

# Supremacy 301

## [Chapter 301 - Forwarding the Plan.](#)

Forwarding the Plan.

A couple of hours later...

Mr. Twelve's hovercar had reached the grand canyon. With the hovercar's subsonic speed, it wasn't that hard to travel almost 3000 kilometers in just a few hours.

Whoosh!

'Miss. Pink, I am about to reach the spaceship. Can you open gate 12?' Mr. Twelve requested with a deadpan expression.

Who could blame him though?

In the past few hours, he received the scolding of his life from his boss and more awaited him when he enters the spaceship.

He got admonished since he didn't use a mask when under public view! That led him to have his non-native identity exposed by Felix. Well, this is what both of them assumed.

With such a mistake in such a critical moment, Of course, Mr. Gama would be livid.

Especially when he knew that the Council wouldn't relax their guards anymore after finding out that the last kidnapping attempt was done by a non-native.

Their Organization wouldn't get found out but the purpose of the kidnapping attempt could be guessed after some investigation.

Especially when the other kidnapping attempts on bloodliners would finally be linked to the doing with outsiders instead of natives.

From that, the Council would conclude the existence of their Organization somewhere on the planet and they would take full precaution against them.

This required a new plan for the Gama Organization and Mr. Twelve was rushing to the spaceship just to join the meeting for it!

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A few minutes later...

Mr. Twelve looked downward and noticed that he bypassed a small town. Immediately after, he slowed his car's speed and wore blue glasses.

The moment he put them on, a humongous spaceship had promptly manifested miles away from him like it was always there.

The spaceship appeared quite massive regardless of the long-distance between them.

It was pitch-black and round like a disk. Since it was parked on its side, it appeared even bigger than it seemed.

The pitch-black alloy used to coat the spaceship quite resembled the Alexander Kingdom's scouting Spaceship that landed on Earth during the SG Invitation.

God knows how could the Council deal with a spaceship of this magnitude!

In a while...

Mr. Twelve reached gate 12, which was already opened and waiting just for him. The moment his car passed through, he removed the glasses and everything brightened up again.

There was only one word to describe the inside of the ship! Spacious! Remarkably spacious!

The hovercar appeared like a tiny dot, flying inside a huge metallic city. However, Mr. Twelve didn't seem lost as he kept flying towards a specific destination.

Before long, he reached a somewhat of parking lot for hundreds of different vehicles. He parked in an empty spot and got outside.

The moment his feet touched the black alloy, it moved like a living being and crept up to his back, creating a black chair. Mr. Twelve sat on it and ordered, "Mira, take me to the meeting room."

Whoosh!

The black chair sped up like a rocket in a straight direction! Even when there was a clear wall in front of it, the chair didn't stop moving!

Just as it was about to collide against it, the wall opened up on its own allowing their smooth access. This kept repeating for any obstacle made from that black alloy.

Yet, even with this speed and straightened path, it still took Mr. Twelve a couple of minutes to reach his destination.

Upon seeing a huge gate that had a >Meeting Room< sign written in the middle of it, Mr. Twelve gulped audibly and walked slowly towards it.

After reaching it, the gate automatically opened up, exposing a mammoth black table that was suspended in mid-air by black alloy chains connected to the walls and ground.

Around it, there were exactly fourteen chairs which were also suspended in the air.

All of them were taken but one chair. Mr. Twelve snapped his finger and that chair came down and picked him up.

Soon, he joined the silent table with the rest.

No one was speaking even though no one seemed missing from the table.

Some of them just kept glaring at Mr. Twelve with a disapproving expression while some had their attention placed on a man who was watching a live broadcast.

He was a broad-shouldered man with a thick grey mustache, no eyebrows, and short hair that was split from half with two colors. Grey and Red.

He had a dark scar running from his forehead down to his right eye. Since it was easy to remove scars with current cosmetic items, it seemed like keeping it was more of a personal preference.

While others were looking at him, this man just kept watching that live broadcast which was displaying a hospital.

Currently, hundreds upon hundreds of people were gathering behind metallic barriers looking at the hospital with hopeful and worried gazes.

This was where the poisoned guests from the banquet were sent. Olivia, Noah, Robert, and even the Hiltons were all there, receiving the necessary tests and care.

Only Felix wasn't transported here as he was taken to a hidden secure place that no one knew about. Mr. Gama spent the last hours trying to locate him but up to no avail.

Soon, he waved the hologram from his face and said the 1st words since they gathered here for a couple of hours already, "The anti-spy rule is truly a pain in the ass."

"No boss, the entire SGAlliance existence is a pain in the ass."

"Sigh, if we were in the dark ages, the entire planet would have already been taken as a slave. Now? We can't even f\*cking use drones."

"Our spaceship resources are truly being wasted with the existence of those rules."

Everyone clamored on like they were given a royal pardon to speak.

Only Mr. Twelve remained quiet as he just wanted to act invisible in this meeting and hopefully, Mr. Gama wouldn't turn his focus on him.

Alas, Mr. Gama didn't have plans to waste time on throwing a fit on the anti-spy rule, which made it impossible to rely on any technological device, gadget, and machine for scouting the planet.

He just mentioned it on the pass after getting annoyed by not managing to spot Felix's new location.

Right now, he was just giving Mr. Twelve a chilling look, making him avoid having eye contact with him at all cost.

Upon seeing his distress and fear, Mr. Gama sneered, "You ought to feel that way after you lost us 200 million SC and even exposed your non-native status."

"Boss I..."

BANG!

"Shut up!" Mr. Gama pounded the table with his fist and shouted, "How dare you f\*cking speak after failing such a basic mission that we repeated thousands of times by now! Planet after planet! Year after year! Yet still! You make a rookie mistake by exposing your face!"

No one dared to defend Mr. Twelve or even bothered to think about it since they were also irritated by losing such a huge sum of free money.

They just kept watching Mr. Gama going full ham on venting his suppressed rage on Mr. Twelve.

By the time he stopped, his throat was as dry as a desert, and Mr. Twelve was on the verge of slipping from his chair due to his sweat.

"Because of his retarded mistake, which exposed his non-native nature, we are now forced to change the plan." Mr. Gama coughed twice to soothe his dry throat and said, "We need to make an early announcement in the next few days if we want the chaos to be as impactful and fruitful as always."

The Organization members nodded their heads in understanding.

Their previous plan was to wait a couple of months until the planet would have more bloodliners with higher integration percentages so when they kidnap them, they wouldn't need to waste too many resources on them.

They could just buy them and extract 5 to 6 abilities at once.

However, they also didn't want to wait for too long since the majority of the 1st ever awakeners would have already reached the 1st stage of replacement. Anyone who reached that stage would have a minimum of 1200 BF.

All it took for the human body to be somewhat bulletproof was having a strength equivalent to 1000 BF.

This meant it would be extremely difficult to hunt them down for the commoners by just relying on their firearms.

So, there was this perfect calculated period to make the announcement. In Felix's previous year, that period was right after the 1st Supremacy Game for Earth!!

When the earthling's team got shit on in their first game, Felix assumed that Gama Organization and the rest had invaded the planet due to their weakness getting exposed in the UVR!

But in reality, the Gama Organization was already on the planet for almost a year now and the only reason they never wanted to expose themselves was to wait for those awakeners to reach the best 'farmable' state.

That state was being close to reaching Origin Purity!

So far, the average bloodliner on the planet had more or less reached greater purity. If the Organization made a move now, they could only secure 4 abilities instead of straight-out 6!

This signified that they would be required to make those bloodliners integrate to 99% in their spacious Spaceship, wasting their time and resources.

Too bad, Mr. Gama and the rest knew that wasting those resources was a hundred times better than giving extra months for the Council to take the necessary precautions against them.

After all, they had been relying on this 'Hide and wait' plan on all of the planets they targeted before Earth.

This meant it was already written by thousands to millions of people in the UVR.

The Council simply needed to key in the search bar >Reason for non-natives to kidnap bloodliners from newcomers planets in the Alliance

After an elimination process, the Gama Organization's farming abilities plan would be at the top with more soul-chilling results.

When the Council sees them, there was no way in hell for them to remain passive and let their bloodliners walk freely on the planet like before.

They would simply force them to awaken and also integrate in the public camps until they reach the 1st stage of replacement!

Only then would they be able to leave the camps and move freely!

With their bulletproof bodies, it would be almost impossible for commoners to kidnap them since the threat of guns wouldn't really work that well anymore.

What's worse, if the Council was given those extra months, they could even take extreme measures and ban the civilians from owning armed guns!

By then? The Gama Organization would be forced to buy weapons and sell them to commoners as well.

Not to mention, those months could allow the Council to retract the bloodliners in public and send them to camps, military bases, and such.

No matter what move the Council made, the chaos from the announcement would be impacted heavily.

All in all, the plan must be forwarded and quite soon simply due to one small mistake by Mr. Twelve!

"I suggest fast-forwarding the announcement to tomorrow for only the dark forces in the planet. And in a week or two when everyone starts noticing the raising kidnapping attempts, we can make the announcement public to make commoners join the chaos." A pink-skinned woman with a bald head and shark-like teeth, proposed with her hand raised in the air.

"Agreed!" ... "Ayye!" ... "Agreed!" ...

No one rejected the proposition as it had been like this always. Sending their announcement privately to the dark forces on the planet just like they did with the Hiltons.

Because they were the ones who were willing to make a move on bloodliners for unattainable resources like Longevity potion, higher-ranked bloodlines, integration resources, technological weapons or just gadgets...etc.

They knew that making the announcement as public as possible would do nothing but create mass hysteria for no benefits.

After all, those normal citizens wouldn't pick up a gun and risk hunting down bloodliners just because someone told them to.

Even if some of them wanted to go for it, how could they trust the Organization's words?

How could they trust that after kidnapping a bloodliner, they would be rewarded with the mentioned items instead of getting killed or thrown to the authorities?

That's why the Organization always contacts the dark forces first since it was easier to convince them.

After those dark forces raise chaos and show the items they received after trading bloodliners for them, the commoners would be left with no choice but to believe in the authenticity of the Organization.

By then, the greedy ones wouldn't hesitate to pick up their guns and further make the situation more chaotic and dangerous!

That's exactly what the Organization wanted! Chaos = Profit!

### **Chapter 302 - The Hilton's Fate and The Anonymous Savior.**

"How about the useless dogs who failed for the 2nd time?" A lanky man with wilted leaves growing out of his body asked in a tired manner.

Mr. Gama's eyebrows knitted in irritation after being reminded of the Hiltons.

When he approached them for the first time, he always believed that they would be his greatest hound dogs on this planet. After all, they seemed quite capable from a business standpoint.

But after they failed to deliver what they promised, he already gave up on making them his number 1 native force.

Regardless, he still gave them a chance to get back in his good books by kidnapping Felix again.

The result? Failure!

Although he knew that another party had intervened and ruined their plans, he didn't give a crap! In his eyes, they were given more than three months to make a move again.

In those three months, they should have considered all options to make the plan foolproof. If they did so, neither the squad nor Mr. Hire would have gotten killed and Felix would have been in their clutches by now.

So, he had absolutely no intentions of giving them a 3rd chance or letting them leave peacefully after f\*cking up their last chance of kidnapping Felix while he still had his legendary bloodline.

"I assume that all of the Hiltons key individuals are currently sleeping in the hospital with the rest, correct?" Mr. Gama asked coldly.

"Yes, there is still 20 hours until they wake up." Miss. Pink replied while checking her bracelet.

"Good, I want them to wake up and find themselves in hell." Mr. Gama ordered with a frigid tone, "Put a 100 million dollar bounty on their grand elder head. 50 million dollar bounty on that kid in the earthling's team. And the rest of the elders put 20 million dollars on their heads. At last, any group or gang who dared to vandalize their assets would get 1 million dollars."

"The reason?" Miss. Pink asked while copying everything on a hologram.

"For betraying the planet by aiming to kidnap and harm the captain of the earthling's team." He smirked cunningly and added, "Write about the feud between the Maxwell and theirs. Don't forget to post some old recordings of their dealings with Mr. Hire concerning the 1st kidnapping attempt and this one."

"Anything else?" Miss. Pink asked without lifting her head.

"Like always, just make sure that our Organization's name doesn't get mentioned in the video or anyone related to it. We need the kidnapping attempts to appear based on hate and feud between their families." He emphasized the last point.

Mr. Gama was doing all of this not because he was worried about his Organization's name getting known but simply to avoid losing the trust of other dark forces.

After all, if they saw the fate of the Hilton's family after dealing with the Organization, not a lot of them would be as thrilled as before by working with them.

Thankfully, every Hilton who knew about the Organization was currently asleep for 20 hours!

This meant, they couldn't even switch the blame to the Organization privately to ruin their reputation!

By the time they wake up, everyone would be either destroying their assets or aiming at their heads!

That should be the least of their concern as the moment the authorities watch those recorded videos of their deals, they would be straightaway placed in secure custody until they wake up and interrogate them.

As for Adam? He would have his abilities extracted so he wouldn't cause trouble and then get placed in a special solitary cell just for bloodliners.

Obviously, he would be removed from the team and replaced by the lucky 101 ranked bloodliner in the list.

The terrifying part, all of this would be happening during their sleep unbeknownst to any of them!!!

Just like Mr. Gama said, by the time they wake up, they would see themselves in hell!

Ti-ring!

"Done, I have posted it on the internet, the dark web, and sent it to every media station in the world." Miss. Pink waved the hologram and added, "I mentioned that they just need to show proof of their work and send it to my earthling's email."

"Good, everyone would be skeptical at the start but as we send the money, the rest wouldn't hesitate anymore." Mr. Gama knocked on the table with his finger twice and said, "Now forget about those useless dogs. We need to find out who intervened in our plan."

"How could we find him?" The lanky man smiled bitterly, "The bracelets of Mr. Hire and the squad were broken apart, and Mr. Twelve didn't see him. With the anti-spy rule blocking us from using satellites, drones, and hacking in the earthling's ones, we can't find him unless he spoke out about the rescue by himself."

Everyone went quiet after hearing so. As much as they hate to admit it, the lanky man claims were all correct.

They might possess the technology and resources to find out who did it, but with their transpassing status, they couldn't be used at all.

Heck, they actually were allowed to do only one thing with their massive spaceship, and that was landing on the planet!

Anything else was completely against the rules and with the Queen's breathing down their neck, they couldn't even use a drone sneakily.

"Are there any good guesses?" Mr. Gama coiled the end of his mustache on his finger and said, "From the massacre scene, there wasn't any use of elemental abilities. The battles were up close and quick."

"Boss, I doubt there were battles." Miss. Pink placed a holographic image of the massacre scene in the center of the round table and zoomed on the severed heads and Mr. Hire's cleaved arm. "Look at how smooth they got sliced. It's just a single straight line. This meant, they were ambushed swiftly and they didn't realize it even when the deed was already done."

"Indeed, there was a huge gap in strength. This eliminates the doing of commoners and those below 1st stage of replacement." A mellow voice escaped through the lips of an obese man with long black hair reaching under his seat.

"We know that in this planet, 1st stage bloodliners are not that many." Mr. Twelve scratched his chin and reasoned, "Since the known 1st stage bloodliners in American were all poisoned in that party, this leaves us with only the unknown ones. They are definitely not a lot."

"To further limit our options, we just need to look for a physical type bloodliner or someone who uses sharp weapons. He/She needed to be in Boston."

"Even if we find one, it just didn't make sense how they managed to locate the drop spot and reach there in only a couple of minutes, kill everyone, tip the police and leave in under 4 minutes before Mr. Twelve reached the scene." Miss. Pink shook her head, "I just don't see an earthling and even a junior being able to pull it off."



"Are you suggesting non-natives?" The lanky man denied this option the moment he said it. "It can't be. After all, he would be restricted by the rules just like us."

Miss. Pink shrugged her shoulders, "He could have provoked them to make the first move."

"Possible."..."Not everyone is as retarded as Mr. Twelve to fail in such a simple baiting attempt."..."Indeed."...

"F\*ck all of you!" Mr. Twelve flipped them both of his fingers.

Bam!

Seeing that the atmosphere was shifting away from the conversation, Mr. Gama banged on the table and gave out his own opinion, "I don't know about some random non-native, but I am quite positive that the other five organizations didn't have a hand in this."

He waved Miss. Pink's hologram away and placed five separate ones each showing a different planet. Some were small and some were big.

Ones had almost the same gentle atmosphere as Earth and others were more or like Mars, red and gloomy.

"Omega is having its entire forces focusing on farming Groivour Planet. Delta is on the verge of detaching from Mistrone Planet after they terrorized all of the commoners from awakening. Moon Ark and Blazers are currently in a war to conquer a deserted planet that was found to have a mine producing medium-grade fire stones."

Mr. Gama removed the rest and left only one grey planet which seemed extremely cloudy. He then enlarged it and said, "Gravefoot Organization had just targeted this new planet which joined the alliance. It is expected they will stay there for a couple of years just like us."

"So unless they sent some of their members here and kept them hidden in other continents, I doubt it would be them." Mr. Gama closed the last hologram and said, "For now, place 95% of your focus on the announcement and the upcoming batches of bloodliners. As for 5%? Keep always in mind about trying to locate the identity of that rat."Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #s-fate-and-the-anonymous-savior.\_52091005754736435 for visiting.

"Boss, are we giving up on the legendary bloodliner?" Mr. Twelve couldn't help but ask after seeing that Mr. Gama didn't mention Felix throughout the entire meeting.

After all, he boasted to Felix that they would be getting into him no matter where he hides!

"What other option do we have after your f\*ck up?" The pacified Mr. Gama was immediately set in flame after being reminded of Felix's situation. "Who would dare accept breaking into the Earthling's headquarter base to catch him? We don't even f\*cking know where it is! How could others know?!"

Mr. Twelve lowered his head and gazed at the table, not daring to respond or meet Mr. Gama's furious glare.

However, he still murmured with bad intention, "Let's at least place a heavy bounty on his head to make him feel tensed around people within the base."

"Uhhh?" Mr. Gama thought about it for a few moments and shrugged his shoulders, "Indeed, we might not get into him anymore but we can at least make his life hell in the earthling's headquarter."

Mr. Gama snapped his finger at Miss. Pink and ordered, "Place a tier 1 legendary bloodline on his head. Make sure to add that the bloodline would be of their own choice."

Miss. Pink chuckled and added the bounty on a long list that had thousands of rewards with the correspondent prices next to them.

The prices would definitely set the Council aflame if they saw them.

For a simple reason...The currency used was the number of bloodliners and their strength!!

At the very top of this list, Felix's name had been added plus the reward next to him.

After seeing that the list was almost complete, Mr. Gama excused everyone from the table, "Go ahead and get busy, tomorrow is going to be a long one!"

"Yes, boss!"

### **Chapter 303 - The Earthling Team headquarter.**

Meanwhile up in the sky, in a military plane that was being guarded by two jets, Felix was leaning against the window while having a hologram in front of him.

Five hours had already gone by since the moment he got 'rescued' by the SWAT team.

In the 1st hour, Felix was questioned about what happened in the banquet before he got poisoned and after it if he managed to wake up during the kidnap.

Felix didn't let go of this opportunity to accuse the Hiltons with a couple of lies mixed with truth.

For example, he told the authorities that before his eyes closed shut due to the poison, he noticed that Adam was staring coldly in his direction. To make them believe it, he showed them the recording.

This wouldn't have appeared strange at all if Adam wasn't known for being the friendliest and warmest person on the planet.

Felix even showed them past recordings from the preparation camp where Adan was always treating him nicely no matter much he ignored him.

With those contrasting emotions and one even shown right before the poisoning, doubts were rose successfully in the mind of the authorities. But just doubts!

That's exactly what Felix wanted. For the Hiltons to be suspected since he knew that the Gama Organization wouldn't forgive them for failing two times in a row!

Plus, Mr. Gama needed an outlet to vent and the Hiltons were in his crossfire.

At that point in time, Felix didn't really know how the Organization would punish the Hiltons, but he knew that it was going to be public.

When that happens the authorities would have no choice but to truly start suspecting the Hiltons.

Yet, Felix didn't think that Organization was actually going to leak recordings of their deals with Mr. Hire! Currently, he was watching those leaks which had gone viral since the moment they got posted half an hour ago.

The content was mindblowing both to Felix and the viewers.

While the viewers were shocked by the hidden agenda those Hiltons harbored for Felix since the national tournament, Felix was left in surprise at the Organization's wit!

He noticed that the videos were filmed from the chest of Mr. Hire and not his eyes! This meant, he was relying on a tiny camera instead of the Queen's recording system!

It was a known fact that anyone with a bracelet on could record everything he sees with his eyes only.

The process was simple actually.

One just needed to request the Queen to record and everything that he sees would be seen by the Queen as well.

While his eyes send the information to his brain for processing, they also send the information to the Queen. She would process it and turn it into usable data.

Then sent it back in his bracelet's storage. Just like this, everyone with a bracelet was a walking camera!

This meant when the Hiltons signed a nondisclosure agreement with Mr. Hire, he mentioned only the ban of the Queen's recording system and not externals!

Felix was certain that it went like that as there was no way for the Organization to leak info like this without worry about breaking the contract.

Felix didn't know if the Hiltons were stressed during the signing or simply didn't know much since they signed with Mr. Hire almost a year ago.

Whatever it was, this deadly term had f\*cked them pretty badly as those leaks had reached the hands of the ESG Organization and the government!

Adding what Felix said about the Hiltons to the mix and a 1st suspect was born.

Felix didn't know what they would do to them and he honestly didn't care much if they put them in jail or straightaway executed them after getting all the information from them.

In his eyes, they were going to die in both situations since those heavy bounties on their heads were bound to move some daredevils.

Heck, even bloodliners with assassin abilities wouldn't hesitate to go for an attempt.

So, jailed or not, they were dead meat anyways!

The best part, he didn't need to make a move or waste his time dealing with such pests. After all, the moment Felix got the Gama's spaceship coordination, he deemed them as a useless piece in his board.

If it wasn't for him being currently taken to the Earthling Team Headquarter as fast as possible, he would have dealt with them personally.

Naturally, The ESG Organization wasn't just taking Felix to the Earthling Team Headquarter but every team member around the world.

This assault had shaken them greatly and especially when they realized that it was the doing of a non-native!

If they weren't worried about Olivia and the rest's health being affected during mid-flight, they would have taken them as well instead of leaving them in the hospital.

Obviously, before boarding the plane Felix had to sign an NDA contract that forbids him from exposing the headquarters' position.

This pretty much messed up with his upcoming deliveries since giving the coordination of his position to Bodidi would be breaking the terms of the NDA contract.

The only way to modify those terms was by asking Mr. Rodrigues personally. Too bad, he was currently occupied with this mess.

Soon, Felix removed the hologram from his face and closed his eyes shut. He wasn't told when the plane was going to land or where.

But it was already in flight for 4 hours now and only the ocean was greeting his eyes from the window.

He guessed that the plane was on top of the Atlantic Ocean since Boston was facing it. If they went west, he should have seen the lights of towns and cities they pass by.

'Hopefully, the headquarters isn't going to be in the Great Sahara.' Felix mused one last time before closing his eyes, wanting to take some rest.

It was already past midnight and he was quite tired from everything that happened so far. But it was all worth it. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #.\_52098178081672780 for visiting.

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After 7 hours of flight, Felix was finally alerted by the Queen that the plane was landing. Felix opened his eyes groggily while yawning two times in a row.

'Oh? They chose an island?' Felix glanced outside of the window and noticed that the plane was actually gliding towards the ocean!

Forget about land, there wasn't even a single rock insight! Yet, he wasn't scared at all but just slightly surprised by the ESG Organization's choice.

Before he could think too deeply about it, a humongous blue dome suddenly manifested on the plane's gliding path!

The moment it appeared, it started withdrawing from the top to the bottom exposing what was hidden within it.

Felix couldn't help but nod in satisfaction at the sight of a wide spherical island that appeared like a beautiful forest of woods mixed with a forest of metal.

He could see that some buildings were still in the process of construction while some were already finished.

The most eye-catching building was the one in the center of the island, attracting anyone's focus on it by its unique and futuristic design.

It was shaped like a drop of water on the ground, smooth and wholly transparent! There were no windows, roof, and entrances. Yet, Felix was able to see some buildings inside the dome.

If the plane wasn't getting closer and closer to the ground, making it impossible for Felix to focus on the building, he would have gotten a closer look at everything inside.

Soon...Tstststs!

The plane had successfully landed on the runway while the accompanying jets waited for their turns to land. They needed to refuel for their journey back.

"Captain Felix, welcome to the Earthling Team Island!"

The moment Felix disembarked from the plane, he was greeted loudly by tens of people wearing a single formal uniform that had the planet's flag on its chest and 'STAFF' on its back.

Felix nodded his head in appreciation and started inspecting the airport while walking towards them.

'It seems like they invested heavily in this island.'

Felix thought so after seeing fully automatic hover vehicles passing back and forth in the airport, robotic arms loading packages or unloading them, and especially when he lifted his head and saw the blue dome was active again.

He knew that the vehicles and bots were quite cheap in the UVR but the Protection/anti-surveillance shield was nothing but that!

Its cost was ranging from 10 million SC to billions SC, depending on its generation, effectiveness, the size of the land used on it, and most importantly the shield strength.

Felix didn't know which generation the ESG Organization used for the island but he could guess that the price would surpass 300 million at least to cover this wide island.

Speaking about the island, Felix realized that this wasn't its real shape or size since he could see that the borders of it weren't a beach or even a natural ground but a hard metallic-like material.

This made him conclude that the island was extended by relying on artificial land to provide more space.

Heck, he could see at a distance some robots pouring from a huge container a silver liquid into an empty square-like platform that was linked with the border of the island.

It was evident that the ESG Organization wasn't planning on stopping the enlargement of the island.

It seemed to Felix that they were planning on turning this island into the 1st advanced technological city in the world!

Albeit it wouldn't be open or seen by the public but it was still the best place to truly experience some technologies of the universe.

Since this city was in international water, it belonged to the Council as a whole and not just a single country.

Only due to this was it possible for the ESG Organization to pour in the resources of the Council into this island!

Felix was glad about those modifications as he was going to spend the next months on it!

### **Chapter 304 - The Planetary Supremacy Games!**

A delicate girl who was wearing thin glasses and light makeup approached Felix and bowed her head respectfully.

She then gestured with her hand at the entrance of the airport terminal, "Captain Felix, please this way. I will be taking you to the Drop where some of your teammates are currently gathered."

"Thank you."

Felix stopped glancing around and went with her to the semi-empty terminal. It was packed only with staff members and bots doing their thing.

After Felix got checked out for security reasons, they got out of the airport and went to a hovercar that was already waiting for them.

The moment Felix got comfortable in the backseat, he was asked by the guide, "Do you want a slow ride to look around?"

Felix nodded his head and opened the window slightly.

Felix immediately smiled with a pleased expression after seeing that the? gentle atmosphere and fresh air of the island still remained intact even though half of the island had buildings on it.

He always loved nature, open spaces, and fresh air.

This island was delivering on all of them due to the advanced technologies used which didn't rely on polluting resources.

Felix believed that everything was using electricity as an energy source and electricity was probably being harnessed from the Miniaturization Nuclear Batteries.

Each battery could potentially power up the entire island for tens of years if the consumption was centering around providing energy to light up the buildings, charge the vehicles...etc.

Those batteries might sound astonishing and expensive but in reality, the technology of relying on nuclear energy as a source was outdated by at least hundreds of thousands of years.

Don't even mention the Metal Race, who god knows what kind of energy source they were relying on, just advanced planets in the Alexander Kingdom were using those batteries only as a backup measure.

This meant the technology to create those batteries and even nuclear power stations weren't actually restricted like the majority of them.

If the ESG Organization was willing to pay, they could easily buy the technology and solve the planet's climate warning and other issues which were threatening the livelihood of citizens.

However, Felix knew that the ESG Organization wasn't aiming at pulling their entire resources and focus on outdated technology since they would be forced to change it again with a better one.

They wanted to straightaway start right as closely as possible to the top of the technological tree so they wouldn't need to be chasing behind the other civilizations all the time.

That's why even though a year and a half had gone by since the invitation, the planet wasn't really showing in technological advancement.

Felix knew that the ESG Organization was betting on doing so by relying on the Earthling's team!

Why? Because the reward from winning a Planetary Game was a wish that could affect the entire planet!!

While in individual games, a player could wish for something that he needed with a clear limitation based on his rank, the PSG had the same concept but the planet was the actual target of the wish.

For example, if the earthling's team won the first game, the wish requested could be; asking for a large discount to buy either medical substances, potions, vehicles, spaceships, UVR Tower Signals...etc.

On the other hand, they could totally ask to get access to the Alliance's restricted technologies. Whether in the military industry, medical industry, mining industry, space exploration industry, and many more industries.

Felix still remembered the 1st wish the Council had chosen when they barely won their 3rd game. It was getting access to the blueprint of Moon's Surveillance Tower.

If it wasn't for the Gama Organization still rampaging on the planet in that period of time, the Council would have wished for something else more useful.

However, they were left with no choice but to wish for that tower since it would allow them to scan for a large-sized spaceship on their planet's soil.

They were that desperate to find the coordination of the Gama's Spaceship.

Since it was their first game, the wish was quite limited.

Thus, they only got an average generation blueprint and they still needed to purchase the materials and hire the working hand to build it.

However, no one was complaining since if it wasn't for the PSG platform, the earthling's wouldn't have obtained it in probably even hundreds of years.

The best part about all of this was the fact that there were no limits!

Like, they wouldn't be able to wish for some technology that was on the Alliance restricted database even though their wish was enough to get it.

That's due to Earth being a member of the Alliance and subjected to its rules just like every other member.

This meant it's impossible for another member to interfere in their wish and stop it from happening. Especially with the existence of the unbiased Queen AI! Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #!\_52098190966576011 for visiting.

Those bullying situations were not utterly uprooted but they were lowered to the bare minimum with the Queen's supervision.

In other words, Earth might be currently just a particle of dust within the behemoth body of the Alliance that encompassed the majority of races in the Universe.

But, it had its own rights just like every member of the Alliance! Whether at the peak or at the bottom just like them!

However, the Alliance didn't send the invitation to join them since they were in desperate need of members or something like that.

They did so to give them a proper chance of fighting for their lives instead of getting invaded and bullied straightway due to their lack of technological advancement and such.

The Planetary Supremacy Games was obviously the platform where they would be fighting to prove their worth and rise above the rest of the Alliance members!

The ESG Organization and The Council didn't just invest everything in the team for no reason!

They did so because they knew that the planet's existence and their citizen's freedom was relying on the results of their representing team!

If it wasn't for so, Felix and the rest of the team all around the world, wouldn't have been given those Nanosuits or get transported straightaway to the island right after the attack on Felix.

The ESG Organization knew that they couldn't afford to lose any of their strongest members just a few months before their first game.

Currently, those team members who were living in countries near the island had already reached it hours ago and were waiting for everyone to group up.

...

20 minutes later...

The hovercar had slowed its speed even lower after reaching the transparent sealed building.

"So this is the Drop?" Felix wondered while sizing up the colossal building upclose.



He was informed on their way that this building was called the Drop and it had been designed by a somewhat famous non-native in the UVR.

The design was actually marvelous since the transparent material was allowing those on the outside to see within and those on the inside to see out.

This was controllable!

All it took was a simple request from the AI, and the transparent material would turn milky white on the outside blocking everyone from looking at the inside.

This way, everyone in the headquarter would be enjoying the natural sunlight and beauty of the forest surrounding them while at the same time having full control to block others from spying on them.

Plus, the materials used to build it were strong enough to defend against laser weapons and even diffuse nuclear drops!

So, it served as a 2nd defensive barrier for the team.

"Follow me, Captain." The delicate girl smiled politely at Felix while opening the door.

After stepping outside, the delicate girl didn't walk straight to the building, which was still further away but went to step on a square-like platform that was black in color compared to the white ground.

'Oh? They even added hover platforms?'

Without being told what to do, Felix straightaway went to another black square and stood on it. Then, he turned to the delicate girl and asked, "What's the activation sequence?"

"The captain is really knowledgable." The delicate girl praised with a charming smile while tapping her heel five times quickly on the center of the platform.

Immediately, the black platform rose half a meter above the surface and kept hovering like that silently.

Felix swiftly did the same and his platform rose to equal height. Upon seeing so, the delicate girl tapped once in the front, and a folded black bar rose slowly from the same place of her tap.

It kept unfolding as it got longer until it reached the waist of the girl. Then at the top of it, it unfolded on both sides, leaving behind scooter-like handle grips.

The girl pressed on a green button and her bracelet got connected with the platform.

By connecting it, the Queen could now control the platform which translates to giving the girl the ability to control it with her mind.

Felix did the same and asked the Queen to take him to the building at a moderate speed.

As he was moving, he couldn't help but notice that most staff members near the building or even inside the building were using those platforms instead of walking.

They were quite fast as they had reached the transparent wall of the building in merely a couple of seconds.

The girl swiftly went ahead of Felix and faced her bracelet's screen at the wall. Immediately after, a sky blue light beamed into her bracelet's screen for a split second before withdrawing. Then, a portion of the wall slid to the side providing access to both of them.

However, the girl didn't move as she gestured with her hand for Felix to do the same.

"Captain Felix, you can't enter the building with me unless you had been given permission." Before Felix could ask about it, the delicate girl clarified, "Mr. Rodrigues had already linked your UVR ID with the building AI. Since you are the captain you actually possess control over the building only lower than the AI and Mr. Rodrigues."

"Oh? Not bad at all." Pleased, Felix smiled faintly while extending his bracelet to the wall.

After it got scanned by the same blue light, Felix was informed by the Queen that his bracelet had been connected to the building and he had obtained Level 5 clearance.

'Do you want an explanation on your level of control in the building?' The Queen asked.

'Just give me the important ones.' Felix replied and chased after the girl who went through the entrance.

'You are allowed to enter 99% of the buildings, you can give access to non-authorized individuals, and lastly, you can control the transparency of the walls.'

'Sweet.' Felix grinned widely after hearing the last clearance.

### **Chapter 305 - Meeting The Team.**

The girl didn't stop to introduce the areas and buildings inside as she merely kept heading in a specific direction.

After a couple of turns through the narrow streets between the buildings, they reached an open area where multiple couches, chairs, and even beds were placed in random positions. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click [#.\\_52098200361817012](#) for visiting.

Most of them were already taken by boys and girls wearing the Earthling Team uniform.

The delicate girl stopped at once and informed Felix, "Please wait in the lounge for the rest of the team members to arrive." She looked at her bracelet and said, "The latest one would be arriving in two hours. Until then, enjoy the presence of your teammates."

The girl left behind a polite smile while turning around, planning to return to the airport and guide the newcomers.

Felix glanced at her back for a second before turning around and focusing on his teammates, who were all staring at him in silence.

Not feeling awkward at all, Felix showed his trademark easy-going smile and hovered in their direction.

After reaching them, he jumped from the platform and it flew back automatically.

"Is there any empty seat?" Felix asked casually while glancing around, seeking a vacant chair or even a spot on a couch.

"Captain Felix, please take mine." Sophia Shmidt stood from her chair with a gentle smile and said, "I assume that you didn't get a minute of rest after everything that happened to you in the US?"

"Captain Felix truly had it tough in the past hours."

"The balls on those Hilton's bastards are truly astonishing!"

"They might have balls but they sure have no f\*cking brain to target the captain just due to a feud!"

"Sigh, here I was thinking that Adam Hilton was a gentleman. It turns out he was just as much of a snake as his elders."

The moment Sophia indirectly mentioned the attack, the awkward atmosphere immediately broke apart as everyone started commentating about it.

Some were expressing their anger and fury at Hiltons while some went forward and asked Felix about the experience.

After all, they weren't given full details and the information they had was based on what's available on the internet.

Sophia winked at Felix after seeing that he was being surrounded by his teammates and went to take an empty chair.

Felix smiled wryly at the sight and started pacifying the curious mob by retelling what happened from the banquet to the moment he got rescued.

Since he was the captain, it was to be expected that he needed to be nice and agreeable than just a straight-out asshole like always.

Plus, he wanted to get rapport with some of them so it wouldn't be awkward every time they meet.

Just like this two hours went by and the remaining teammates had arrived one by one.

Sylvia, Zhang Wei, Hina Suzuki, Leo Bridges, and Aadav Acharya were the last captains who arrived with their national teammates.

Just like the others, some of them went and introduced themselves properly to Felix while some asked for Olivia's and the rest's well-being.

After conversing for a few more minutes, their bracelets all rung or vibrated at once.

Felix excused himself and opened the message that was sent to him by Mr. Rodrigues. After reading it with his eyes he thought, 'Even better, I can start working on my plan now to take down the Gama.'

he stood up from his seat and said, "I will be heading to my room. I still haven't slept all day long."

"That's unfortunate." A well-toned bronze man with an orange beard sighed, "I was planning on asking you for a quick spar."

Felix waved his hand dismissively while stepping on a black platform near him, "Later."

After he left, Sophia giggled while looking at the well-toned man. "Leo, why are you rushing to get beat up?"

"It's called limit testing!" Leo Bridge cracked his knuckles in eagerness and said, "I already know that I can't win against the captain, but that doesn't stop me from trying to see where I stand against him!"

'As expected of the Barbarian of Australia.' Everyone smiled wryly at his weird and too straightforward mindest.

In their eyes, if they knew that it was impossible to win against Felix then it was better to save the embarrassment of losing.

Sylvia's fate in the competition was still fresh in their minds.

"I believe that Mr. Rodrigas had sent the message to you guys as well right?" Sophia suddenly asked, not wanting to dive into a subject related to battles so soon.

Everyone nodded their heads and Leo even displayed its content as a hologram. The message wasn't long as it was merely having Mr. Rodrigas apologizing since he wasn't coming to the island today or in the next to days due to Adam's situation.

After all, he got removed from the team's temporary until he gets investigated properly. His removal opened up a spot in the team which was being fought for by every Council member.

While Mr. Rodrigas wanted to simply add the 101 ranked bloodliner to the list, no one agreed on it besides the country that the bloodliner belongs to.

They said that each country should fight for the vacant spot to make it fair.

Right now, Mr. Rodrigas was being caught up with creating a small tournament that would be hosted in his UVR room and have only 195 bloodliners competing for the spot.

This meant, he would be delayed by at least a day or two.

Since he was the president of the ESG Organization, he was required to be present in the signing ceremony that was expected to be held tomorrow before the Gama Organization messed up with everything.

Now, they were told to do as they please in the next two days until he arrives.

"Anyone up for some island exploration?" Sophia asked while stepping on a black platform.

"I am down for it."

"Same."

"I pass, my sleep was ruined by the sudden flight."

While everyone wanted to explore the building and the island, most of them still declined the offer and went to their rooms to carry on sleeping.

A few moments later, only twenty juniors had followed after Sophia.

...

Meanwhile, on the top floor of a standard residential building, Felix had just got out of the elevator and was currently heading to his room.

It wasn't that hard to find out the location of the residential area in this behemoth building that was more of a covering dome than a building.

Felix just asked the Queen for the directions and she guided him. After all, his bracelet was connected to the AI of the building, so most of the information about it had already transferred to the Queen.

A few moments later, Felix stood in front of a closed shut door that had his name on it and position in the team.

After having his bracelet's screen get scanned by the same blue light, he had gained access to his room.

Cluck!

The moment Felix opened the door, the lights turned on abruptly, forcing him to close his sensitive eyes. 'Queen, please leave only one light bulb turned on.'

Sensing that the light had withdrawn, Felix massaged his eyelids while opening his eyes slowly.

Now that his vision wasn't impaired, he was left to enjoy his spacious room, which appeared more like a modern suite in a hotel than a normal room in a standard residential area.

Felix didn't know if all the rooms were this big and neat or just him due to his captain status. Whatever it was, he wasn't complaining in the slightest!

Before doing anything else, Felix went and popped the cherry of the bathroom by taking a prolonged shower.

The one he took after getting rescued was rushed due to the authorities wanting to question him. He could still smell the nasty blood of the mercenary squad in his hair.

...

45 minutes later...

Felix got outside of the bathroom while having a towel rolled on his nether region. However, that towel soon morphed into liquid before turning into comfy pajamas.

Afterward, Felix laid on his bed and opened an empty hologram at the side. He left it there and asked in his mind, 'Asna you busy?'

'Watching.' Asna replied lazily while biting into a red apple.

'Do me a favor.' Felix requested, 'I need you to dive in my memories and describe the Gama Organization's spaceship. I only remember that it was coated with a Symbiote's dead skin like my new AP bracelet.'

'If it's going to result in watching fireworks, I don't mind doing it.' Asna's eyes brightened up after reading his mind and seeing his reason.

'Hehehe, don't worry.' Felix smirked widely, 'The fireworks will be big enough that a second sun would be born from the aftermath!'

'That's what I like to hear.' Asna clapped her hands in excitement while closing her eyes, diving into Felix's memories.

She didn't need to be told about the period as she read it in his mind.

In a few moments, Asna opened her eyes and started describing it. However, she wasn't doing a good job in it as Felix was still having difficulty knowing its module.

"I think it's better if I just showed it to you." In the end, Asna gave up and created a mirror in her bedroom that was showing the memory of Felix.

At loss for words, Felix could only close his eyes and enter his consciousness.

After reaching her bedroom and seeing the same mirror as last time, Felix's eyebrows twitched as he asked, "If you were able to show me my memories like this why not use it before?"

Asna smiled cutely and said, "I didn't want you to get used to it and work me to death by requests."

"Lazy bum!" Vexed, Felix cursed while pushing her to the side, leaving himself some space to sit in front of the mirror.

"Play it." Felix narrowed his eyes at the screen and said, "Whether it's going to be an easy win or a hard one depends on their spaceship's alloy type!"

### **Chapter 306 - The Symbiotes!**

Asna pressed play on the remote control and laid back on the side, not interested in watching the memory again.

Meanwhile, Felix was engrossed in watching what happened in his previous life when The Council had finally requested assistance from the Alexander Kingdom's Fleet to take care of the Gama Organization!

They already utilized everything in their pockets yet they didn't manage to get rid of the Organization.

Even when the spaceship coordination was found, they were still unable to damage their spaceship with nuclear weapons or even the purchased ones in the UVR.

Not to mention that the Gama Organization was merely one of the six invaders at that point in time. While the other five didn't send their full forces, the Council still couldn't take care of them all at once.

After seeing that the situation was deteriorating each day and fighting each other akin to wolf packs, the Council couldn't wait anymore for the earthling's team to reach a good rank.

They hoped that it would happen soon, allowing them to wish for some mass destruction weapons that were strong enough to take care of the invaders, but the team was always losing three games than winning one.

Thus, they voiced their plea to the Alexander Kingdom!

Since Earth was an independent planet in the Kingdom's territory, The Alexandrians weren't obliged to help them at all.

That's why when the Alexander Kingdom's scouting crew arrived at the planet in the beginning, they informed them that if they swore eternal loyalty to the royal family, they would be protected from those who harbor ill intentions to their planet.

But Earthlings chose the 3rd choice, putting their protection in the hands of the Alliance.

Too bad, the Alliance's protection was based on rules and rules always had loopholes that could be taken advantage of.

Only after the indirect and civilized invasion of the six Organizations did Earthlings realized this fact.

However, the Kingdom didn't leave them hopeless as it provided them with another chance to come under their wing. At that time the Council didn't reject the proposal again.

However, since Earth was a member of the Alliance, the Council couldn't just snap their fingers and they would leave it. It didn't work that way.

There were only two ways to leave the Supremacy Games Alliance. First one, having five losses in a row result in immediate expulsion!

The second one, getting kicked out of the ranking ladder after the two years rank update.

In each update, the last 100 members in the ranking ladder of PSG get eliminated from the games, which kick them out from the Alliance once and for all!!

It was called Supremacy Games Alliance for a reason.

If a member in the SGAlliance weren't useful like the Wormhole Race, The Metal Race, The Witch Race, The Dwarf Race, etc., they would be required to continuously participate in the games so the? SGAlliance would earn profit from the viewersh.i.p.s.

If they couldn't do so, they could at least win enough games to avoid being part of the last 100 members on the ladder!

Obviously, the last 100 members were always either newcomer's planets like Earth who couldn't win enough games in two years or destroyed planets, kingdoms, and even empires due to wars.

Just like this, the Alliance was getting rid of useless leeches every year from its behemoth body.

This process of elimination was required since the Alliance was always getting new members like Earth.

For Earth to accept getting under the Kingdom's wing, they were requested by the Alexandrians to lose five games in a row since it was the fastest method than waiting for the rank update.

The Council didn't hesitate to order the team to do so!

While the team was getting their asses whooped intentionally, only a few citizens complained about it since the Council had shared their reason and everyone just wished for the chaos to end.

Now, the chaos was raging for about a year or so.

No one cared anymore about the games, the pride, and making the Earth's name resound wide in the PSG Platform.

The pictures of the First Earthling team were thrown in the garbage with the citizens' hearts who wanted to keep their independence and raise as a planet.

Now? They just wanted peace and to go out in the cities without worrying about getting gunned down.

The Kingdom provided that peace, protection, and safety which the Council had failed to deliver.

Felix still remembered the cheers vividly resounding in midtown Boston after the Kingdom had streamed their hundreds of spacesh.i.p.s fleets arriving on the planet and taking care of those six tumors.

Currently, Felix was spectating this exact memory of him watching the Kingdom's stream.

After asking Asna to speed up for a bit, the fleet responsible for taking care of the Gama Organization had finally managed to pull them out from their hiding spot.

It wasn't really that difficult since while Gama wasn't able to rely on their surveillance resources, the Kingdom had full permission to do so because Earth was officially part of their Kingdom.

After the Gama Organization was found out, there was no point in maintaining their camouflage. Thus, the disk-like spaceship was revealed in its glory to Felix.

Unlike the grey uniformed spacesh.i.p.s surrounding it, the Gama's spaceship was completely pitch-black, appearing like a creature instead of a spaceship made of alloys.

Honestly, that shouldn't be a farfetched analogy as that pitch-black material was from the dead skin of a void Creature called, The Symbiote!

This Void Creature wasn't a race or an intelligent lifeform like the rest. Heck, it had only one single desire since its birth to death...Gluttony!

The Symbiotes were born just like a parasite or a leech that needed a host to be active. However, unlike parasites that needed the host to be alive, the symbiotes devour their host until not a single particle was left!

After devouring it, they grew bigger in size allowing them to take over bigger hosts than them!

The most frightful thing about them was the fact that hosts didn't actually need to be lifeforms! They could be rocks, alloys, or even an active star!

Anything and everything could be consumed and will be consumed!

Since Gluttony was their only desire, they live to serve it fully by eating anything that came up in their path. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click [#!\\_52098209488622633](#) for visiting.

Due to this, some unfortunate civilized planets had met their doom after getting in the way of passing Symbiote who was bigger than their planet.



If they were technologically advanced, they could make a great escape in time before the devour sequence began.

But in the case of planets like Earth? It was truly the apocalypse!

They couldn't even kill it or ask for help from other stronger civilizations to do it for them as it was known knowledge that nothing could kill a Symbiote but itself!

That's right!

They were unkillable by any method used on them. It was already tested millions of times and the results were in the UVR for all to see.

However, since the Universe accepts nothing but balance in its body, those Symbiotes couldn't just eat and grow to infinity.

Instead, after reaching a certain size, their skin would be having difficulties containing the consumed energy.

After all, the Symbiotes never released even a single particle of the energy that was devoured.

It wouldn't be possible to grow even more and since Gluttony was their only desire, they couldn't stop even if they wanted...Thus? BOOOM!

They could only explode akin to supernova releasing all of the energy they devoured throughout their entire lives!

The only survivor from this explosion was bits and pieces of their pitch-black skin, getting hurled in every direction and spreading throughout the cosmos.

If it wasn't for the Metal Race's research spirit, that would never die down unless they discover the truth of the Universe, those pieces of skin would have been utterly useless.

However, in their magical hands, those pieces of skin have been revived yet again and connected, creating an artificial Symbiote!

The only difference between the real ones and the Metal Race created version was the mind!

While a single desire controlled symbiotes, the artificial ones had an AI as their controlling brain!

This meant those symbiotes gluttonous nature which was their bane was wholly uprooted! This turned them into a pacified controllable creatures that could be of great assistance.

Alas, since they were made from dead skin, they weren't really as good as the real thing when it comes to devouring matter or absorbing energy.

Heck, they weren't even 2% as good as the Universe's creation.

This downplayed their potential to the minimum in the eyes of the Metal Race.

Hence, just like always, they sold the technology to anyone interested in buying it after playing enough with it.

Unlike the Metal Race with inspiring goals, races like humans took advantage of the technology and discovered ways to utilize the artificial Symbiotes!

The first one was using it to coat the outside and inside of vehicles!

They realized that it could add an extra layer of defense as it could absorb laser and plasma attacks!

That's wasn't all as the energy absorbed could be used effectively by the vehicle! This wasn't just applicable to vehicles but even lifeform hosts!!

The moment this discovery was uncovered, everyone wanted to own their artificial Symbiote!

Who could blame them?

They could be used to coat everything even themselves! Since they were artificial, they could be controlled just by the Queen!

The possibilities were limitless!

Alas, dead skin was required to create them, and the real Symbiotes weren't really exploding all the time.

This led to having a new market that was packed with customers but not enough goods to satisfy everyone.

Naturally, this translated into having the prices of Symbiotes' dead skin rise through the roof!

Heck, it got so bad some individuals started searching for dead-skin like they were searching for gold nuggets!

They actually did manage to find some since those dead skins were unkillable!

They could be destroyed but they would be able always to recover again. If they were near each other, they would attach back together.

Meanwhile, some even decided to buy tiny pieces of Artificial Symbiotes and cultivate them like farms, feeding them with trash and waste to grow bigger and be sold for profit.

Although the absorption rate was just 2% from the real Symbiotes, it was still good enough for a small piece to grow as big as the Gama's Spaceship!

That's how they probably got their own artificial Symbiote that was currently blocking most of the laser and plasma attacks aiming at them from the Kingdom's fleet in the stream!

The more Felix watched, the more his desire grew for the artificial Symbiote of the Gama Organization.

Even though his 11th Generation AP Bracelet was created by an artificial Symbiote, it couldn't devour and grow since it was locked into an AP bracelet.

The moment an artificial Symbiote gets locked, they would always devour to reach that state but never overeat to surpass it and grow bigger.

That's because the moment a symbiote got bigger than one desired, it was impossible to shrink it back again unless they were willing to destroy some of it. That wasn't an easy endeavor.

Felix knew that it would be impossible for him to grow his own symbiote to be as big as the Gama's spaceship.

It was an expensive and time-consuming job that might take years and years of neverending work until it finally reached the state Felix wanted to be at.

If it was so easy to achieve it, the Alexander Kingdom would have coated all of their fleet and spaceships instead of being selective in their choices.

Like coating the Chief of the scouting crew Killa's spaceship that visited Earth a year and a half before.

Felix knew that he had only one opportunity to get his own massive artificial Symbiote from the Gama Organization.

'Keep it safe for me as I will be retrieving it for my spaceship soon!' He grinned widely as he carried on watching the Gama's spaceship getting forced into retreating from the fleet's salvo.

### **Chapter 307 - Using The 3rd Wish!**

Although the Gama's spaceship was protected from those attacks, the Organization didn't dare to trade fire with the fleet.

They knew who to bully and who to fear! The Kingdom wasn't to be trifled with like Earthlings.

Thus, they retreated without shooting a single beam at the fleet!

The fleet also didn't chase them as they had no enmity with the Organization.

Heck, Felix knew that Criminal Organizations like Gama were doing the Kingdom a great favor by forcing newly discovered planets into ditching their independence and getting under their wing.

So it was a win-win for both the Kingdom and the Criminal Organizations!

Sometimes Felix wonders whether the Kingdom was the one sending the Gama Organization at them to force them into joining their Kingdom!

After all, the Gama Organization had reached the planet a year ago while the planet's coordination had been released at that time not even for half a year.

It was a bit too soon for Earth to be found out unless they were pretty unlucky. So there was always this sense of doubt and conspiracy about the whole matter.

...

15 minutes later...

Felix had left the consciousness space after replaying the memory more than ten times until he finally managed to match the shape of Gama's spaceship with its module.

It took him a while simply due to the symbiote coating all of it.

However, he figured out only the spaceship module and not which generation it belonged to or the alloy-grade was used underneath the symbiote skin.

Felix only wanted to know the alloy grade since his plan's success was heavily dependent on it.

Felix even searched in the UVR for pictures or recordings about the Gama's spaceship. Alas, the symbiote was always there to cover it.

"Screw it. I will do an elimination process." Felix closed the many holograms before him and left only one showing a list of the known Alloy's grades used mostly in spaceships.

Well, at least the ones making it to the Milky Way Galaxy.

First, Felix eliminated the topmost alloys, which were too expensive for the Gama Organization. He then removed the lower graded ones, which were affordable for the majority.

This left him with only 4 grades, which could be considered the mainstream alloys used by the majority of planets, kingdoms, and empires in the galaxy.

He then removed one more alloy that was currently monopolized by the neighbor Empire known for its massive armies and space fleets.

This alloy was banned from being used by any other human empire or kingdom.

This meant it was challenging for it to land in the black market and the Gama Organization to obtain it.

This left Felix with only three more alloys. However, he didn't know which to eliminate next since they were available in both markets.

"Whatever, Let's pick Nanam Alloy. It has the highest defenses of them all." Felix removed the other two and left a dark bronze-colored alloy in the list.

Felix pressed on it, and its details were displayed.

//

Grade: B-

Alloy name: N-991-A1-N2-A33-M98.

Defense: AA+

Hardness (Earthling's Vickers measurement): 9100

Density: 90,800 kg/m<sup>3</sup> //

The alloy's grade might be just 'B-' since its high density or weight was pulling it down, but it covered it up with its astonishing hardness!

Compared to Hard Steel that had only 900 hardness on the Vickers scale, the Nanam Alloy had nine times that result!

This meant it was ten times harder than steel!

This results in getting graded AA+ for its defenses, as with that hardness, it would be quite difficult for laser beams and plasma to penetrate it that easily.

The downside of this Alloy was its terrifying weight that reached almost 91 kilograms for a one-meter cubic! Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #!\_52141174999272424 for visiting.

A spaceship made completely with this alloy would definitely struggle with energy and speed as its consumption would be monstrous compared to the rest. But at least the defenses were alright.

Felix didn't really know if the Gama's spaceship was made of Nanam Alloy or another. But, he would base his plan around it so he wouldn't be screwed over later on.

Felix had only one opportunity to take care of the Gama Organization and he was going to take full advantage of it!

"Queen, does my 3rd wish allow me to get a custom-made Dark Deviant Spaceship?" Felix abruptly asked.

"Yes." The Queen paused, "But there will be a limitation to the modification that you are planning to make."

Felix nodded his head in understanding and requested, "Can you make a list of the available Mega Red Plasma weapons that I could use?"

"Is that your wish?" The Queen asked, scaring the shit of Felix.

"Hell no!" He denied it firmly, "That's just a request."

"Then, my apologies Sir. Felix but I can't fulfill your request since some of the weapons are restricted information that needed higher access than you possess." She clarified.

"I see." Felix smiled wryly after realizing what she meant.

Although Felix's wish was to get him the restricted weapon that he desired he couldn't just ask the Queen to show all of the available ones since there were probably thousands of them.

Some of them weren't really public information that the Queen could share with Felix without a problem.

Unless he wished upon it or had access to that information, he could forget about seeing them!

"Alright, show me only the weapons that are currently public information, and please add their market prices."

Felix rephrased his request and the Queen this time had no issues by creating a holographic list that was displaying those weapons.

Ssssss!!

Felix couldn't help inhale loudly at the sight of the staggering prices, reaching a minimum of 200 million SC per weapon!

But what did he expect when he was asking for Red Plasma weapons for spaceships?

Those Weapons were only below Pure White Plasma weapons in destructiveness and penetration! One-shot from those weapons was enough to obliterate Felix's Sky Peak island into dust!

"Good shit!" After his shock withdrew back Felix started laughing in pure delight while scrolling down the list.

The further down he went, the higher the prices got and the size of the weapon increased!

At the start, they were small enough to be placed at the sides of a spaceship akin to canons.

But after he reached the bottom, the weapons were the bulk of the f\*cking spaceship! Some of them were dreadful enough it caused shivers to course in Felix's spine.

Yet after reading that each of them cost at least 20 billion SC, Felix begrudgingly scrolled up again and settled with the ones at the middle of the pack that cost from 400 million to 1 billion.

Soon, he started clicking each one and reading its details. Some weapons were capable of firing multiple shots and some could only fire one shot.

Few had low Plasma energy consumption while the rest were devouring it in each shot.

Yet, Felix didn't focus much on those details but the destructiveness of those weapons against Nanam Alloy and the artificial Symbiote!!

Felix never had intentions of battling the Gama Organization hand to hand when hiding inside their spaceship!

It was impossible to sneak inside without being found since he knew that the Symbiote skin was coating even inside the ship.

This meant, the moment his feet stepped on it, the AI would recognize that he was an outsider.

Even if Felix by some chance managed to end inside of it, how was he supposed to fight it out with the Gama Organization members when they were all at minimum peak 2nd stage bloodliners?

Heck, Mr. Gama was infamous for being a peak 3rd stage bloodliner! That's just the strength of the bloodliners inside, not mentioning the weapons that would be aimed at him from every direction!

Felix had absolutely no chance of victory against them unless he caught up in integration and he met them outside of their spaceship.

Even hiring peak 4th stage bloodliners to do the deed for him wasn't going to work out.

Thus, Felix never planned on playing fair but as dirty as possible!

What's dirtier than sneakily obtaining their Spaceship's coordination right under their noses using it for delivering a destructive Red Plasma Beam from high above?!

So while Mr. Gama and the rest were preparing to start early chaos on the planet, Felix was planning to turn them into dust!

This plan would have never worked if the Organization realized that Felix had obtained their space coordination.

They would have changed their position and his plan was doomed to fail. Hence, his immense hard work makes Mr. Twelve suspect nothing about him.

However, for Felix's upcoming spaceship to one-shot them, the red plasma weapon needed to break into both the artificial symbiote and the Nanam Alloy's hardness at the same time without losing most of its power.

Thus, Felix had to make simulations with each weapon to find out.

In the simulations, he created the Gama's spaceship and fired at them with the weapons from every direction.

As expected, some weapons managed to bypass the artificial symbiote defenses and stop at the Nanam Alloy while some managed to penetrate both of them...But, they lost all of their powers causing almost no damage to the spaceship.

After spending hours on those simulations using one weapon after the other, Felix finally found his sword of judgment!

It wasn't farfetched to call it a sword as its design was thin and quite long. The mouth of the weapon was at the very tip of it.

It might look small on the screen but Felix knew that a beam from that mouth was big enough to be seen from hundreds of miles!

This weapon's test results were auspicious as a one-shot by destroying 90% of the ship and anyone inside of it.

To make sure, Felix ran the tests ten more times and the result was still the same!

It was impossible to survive this attack!

The only drawbacks from this one were the massive plasma energy consumption, heating up after only one shot making it impossible to fire another until it cooled down. Lastly, there was a half an hour channeling period.

Adding to all of this, its price was 600 million SC!

Yet, Felix didn't even falter when he requested, "Queen, I wish to have a Dark Diviat SpaceShip with its main weapon being XR-Divine Judgement!"

"Are you certain?" The Queen asked for a confirmation.

"Yes!" Felix said, smirking.

Ti-ring!

**Chapter 308 - The Hilton's Dynasty Had Crumbled!**

Your wish has been granted! You can expect the modified Spaceship and its license to reach you in 5 months!#’s-dynasty-had-crumbled!\_52154443227002159 for visiting.

Felix knew that if he wished for the Deviant spaceship alone it would reach him in a minimum of 15 days.

After all, it wasn't really that expensive or rare. Its current market price was merely 185 million SC.

If it wasn't for the licensing that needed months to years to be approved for individuals like Felix, he would have purchased a better one.

The reason it took months was due to the vetting process done on the owner.

After all, spacesh.i.p.s couldn't be sold to just anyone. Otherwise, any pirate could start changing between spacesh.i.p.s whenever he got bored or the one he was using got destroyed.

Thus, if Felix went and ordered one, he would be thoroughly examined and all of his past criminal activities.

Although he had none, the process would still take ages since there were many requests to buy spacesh.i.p.s. Obviously, this was just for individuals, groups, families...etc

As for planets and such? They could straight away purchase them for their armies and fleet. But, they would be bound by contract to not sell them to individuals without vetting them first.

All of this was done to reduce the piracy rates in the universe.

Plus, licensed sh.i.p.s with their original owners would be capable of landing on any civilized planet. Of course, they could be denied entry but the license made sure that they reached the planet.

As for those without it? They wouldn't even dare step near those planets since they would be considered pirates.

Thankfully, with Felix using the wish for the spaceship, he crossed all of those long procedures since the Queen had deemed him clean based on his data.

"Queen, I want my spaceship to be parked on the dark side of the moon." Felix stood up from the bed and said, "Make sure that it was camouflaged properly."

Felix had no intentions of riding his spaceship during the assault when he could control it remotely from his bed!

Plus, it was safer this way since the Deviant spaceship's Alloy wasn't known for its hardness or defenses.

This meant, if the Gama Organization wasn't taken care of properly, they might strike his spaceship back and ruin it easily.

Felix chose the Dark Deviant just because of its excellent anti-surveillance system. Since Felix wanted to launch a single strike, his ambush needed to be implacable!

Plus, he needed to be on the ground to collect his loot as fast as possible after the strike.



Otherwise, the US government would rush there faster than him and take the Artificial symbiote and the rest of the loot.

For the Gama Organization who were trading resources for bloodliners, it was obvious that their spaceship would be packed with them!

Well, if they did manage to survive the Plasma Beam in the first place.

...

Two days went by in a jiffy...

Olivia, Noah, Kenny, and the rest of the US team had already arrived at the Drop yesterday.

Naturally, they were informed of everything that happened during their sleep. Even Adam's betrayal.

The only one who felt absolutely nothing from it was Noah.

He was only pissed that he got poisoned for 24 hours making his little sister worry for him. As for the rest? Each took it differently.

However, all of them recovered easily from the trauma since Adam wasn't related to any of them. They only spent at best three months with each other.

So, they didn't bother with the matter anymore and mingled with the rest of the Earthling Team.

Speaking about the team, those two days were really well needed since everyone had gotten a lot closer to each other than the first time they met.

Heck, Olivia had already made friends with most of the team members. Well, it was to be expected as her bubbly and kind personality was tough to hate.

Meanwhile, the Hiltons' fate ended up being even worse than what was anticipated as the authorities had found them guilty after the thorough investigation carried out during the Hiltons' sleep.

So when they woke up, they weren't greeted with looks of relief as the rest but handcuffs tightened with their hand and the bed.

To make it worse, three police officers were placed in their room watching over them and their AP bracelets were removed.

Before the shock of the sight could even set in, they were taken roughly for a rapid Trial that didn't last even an hour.

In that hour, the Hilton elders and Adam had their hearts chilled at the evidence collected.

Some were related to the kidnapping attempts and the majority were related to their grey schemes used for their assets.

19 hours to 20 were more than enough for the security agencies to dig up dirt from the Hiltons business empire when they had the full support of the Council and the public.

Not to mention those who could stop them were all asleep at the time.

Hence, the trial went smoothly for everyone but the Hiltons.

After it ended, the final verdict was for the grand Elder's execution for being the mastermind of the kidnapping attempt at the captain of the Earthling Team.

The rest of the elders and Adam were ruled to serve Life without parole in prison! This meant they wouldn't be able to leave the prison even if they behaved properly.

Too bad, before the elders and Adam could sign in relief at keeping their lives, Joseph and two more elders got sniped right in the forehead the moment they stepped outside of the courtroom!

The Bounties hunters had made their move and it terrified Adam and the rest of the elders! They knew that the Gama Organization had kept its word by placing bounties on their heads.

This made them feel like they were walking dead men since the prisoners wouldn't hesitate to shiv them when their foot stepped in prison!

Execution or not! None of them would live long except for Adam who would be placed in a special cell made from the exact white material used in the Arenas.

Even with his strength, he wouldn't be able to damage it. As for his abilities? They were already extracted making him feel like he was just an empty husk.

Meanwhile, their assets were split apart by the government and the Maxwell Family since Felix was affected the most by this kidnapping attempt.

So it appeared like it was compensation for the damages caused. But that was just a bullshit excuse so the other families wouldn't raise a ruckus at how biased the country was in its treatment of the Maxwells.

Just like that, the Hiltons' dynasty was brought to the ground by a single decision...Kidnapping Felix!

Adam and the rest of the elders had all the time in their lives to regret this decision in their tiny cells.

At that time, Felix had watched the Trial and the assassinations while munching on a poisoned flavored sandwich in his bedroom.

He didn't even lift a finger and the Hiltons were already taken care of properly!

\*\*\*

While Adam was rotting in a cell now, Felix had already earned everyone's respect and approval as the captain after he demolished anyone who sought to spar with him.

He didn't just win over them but also showed them their mistakes and taught them ways to utilize their strength more effectively.

Felix didn't mind teaching them as the better they got the more chances he would have to relax in the PSG. He had no intentions to carry them every game.

Right now, most team members were sitting on the stands of a medium-sized arena while watching Zhang Wei and Leo Bridge duke it out for the fortieth-round in the past two days.

Looking at Zhang Wei's numbed expression as he blocked Leo's brownish fists, everyone started sympathizing with the gentle giant.

When Leo got destroyed by Felix easily, he switched targets to harass for spars.

In the end, he landed on the gentle and shy Zhang Wei, who was too kind to say no and reject that battle maniac's spar requests.

Now it had been already two hours since they started and every time a spar ends, Leo would bully Zhang Wei to start another even though he was losing most of the time!

If it wasn't for his energy consumption no one doubted that he would battle 24/7!

"Australians are truly scary." Olivia commentated softly while sitting next to an aqua blue-haired doll-like girl who shared the same short height as her.

However, the girl didn't respond to her as she was occupied by reading the news on a hologram.

"Hina?" Olivia tilted her head and peeked at Hina Suzuki's hologram.

Seeing that it was a news anchor reporting in Japanese with a solemn expression, she couldn't help but ask in intrigue, "What is he reporting about?"

"He is saying that in the past two days there was a noticeable spike in missing people reports and kidnapping attempts happening in broad daylight." Hina replied, very serious.

"It's that bad?"

Sophia who was sitting right behind them interjected in their conversation with her eyes focused on the hologram. She was looking at the kidnapping graph that had climbed explosively in the past two days.

Hina shook her head and said solemnly, "It's even worse! As the ones kidnapped were mostly bloodliners!"

The girls were stunned at hearing her say so. They didn't think that bloodliners would be getting kidnapped right after the attempt on Felix.

They expected that the world would get safer after seeing how heavyhanded the Council had dealt with the Hiltons, but it seemed like they merely wished for the impossible!

### **Chapter 309 - The Gama Organization Revealing itself!**

"Is it only in Japan?" Sophia wondered in doubt after checking Germany's news and seeing that no one was reporting the same.

"Let me see mine," Olivia said while opening CNN in her hologram.

The moment she increased the volume, the news anchor's tensed voice resounded in the area, "In New York, ten civilians had died during an active shooting between a gang and a Fire Elementalist who was serving as a fireman in duty!"

"While in Phoenix, two police officers had been gunned down by three masked individuals after trying to protect their colleague who was a bloodliner in lesser purity."

"In the state of California..."

The News anchor kept mentioning a piece of news before jumping into another state to report the grim news in it.

It was neverending!

There were tragic news like these everywhere and the result was either kidnapping the bloodliners successfully or gunning them down!

The more the girls heard the paler their expression got. This dreadful news gave them the feeling like the US citizen had turned against the bloodliners!

Before long, everyone noticed the girls' peculiar expressions and the news they were watching. After understanding what was going on, their reaction was more or less the same as the girls.

"Why is everyone targeting bloodliners?" Johnson asked what was on everyone's mind. Alas, no one seemed to know the answer as even the reporters were wondering the same.

Soon, everyone started looking at their countries' news with worried expressions.

Just like the US, those kinds of assaults at the bloodliners had occurred and were still occurring! The only difference was that the US clearly had more cases than other countries.

Just as they were planning on calling their families, instructors, and even Mr. Rodrigas to understand what's going on, their bracelets rang at the same time again.

"It's from Mr. Rodrigas."

Upon seeing so, Sophia displayed the message on a hologram so they could read it together.

They thought it would be addressing the grim situation outside of the island but it was just mentioning that everyone should group in the meeting room at 9:00 AM.

Johnson glanced at his bracelet while standing up from his seat. "Let's go. We only have ten minutes."

Everyone exited the arena after informing Zhang Wei and Leo about the message content. As for Felix and Sylvia who weren't grouped up with them?

They didn't bother to inform them since they received the same message.

...

2 minutes later...

Everyone had reached a spherical building that resembled a white egg.

They were riding on the black platforms, appearing like a mob of motorcycles with their numbers and uniformed outfits.

After they jumped from the platforms, they got scanned again in front of the entrance before entering the building.

This was the team's meeting room, and only a few staff members were allowed entry since the discussed matters inside were mostly classified.

They had already entered once during their exploration, so they didn't react much when they saw the building's inside that resembled a congress room.

But they were surprised by seeing Felix and Sylvia sitting next to each other in front seats while conversing softly. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #!\_52158153273438293 for visiting.

While it appeared to some like they were flirting, in reality they were merely discussing the assaults against the bloodliners.

After hearing their footsteps, both stopped speaking at once and looked at their teammates finding their own seats to take.

To avoid confusion and problems, the seats were marked with numbers corresponding to their team's rank. So it wasn't really that weird for Felix and Sylvia to be seating next to each other.

After a couple of minutes, the chatter in the congress-like room died down as Mr. Rodrigues had entered with two men and one woman from the backdoor.

'Oh? George has been chosen as one of the instructors for the team?' Felix mused with a faint smile after seeing the youthful and charming George standing upright behind Mr. Rodrigues.

Just as he assumed, Mr. Rodrigues didn't waste time with needless chatter as he swiftly started introducing each of those three individuals straight after his greeting.

"George Garcia, the previous US national instructor had been elected as the main instructor of the Earthlings team due to his team's superb performance in the World's competition."

Mr. Rodrigues then extended his hand to a tall mature woman who had a mole on her left cheek and was wearing glasses. "Sasha Bocharov, the previous Russian team instructor had been elected as an instructor assistant who would mostly be training the reserve team."

After introducing those two, Mr. Rodrigues gestured with his hand for a youthful man without a single facial hair on his face or body!

No hair, no eyebrows, nothing! He appeared like a tanned egg.

Mr. Rodrigues placed his hand on the man's shoulder and said with a pleased smile, "This is the vice-captain of the Brazilian team, Ronaldinho Castro. He won the 1v1 tournament that was hosted in my UVR room. Thus, he had earned his place in the Earthling team and would be considered as the new number 100."

Clap Clap Clap!...

Only after the introduction was concluded did everyone applaud the new additions to the team.

While Mr. Rodrigues was clearly happy about Ronaldinho making it in the team since he was a Brazilian as well, Olivia and the rest of the US team were siked to see George as their team instructor.

Even Felix was glad that George was chosen.

After the applause died down, those three went to sit in their designated seats leaving the stage for Mr. Rodrigues.

His expression instantly hardened removing any signs of joy from before. Seeing that he was getting serious, everyone knew what was about to come.

"I have received your inquiries about the mess happening currently in most countries. We have known since yesterday the source or the cause of it." Mr. Rodrigues paused and spoke with a tingle of worry, "I am afraid that we have been targeted by an infamous non-native Criminal Organization that refers to itself as Gama!"

While some juniors were gasping in shock and fear, most of them had absolutely no idea what it meant to be targeted by a Criminal Organization.

Mr. Rodrigues didn't hesitate to share with them some of the information obtained about the Gama Organization.

Only after hearing that kidnapped bloodliners were having their abilities extracted to be sold did the juniors realize the situation's seriousness and dreadfulness.

Yet, the worst had to come as Mr. Rodrigues created a hologram and showed everyone the announcement that had gone viral between the dark forces' circles!

The announcement was short and simple. It had a long list of items plus the prices. Above it, there was an introduction of the Gama Organization and its previous operations so no one would doubt their claims.

To make it even more believable, the announcement had a couple of links that would transfer the clicker to the Organization's own website in both dark web and UVR dark network.

Inside the website, there were thousands of videos and recordings showing two censored parties trading between each other.

The trade happening would make anyone feel sick in his stomach as tied-up unmoving bodies were being traded for potions, weapons, bloodline bottles, and other impossible-to-get resources for commoners.

After Mr. Rodrigues showed a couple of videos ruining everyone's appetite of the day, he scrolled back to the list and pointed at Felix's name that was at the very top of it.

"By now, you should realize that the Hiltons had truly attempted to kidnap Felix but not because of some bullshit feud but it was to sell him to the Gama Organization!"

Mr. Rodrigues exhaled in relief, "Thankfully, an anonymous bloodliner saved him. However, the Organization was clearly displeased by the Hiltons' failure so they threw them to the sharks and placed this bounty on Captain Felix's head to make his stay in the island unpleasant."

His threatening look as he said so made it pretty obvious for those juniors what he was implying.

No one should harbor any thoughts about Felix no matter how much their greed kept pushing them!

It would push them alright as the bounty reward was tier 1 legendary bloodline that could be sold in auctions for at least 100 million SC!

So Felix was a walking cash grab on the island!

Yet, Felix didn't seem bothered by it as he merely kept that natural smile affixed on his face while glancing at everyone's tensed expressions.

Feeling that the atmosphere was getting uncomfortable, Sylvia asked calmly, "Sir, what can we do to help?"

"Nothing." Mr. Rodrigas closed the announcement and said sternly, "I showed you this information since I wanted to keep you updated. You should know that anything spoken in the room should remain within it."

"But..."

"No buts!" Mr. Rodrigas knitted his eyebrows and said, "This is the Council's situation to solve not yours! You guys have your own battles to fight for, and from today onwards you will start training to win them all!"

After hearing so, no one dared to retort anymore as Mr. Rodrigas was completely right.

Their fights were in the upcoming games, as for anything that happened outside of the Island? That was the responsibility of others!

Seeing that everyone was focused again, Mr. Rodrigas clapped his hands twice and said, "We don't have time to waste, so let's begin the Signing Ceremony!"

Chapter 310 This is The Supremacy Games Alliance.

Three holograms abruptly manifested before everyone. All of them were contracts!

If it wasn't for this many contracts that needed to be signed at once, it wouldn't have been called a signing ceremony.

"Read them carefully before signing." Mr. Rodrigas sat next to the podium while saying one last time, "If you have any questions, feel free to ask."

Felix started by reading the contract on the left side that was titled as >Loyalty Contract<.

This contract was concerning every team member as it had terms related to be loyal to the team and not betray them inside the games.

The terms were quite standard without anything unfamiliar. The only questionable term would be the penalty for breaking the contract.

Instead of making the Queen execute the traitors, she simply informs the Council and they would take it from there.

After reading this term, Felix couldn't help but reflexively gaze at Kenny who always had a warm smile on his face.

'Whatever, time will tell.' Felix shrugged his shoulder slightly and carried on reading the 1st contract.

After seeing that it was loophole-free, he signed and moved to the 2nd contract that was tilted, >Earthling Team<

Felix knew that the moment he signed this contract his life would be tied with PSG just like when he signed the Individual Supremacy Games' contract.

Plus, unlike in the ISG where he could use an anonymous character, in the Planetary Games that wasn't allowed.

This meant, his name, age, address, position in the team, and the rest of the information would be all accessible on the Platform.

Of course, besides extremely private information like his affinity rating, integration level, and such.

Felix didn't mind showing his name and the rest as he had no plans to hide even in the Planetary games.

He knew that with his poison manipulation, he could keep deceiving everyone easily by simply using 6 sets of poison abilities each time he replaced his bloodline!

So, he had absolutely nothing to fear from having his abnormality found out!

After he signed it, Felix went to the last contract that was tilted >Captain's Duties<. This contract was concerning only Felix.

Since he was the captain of the team this meant he would be the one rolling the format and games wheel. In addition, he would be the one making a wish in case they won a game!

Naturally, the ESG Organization couldn't give all of this authority to Felix.

The contract simply states that Felix was required permission to roll the wheels, use game coupons, and the wish.

Felix signed it too since he knew about this all along and he didn't have any problem with it. The wish belongs to the planet not his, and the Council should be the one deciding on it.

Here where the extra votes gotten from the representatives' spots would shine as the decisions between country leaders would differ and the one with the highest vote would be taken.

However, Felix wasn't stripped from all relations to a wish as he was given one vote that belonged to the Team! He could use it in the Council as well.

He could even attend the Council and propose a wish or deny it!

After Felix signed it, he leaned on his seat and started surveying the rest who were reading the terms of the contracts carefully.

Some were asking questions and some had their heads buried in the contracts. No one seemed to hesitate or having 2nd thoughts after seeing that death in the games was real.



They all knew what they were going to sign for before even participating in the national tournaments.

Thus, everyone had signed after merely one hour. Now, the team had truly been registered in the games.

Seeing that they finished, Mr. Rodrigas smiled faintly and returned to the podium, "Now that the team had been registered on the platform, we can finally make the first Wheel Spin!"

Clap Clap!...

The atmosphere got lively at the sound of the heavy applause and whistles as everyone was too eager to see what's the first Planetary Game they would be placed at!

Everyone already read all of the Planetary Games' rules back to back.

Therefore, they knew that unlike individual games which had two months reset between games and five days preparation after rolling the wheel, the Planetary Games system was completely different.

First, the teams weren't given even a day to reset! They could potentially roll a wheel, play the game and roll the wheel tomorrow again!

However, they were given a month of preparation after rolling the wheel!

So although they didn't have any reset to bother with, they were still going to wait for a month whether they liked it or not if the other contestants decided to practice for the entire month, instead of just playing immediately after rolling the game.

In the case of Earthlings, they were already given two years of preparation before their 1st ever game. Now, they were left with only 4 months before the period finishes.

By Felix rolling the Wheel now, they would have 4 months to practice thoroughly. But after it, they would be given just 1 month of preparation just like the others.

With that being said, the competitive and veteran teams rarely bother to use an entire month to prepare as they already had a hefty amount of experience in the games.

Thus, the moment they notice that it was a game they played before, they voice their readiness to the Queen.

Those rules were placed like this since there weren't really that many members in the Alliance to create a problem for the platform.

After all, PSG wasn't like ISG where anyone with some strength could barge in the SG administration Office and sign a contract.

So there wasn't a point to force the Alliance members into waiting a month or two before rolling the wheel again and then give them another month for preparation.

If it was like this, no one would be climbing the Ladder of the SGAlliance efficiently as it was a long long one.

That's why it was being branched out in each race!

A simple analogy would be considering the SGAlliance as a Fir-Tree. Start thick at the bottom and keeps getting thinner and thinner until it reaches the top.

The peak of the tree would be the ruling power of the SGAlliance.

This peak was dominated by strong races born and built for wars and fights unlike the peaceful Metal Race.

Though the Metal Race, Witch Race, Space Worm Race, Hive Race, Dwarf Race, and some other races were also part of this ruling power since their contribution to the SGAlliance was unfathomable.

Meanwhile, The Branches of the tree were taken by other weaker races.

Weaker in a sense that either their strength wasn't enough to fight those at the top, or their contribution wasn't good enough.

The human race as a whole had a tiny branch gotten due to their contribution and improvement done to the UVR and the SGAlliance.

After all, their devilish monetization plans in the UVR had allowed the SGAlliance to profit heavily from the commoners.

Having a tiny branch was great on its own since only by owning one could an SGAlliance's member actually be part of the inner circle. They could have small power in it as well as profit!

Then we have the STEM!

This was the battlefield that included all competitors wanting to climb up and secure a branch of their own!

Everyone on the Stem was considered an outer circle member.

They could neither affect the SGAlliance nor profit from their operations!

In it, empires, kingdoms, federations, small alliances, and many more strong competitors from all corners of the universe battle in the Games for two reasons!

Obtain the 1st branch for their Race, making them part of the inner circle in the SGAlliance!

If their race was already a member of the inner circle, then getting another branch would be making their race have more power in the alliance!

For example, if the Alexander Kingdom, Coronia Kingdom, Mariana Empire all passed through the stem and had gotten a branch of their own, those branches would combine with the tiny human race's branch and make it bigger.

Bigger translates to more power and profit for the human race in general!

If the branch kept getting bigger and longer, it wouldn't be long before it reaches the top and joins the ruling power of the SGAlliance!

That's why the stem was called the main battlefield of the SGAlliance!

Since it was called as such, it only implied that there were other battlefields. Those battlefields were occurring underground on the roots of the tree!

Those roots each were being owned by a Race. They held the newcomers in the SGAlliance!

Just like the roots of the tree weren't being seen or beautified like the tree, the members of this rank had absolutely no presence in the SGAlliance.

Hundreds of them could disappear at once and no one would give a shit about them. Though, they would care about the phenomena that caused it.

Naturally, The Earthling Team was at bottom of the Human Race's root. Heck, they could be considered as being a hundred meters underground!

The only way for them to climb up was to compete against SGAlliance's members on the same root!

Obviously, they would be humans as well from all different corners of the Milky Way Galaxy.

Just like that, even the weakest member of the SGAlliance had a clear path set before him to reach the Supremacy!

It all depends on its team effort in the Games!

This was the Supremacy Games Alliance! A behemoth that gave a chance of survival to even the Fleas on its body!

There is more to be explained about the SGAlliance format. This was just a simple analogy to make it less confusing.

MidGard