how exactly they pulled it off and he didn't care. He only wanted to know if the poison was harmful or not. After all, his grandfather and Olivia were going to digest it as well.

After concluding that it wasn't fatal, Felix closed his eyes and imagined what he would do if he was the mastermind.

'Poison everyone, raid the banquet, kidnap only me to avoid unnecessary trouble, and send me to an already prepared extraction point.' He snapped his eyes open and smirked faintly, 'In the extraction point, Mr. Hire will 80% be there as the middle-man of this operation. He will either extract my abilities personally or take me to a member of the Organizatio...'

Ting! Ting! Ting!..

Felix's thought process was interrupted by the Hilton Grand Elder, hitting his wine glass with a small silver spoon.

Some seniors, who were ready to taste their delicious-looking dish, lifted their heads and focused at the Grand Elder just like everyone else.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I have the honor of sharing the same blood as my great-grandson Adam." The Grand Elder patted Adam's shoulder with a loving smile and said, "He is our family pride and joy. Soon, he is going to be the pride of the country and the entire planet!"

Clap Clap!...

"Thank you, thank you!" The Grand Elder placed a hand on his chest as he showed an appreciative expression to the sudden applause.

However, he waved his hand lightly to make them stop and carried on, "I wanted my great-grandson to propose a toast, but how could I have the audacity to do so while the captain of the earthling's team is with us?"

He smiled warmly while pointing at Felix with his glass of wine, "That's why I propose for the captain, our national hero, the country's greatest pride to make a toast and hopefully a speech to coronate this moment in history!"

CLAP CLAP CLAP....!!

This time, the applause was even louder as everyone had looks of anticipation and pride while gazing at Felix.

The Grand Elder wasn't wrong about making history since this would be Felix's first toast before joining the PSG.

'So that's how they planned on forcing everyone to get poisoned at the same time.' Felix mused in his mind at such a witty idea.

Chapter 296 - Successfully Kidnapped.

Felix easily managed to figure it out since the truth was already laid bare in front of him.

If he couldn't see the Grand Elder's hidden scheme from his proposal, he should honestly hand himself to the Organization.

"Elder, you are flattering me more than necessary." Felix abruptly stood up while fixing his tie.

He smiled politely while looking at the clear anticipation written all over the Hiltons' faces and the rest.

However, while others anticipated a toast, the Hiltons were waiting for him to drink the poisoned glass!

Felix didn't tease them or anything like that as he lifted his glass slowly and said, "I have not prepared a speech for this moment, but it will be rude of me just to make an empty toast."

He smiled warmly while staring deeply into the eyes of Adam, the Grand Elder, and the rest of the Hiltons, "So, I promise here and now that I will always be on the side of planet Earth through thick and thin."

Before the Hiltons could feel something wrong about his words, Felix added, "No matter how many offers I receive from other planets, I will always remain as an Earthling and compete against the outsiders as an Earthling! Cheers!"

The moment Felix ended his short speech he drunk two large gulps from his glass under the thrilled and delighted looks of the Hiltons.

'F*ck me! this tastes amazing!' Felix's eyes brightened up in delight as he carried on emptying every drop from the glass.

"Cheers!"

Seeing him doing so, the rest touched their glasses and took either big gulps like Felix or just small elegant sips.

The only thing that mattered was that everyone drunk from the content of the poisoned bottles!

'Black! It's a go. Make sure to stick to the plan!' The Grand Elder sent out a message while toasting in delight with the other elders. Each member clicked their glasses as well and drunk a small sip of the wine.

They never had intentions of watching the operation as they were required to be poisoned just like everyone else to avoid suspension completely.

This meant all of them would be out for 24h without a single clue if it was successful or not!

Soon, everyone in the banquet placed their glasses on the table and started either chatting or eating their dishes.

'Holy shit, what kind of poison did they use? This taste heavenly!' Felix's eyes were about to get watery at the steak's deliciousness.

'I was really missing on life when I didn't season my food with poisons like this.'

Alas, Felix's enjoyment had to be stopped as he noticed that Olivia and the rest near him were starting to react weirdly.

All of them began shaking their heads while trying to keep their eyes wide open. Alas, no matter how much they tried, a tide of exhaustion washed over them like they didn't sleep for days.

"Why am I so sleepy..."

Pluck!

Before long, Robert was the first to give in as his face fell right into the steak. One by one, Noah and the rest followed him.

Felix sighed in relief after seeing that they were sleeping. He swiftly looked around and was met with the sight of everyone having their heads slam into the table and remaining like that motionlessly.

While the waiters, maids, and guards were watching this horrifying sight with their hearts about to leap from their throat, Felix merely glanced in the Hiltons' direction and looked at Adam who was staring at him coldly for the first time!

'As expected, the apple doesn't fall far from the tree.' Felix sneered in his mind while yawning with a tired expression. Soon, he also closed his eyes shut and laid his head next to the plate!

Immediately after he did so, he received a message from the Queen, 'Sir Felix, you have been registered as an emergency contact for Olivia and Robert. Thus, I am required to inform you that currently, both of them had lost consciousness in this address XXXX.' She added, 'Due to the rules placed against me, I could not tell you the cause of their situation.'

Upon hearing so, Felix was left speechless. It wasn't due to what the Queen had said since he already knew it was allowed to make emergency protocol to ask for help.

It was because he got only 2 requests for help from 11! Neither his team nor the rest of the elders sent him a request!

'Am I really that unreliable?'

"AAAAAAA!!!!" "F*CKK!! EVERYONE GOT POISONED!"... "SOMEONE CALL THE POLICE!!!"...

While Felix was questioning his character, chaos had risen in the hall as the maids were screaming in utter mortification while the guards were touching the pulses of the guest with an unsightly expression.

Although they noticed that no one was harmed, they were still edgy and worried about coming next.

Papapapapa!!

The sound of gunfire suddenly invaded the hall from the outside, forcing the guards to pull out their guns and stand in front of the glass entrance.

Soon, their eyes widened in shock after seeing a black van speeding in their direction while firing at the four bloodliners, who were guarding the entrance before.

"WHERE IS EVERYONE?!" A guard shouted in his radio at the sight since he didn't notice guards from the garden.

Alas, the response he received chilled his heart, "They were already put down, and if you don't want to end up in the same manner, you better get out of our way."

Chreeeee!!

Before the guard could reply, the van did a sharp brake and stood on its side facing the entrance.

Then, its backdoor was pulled open from within, exposing five members from that mercenary squad.

They had silver guns with a blue shade on them, appearing like laser guns from sci-movies.

Alas, they didn't just appear like it but were The Lazer Guns!!

Those poor four bloodliners were the first ones on the planet to taste a tiny bit of the extraterrestrial weapons!!

Pew! Pew! Pew! Pew...

All it took were four laser beams to open up a hole in those bloodliners' chests!

'What's in god's name is that?' The guards behind them trembled in fear while pointing their handguns at the assailants.

Upon seeing that the assailants were aiming at them this time, the guards all took cover behind a wall and fired off from the handgun.

Pow Pow Pow!

Unfortunately for them, the assailants just sprinted through the gunfire unworried about getting hurt.

Some bullets did manage to land on them but their outfits somehow stopped the bullets and their bodies didn't recoil from the shock!

They just kept sprinting unhindered, scaring the shit out of the guards who peeked.

Before long, they made it to the entrance and took care of any close guard to them using the laser gun.

They didn't rely on firearms much since they were told that the governor had given skin hardening potions to his guards. This meant, they would be bulletproof temporary.

'Stick to the plan, take the target and leave.' Red sent a message while speeding towards Maxwell's table.

His squad-mates stopped firing at the guards after hearing so, they just left one to cover for them and went to help him lift Felix.

Thud!

"F*ck! he is heavy!" One of them exclaimed after dropping Felix on the ground, failing to lift him from his seat.

'Excuse you, bastard!' Felix might be fuming on the inside but he was as unmoving as a rock on the outside.

He utterly relaxed his body like he was truly asleep.

"Together!" A squadmate held Felix's legs and another held his hands. Then, they lifted him and started walking towards the van with quick short steps.

Pew! Pew!...

The rest kept firing only at the guards, trying their best to avoid harming any guest. They received strict orders to bring Felix out only.

Thud!

After reaching the van, the driver went to the back and helped them bring Felix inside. The moment his body laid on the van's floor, it sank a little.

"Go! go! go! go!" The driver went to his seat while gesturing for the last two members to rush inside the van.

The moment they jumped inside, the driver accelerated away from the mansion under the remaining guards' gunfire.

"F****ckk!!" A guard punched the wall in fury and agitation at the consequences that awaited him for failing to do his duty.

Although he felt thankful that no one was harmed in the raid, he was still scared shitless about the governor's reaction after he hears that the captain of the earthling's team was kidnapped under his roof!

"Someone update the police, FBI, CIA, Homeland security, and National security about the situation. Everyone is needed on this operation!" The guard pointed his finger at the guests and voiced his 2nd order, "Call the hospital and tell them about the guests' situation. They might look asleep but we have no idea what poison they took and its full effect."

Everyone started running back and forth like a headless chicken.

The maids and servants took care of the guests by placing them gently on the ground and checking on their well-being.

Meanwhile, the guards were on multiple phone calls with the mentioned agencies, updating them about this unexpected and ballsy operation. Although those agencies had received the same emergency message from the Queen, they were given only the address.

As for details? As she said, the rules of the SGA forbid her from taking part in those matters.

Before long, the news reached the white house and then to the Council. Their reaction was more or like the same. Lividness, absolute lividness at the kidnappers!

They didn't know who was responsible for such a clear display of disrespect and disregard to the Council's existence, but they were planning on using all resources to find them out!

The Council's integrity was in the line here!

However, just as the authorities tried to follow the red dot representing Felix's bracelet, it disappeared from their holograms!

They realized what happened and they didn't think that the kidnappers would do it so fast!

...

Meanwhile on the van, Felix was listening to the kidnappers' chatter.

He couldn't help but feel like a deja vu since his situation was the same as in his previous life. Getting kidnapped in a van while drugged. Then to luckily be rescued by the government task force.

However, he doubted whether the agencies could even find him as his silver bracelet had just gotten destroyed by a laser torch!

He anticipated as much since it was common knowledge to always go for the bracelet in those situations.

In the UVR, it didn't matter if the AP bracelet was destroyed or not since it was just virtual and they were still connected to the Queen regardless if they didn't have it.

But it was a different story in the real world as the moment a bracelet was destroyed, the connection with Queen would cut off and lose all of the features.

That's why even the cheapest bracelet was made with a strong material that had good resistance to elements and physical damage.

If it wasn't for so, most juniors in the World Competition would have lost their bracelet from the battles.

However, it wasn't completely indestructible. Thus, a laser torch was enough to melt it off Felix's hand.

But Felix wasn't bothered by losing it since his Spatial card was safe in the other black bracelet and his data was in the clouds.

The only reason, he didn't wear the 11th generation Bracelet, knowingly that it would be impossible to destroy was because he knew that they could always cut his wrist instead. If they did so, his body would react to the pain and expose that he wasn't asleep.

Not that he cared about getting found out as he could easily extract the information about their extraction spot.

But Felix was too lazy to miss out on such a free ride to the extraction point.

Thus, he just kept his closed shut and waited patiently for the moment to correct one of his mistakes that were caused by his weakness in his previous life.

As he always said, he wouldn't seek those who wronged him in his previous life willingly, but the moment those f*ckers showed themselves before him, Felix wouldn't hesitate to seek his revenge!

Never!

Chapter 297 - Dealing with Mr. Hire

"Red, activate the light bending paint." The driver said while narrowing his eyes in focus at the road that was leading outside of the city. It was clear that their extraction point was in the suburb.

Without further ado, Red pressed on his AP bracelet's screen and the black van instantly turned invisible. Even the wheels weren't spared!

This made the van and everyone inside it to drop off the radar as they drove on the road. Soon, tens of police cars could be seen coming in the opposite direction.

Since the road was two-ways and not wide enough, the police cars were stacked one next to the other, making it impossible for the van to bypass them without being found.

Thus, the driver had to park at the side until they pass.

Phew! Phew!...

After seeing the last police car wheezing by, the driver started off slow to not raise dust and submerged himself in the road.

Then, it was a smooth journey from here on as the deeper they toggled within the suburb areas, the less police stations were situated.

In a short while...

The van stopped in front an average-looking house with a small backyard. Immediately after stopping, the van was exposed in the open again.

'Right on time.' Red gave a thumbs up to the driver and went outside. He looked around and noticed that the neighborhood was as silent as a graveyard.

He wasn't surprised by the sight as this part of the neighborhood was still brand new and not put for sale yet. Of course, the Hiltons managed to get this info from their real-estate channels.

If they weren't worried about getting suspected by the authorities, they would have used one of their many deserted assets.

With that being said, this area was perfect for a swift drop zone.

'Mr. Hire, are you here?' Red sent a message.

'Yes.'

Upon receiving a positive confirmation, the squad brought Felix down from the van and took him to the backyard.

If Felix wasn't acting asleep, he would have seen a man wearing a pitch black coat and a simple white mask. It was hiding his face perfectly, exposing only his two gloomy dark eyes.

Soon, the reason of his gloominess was answered as he went and kicked Felix in his stomach. "You little bastard! You costed the Organization at least 50 million SC by mixing your legendary bloodline with an epic one!"

Bam! Bam! Bam!...

After kicking Felix three more times to vent his suppressed fury, he went down and cleaned his shoe with a handkerchief while ordering, "Put him in my hovercar, I will take it from here."

The moment he said so, two blue hovercars suddenly appeared behind his back. The mercenary squad didn't waste time as two of them went to lift Felix while the others went to turn on the engine of the vehicles.

'I guess it's time to make a move.'

Felix's eyes were snapped open abruptly the moment he felt his hands and legs were caught.

Slice! Slice!

With inhuman speed, Felix used his nails which were in the process of turning into claws to slice and the dice the heads of both the assailants!

Although he was still in mid-morphing, Felix was still fast enough that he managed to stand up, take care of those two and went to finish the rest of the squad before a single drop of blood tainted the mowed grass!

Mr. Hire only managed to hear the sound of the wind raging past his ears as his head was lowered, looking at his cleaned shoe.

Slice!

Just as he wanted to raise his head, he felt a prick of pain coming from his hand. His pupil subconsciously looked at the injury and noticed that his arm was sliced down from the elbow.

Only then, did the fear, the pain, and the horror of the entire experience had set in his mind and body!

Just as he wanted to scream his pain away, Felix removed the mask from his face and placed his hand on his mouth, closing it shut.

"Shshesh..." Felix shushed him down and said with a sinister smile, "It's impolite to scream at night."

'What's going on!! WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON!! WHY IS HE AWAKE!!'

Mr. Hire was truly on the verge of losing his mind. Part of it was of course from the hellish pain of his cleaved arm but mostly it was due to Felix standing before him.

Alas, he wasn't given even a second to process the situation as Felix caught him by the neck and choked him hard.

He then gave him three quick punches in the stomach, making sure to use enough strength to hurt him but not damage his organs.

"If you weren't still useful to me, I would have made you regret the day you kicked me." With a frigid expression, Felix tightened his hand around Mr. Hire's neck one last time before throwing him to the ground.

Cough! Cough!

Mr. Hire immediately started taking deep breaths while coughing in between like he never inhaled oxygen in years.

Felix crouched next to Mr. Hire and placed his hand on top of his head.

A split second later, a silver colored mist started to emerge from Felix's palm until Mr. Hire's head was wholly encased in it.

"What are you doi..ng to meee.."

Upon seeing it, Mr. Hire cried with some difficulty like he was having having troubles connecting his words together.

"Nothing much." Felix smiled warmly as he tilted his head, "Just a truth inducement to get you talking." Felix added in a playful tone, "Oh, you can think of it as getting injected with truth serum."

"Yo...you bastard!!" Mr. Hire felt his heart getting chilled at Felix's straightforward method.

He expected before that he would be grilled and tortured for information. which he exactly wanted so he could buy some time until reinforcement arrives.

Too bad, Felix knew that his time was limited so he simply acted based on it.

'Shit! He will kill me after getting the information he wanted.' Mr. Hire knew that his situation was beyond hopeless and death awaited him either way.

Thus, he glared at Felix in hatred and sent a message to the Gama Organization member, who was waiting for him to bring Felix. 'Plan failed! The target wasn't affected properly by the poison! He turned on us and killed the rest leaving me behind for interrogation. He used something like truth serum, so you can expect your position to be compromised!'

After sending the message, Mr. Hire felt like his eyes were getting cloudy and hazy. He didn't know if it was inducement's effect or his blood loss from his cleaved arm.

Cleaved arm? CLEAVED ARM??!

An electrifying shock coursed into his skin making his cloudy eye snap open and glance at his bloodied arm.

The moment he noticed that it was his bracelet arm, he released a gut-wrenching scream in his mind, 'NOOOOOOOO!!'

"Looking for this?" Felix brought the arm next to Mr. Hire's face and said, "You must think of me as some sort of retard to leave your consciousness connected to the Queen."

Felix didn't cut Mr. Hire's arm for no reason. He understood that as long as Mr. Hire's AP bracelet was connected, he could always inform the Organization about the situation in a heartbeat.

That's why he killed everyone else and detached the Bracelet from Mr. Hire.

If he didn't need him alive, killing him was more than enough to shut down his bracelet and the Queen.

Right now, Mr. Hire's consciousness was disconnected from the Queen, making it impossible for others to contact him or know his position if he gave them permission.

Since he was disconnected, The Queen wouldn't be able to fulfill the life and death contracts which he signed.

If it wasn't for Felix's bracelet being destroyed and the rest of the bracelets being disconnected from their users, the Queen would have used them to see if Mr. Hire pulled anything fishy or not.

However, If Felix let him go by some chance and Mr. Hire didn't connect with another bracelet, the task force would be notified and be sent to investigate. The moment they notice fool play, Mr. Hire would be executed.

Currently, Mr. Hire wasn't even thinking about the consequence of losing his bracelet as the feeling of weightlessness kept assaulting his being over and over again.

The pain was gone, the fear of death was gone and his agitation was cooled, leaving him to feel as high as a kite.

"What's your real name?" Felix swiftly asked after seeing his abnormal state like he just smoked some fine-ass weed.

"Thomas Reiner." Mr. Hire replied softly with his eyelids drooped down.

"What's your current job?"

"Acting as a middle-man between the Organization and the Hiltons."

Seeing that his inducement was working just fine, Felix didn't waste time with unnecessary questions as he straight out asked, "Do you know the Gama Organization spaceship's coordination?"

"No."

"Tsk, as expected." Felix clicked his tongue in annoyance as he was hoping that he would receive a different response.

"Where were you supposed to take me in the hovercar?"

"Bedford."

"Where exactly in Bedford?"

"On the roof of the Bedford Moat House Hotel."

"Whose waiting there?"

"Number 12 in the Organization."

'Number 12? Uhm...' Felix pondered on the number trying to remember if he had heard of him in his previous life or seen him before.

However, the only one he recalled was Mr. Gama due to his infamous strength of being a peak 3rd stage bloodliner. As for the rest? He had absolutely no clue. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click [#.-hire_52040335324404935](#) for visiting.

"Do you know his strength or at least his rank within the Organization?" Felix asked.

"I don't know his strength but his rank in the Organization is at the lower...end..s." By the time Mr. Hire reached the end of the sentence, his voice was unrecognizable.

Looking at him closing his eyes while sleeping peacefully, Felix waved the silver mist away from his head.

'I guess the poison is too much for his brain to handle.'? Felix sighed while lifting his leg and stamping on Mr. Hire's head casually.

He soon cleaned his shoe with the grass and destroyed every AP bracelet in the area.

He then swiftly jumped in the hovercar and took off while activating the light bending mechanism installed in the car.

'Queen, please show me the shortest path to the Bedford Moat House Hotel.' Felix requested.

Alas, no one responded to his call.

'Stupid.' Felix facepalmed after remembering that his silver AP bracelet was destroyed in the van.

Not wasting even a second, He cut through the Nanosuit since without the Queen, he couldn't order the Nanobots to give him his hidden Bracelet.

After ripping apart the hidden pocket in his chest, Felix brought out the pitch-black AP bracelet and wore it on his wrist. He then placed the screen in front of his eyes and called for the Queen softly.

Instead of waiting the known 10 seconds, Felix got forcefully logged in his white room instantaneously.

Felix didn't wait for the Queen's greeting as he said, 'Please log me out and transfer all my data to this bracelet.'

'As you wish sir Felix.' The Queen added a question, 'Do you want to hear the details and added features of your 11th generation bracelet?'

'Not now, just create the shortest path to Bedford Moat House Hotel.' Felix requested the moment he opened his eyes.

Immediately after, a holographic map was created to his right. In it, Felix could see two colored dots. One was representing his car and the other his destination.

Whoosh!

Felix pressed on the acceleration button and watched his car wheeze by at a subsonic speed, almost breaking the sound barrier.

With this speed, he would reach his destination in barely a couple of minutes. This was to his liking since he knew that Number 12 could potentially contact Mr. Hire for an update!

Since he was dead, Number 12 would see that something wrong happened in the operation after not receiving a response!

Thus, Felix was racing against time to reach Number 12 before that happened!

Chapter 298 - Interrogation

After a couple of minutes, Felix slowed down his hovercar's speed after noticing that he was about to reach his destination.

Since Bedford Moat House Hotel was barely 50 meters in height, Felix was able to fly way above the roof and scout without getting noticed.

'Oh? That's him?'

Felix easily spotted a man leaning on a black hovercar while yawning in a lazy manner. He had a quite of a mutation as two silver blades were protruding proudly from his elbows and another two from his shoulders!

The entire roof was empty, which was a bit uncanny.

Felix didn't trouble himself with finding out the reason as he controlled the hovercar to approach the man in a slow and silent manner.

50m..40m..30m...

After reaching this distance, Felix stopped descending any further. The hovercar was right above the man's head and if got any nearer, he was bound to be found.

If it wasn't for his hovercar being extremely quiet and also invisible, he would have already been spotted.

'No barrier on, no mask on...Pra-Dizzy inducement will do the trick.'

After making his decision, Felix removed the seatbelt and got himself out of the window slowly to not cause any sudden noise.

After standing on the hood, Felix entered his semi-morphing state and manifested a long yellow needle from the tip of his finger!

He didn't want to use bombs as they make wind noises. They could potentially be dodged if the senses of Mr. Twelve were sharp enough.

Thus, even when Felix was planning to use a fine yellow needle, he didn't fire it straightaway since he knew that he couldn't afford to miss his shot.

He only had one attempt to take control of the situation without the Organization knowing about it.

If he failed in his attack, Mr. Twelve wouldn't hesitate to send a message to Mr. Gama before fighting it out with him!

Felix wanted to avoid that at all costs since his entire plan was revolving around the Organization's ignorance about his movements!

If it wasn't for this, Felix wouldn't have chosen Para-Dizzy inducement but hypotension inducement. He understood that Mr. Twelve had Mr. Gama as his emergency contact encase he fainted.

Thus, he mustn't lose consciousness at all!

Felix kept narrowing his eyes at Mr. Twelve's face until his nose was zoomed right in front of Felix. In those situations, his enhanced vision came in handy.

'Now!' Without hesitation, he flicked the yellow needle with his serpent-like hand akin to flicking a card.

Phew!

The needle traveled the distance in measly a millisecond, striking the nose of Mr. Twelve right during his inhale!

'What the...'

Before Mr. Twelve could react to the sudden assault, his body stiffened while his eyes started feeding him an image of the world spinning rapidly without stop.

Since he was paralyzed as well, he couldn't even close his eyelids to reduce the feeling of dizziness that assaulted his being. This made it almost impossible to have a single cohesive thought.

Meanwhile, Felix had requested the Queen to bring the hovercar closer to the roof after seeing that his ambush had succeeded.

He didn't dare to jump from 30 meters as the roof would collapse from his landing. Plus, he didn't want to leave any signs of his existence as it would affect his plan.

After the hovercar brought him down, Felix dashed towards Mr. Twelve while covering himself in yellow aura.

After he reached Mr. Twelve, Felix broke his four limbs making him lay on the ground like a broken doll.

He felt a bit of resistance which entailed that Mr. Twelve's defenses were actually noteworthy!

After all, during his semi-morphing, Felix's strength was doubled as well as his senses and reflexes! Thus, he currently possessed, 6000+ BF!

So, Felix concluded that Mr. Twelve should be either at peak 2nd stage of replacement or had just entered the 3rd stage!

Still, Felix didn't even flinch since Mr. Twelve was caught under his mercy just like any other rat harboring ill intentions toward him!

After crippling Mr. Twelve, Felix checked if his bones had ruptured from his skin, forcing him to bleed.

Seeing that not a single drop of blood was on the ground, Felix returned his focus to the crippled Mr. Twelve.

Obviously, Mr. Twelve didn't even make a squeak throughout the entire experience.

'Alright, it's time for interrogation.'

Felix dusted his hands and stood up. He snapped his finger and his truth inducement was added to the Para-Dizzy inducement. He then removed the paralyze inducement from it, leaving only dizziness and truth inducement.

Since it takes quite a few seconds for the truth inducement to start affecting the brain and making the body feeling like it was drugged with four doses of morphine, Felix waited patiently until he noticed that Mr. Twelve's eyelids were dropping.

He then removed the dizziness inducement, leaving only his truth inducement!

Only after all of this did he start asking his questions!

"What's your name?"

"My name..name is Bechkala Roddy."

Mr. Twelve felt like he was in the clouds as he answered with a relaxed expression. Even the pain from his broken limbs wasn't felt by him!

The truth inducement might take time to affect someone, but the moment it did, it would always bring out the answer no matter what!

The influence of the inducement was simply making the affected more suggestible. The side effect was the current drugged feeling that Mr. Twelve was experiencing!

"Do you know the names of your Organization's members?"

"No."

"Why do you want to kidnap me?" Felix rephrased his question to make it easier. "Was it to extract my legendary bloodline abilities and sell them to Witches or to sell me altogether to research institutes?"

"The first one." Mr. Twelve paused and continued softly, "If we failed to capture you before you replace your bloodline, we planned on selling you all together to research institute."

'As expected.' Felix reacted quite indifferently to those two horrifying answers.

He always knew that bloodliners caught and sold to the Organization had only two fates awaited them.

The first one was getting forced into continuing to integrate until 99% just to have their abilities extracted by using the Genome Specifier Needles!

This evil and inhuman operation was referred to in the UVR as rearing bloodline stock!

A quite fitting name when those extracted abilities were purchasable and useful in many occupations!

The perfect example would be battle substances and potions created by witches!!!

Beasts weren't the only ingredients used to get substances like Fuchsia Eagle Wings which Felix used before in the highway ambush.

Nonono!

Since the bloodline integrated in human bodies was extractable, this meant it could be used just like in the case of extracting the essence from beasts!!

Since the moment humans decided to base their cultivation system on beasts, they couldn't escape the fate of having such a humiliating connection!

Criminal Organizations without a soul or humanity took advantage of this fact and went to primitive planets like Earth to capture their newly awakened juniors and use the Genome Specifier Needles to extract their abilities.

If they didn't have many, they rear them akin to sheep by helping them carry on their integration until they unlock six abilities.

It didn't matter if the bloodliners were using uncommon, rare, epic, or even legendary bloodlines. The Organization would do its best to get them their required bloodline and force them into reaching 99%.

Then, they would extract those abilities and sell them to witches, who would use those abilities as the main ingredient in their substances and potions!

This would result in the birth of substances and potions, who had temporary abilities, like Angel wings, skin hardening, Blood rush, blood frenzy, and such.

The less evil Organizations would utmost extract 6 abilities from a bloodliner before getting him out of his misery.

Meanwhile, some of the diabolical Organizations would actually extract the six abilities and make the bloodliner use a higher-tier bloodline to start the process all over again!!!

Since those bloodliners were being reared like sheep, the etching process was completely ignored. After all, the only reason humans etch the ability and get the enhancement was to be stronger.

But in the case of those poor bloodliners, their life was centered only to have their abilities harvested and sold.

Obviously, those with higher affinity and pain tolerance were most required due to the lower cooldown between the integration phases and low fatality rates.

That's why those Organizations attach themselves to newly discovered planets as the awakeners in them were unprotected, weak, and still fresh.

This meant, it was highly likely to find bloodliners with above-average affinity in them!

This inhuman method was extremely profitable to the Organization since a single bloodliner could potentially make them sell at least 18 abilities before his mentality finally breaks.

18 tier 1 rare abilities could bring them up to 10 million SC. This was just from a single bloodliner with such a weak bloodline. Now imagine hundreds and thousands of them!

Felix was almost going to end up a victim of this inhuman practice in his previous life.

Three kidnapping attempts failed on him and the last one, he almost committed suicide in it just to escape landing in the hands of the Organization.

So, Felix going after those f*ckers was totally justifiable!

He wasn't going to stop until he made the entire Organization regret targeting this little blue planet!

"Now to my final question." Felix tightened his grasp on Mr. Twelve's hair and said in a bone-chilling tone, "What are the coordinations of your Organization spaceship?"

"I don't remember it."

Felix rephrased his question since it was indeed hard to remember the latitude and longitude numbers.

"Where is your spaceship parked?"

Mr. Twelve's expression twisted slightly like he was trying to get over the drugged status he was on. However, he still opened his trembling lips to answer, "In the Grand Canyon."

"Near what?"

"Near Tusa..."

Before Mr. Twelve could finish, his brain finally couldn't handle the drugging effect. Thus, his eyes were closed shut, sleeping peacefully. Felix didn't mind him sleeping as the Queen's protocol was for emergency situations like fainting.

'Queen please tell me which zone, area, or town start with Tusa.' Felix requested while placing Mr. Twelve gently on the ground.

'There is only one result, Tusayan town.' The Queen replied.

'Thank you.'

Felix cracked his knuckles and thought, 'That should be enough to locate the Spaceship.'

He then did the unexpected as he beamed six rejuvenation potions and a weird-looking potion, that had a kind of hazy fog inside of it instead of liquid.

'Let's bring time backward, shall we?' Felix smirked as he glanced at his bracelet, looking at the time that had gone since the moment he poisoned Mr. Twelve.

1 minute and 5 seconds!

Chapter 299 - Countermeasures For All of His Plans!

'I still need 25 seconds.' Felix brought the potion near Mr. Twelve's nose and waited for those seconds to pass.

The moment he saw that only one second left, Felix opened the lid of the bottle and let Mr. Twelve inhale the grey fog inside.

After seeing that the entire content was inhaled fully, Felix swiftly opened Mr. Twelve's mouth and fed him the rejuvenation potion one by one until his entire body was back in normal shape like it wasn't even touched.

Since Mr. Twelve's mind was healthy again, Felix created a minimized sleepiness aura on top of his head so he wouldn't wake up abruptly.

He then lifted Mr. Twelve and made him lean on the hovercar again, putting him in the exact same position he had previously.

After getting him affixed, he stepped back and started sizing up Mr. Twelve. 'Good, everything is exactly the same as earlier.'

Felix immediately jumped on his hovercar and flew tens of meters above. He then removed the sleepiness inducement from Mr. Twelve's head.

'Hopefully, he wouldn't notice anything strange.' Felix thought while gazing at Mr. Twelve opening up his eyes.

Mr. Twelve looked to his left and right while scratching his chin and then...Nothing, he just kept tapping his finger on his elbow, waiting patiently for Mr. Hire's arrival.

Honestly, Felix didn't know if Mr. Twelve noticed that something went missing, like 1 minute and 30 seconds of his life!

That's right!

The potion that Felix had just used was called *Memory Eraser 1.30*

It was capable of erasing the memories of everything that happened in the past 1 minute and 30 seconds without leaving a single trail behind!

The process was also smooth and harmless, not damaging the mind in the slightest!

Felix had five more of those potions each with a different set time and price. Ranging from erasing the memories in the minute, two minutes, three minutes, and he even had 15 minutes.

The potion that he used had costed him 6 million SC when he purchased it in Looby's shop during his shopping spree!

So when Felix said that it was time to rewind time, he was referring to Mr. Twelve waking up and forget about everything that happened in that duration!

Felix knew that Mr. Twelve would neither feel a headache or pain after he wakes up. He would utmost guess that he dozed off for a second or two.

Since he was already yawning lazily before, it wouldn't appear strange in his mind that he had closed his eyes to relax for a second or two.

Due to the fact that his body was fine, the area around him was the same, and everything else seemed normal, he wouldn't assume that he was ambushed, had his information taken, and finally his memories erased!

No one would assume so right off the bat. Not even the most paranoid individuals!

Felix was only worried that Mr. Twelve would glance at the time now and notice that 2 minutes had gone by.

If he was punctual and knew his time well, he would easily figure out the abnormal extra two minutes that were added.

When that happens, he would definitely ask the Queen if the bracelet's clock was messed up. She would obviously deny it.

By then, Mr. Twelve only needed to ask the magical question to the Queen, >Did something happen?#!_52280148581473892 for visiting.

After reaching it and seeing that the bracelet was utterly destroyed, he felt like his heart was going to explode in fury.

He wanted to retrieve those bracelets as they would have recorded what happened here. The mercenary squad and even Mr. Hire were ordered to keep recording always.

However, looking at the obliterated bracelets, Mr. Twelve knew that the data was unsavable. And only the previous owner had the right to retrieve lost data from the Queen.

Unless they give access to their private data to others. But no one in his right mind would do that as it was too much of a term.

Peepo! Peepo!...

Abrupt siren noises resounded from further away, entailing the rapid approach of the police!

Based on the sound, Mr. Twelve guessed that they would be here in under 30 seconds!

"You mother f*cker!!"

Bam!

Livid and somewhat spooked, Mr. Twelve couldn't help but curse while kicking a corpse away!

He was just about to ask the Organization to send another middle-man native here to pick up Felix and take him in a desolate place!

After all, it didn't need to be Mr. Hire. Just any native would do the trick!

However, after hearing the sirens, that plan was destroyed just as it took root in his mind!

No wonder he felt spooked! Felix had literally predicted all of his plans beforehand and made sure to create countermeasures for them while he was still acting asleep!

All of this so he would remain in the dark!

Meanwhile, Mr. Twelve didn't remain in the backyard to vent his anger as he swiftly connected those two blue hovercars with his bracelet and controlled them manually to fly after his hovercar.

He made all of them turn invisible before stopping at ten meters in the air.

Then, he just kept watching in irritation those police cars and SWAT vans surround the house without entering it.

They just kept aiming their guns at it while waiting for further instruction.

Chapter 300 - Clown Trying To Bluff.

Upon seeing so, Mr. Twelve closed his eyes, hiding the distress in them.

He took a deep breath and dialed Mr. Gama's bracelet. After the call went through, he straightaway gave him a summarized report,? "Boss, someone had intervened by killing the mercenary squad and Mr. Hire before he brought the target to me. Currently, I am standing above the 1st drop area and watching the police surround the house." He paused and asked, "What are your instructions?"

Instead of receiving a response, only heavy breathing resounded in his ears, making him shiver in his seat. He knew that Mr. Gama was beyond livid and someone was going to pay for it!

He just wished that his anger wouldn't be directed at him.

After waiting a couple of seconds, Mr. Gama's deep voice reverberated in the car, "You are positive that someone else did this and not the target himself?"

"Yes, I saw that he is asleep on the grass next to the corpses with my own eyes." Mr. Twelve added his own intake on the matter, "Plus if he didn't drink or ate the poison, he would have destroyed the mercenary squad in the Banquet. After all, he wouldn't pretend to be asleep while the party was being raided."

Mr. Twelve's meaning was clear. Felix normally shouldn't have any idea about the upcoming raid and him being its target.

This meant if Felix wasn't poisoned like the rest, he should stand up and defend his family and rest from the mercenary squads, who had laser guns.

It was impossible to pretend to be asleep unless he was a coward, wanting to avoid the fight!

But Mr. Twelve had been watching Felix in the World Competition and he knew that he wouldn't remain still in that dangerous situation.

This led him to conclude that Felix was truly affected by the poison and didn't have any idea about what's going on.

Therefore, he concluded that another party had intervened and blocked their kidnapping attempt.

"Boss, the SWAT are entering the house and they are soon going to find the target." Mr. Twelve asked again, "What are your instructions? Should I expose myself and provoke them to attack me so I can get rid of them or just retreat?"

"You can't retreat." Mr. Gama said coldly, "This is our last chance to get hold of the legendary bloodliner. If we left now, he would be transported to the Earthling team's headquarters which is going to be heavily fortified. By then, he will replace his entire bloodline with epic one and we will lose those legendary abilities!"

BANG!

Mr. Twelve flinched after hearing the sound of an object getting destroyed at the other side of the call.

"That's a 200 million SC wasted at a minimum! 200!" Mr. Gama ordered with a suppressed tone, "We can't lose such free money! You better make sure to buy time until the 2nd middle-man reaches the area and picked the target!"

The moment Mr. Gama finished speaking, the SWAT crew had made it to the backyard and noticed the massacre.

Since the backyard wasn't that big, they easily spotted Felix lying on the grass while facing them with blood tainting his hair and face.

"HE IS REALLY HERE!!" The SWAT Captain shouted while swiftly splitting up from his crew.

They also didn't remain in their place as three went in direction of Felix, four more went to secure the area and the last three stayed in their positions. One of them was relaying the information to the rest and his superiors.

"Hold it right there!" Mr. Twelve immediately shouted out of the window after seeing them trying to lift Felix.

He then jumped on his car hood while controlling it remotely to descend.

After reaching ten meters, he removed the car's camouflage, exposing him to the shocked SWAT crew.

After all, they had just heard a voice coming out of nowhere and suddenly a hovercar had emerged on top of them.

"FREEZE!"

The SWAT crew pointed their guns at him reflexively while moving slowly to the nearest cover.

The three SWAT members near Felix just stood in front of him, using their bodies to shield him.

Unbothered by being aimed at, Mr. Twelve requested the Queen to mark everyone with red light and turn it off the moment they attacked him.

After seeing that everyone was marked, he manually activated the battle system in his hovercar. The moment it was on, the front bumper of the car was opened widely.

Whoosh Whoosh!

"What the hell are those?!" A police officer exclaimed loudly in fear after seeing two long silver rifles protruding from within the car!

'Felix you better make a move.' Asna informed him nonchalantly while placing a pawn on the chessboard, 'That prick is trying to bait everyone into attacking him first.'

Immediately after hearing so, Felix knew that it wasn't time to act asleep anymore.

Hence, he clutched his head tightly while groaning out loud, "My f*cking head is about to split open!"

Everyone in the area turned in his direction and started watching him trying to stand up with some difficulty.

Mr. Twelve's expression instantly got ugly at the sight. He completely forgot about Felix's high poison resistance that would lower the potency of the poison from the known 24h to merely 20 minutes.

Heck, after glancing at the time, he realized that a whopping 25 minutes had gone by since Felix had drunk the poison!

After everything that happened, the last thing in his mind was the duration of the poison.

Now, he could only watch Felix standing up on his feet with the help of the two SWAT members.

'Whatever! I just need to bait him to attack me and I can kidnap him on my own without the need for those useless middle-men natives.'

Mr. Twelve swiftly came up with countermeasures to the situation. Now, he didn't give a shit about baiting the rest. As long as Felix fired the first shot, he would be under his mercy!

"Mr. Felix, can you please look up here." Mr. Twelve requested with his arms clasped behind his body.

He might have sounded polite and nice, but the way he stood with his chest out kept emitting an inborn feeling of superiority.

In his eyes, earthlings were but primitives with only one use. That was giving them bloodline abilities to sell.

After seeing that Felix had lifted his head and was looking at him in bewilderment, Mr. Twelve said, "I know that confusion is clouding your mind about the current situation. But, I have no plans to make a prolonged chit-chat with you."

He pointed a finger at himself and said with an overbearing tone, "All you need to know is that I was responsible for your kidnapping attempt!"

Although he was speaking with the common universal language, everyone understood him clearly since learning the language was obligatory in their agencies.

Thus, they immediately stood in front of Felix while tightening their grips on the guns after seeing the progenitor of the raid!

They didn't expect to find both Felix and who's responsible for the chaos that rose after the raid at the same time!

"Sir Felix, just recover behind us." The SWAT member said, "We will take care of him."

Felix shook his head and walked in front of them. He tapped on his suit and said, "I am wearing my Nanosuit so don't worry about me."

"Nanosuit, huh!" Mr. Twelve sneered and said, "As if your outdated garbage Nanosuit could block a single beam from my laser rifles!"

Everyone got tensed at his claim.

Unlike the four bloodliners guards from the mansion, those police officers, SWAT crew, FBI, and any other agency, had been clearly informed about the technologically advanced weapons.

Since laser weapons were currently the mainstream in most armies in the human kingdoms, they were taught extensively about them.

This made them discern that currently no one was protected under those two rifles!

'Listen up.' The captain of the SWAT team sent a message to his crew, 'In three seconds after I give my signal, fire at will!'

While he was sending it, he leaned closer to Felix's shoulder and whispered, "Run as hard as you can in three seconds."

"Run?" Felix patted the captain's shoulder while chuckling in amusement. He pointed his finger at Mr. Twelve and asked, "Why should I run from a non-native?"

"Nonnative?" baffled, The Captain recoiled his head and inspected Mr. Twelve again.

However, he couldn't see his face as he was standing ten meters above them. The visibility wasn't any better as the only source of light was the street pole next to the house and the round moon in the sky.

"Are you certain he is a non-native?" The captain couldn't help but ask as he knew the consequence of being right or wrong!

The government wasn't idiotic to not teach them some must learn rules from the SGA rule book.

One of the most important rules was not to engage first in combat with non-natives on the planet to avoid removing their protection!

Everyone here knew so as well. However, due to the dim light, they couldn't really see the face of Mr. Twelve.

Plus, in their eyes, Earth shouldn't be expecting visitors from outside of their solar system anytime soon!

Thus, they always considered Mr. Twelve as an earthling and they were treating him as such.

"Trust me, I have good eyes and his ugly face is definitely not from Earth. Let me show you." Felix suddenly stepped forward with his arms spread apart and gave a welcoming smile to Mr. Twelve, "If you have the balls, fire at me you retard."

Everyone held their breaths in nervousness as those two rifles abruptly lowered down and aimed straight at Felix's smug face.

Without a change of expression, Mr. Twelve said casually, "I know that you are trying to buy time until the reinforcement arrives. But, I don't have time to waste with your nonsense. SO!" He snapped his finger and those rifles started to light up from within. "You have ten seconds to send me your UVR ID and sign the contract that I will send you. Otherwise, none of you will walk away from here!"

"10, 9!.."

He truly started counting out loud, putting tremendous pressure on everyone!

They wanted to trust Felix but Mr. Twelve didn't sound like he was joking around and their guts kept warning them to run as they gazed at the heated mouths of the rifles.

While Mr. Twelve sounded confident and dead serious to the rest, in Felix's eyes, he truly appeared like a clown trying his best to not get his bluff found out.

Felix neither had plans to attack him nor wanted others to do so. He had already gotten the coordination of the Gama's spaceship and that was a massive win to him.

Anything else was just complicating matters for no reason and creating variables that might affect his final plan.

Thus, he placed his hand on the SWAT captain's gun and lowered it down. He looked at him right in the eyes and said, "Ask your crew to back down. No need to get caught in his bluff lest someone end up firing by mistake and gets himself killed." Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #._52066252247586288 for visiting.

"7! 6! 5!..."

While Felix was requesting so from the SWAT Captain, Mr. Twelve didn't stop counting!

Instead, he actually increased its speed, making the timid police officers tremble while pointing their hands at him.

"Trust me, he is bluffing and won't dare to fire unless he didn't care about getting hunted by the Alliance's forces." Felix emphasized it one last time to the captain while putting his hands in his pockets.

He then simply kept staring at the laser guns nonchalantly.

He did his part by warning them and if one of them still attacked, Felix wouldn't help him out when Mr. Twelve vents his upcoming frustration on him.

The SWAT Captain stared at his wide back for a second before putting down his gun and giving off the signal for the rest to do the same.

However, instead of remaining in the open, he swiftly ordered them to take cover.

Just like this, only Felix and the SWAT captain remained in their position looking at Mr. Twelve, who reached the last three numbers.

'3.2...1!!'

The moment Mr. Twelve shouted the last number, He pointed his trembling finger at Felix and threw a massive fit, "You lucky son of a b*tch! If it wasn't for those f*cking alliance rules, I would have snapped your limbs one by one and dragged you on the ground until your skin gets scr.a.p.ed! SCR.A.P.ED! YOU HEAR ME!!"

"See?" Unfazed, Felix just cleaned his ear with his pinky while watching Mr. Twelve glaring at him with bloodshot eyes.

He was truly enraged and also scared since he knew that the moment he reached the spaceship without Felix, he wouldn't escape being vented on by Mr. Gama.

Alas, nothing much could be done now since his baiting scheme was found out and there was no way that he would attack Felix.

His life and the Organization's well-being were more important than 150 million.

Thus, he reared in his fury and left one last threat, "No matter where you go or hide. We will always get to you! ALWAYS!"

Whoosh!

Not waiting to receive a response, he jumped into his hovercar and took off while bringing the other two cars with him.

The more he stayed the more chances of his Organization's existence getting found out. He didn't know what his boss's plan was going to be after this major failure.

'Get to me? Heh.' Felix grinned widely at the sight of Mr. Twelve's retreating car, 'If your Organization wasn't destroyed in the next months by me, I would hand myself to you on a silver plate.'

Upon reading his thoughts and seeing the crazy plan he had in mind, both Asna and the J?rmungandr lifted their heads from the chessboard and gave Felix thumbs up, 'We can't wait to see the fireworks.'

'They sure wouldn't share the same anticipation as you.' Felix laughed wickedly in his mind while thanking the SWAT members with a friendly smile.