

# Supremacy 311

## [Chapter 311 - Rolling The First Earthlings Wheel!](#)

311 Spinning The First Earthling's Wheel!

"Captain Felix, can you do the honor of spinning the Wheel onstage?" Mr. Rodrigas asked politely while gesturing with his hand at the empty stage.

Felix nodded his head and stepped forward. After standing on the stage and seeing everyone's hopeful gazes, he gave a sheepish smile and said, "Fair warning, my luck can be tragic in those kinds of draws."

Alas, no one believed in his claim as they merely scoffed in annoyance. It was already public knowledge that Felix had won his legendary bloodline in a UVR lottery which was almost impossible to be true.

Yet, here he was shamelessly bragging that his luck was trash on draws? Heh, they would be fools to believe him!

Seeing their reaction, Felix shrugged his shoulders carelessly and manifested a hologram displaying the Earthling's new profile interface.

//// Picture: (The Planet's picture taken from Outer Space)

Name: The Earthling Team.

Flag: (Picture)

Titles: None

Date of Creation: 05/02/2026

Address: 3rd Planet in 788G Solar System, 97th stellar district, Alexander Kingdom, Mariana Empire territory, in the Milky Way Galaxy.

Team Members List: C-Felix Maxwell/VC-Sylvia Ivanov/MT-Olivia Maxwell/MT-Zhang Wie/

MT-..../( Press on the name for more information.)

Average Integration Level: Between Origin Purity and 1st Stage Lesser Purity.

Rank: Unranked. (Play four placement games to get ranked.)

About: Empty

Games Played: 000

Wins: 000

Loss: 000

Win streak: 000

Loss Streak: 000

Eliminations: 000 //

The moment everyone saw the profile, they swiftly opened it with their own bracelets, wanting to check if they had the same one.

Soon, hundred or so of holograms had manifested in the room, showing the same details. Naturally, the first thing they did was press on their name to check what was written about them.

Seeing that it was just basic information without any dazzling achievement to brag about, they quickly closed them shut and focused back on Felix who clicked on start a new game at the bottom of the profile.

After clicking it, he was transferred to the same hologram with only one green button in its center.

Everyone held their breaths in anticipation and a hint of worry while staring at the green button. They didn't dare to blink just not to miss anything.

Felix scratched his chin with one hand and used the other to push the big green button. Immediately after a humongous colorful wheel emerged and started to spin rapidly.

Felix didn't leave it spin for even a second before he ordered out loud, "Stop!"

Ting! Ting! Ting!...

The needle kept bypassing a format after the other while gradually slowing down. Soon, the wheel was slowed to the point everyone was able to spot the format names.

Just like individual games, there was battle, puzzles, sports, competitive lifestyle, tournaments, vehicles and the list goes on and on.

TING! TING!....Ting!

>Congratination on picking Sports format!<

Upon hearing the loud notification accompanied by fireworks like they won the lottery, everyone reacted differently.

Some were clearly excited about the format and some were showing signs of worry. Mr. Rodrigas was of the latter.

His worry was understandable as sports format had an extensive range of games that require skill and practice above having combat capabilities.

He wished for the battle format since most games in it were straightforward and for the Earthling team that was still lacking experience in working together, those games would be much easier than the rest.

"Hopefully, the sport chosen wouldn't require too much skill." Hopeful, Mr. Rodrigas murmured while looking at Felix press the 2nd green button casually.

Just like before, Felix stopped the wheel from spinning in its first seconds.

Everyone's eyes kept watching one game after the other hit the needle and pass by. This kept going on and on until it was finally stopped on a green-colored game!

Ting!

>Congratination on picking Elemental Football Game!<

Without Felix doing anything, a humongous side hologram emerged and displayed the game's details to everyone.

// Game Format: Sports.

Game Name: Elemental Football.

Participants Number: 1

The integration allowed: From lesser purity to peak stage 1 of replacement.

Ranks allowed: Bronze

The Game Map: The Galactical Elemental Football Stadium.

Surprise Addition: No.

Prizes Pool: High-grade stones, Peak grade stones, Beautifying Flower, Instant Acceleration Potion, XL-Handgun blueprint, G2-Spatial Card...Molalla Hovercar manufacture blueprint.

Rules of the game:

- 1) Only 16 players are allowed from each team. 12 on the field/4 as substitutes.
- 2) Touching the ball with a hand results in a free-kick.
- 3) Touching the ball with hands a second time after the first penalty given results in five minutes expulsion from the match.
- 4) Only the goalkeeper is allowed to touch the ball with his hands.
- 5) Battles unrelated to possession of the ball are punishable by the referee.
- 6) Yellow card for the 1st offense and five minutes expulsion from the match/Red card for the 2nd offense and permanent expulsion.
- 7) If a player got permanently expelled or died in the match, the Coach/Manager of the team could use a substitute to bring the numbers back up.
- 8) Goals could be scored by anything except for hands. (Elemental abilities/Morphing Abilities...)
- 9) Healers from both teams would be placed at corners of the stadium protected by domes. Injured players could be transported inside the dome to be healed then sent back into the match.
- 10) Game points could be earned through goals and successful blocks.
- 11) The match would last 90 minutes. (There are extra time and penalties in case of a draw)
- 12) Normal goals are worth 1 point/Stylish goals are worth 2 points.
- 13) The team with the most points will win the match.

For more information please open your SG profile Interface.

Good luck to all participants.//

"YES! I have been playing football since I was a baby!"

Abruptly, the silent atmosphere was broken by Leo's vigorous shout. His excited expression and tightened fists were a clear indication that he was ready to kick some ass!

She had no issues with chess, playing instruments, and even some winter sports like ice skating. But  
07:10

football? Nope!

"Hehe, me as well." Ronaldinho smirked while pointing at his shining bald head, "I am especially good at headers."

Alas, their enthusiasm and confidence weren't shared by most team members since it was either a long time since they touched a ball or never did!

Unsurprisingly, Sylvia's expression and some girls in the team also hardened at the game chosen.

Naturally, for Sylvia to be the daughter of Russia's president, she never touched a football in her life.

She had no issues with chess, playing instruments, and even some winter sports like ice skating. But  
football? Nope!

While Sylvia was dying inside, Olivia and Sophia were high-fiving in delight.

It was due to rule 8 which clearly stated that they would have a protected clinic to heal their teammates inside the match!

So, they weren't required to play ball with the rest and they could still be useful!

'It seems like I need to work on my rusty feet.' Felix mused to himself after reading that game points were based on goals.

Although the game clearly stated that all abilities were allowed to score goals, Felix's poison abilities weren't really going to affect the ball.

After all, it was obviously going to be indestructible and immune to all kinds of effects.

This meant he needed to start practicing his kicking and heading. Heck, if his tail control was as good as Silver Hammer, Felix could totally use it in the match!

"Have you read all details?" George abruptly stood up from his seat as he said, "If you have, let's get going to the VR training room!"

Upon hearing that George was planning on starting the training right now, Mr. Rodrigues wished them good luck and left through the backdoor.

If it wasn't for the Gama Organization and the increasing chaos outside of the Earthling Team's headquarters, he would have stayed to watch their training.

Alas, just like he said earlier, the team only had one job and that was winning the games. However, for him and the rest? They needed to carry the matters of the World on their shoulders.

After he left, George turned around and saw that most of the main team's members were clearly crestfallen.

Displeased, he knitted his eyebrows and said, "What did you expect from the games? That you will be getting only what you are good at?"

Soft dejected mumbles resounded in the room at his questions. Although they already knew that there were thousands of different games on the platform, they still wished to luck out on something around their preferences.

Some of them were good at Basketball while some were good at riding mounts. Each had their own talents and hobbies they enjoyed playing besides training their combat skills.

Since the platform had combat in every game without exception, they already had 70% of the requirement to participate in the games.

However, that 30% would always not up to their hands. Just like now, Leo and Ronaldinho were clearly good at football and played it even after the SG Invitation, unlike the rest.

George crossed his hands above his chest and said strictly, "It's impossible to excel in every game. That's just a matter of fact! However, you can always perform to the best of your abilities and assist the team in ways you didn't even know before!"

He looked at them in the eyes and suddenly turned his hand into a burning torch! He then created a holographic football and placed it one meter in front of him.

Everyone was left confused by the sight. However, soon their eyes widened in shock after seeing George punch the holographic ball using a fist manifested from pure flames!

WHOOSH! BOOM!

George controlled the holographic ball to fly away with his flaming fist!

Both of them smashed into the podium, forcing the dumbfounded Felix to jump out of the way.

"You might be trash at football. Heck, even I have played it only two times in my life. But, don't forget that we are not going to play earthling football." George said coolly while fixing his tie, "We will be playing Elemental Football!"

WHOAH!

The room erupted in wild cheers after getting pumped up in the most unusual way possible. They didn't know who this George was but they f\*cking loved the balls he had to destroy property in the Drop!

'Damn, I must have looked cool. Maybe, everyone will respect me as their instructor after this.' Hearing those cheers, George couldn't help but display a faint smug smile.

Alas, his smug smile was wiped out of his face after hearing the Queen's voice, "Sir George, you have received warnings due to using an elemental ability in public space and destroying the Drop's property.

The 3rd strike would result in reducing your salary from 70,000 SC a month to 50,000 SC for three months.'

'That can't be!' Pained, George clutched his heart tightly at the thought of having his salary getting butchered by 30% for three months!

If he knew that those rules were in the Drop, he wouldn't have dared to act cool even if he was beaten up!

Alas, the moment the plane placed them on the Island, they rushed straightaway to the meeting room.

Thus, he was still clueless about everything in the Drop!

'Whatever, at least it didn't go to waste.' George showed a forced smile to the pumped-up juniors and walked behind them.

They were heading to start their 1st session of training!

### **Chapter 312 - First Session of Training With The Team.**

In five minutes, Felix and the rest had reached the VR training building that appeared more like a standard modern ten-story structure.

"Go to your rooms. I will send you the invite in two minutes." George informed them while entering one of the many rooms in this building.

Sasha, the assistant instructor, followed him inside and closed the door behind them.

Upon seeing so, everyone split up and went to their designated rooms. Each room had only ten beds placed next to each other. Five on one side and five on the other.

Since the paint was white and the bedsheets were also white, those rooms truly appeared like hospital wards.

After Felix laid on one of the beds, he closed his eyes and logged in to the UVR. He then went to the Ivy League city's teleportation circle and used the invitation link of George.

Soon, his body disintegrated and was constructed in George UVR's room.

The moment he opened his eyes, he found that George was in the process of modifying his room to the Galactical Elemental Football Stadium.

Honestly, he didn't need to do it manually as he could request the Queen to copy-paste the stadium here. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #. \_52185052922043763 for visiting.

Obviously, all of those modifications done weren't cheap. Felix knew that after the modification, the Queen would calculate the length, height, width, thickness, and added detail from the basic white room.

Then, she would smack George with the bill of the modification. For an Elemental football Stadium, the bill could reach up to millions of coins!

Nevertheless, the modification would remain permanently until George decides on remodeling again.

This was the reason Felix preferred using the Training Center rooms instead of his UVR's room. It was much cheaper as he only needed to pay 200k or so for a year.

However, UVR's rooms were also not useless as the owner could invite as many people as the room could fill. This made it the perfect training ground for teams, hosting wild parties, and such.

If it wasn't for the ESG Organization knowing that the price of hosting the World Competition inside those rooms would be too much to stomach, they would have done it already.

In their eyes, it was better to use an Earthling forest than spend tens of millions to recreate one in the UVR's private room.

Even if they destroyed the real forest, they could always recover it using the cheap resources of the UVR.

Currently, George had most likely been given a budget by the ESG Organization to recreate the map games in his room and use them as training grounds.

It was a hundred times better than training in reality as those juniors could get hurt, killed, and have their energy wasted each time.

While it was good for the rest of the team, Felix would have a big problem to deal with.

That was teleportation fees!

Felix couldn't possibly be teleporting from the Ivy League and George's room every day since the fee was 200 GP, not 200 SC.

Felix wasn't planning on wasting that kind of amount to practice with the team every day.

Thus, he swiftly sent George a mind message since everyone was already in the room. 'I will practice with the team today, but I will not be showing in the practice runs for the next week since I have some business matters to take care of in the Mariana Empire.'

George immediately stopped his modifications and turned to glance at Felix.

Seeing that he had a forced smile and a sincere look, George knew that Felix didn't just want to skip practice to laze around.

He spent enough time with him to understand that if Felix ever felt lazy he wouldn't even bother to lie as he would say so to his face.

However, it was still quite irresponsible for the team captain to skip a whopping seven days of practice.

Not to mention, they were the first-ever days of practice. He knew that would leave a bad impression on the rest.

'I don't mind, but make sure to act sick or something.' George shrugged his shoulders and sent a message, 'Otherwise, it might appear like you are putting your private matters above the team and the planet. No one will like that.'

'Don't worry. I will take care of it.' Felix smiled faintly as he nodded his head in appreciation.

This was why he was glad that George was their main instructor. They spent enough time together to form a bond.

If it was any other instructor, they wouldn't hesitate to reject Felix's request.

Although George fulfilled all of his requests, Felix knew his limits.

Thus, he planned to spend those days practicing the three tail techniques in Silver Hammer school until he wouldn't need the instructor to fix his mistakes.

Then, he could start training them in the Training Center in the Androxa Capital. After all, the machines or the Monkey Path weren't unique designs or such. They could totally be recreated in the center.

Just like that, Felix would be training his tail techniques while not missing his team's daily practices since the teleportation fees would be just 200 SC.

After a couple of minutes, George dusted his hands after placing the final touches in the stadium.

Felix, who was sitting on the lush green grass of the field, turned his head around in an attempt to inspect the erected stadium.

Well, it shouldn't be called a stadium since George had just copied the football field and not the spectators' seatings to save costs.

The football field was the same as earthling's football field besides some exceptions.

Firstly, the entire field was encased inside a humongous glass dome, making it impossible for the ball to leave the field.

This meant, in the Elemental football, there were no throw-ins or corner-kicks!

The players could hit the glass dome with the ball and it would return to the inside keeping the game in play.

This dome was placed since the players' strength was more than enough to kick the ball out-bound every time they attempt to kick.

Secondly, there were four transparent small domes at the corners of the fields. Their size was big enough for five people to lay down.

Naturally, those were the 'healers clinics' inside the match.

Thirdly, the goalposts were a lot bigger than the earthling known dimensions (7.32m x 2.44m).

It was made as such to make it easier to score goals. Especially when there were Elementalists that could create walls, barriers, and such.

The material used for the field was natural grass that was tough enough to handle some elemental abilities.

If an area got destroyed, the grass could recover to its previous state in mere seconds. After all, it was going to be impossible to play in a ruined field.

Clap Clap!

"Alright, gather around me." George clapped his hand twice to attract the team's attention who was spread in the field, touching here and there.

After they grouped around George, he snapped his finger and created a large basket filled with white balls stripped in black and had an SG logo on them.

He lifted a ball and placed it under his armpit. He looked at the team and said, "In my team, I never pick the strongest member but the most useful member depending on the situation."

"So, you can expect that I will be replacing the main team members with reserve members incase they demonstrated better results than their peers."

Well, Felix and the rest of the national team weren't surprised as they expected nothing less from George.

After all, he willingly kicked Amelia from the national team and kept Nathan even though she could totally win against him.

However, the rest had different reactions as the reserve members were clearly more excited and appreciative while some members from the main team didn't seem like they liked George's method.

Not bothered by their disgruntlement, George threw the ball to the ground and said, "The first practice will be for testing your current football skills without the use of elemental abilities." He shrugged his shoulders, "Since I am not really a football coach, the Organization is going to send a coaching team tomorrow to take care of your football drills."

Naturally, The ESG Organization wasn't going to make a total amateur like George teach the team how to play football properly.

It wasn't just football but any other sport that he had no experience in. The team needed professional help and the Organization was going to provide nothing but that.

Sasha stepped forward and said while pushing her glasses upward her nose, "Me and Mr. George would be mainly responsible for figuring out the best use of your abilities in the field. So, you can expect that some of you will be natural strikers while some will be best for defending."

"Alright, let's begin!"

After saying so, George snapped his finger and they were all teleported in front of the Goalpost.

Then, he went to place the ball on a white circle that represented the penalty kick.

"Captain Felix, how about you kick off the practice with a goal?" George grinned widely while pointing at the empty goalpost.

"Why not?" Felix smirked confidently and broke off the pack, heading to the ball.

After reaching it, he tried to lift it with his foot for a quick dribble. Alas, he hit it barely twice before it fell to the ground.

"Cough, it's a bit difficult to control my strength for a soft dribble." Abashed by his trash skills, Felix swiftly created an excuse for himself.

While the girls curled their lips in scorn at his excuse, the boys didn't dare to comment as they were planning to use the same excuse when they fail as well.

Unbothered by those looks, Felix fixed the ball on the white circle and stepped a few meters back.

After glancing down and noticing that his shoes were running and not football, he opened the VR store and did quick browsing.

Upon seeing this sight, everyone realized that they were unequipped to play football. Even George!

Thus, they all started browsing for shoes. As for the outfit? The sports outfit they had was good enough.

Meanwhile, Felix had just picked black shoes and closed the window.

'Let's start with 80% strength.'

After making up his mind, Felix took a deep breath while narrowing his eyes at the ball. It appeared like it was zoomed right in his face.

After marking where he would be kicking, Felix sprinted in those few meters for momentum and swiftly kicked the ball with his footbridge.

He couldn't miss the ball with those eyes of his!

PEEENG!!! WHOOSH!!

Alas, scoring a goal was a completely different matter as the ball had struck the upper metal post and flew into the sky!

'For real?' Stunned, Felix's widened eyes kept following the flying ball as it traveled in its journey.

Everyone else was also paying attention to the ball with lips parted slightly in disbelief.

They could see that the ball wasn't heading to the glass ceiling but the other side of the field!

The more they looked at its path the wider their eyes got. They knew what was about to come and they didn't dare to believe it.

Alas, the ball didn't care about any of their thoughts as it simply landed on the ground and bounced twice before smashing into the net of the other goalpost!

Dumbfounded and quite speechless, everyone started glancing between the ball lying on the net's embrace and Felix's stupefied expression.

However in a split second, Felix coughed twice and said nonchalantly, "Just as planned."

He then walked back inside the pack with his hands in his pockets, completely erasing the memory that he had just missed an empty goalpost.

'Shameless!'

Everyone scoffed at Felix's attempt to play it cool. But, they didn't dare to mock him for it since he still ended up scoring a goal!

George didn't know whether to laugh at Felix's garbage aim or applause at his godly luck. Whatever it was, this goal was the perfect one to kick off the practice!

### **Chapter 313 - Goalkeeper Candidate.**

After Felix's kick, George requested everyone to do a penalty kick as well.

Some of them butchered it like Sylvia who kicked the ball with her toe, sending it flying towards the glass wall behind the goalpost.

Meanwhile, some like Leo and Ronaldinho had shown fine control as they easily kicked the ball towards the direction they wanted.

After the penalty kicks, George carried on with free kicks, dribbling, passing, ball control, and other tests to check on everyone's current level.

Although those were just basic tests on the first day, they were still quite effective as they helped George make a list and rank everyone's skills from S tier to F tier.

Unsurprisingly, Sylvia was placed in the F tier while Felix was in the C tier. Leo and Ronaldinho were in the A tier. The rest were placed in different tiers.

Naturally, some reserve members were as good as Leo and Costa.

However, since Elemental Football and battles were occurring in the field, abilities' usefulness was considered.

Even Sylvia with her garbage skills could be part of the team due to her butterfly mutation and Area of effect ice active abilities.

She might not touch the ball as much as the rest but she could make sure that their opponents wouldn't touch it as well!

After all, random fights were forbidden but in the case of the ball? Everything was allowed to take it or remove it from the players' possession!

There was no foul or penalty for smacking someone in the face. Heck, one could commit a murder in the penalty zone and the referee wouldn't say anything.

This was the difference between deadly games and normal ones.

Death was the core of Supremacy Games and it would remain as such in every game.

If the spectators didn't like watching deaths and just wanted to spectate a peaceful match without those high stakes, there were other platforms in the UVR to fulfill their wishes.

Heck, there was a Galactical Elemental Football League in the UVR for football teams around the universe to compete in without worrying about dying inside of a match.

But, the rewards and stacks weren't even 2% of what Supremacy Games was offering!

After all, SG planets were fighting for their freedom and climbing the ladder of the Alliance and not just playing games for entertainment purposes.

The same applied to individual games where the players were fighting to grow stronger and fulfill their desires!

Real Death was Supremacy Games. This fact had remained unchanged for millions of years and millions of years to come!

That's why George was planning to create a 12 member team that would have perfect attack and defense synergy between them in the field instead of just the ones with the best football skills.

However, this was merely the first day and there was still a lot of work.

Thankfully, George and Sasha weren't just recently elected, but right after the World Competition had ended.

So, they had 15 days to learn about each bloodliner in the team and their abilities. Well, at least their iconic abilities.

That's why they straightaway started the practice instead of making the bloodliners introduce themselves and their bloodline abilities.

...

After a couple of hours...

The field was packed with juniors either dribbling the ball, passing between each other, or simply sitting on the ground thinking deeply about how to utilize their elemental abilities to their advantage.

BOOM! BOOM!

Meanwhile, at the side of the field, Noah kept throwing a ball in the air then smack it with his Ice Mace towards the Glass wall!

Where's the f\*cking foot in this?

He was literally playing baseball with his Mace! However, it wasn't against the rules since he didn't touch the ball with his hands!

Yet, no one was paying attention to him as most free team members were gathering around the left side penalty area.

They were currently watching five of their teammates continue to kick the ball simultaneously at Hina Suzuki, who was guarding the goalpost with her tiny body.

Yet, none of them managed to bypass her and score a goal as a wall of water kept raising before those balls and engulfed them!

She then would send those balls back with a mini tsunami and gesture with her finger for them to kick again, using whatever ability to boost their kick!

"I guess we found a goalkeeper candidate." Sasha said calmly while recording Hina's performance next to George.

Unconvinced, George scratched his bearded chin and said, "Not yet, we need to test the limits of her \*Oceanic Wall\* against stronger kickers like Felix." He sighed, "We might not know which planet would be placed against us but it isn't farfetched that their team will be packed with peak 1st stage bloodliners."

This was George's primary worry about the games. Their team might look strong but he knew that their strength was weakest in the entire platform!

He already watched some planetary games of teams playing for the 1st time. Every one of them had only one or two 1st Stage Greater Purity bloodliners.

The rest? All were peak 1st stage bloodliners!

Although those teams were also newcomers in the Alliance and playing for the 1st time ever, it didn't mean that their strength would be the same as Earthlings.

This could be due to many reasons. One, their planet's environment wasn't as gentle and peaceful as earthlings.

Instead, it could be hot to the point 51C degrees would appear like winter to them!

That's due to their bodies forcefully evolving throughout the years to adapt to that environment.

This had nothing to do with bloodlines, mutations, or such. Just basic biological evolution for survival.

Just like beasts had evolutionary traits, humans also had them. It just depends on the environment they were born and grew in.

Those evolutionary traits obviously would give them a slight advantage in integration as they could handle more pain.

Handling more pain led to integrating more percentages than earthlings who integrate on average 4% to 5% each time without supporting portions.

A second reason could be the population of that said planet. While Earth was populated with 8 billion humans and still increasing rapidly, some planets would have only a hundred million or even fewer.

It could be due to the previous wars wiping the majority off the planet, tough environments to survive in, or a mutation in their genes making them have difficulty giving birth. There were so many reasons to mention.

But what mattered the most was that the fewer the population the easier it was for the planet to be united.

This would facilitate the team's creation and provide them with resources to integrate right at the beginning. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click

#. \_52186164513269292 for visiting.

Meanwhile, Planet Earth created a team just in the last 4 months of their first game. And only now would the ESG Organization start providing double percentage potions for those who excelled in practice and games.

"We still have 4 months." Sasha mentioned, "It should be enough to push the main team into reaching at least 1st stage greater purity and some of them into the peak, like Sylvia."

George nodded his head firmly and said, "They might be still slightly weaker in integration but they could still win the upcoming game if they exerted themselves to the limits in this duration."

"That's exactly why I suggested prolonging their daily training to 12 hours instead of your 6 hours." Sasha stressed her point with forceful prolonged eye contact.

Georga merely chuckled at her lowkey display of challenge. He knew that she was bitter about being an assistant instructor and felt like he stole her position.

She might not show it due to her professionalism but in his eyes, her displeasure was written all over her face.

But did he give a crap? Nope!

George earned this position and he wasn't planning on letting himself get pushed down by his assistant.

Thus, he just turned down her mad suggestion with a simple 'No' and requested calmly, "Please tell the captain to use all of his strength against Hina's Oceanic Wall."

"Okay." Displeased, Sasha let out one word through her gritted teeth and sent a message to Felix.

Upon receiving it, Felix stopped his kicking practice with Leo and Ronaldinho who were helping him improve his aim.

"I will be back. I have been given a task to test Hina's ability." Felix said while passing the ball to Leo with his head.

Then he quickly walked in direction of Hina, who was getting c.o.c.kier by the second due to the strikers' failing to score even a single goal.

When they saw his destination, Leo and Ronaldinho traded glances between them before sprinting after Felix while dribbling through the juniors with stylish maneuvers.

After they passed Felix and kept going on like that, Felix wanted to catch up to them by copying some of their moves.

Alas, in the first maneuver, he ended up in a different direction and the ball in another direction.

With a face thicker than a brick, Felix ignored his ball and carried on his sprint without it.

He had no intentions to associate himself with it anymore!

'Hahaha, what a loser!'

While those who saw him didn't dare to shame him, Asna didn't hesitate to laugh at his tragic dribbling attempts.

Immune to Asna's mocking tone, Felix stood next to Leo and Ronaldinho after reaching the penalty area.

They weren't the only ones here as more and more juniors kept gathering to watch Hina's goalkeeping strategy against ten strikers combined shots!

She actually increased the number!

All of them were allowed to use their abilities on the ball or even on Hina! As long as they keep their distance, everything was allowed to score a goal against her.

Yet, she was still nullifying all of their attempts while at the same blocking their shots!

It was clear that even though she shared Olivia's short height and cute face, she was a force to reckon with in the team!

"Well done Hina!"

"Keep it up and you will be picked as the goalkeeper of the team!"

While the girls kept cheering at the side with their fists pumped in the air, the strikers were getting more and more unwilling to concede.

Alas, their hearts might be unwilling but nothing much changed. Thus, they could only kick their balls away and retreat in defeat.

"Who's next?!" Smug and quite c.o.c.ky, Hina shouted while placing her hands on her h.i.p.s.

#### **Chapter 314 - Aim Still Garbage, Doesn't Matter though?**

Just as Felix wanted to step forward and get the task over with, Leo stopped him with his arm and said, "Leave it to us captain."

"Have fun at it." Felix shrugged his shoulders nonchalantly and stayed in his place.

If those two were able to bypass Hina's Oceanic Walls and tsunamis, the test would be considered done without him doing anything.

"You go first." Leo patted Ronaldinho's back and waited behind him with his hands crossed above his chest.

Before Ronaldinho could nod his head, Hina pointed at both of them and said with a condescending tone, "Both of you shoot together. I don't have all day to waste."

Leo's eyebrows twitched at Hina's newfound arrogance. When they met her at the beginning, she was calm and gentle. After a couple of successful blocks, she turned into an arrogant little princess.

If no one stopped her, it wouldn't be long before she self appoints herself as the captain and Olivia as her vice!

"Ronaldinho, make sure to go all out." Leo merely requested without moving from his spot.

Instead of replying, Ronaldinho placed the ball on the white circle and snapped both of his fingers.

Sizzling! Sizzling!

Immediately after, his body started to emit blue electric charges, making his skin hair stand stiffly!

No wonder he was bald and beardless! It seemed like he struggled quite a bit with his lightning element and bloodline.

"You ready?" Ronaldinho asked calmly while staring at Hina right in her eyes.

"Go for..."

WHOOSH!

Before Hina could finish her sentence, Ronaldinho appeared like he teleported next to the ball and smashed it with his footbridge!

The ball flew towards the left corner of the goalpost while appearing like it was made of lightning due to the blue charges it kept emitting!

'Shit!' Seeing its speed, Hina knew that it was impossible for her to create another Oceanic Wall to block it. Meanwhile, the large one in front of her wasn't even close to the ball!

Unlike the rest who were shooting at the wall since it was blocking most of the goalpost, Ronaldinho went straight for the corner of the goalpost!

This made it apparent to everyone that he was going definitely going to score!

However, just as Leo and Ronaldinho wanted to smirk in triumph, their eyes abruptly bulged out of their sockets at the sight of the Oceanic Wall expanding in heartbeat to cover the entire Goalpost!!!

Sizzling!..tschchch!

The ball had clashed against the thick Oceanic wall, producing lightning charges on the surface of it.

Too bad for Ronaldinho, that's the only thing the ball had caused before getting engulfed inside the Wall's belly like the others before it.

Under the dumbfounded looks of the viewers, Hina reduced the size of her wall back to its original state and pulled the wet ball from within it.

She smirked with her nose pointing at the sky and threw the ball back to Ronaldinho.

"Next!" She yelled again.

Whoah!!

Loud cheers and exclamations rose within the juniors as most of them were left in shock at the way she blocked one of the fastest balls ever kicked at her!

She neither had to jump nor use her hands! Just relying on her passive \*Expand\* and the Oceanic Wall would cover the entire Goalpost!

How could anyone score like that? Everyone's eyes brightened up as they could see that Hina was truly the best candidate as a goalkeeper!

"Your turn." Sympathetic, Ronaldinho patted Leo's shoulder and stood behind him.

He had no plans to carry on embarrassing himself as he knew that no matter which angle he aimed at, nothing would change against her busted passive.

"Your kick was fast but lacked strength in it." Leo cracked his neck and said, "Against her wall, both were needed."

He snapped his finger and the ball that was on his hand was starting to get covered by brown mud! A second later, the mud dried on the ball, making it resemble a spherical rock.

Yet, he was still not done as he didn't place the ball on the white circle but made it hover 20 centimeters above it!

He was clearly ordering for his ability to hover which made the ball encased within it hover as well! If Felix did so with his poisonous abilities it wouldn't work since the mist wasn't solid.

"He might be a battle maniac but he isn't dumb." William Bently praised softly while spectating next to a brown-tanned man with black eyebrows, brown eyes, and short black hair.

He had a sun tattoo on the middle of his forehead and vulture-like feet! They were right in the open as he wasn't wearing any shoes!

They might bird's feet but they looked thick and the sharp bent claws kept emitting a dangerous vibe.

"But, will it work?"

The tanned man shook his head at the sight of Hina creating one more Oceanic Wall just to expand both of them at the same time!

With this, she doubled her defense and placed every striker in despair!

However, Leo just got even more excited as he yelled while sprinting towards the hovering ball, "CATCH THIS IF YOU CAN!"

During his kicking animation, those with good eyes managed to spot that his leg had turned brown and thick!

Then? BOOOM!...

The loud sound produced from the contact was nothing like kicking a football as it seemed like two boulders smashing into each other!

Yet, the clay covering the ball didn't even crack as it sped towards the Oceanic Walls like a rock thrown by a giant!

SPLASH!!

Water was hurled everywhere as the ball went right through it like a bullet and existed from the other side safely!

However, everyone noticed that its speed was somewhat reduced! Yet, just as they wondered if it would make it, the ball made the first contact with the water surface.

Then? Splash!...

It managed to pass through it as well! Too bad, by the time that happened, Hina already created a mini tsunami and forced the weakened ball into a different direction!

"AHH! So close!" Leo slapped his thighs while yelling in frustration.

Meanwhile, Hina was wiping her sweaty forehead as it truly took a toll on her energy to defend against this shot.

'So scary, if that hit my face, I will die! I don't want to be a goalkeeper anymore.' Hina's breaths quickened at the thought of being the goalkeeper for 90 minutes and against monsters even stronger than Leo.

She knew that her wasteful use of energy was going to affect her and the team during the match.

After all, her Oceanic Walls were indeed good to cover the entire goalpost but the ball's size wasn't even 1% of her humongous wall!

Since her physical strength was just standard without any boosts from morphing or abilities, she wouldn't be able to jump and catch the balls.

What's worse, even if she did, those balls would probably break her arms!

While Olivia and the girls were cheering for her and shouting that she was the rightful goalkeeper, the ones who noticed this issue knew that she was far from getting that position.

Felix knew that there was no point in him testing her anymore as the instructors had seen what they wanted. Thus, he turned around planning to get back into his practice.

Alas, he was completely wrong as George sent him a message, 'Go back there and show the girls why she wouldn't be the goalkeeper lest they beat me up for being s.e.xist.'

Upon hearing his request, Felix sighed and turned back. 'Hopefully, I don't hit her in the face.' Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #t-matter-though\_52205992749888551 for visiting.

After seeing that their captain was heading towards the strike zone, everyone who was planning on withdrawing removed those thoughts and held their breaths in anticipation.

'Damn you captain! I don't want to be the goalkeeper anymore just let me leave with this achievement.' Hina cried to herself while looking pitifully at Felix who was placing the ball on the white circle.

She hoped that no one would challenge her so she could walk away with her head held high after getting a 100% blockage rate.

Too bad, she knew that Felix had no intentions of leaving after seeing those dark-green scales begin to cover his face!

'I should use all of my leftover energy to create five walls!' Hina narrowed dark-eyes at Felix and thought, 'I just need to block his shot and never approach the goalpost again!'

The instant she made her decision, Hina extended both hands forward and shouted cutely, "RAISE!"

Whoosh Whoosh!

Her cute voice definitely didn't match the abrupt raise of five humongous Oceanic Walls!

Since her ability range wasn't that wide, those walls appeared like they were stacked together, creating a massive Cube of Water!

Everyone knew that she went all out against Felix!

They switched their vision to Felix, wanting to see if he planned on doing the same. Alas, even Felix was a bit muddled on how much strength should he use.

His confusion was understandable as with his semi-morphing, Felix's current strength doubles just like his other stats.

This meant, his strength now was equivalent to 6600 BF.

'I think 60% should be enough?' Felix wasn't really sure about the result as he never kicked a ball with that kind of force before.

But, 60% should be more than enough to penetrate that big ass cube of water.

After he made his decision, Felix retreated eight meters from the ball and glanced at the goalpost for a second to register it in his mind.

After having a clear picture of it and the dimensions, he picked the angle he was going to aim at and glanced one last time at it.

He then placed his entire focus this time on the ball. Not all of it, but just the area where he wanted his leg to have contact.

He didn't play football in ages and he was still really rusty. Thus, he was simply using the tips and pieces of advice that Leo and Rolandinho had taught him in the past hours.

'Let's see how it goes!' After getting everything in check, Felix left behind him a mirage as by the time everyone realized that he had made a move, his foot was already in contact with the ball!

Then...Nothing.

Absolute silence engulfed the penalty area as the ball neither made a sound nor did it appear in the eyes of the onlookers.

Those who were gazing at Felix only saw his kicking animation. Those who were eying the Cube of water didn't catch anything.

Meanwhile, those who were looking at Hina only saw a cloud of blood in her place while the rest of her body was snared in the net with a smocking ball.

Before those images could be processed in their brains, the sounds of the entire sequence had erupted at the same time!

BOOOOM! SPLAAASHH!! POOOOF!!...

Everyone closed their ears reflexively in pain as the sounds were deafening to bleed their soft eardrums.

Even the slowest of them had realized that Felix had just broken the sound barrier with his kick and exploded Hina's entire head into a cloud of blood!

'Dear god.'

'What a monster!'

'Did he just f\*cking kick a supersonic ball?!'

Their hearts couldn't help beat out of their chest in utter mortification as they looked at Felix's foot that was emitting smoke due to friction!

While their minds had short-circuited not able to utter a word, Felix was scared shitless after seeing Hina's corpse.

He knew that Olivia was going to complain all week long for thinking that he was aiming to pop her new bestie's head like that.

For a known bully like him, she wouldn't believe that he was aiming at the left side of the goalpost instead of Hina's head!

Those tips didn't help much to fix his garbage aim! But did it even matter? With his strength, he could score both the ball and the goalkeeper!

'Time to bolt.' Felix didn't hesitate to teleport back to the Ivy League after paying the Queen 200 GP.

However, after he did so, he didn't forget to leave his team and the instructors one last message, 'I have pulled my thigh in that kick, I would need a week rest to practice again. Until we meet again!'

### **Chapter 315 - Preparing For The Gold Game.**

Only after everyone received his rubbish excuse did they wake up from their stumper.

Before they could react to his supersonic kick and swift escape, a sudden high-pitched shriek resounded in the field, "HIIIIINAAA!!!"

Horried and worried sick, Olivia dashed towards Hina's corpse that was in the process of disintegration.

The moment she reached it, Hina's body got reconstructed again in a standing position as nothing had happened. Yet, her traumatized expression said otherwise.

She kept parting her lips wanting to speak but the image of a white thing smacking her right in the face kept repeating in her mind. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #.\_52223661440035587 for visiting.

That's the only thing she managed to see before her vision went dark.

'I...I don't..want to play football anymore.'

If before she was scared shitless of being a goalkeeper, now she was terrified of being in the field!

Seeing her trembling all over like she was standing at the summit of a windy mountain, Olivia quickly hugged her for warmth and cursed Felix under her breath for ruining her bestie in only two days.

"Take a break Hina and after practice, I will get you justice!" Olivia promised with her tiny fist tightened in resolve! 'No one will bully my friends! Not even Felix!'

Alas, if only she knew that Felix had logged off and escaped to his residential room without any plans of emerging in the next week.

"Mhmm" Hina made an acknowledgment sound and logged off, planning to sleep it off and remove that traumatic experience from her life.

The moment they saw that Hina was gone, everyone broke off in an excited and awed chatter.

"Captain is a f\*cking beast! He scored both the ball and goalkeeper!"

"With him as our striker, I doubt we wouldn't be able to score ten goals in the match!"

"Aadav, Is it just me or his strength had increased?" William wondered.

"Or maybe he never went all out against you guys?" The tanned man with a sun tattoo on his forehead said, "Think about it, he had superstrength passive that could have boosted him with 600 BF, a legendary enhancement boost after the etching process, then that semi-morphing ability of a legendary bloodline. Adding all of that to his 1000 BF base!" Aadav's eyebrows quivered slightly as he said, "His peak strength was probably 3500 BF+!"

William's grey eyes widened for a second in shock before they regained their tranquility back.

"Indeed, the strongest of us here physical-wise is Zhang Wie. He currently has only 1900 BF." William smiled gently, "It's good that the captain is even more stronger than he showed."

Aadav Acharya nodded his head in agreement. He understood that as a team that would place their lives in each other's hands, the stronger his allies were the better it was for his survival.

It was only logical thinking and no one in the team had negative emotions about it. If it came to be, they would envy Felix's strength and wish to have it as well.

Thus, all of them were pretty excited by the power of the kick especially the two instructors.

Although George was slightly annoyed that Felix had traumatized Hina one of the top 10 in the team, he was still happy about the final result.

However, after remembering Felix's garbage excuse before leaving, he couldn't help but want to curse him out loud.

Pulling his thigh in UVR? Needing a week to rest? F\*cking hell, faking his grandfather's death was more believable!

George knew that no one reacted strongly to Felix's excuse because they assumed that he was joking to avoid Olivia's fury and he would join them tomorrow in practice.

Alas, they were going to learn the truth the hard way.

'Damn you, Felix. Making my job harder than it is!' George cursed in his mind one last time before teleporting in the center of the field.

'Gather around me, we will be playing a 12 against 12 matches.' George sent a message that made all of them riled up.

A practice match without Felix to break the balance?! Sign me in!

....

While they were getting split up into teams of twelves, Felix was driving his car to the Training Center in Androxa Capital.

Although he had already finished his tail's morning courses, he would still recreate the machines in his room and carry on his practice.

Plus, he still needed to work on his daily poison manipulation. He could never reach the 2nd stage in the Elemental Manipulation system if he didn't stay consistent with his practice.

Consistency was the true key to success, not pushing the limits!

Felix never forgot that he had only three months before joining the gold game and playing against the true big boys!

Thus, besides his training, he never stopped seeking essence for his integration! His best bet was to reach greater purity before he got forced to play the gold game or get sent back to mid-tier silver.

Felix had no intention of going back as gold games and above were the true money printers!

After all, the live stream would be available to only those who were paying a monthly subscription on the SG website.

Plus, the recorded stream wouldn't be accessed for free but purchasable!

Meanwhile, the ticket prices would double than usual and stadiums would be much larger to carry more spectators.

All of this was being considered as streaming revenue!

Therefore, the players still had 20% to be split between them based on the known three methods; 3% for the champion/17% get split based on the number of fans each player had in the stadium and watching live/Gathered game points.

The viewers would obviously be lower than usual since most commoners prefer watching games for free to keep their coins for more important matters.

Ultimately, the games were just for entertainment purposes in their eyes, unlike the players who see them as a path for Apexness and desire fulfillment.

That's why from gold games upward, the stream wasn't regional in a specific empire but Galaxywide!

Besides adding more paying viewers, the Human Race's SG Branch was separating bronze and silver games from the rest due to them having the highest played games.

After all, the number of players in bronze and silver was unfathomable in comparison to higher ranks. Especially in bronze where every new player gets placed in.

Thus, to not flood the website with game streams from all around the Galaxy, bronze and silver players from the same Region/Empire get placed in one game.

Just like that, four birds were struck by one stone.

The viewers who prefer watching the stream for free would be happy with the massive choices of bronze and silver games in their empire.

The viewers willing to pay to watch stronger bloodliners fight against each other would have plenty of games as well since they would be having players from all corners of the galaxy.

Due to that, the games wouldn't be too empty, having 30 or just 20 players instead of the average 100.

After all, the higher players climb the lower their numbers get. That's due to deaths, difficulty to secure wins consistently, and such.

Thankfully, game coupons would be more accessible the higher the players climbed. Every coupon effect was a huge help to the players.

Just like the 2nd reroll Wheel Coupon that Felix possessed. If he did not like the game he was placed on, he could totally spin the wheel again. This was just one effect from the many coupons out there.

Finally, the massive profits gotten from those changes for both the Alliance and the players was the 4th bird!

So why was Felix rushing to be a gold player?

Because only then would he be part of the Big League in the Milky Way Galaxy where Billions of Coins could be obtained in a single game!

...

After Felix reached his training room, he modified it to resemble the school with the machines. Then, he spent the next three hours doing nothing but repeating the three taught techniques. After he was done, it was already midnight. Thus he went to sleep.

The next morning, he teleported to the Ivy League city and went straight to the school. After spending three hours in it, Felix logged out and made a quick call for Bodidi to check when would the latest bottles arrive today.

Bodidi informed him that he would be there in the evening. As usual, Felix had bought 5 bottles from Goati.

But due to the NDA contract that he signed, he couldn't really give his room's coordination to Bodidi.

After he spoke to Mr. Rodrigues yesterday, he was given an exception for only outer space deliveries.

Mr. Rodrigues didn't ask him about his deliveries and such since they were private matters.

He already knew that Felix was loaded in the UVR as it wasn't really much of a secret in the Maxwell Family.

Thus, he didn't find it abnormal that he would be using the Wormhole express since Felix would be delivering only small items and they wouldn't be too expensive to ship.

After Felix had dealt with Bodidi, he went for lunch and logged back on to deal with some business matters related to his company.

When he was done, he started training his poison manipulation. Before long, the evening had arrived and Bodidi came right in time.

He gave Felix his delivery and swiftly took off. Felix placed those five bottles on the floor and got nude next to them. He called for Asna and they started the filtration process.

Soon, the final result was out...5% from five bottles!

"It's getting worse and worse." Felix shook his head and placed back the five bottles in the spatial card. He left only the filtered 5% Sphinx's essence.

"Whatever, at least I got the 1% that I need." Felix removed those negative thoughts and started relaxing his body and mind. He was going to integrate all of it and reach 34% at once!

This meant that the two active abilities would be unlocked and he couldn't help but get slightly excited at the thought.

What would he unlock? Were they going to be lower active abilities common in other bloodlines or would there be something unique in them since this was the Sand Primogenitor bloodline?

He was soon about to find out!

### **Chapter 316 - Three months later. (2 in 1)**

Three months later...

Peep! Peep!...

The annoying noise of the alarm abruptly went off in a darkened bedroom.

It kept resounding for a couple of seconds until an annoyed mumble was heard from the bed, "Queeeen, please turn it off."

'Sorry Sir. Felix, you told me to keep it on until you wake up.'

Felix could only curse himself under his breath and open his muddled red eyes like he didn't sleep for a decade.

The moment he stood up, his bracelet quietened down, bringing tranquility to the room again. However, Felix didn't return to the bed but just waved his hands at the windows' curtains.

Just like they got commanded, they parted to the sides, letting the warm sunlight of the morning brighten up the room.

On his way to the bathroom for a morning shower, Felix kept yawning his sleep away while scratching his ass.

He was truly dead tired as he barely slept two hours in the previous days. Today was a bit better since he slept an extra hour.

All of this was due to his busy schedule caused by...

Ring Ring!

Speak of the devil and he shall arrive, as the moment Felix stepped into the shower his bracelet started ringing yet again.

"Doesn't he sleep! Is he a f\*cking vampire?" Felix cried in despair at the sight of the caller.

However, he still got hold of himself and accepted the call.

"Why are you calling again?" Felix asked again in fatigue.

"Boss, Mr. Gomiga had specifically requested to have dinner with you to speak in detail about the acquisition of his VR Game Studio." Mr. Igris went straight to the point.

"Don't wanna!" Felix turned the shower on and complained, "I told you that my schedule is already busy and I can't be dealing with any of those matters. Just tell them that I entered a coma or something and you are now the chairman of the company."

"Your jokes always delight my day boss." Although Mr. Igris said so, he didn't seem laughing at all.? "So when should Mr. Gomiga expect you tonight?" He asked again.

He added after not receiving a response, "Come on Boss, it's just a dinner to conclude the deal. I have already gotten 16% shares and we desperately need his shares to obtain the managing right of his company."

Upon hearing so, Felix massaged his temples from those pain-in-the-ass meetings that seemed like they would never end.

When his Primo Investment Company was successfully established two months ago, he didn't expect that it would eat up most of his time like this.

But what did he expect would happen when he gave out many companies' names for Mr. Igris to invest in or acquire at all cost? Those companies' names were all extracted with the help of Asna from his memories.

Naturally, for such a laborious task, Asna had to be 'motivated'. Thus, Felix had named the First Film studio that he acquired by using Asna's name.

That film studio was merely one of the 6 companies that his Primo Hedge Fund currently owned. As for minor investments? They were placed in 13 different companies.

All of them were going to make a breakthrough that would propel their companies to the spotlight. By Felix owning shares in all of them, the revenue gotten would be too much even in his perspective.

However, some of them were going to make the breakthrough in months while some would take years. So it wasn't going to be instant gain.

Obviously, to place so many investments at once, Felix's previous capital wasn't even close.

Thankfully, the series had turned to be more than a bomb in the empire as the viewers had embraced the 1st season tightly and were begging for more!

Since we are speaking Empirewide release in the best streaming platform for Films, the revenue obtained was more than mindblowing!

Felix had earned 12 billion SC just him alone with 20% shares! Don't even mention the rest!

Felix asked Mr. Igris to invest what he finds appropriate in the 2nd season and use 5 billion SC as their Investment Hedge Fund.

However, by branching all at once in so many industries, Felix was left spending at least 8 hours a day helping out Mr. Igris since it was indeed too much for him to handle.

They didn't trust to leave important matters in the hands of the recruits in the company. Plus, it would be disrespectful to send a recruit to business meetings with other higher-ups.

Felix didn't have time for any of that as his daily training routine was eating up all of it already. He needed to train with the team, his tail techniques, his poison manipulation, and also his unlocked sand abilities.

Now, he barely had sleep in time and this was slowly affecting his mental state negatively which would impact his bloodline path.

After all, no one could integrate without being fully ready to go for war with his body.

Felix had no intentions of f\*cking up his bloodline path due to overworking himself to death for money.

In his eyes, money was just one of the means to serve one's ends. Felix didn't want to fall in the pitfall of obtaining money for the sake getting more and more.

Hence, this time he had no intentions to mess with his sleep by heading to a late dinner. "Sorry, but I am not going anywhere tonight."

Before Mr. Igris could argue back, Felix informed him, "From here on, I want myself to be isolated from any investment matters. If someone asked for me, tell them that I had an incident and went into coma."

Felix thought about it for a second and added, "Since you will be taking care of everything, I will push your shares from 5% to 8%. Don't worry. I won't be giving you any more investment targets. Focus on the ones we currently have."

"I...Sigh, as you wish boss."

In the end, Mr. Igris just swallowed what he had to say and agreed. He could hear that Felix was dead tired and serious.

"Talk to you later." Felix added before he hung up, "Don't forget to send me weekly reports of each company. I still want to know their progress."

"Of course boss. Have a nice day."

Cluck!

The call was disconnected to the relief of Felix. He truly hated the business world due to being time-consuming and energy-draining.

He was a bloodliner first and foremost, not a businessman. He might have memories that other investors would die to possess, but Felix still had no intentions of fully committing to the business route.

"Queen, please play the morning news in the US." He requested while shampooing his hair.

Immediately after, a grim voice of a woman resounded in the bathroom, "I am afraid to announce that Houston city was completely turned dark after the power stations in the city had been raided and bombed by the Green Scuttle Criminal Organization."

"New York is about to be completely overrun by gangs and criminal Organizations after their latest victory against the marine forces."

"Boston is still struggling to get rid of the Misfits Criminal Organization that was planting bombs in historic buildings."

"I will be damned." Felix frowned his eyebrows at the news while still cleaning his hair.

Yet, the news didn't get better but just worse and worse in every American state. In some of them, drones were broadcasting an active war zone between US marines and gangs.

Bullets were being fired ceaselessly and surprisingly the gangs had the advantage!

How could they not when the zone they were fighting at was a populated residential area?

The marines would obviously hold back lest they end up killing innocent civilians. But the same couldn't be applied to the criminals who had no issue doing it.

Felix merely kept skipping one tragic news after the other. He was already numb to the tragedies that had been occurring since the moment the Gama's announcement had reached the public.

It had happened two weeks after the 1st training session of the Earthling Team.

At that time, the kidnapping attempts had exploded in every continent to the point that even a retard could see that something was off.

It didn't take long before the Gama Organization's Announcement hit the streets, making everyone understand the Criminals' actions who were doing anything in their power to kidnap a bloodliner.

After seeing the mindblowing rewards in the list and understanding that the Gama Organization's offers were as real as they could get, the commoners were affected one way or another.

While some decided to huddle in their rooms, scared shitless to even peek outside of the window, others saw the announcement as an opportunity. However, seeing it was one thing but growing the balls to go for it was another.

Thus, only the desperate, greedy, mad, and ambitious commoners carried their weapons and participated in the hunt for bloodliners as well!!

Since awakening was an achievement on its own, who didn't brag about it to their peers, friends, relatives, and circles?

Besides few exceptions who didn't like attention, every other awakened junior had shown off either directly to his peers or just bragged about it online.

This meant every one of them had placed a fat target on their heads after the announcement went live! Unless they lied about their awakening to earn praises and attention!

Since almost two years had gone by, the 1st awakeners had already been sent outside of the public camps to make use of their abilities. Some joined the authorities while some went for civil work.

For example, Fire elementalists and water elementalists could potentially be trained firefighters in those ten years of service which they signed with the country.

This meant they weren't really hidden or protected but just out there like every other commoner!

So, it wasn't really that hard to kidnap them unlike the newly awakened juniors who were still in public camps.

However, some attempts worked and some were stopped by the authorities who were active 24/7 in every town and city.

Alas, even when Council had placed a worldwide curfew, banning everyone from stepping outside of their houses, the kidnapping attempts were still happening nonstop.

This pushed the Council to take a drastic move and place most of their marines in the cities and towns!

Even a declaration was made stating that anyone spotted outside of their homes would be shot without warning!

The world was in an emergency state and the Council had to make drastic moves like those to save the situation.

Obviously, the Karens and Kevins of the world were displeased by this decision since no one had the right to take their freedom even if there was a worldwide war against bloodliners.

Too bad, the Council had no intentions to use words to address their protests as they couldn't spare even a second of their time with those kinds of people.

Thus, when one of them stepped outside of their homes, they get shot dead without hesitation!

The Marines were given orders and they were fulfilling them. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #-(2-in-1)\_52225787180413057 for visiting.

After seeing through the news that the Council was truly executing anyone who disobeyed the curfew whether they had weapons or not, most desperate commoners hurdled up in their homes, not daring to have any thoughts about going against their country.

But the same couldn't be applied to the underground forces armed to the teeth and were rearing to take full advantage of this opportunity!

They knew that it was impossible to take down the well-trained marines so they did what they know best.

Play Dirty!

Some of them chose to drag marines squads to populated residential areas and turn them into warzones.

Meanwhile, some gangs and Big Criminal Organizations went full terrorists and started bombing buildings, starting a fire in forests, hitting the countries' borders and unprotected important areas due to marines moving into the cities.

All of this to force the authorities to split up and give them a chance to kidnap their targets.

If it were any other time, they wouldn't have the guts to do this.

But when the rewards were as good as Mild Longevity Potions that could give them 300 extra years to live, greed took the best of them and made them use any method to get some.

The Gama Organization made it even easier for them as the moment they participate in their first trade. They get offered cheap Genome Specifier Needles to make them extract the abilities by themselves!

This meant they could straightway trade abilities with resources instead of a bloodliner! It was much easier like this.

For the biggest Criminal Organizations around the world, they were given plenty of needles at once so when they attempt to make a trade. It would be a big one, ranging from tens of abilities to hundreds!

They didn't need to worry about crossing the borders since they were weak due to the chaos.

Even if they couldn't make it to the US, the Gama Organization would send one of the contracted native middle-men on a hovercar that could fly with supersonic speed.

This way, they could meet up mid-way, get the trade over with and then separate.

Since the Gama Organization was doing this for a long time in previous planets, they knew that anti-surveillance was the key to carrying on the operations smoothly.

Thus, the hovercars were installed with one of the best anti-surveillance systems that made it almost impossible for the Council to follow one and find the spaceship's coordination.

Almost three months had passed, yet they were coming up empty-handed.

The chaos happening in every town and city wasn't giving them a break to focus fully on the Organization.

Heck, in some places in the cities there was no running electricity as the street poles and cables were brought down either due to the aftermath of the fights or it was done intentionally by the criminals to put their territory of the city in utter darkness.

Unlike the citizens who were quivering in fear and worry inside their darkened homes, the gangs and criminals thrived inside the darkness like devils raising to reclaim what they deserve!

The world had truly crumbled in merely three months due to a single announcement.

The Council and ESG Organization also had a part of the blame as the massive capital gotten from selling their planet's data weren't spent wholly on the citizen. Almost two years had passed by and 99.9% of the citizen still didn't have AP bracelets.

It was understandable not to afford to give everyone bracelets but at least 2% of the citizens worldwide should be doable by now, right?

Or how about treating the millions of sick patients in the hospital with the cheap resources from the UVR?

The citizen didn't see any of this. However, the youthful faces of their leaders were always planted on their TV screens.

Neither the citizen nor the criminal organizations were stupid. If there was 195 leader, and each of them embezzled 1 million for mild longevity potion, didn't that mean they had taken a total of 195 million SC?

The things that could be done with that sum were too many to count. It was used for presidents that would change terms in four years to f\*cking eight years max!

That's only the obvious embezzlement which couldn't be hidden. God knows how many millions each president had taken.

This had already set off an outrage before but it didn't do much.

However, it did show that everyone was frustrated and tired of waiting for the promised AP bracelets and other resources for more than two years.

Thus, immediately after the announcement was published, it wasn't abnormal that some citizens would act out of their shells and fight for a piece of the fat rewards.

While the citizen could be controlled by force and scare tactics, the gangs and criminal Organizations had no intentions of stopping until they get what they deserve!

They were done waiting for the Council to give it to them. They had no qualms if the world burned for it!

### **Chapter 317 - Spinning The Wheel for The 4th Game.**

"When will this chaos end? Just when?" The female anchor cried for help in national TV, "Council, ESG Organization, anyone! Please expel the Gama Organization from the planet! Plea.."

Whoosh!

Felix waved his hand, turning off the hologram at once. He shook his head slightly while leaving the shower.

He didn't like what the anchor had just said as he wished for the exact opposite! He didn't want anyone to find the Gama's spaceship and attempt to destroy them.

He knew that would serve nothing but make the Organization change its coordination and hide again.

At that point, he could forget about locating them again unless he decided to head outside of the island and repeat what he did before. This time, he might not be as lucky as last time.

Felix wasn't looking down on the Council's strength but he knew that even if they decided to throw tens of nukes at the spaceship, they would be utterly useless.

Not because their explosion wasn't strong enough to destroy the spaceship but because they wouldn't even go off!

There were thousands of ways to stop a nuke from activating in the UVR's public information.

If even the nukes were useless, how could tanks, jets, rockets, and other military weapons be of any use against that behemoth spaceship?

Thus, the only chance the planet had was Felix's Red Plasma Weapon. Only two months were left before his spaceship would be sent to him.

He wished dearly that the Organization remain hidden till then.

Nonetheless, Felix didn't just cross his arms and watch the bloodliners getting kidnapped as he offered a bit of help as well since he wasn't losing much.

That's by turning his Private Sky Pearl Island into a temporary shelter for bloodliners!!

The island had already finished construction two months ago but due to the ongoing chaos, no one gave it the proper attention it deserved.

Leila, Jack, and the rest of the staff crew were asked to remain there indefinitely.

Honestly, they didn't even want to leave it as they could see that the world was far from peaceful like the island.

After Felix was informed by Leila that it was ready for habitat, Felix decided to fortify it and turn it into a shelter that could hold as many bloodliners as possible.

He proposed the idea to Mr. Rodrigas who gladly accepted the timely gesture.

The island was almost perfect for shelter since it was isolated from the rest of the world while also having all the necessities needed for operation. It just needed protection and the Council had provided so quite easily.

Right now, the island was already packed with hundreds of thousands of bloodliners! The hotel had been fully crammed by 4 juniors sharing one normal room and 6 sharing a suite.

Then, the residential area that was meant for staff and their families had been split into two halves. One for the staff and the other for the juniors.

Finally, there were camps packed with tents in the forests to encompass the rest. If it wasn't for the island being not that big, the ESG Organization would have moved even more to it since the public camps, military bases, and such were all at full capacity by the bloodliners.

Who would have thought that Felix's effort to turn the island into one of the best tourist spots on the planet would result in turning it into a shelter?

Truly, plans were destined to change based on how fate willed them to.

...

After Felix's Nanosuit morphed into comfy pajamas, he exited his room and walked to the elevator in the residential building.

Cluck!

Hearing the sound of the door opening, Felix glanced to the side and was met with the sight of Sylvia wearing a tight sport outfit while fixing her silver hair into a ponytail.

"Morning Sylvi." Felix greeted casually.

"Morning." Sylvia nodded her head in greeting, wholly ignoring the fact that he used her pet name.

Felix had been calling her like this for three months straight until most of the team had started using it as well.

She couldn't muster any resistance as she neither could shut Felix up nor beat him up. Thus, she could only numbly accept her fate.

"Heading for a jog around the island?" Felix asked.

Sylvia shook her head while pointing at her feet, "I am going to work on my passing."

"You better work hard." Felix glanced at her football shoes and teased, "With your tragic football skills, I doubt you will make it to the final team."

Sylvia's eyebrows twitched in irritation at those demoralizing words that ruined her morning. Yet, she still didn't respond as he was indeed right!

Unless she showed some improvement at least in her passing, George wouldn't pick her in the final team. If he did, he would place her as a substitute.

After all, this might be Elemental football, but they should still have some basic football lest they end up passing the ball to their opponents continuously.

So far, the main 12 member team was close to shape up and Sylvia wasn't in it yet. She was being distressed about it all the time since she was the vice-captain of the team!

It was quite shameful in her eyes to be 2nd best in the team yet not participate in the first game.

Hence, she stopped looking at the prick's face that needed a beating and jumped from the topmost floor of the residential area!

Whoosh Whoosh!

Her gorgeous folded butterfly wings opened up midair and started fluttering, taking her to one of the entrances of the Drop.

"Show off." Felix scoffed and carried on his walk to the elevator.

Ti-ring!

After reaching the ground floor, Felix stood on a black platform and hovered to the cafeteria to eat his breakfast.

In a couple of minutes, he reached an open space that had hundreds of tables set in an ordered manner. Only a couple of tables were taken since it was still way early in the morning.

After sitting on a random white table, he clicked on its surface and a holographic menu was manifested on it.

Felix picked his usual breakfast and closed it. During his wait for food, Felix decided to dial Goati to check if he had anything in stock for him. Alas, he received a negative response just like the last previous times.

Felix had singlehandedly emptied Goati's stock in the last three months!

In total, he had purchased 2 Eagle species' bottles, 5 Cat species bottles, 5 serpent species' bottles, and lastly 7 lion's species bottles!

Yet, 65% of those bottles turned null while the 35% gave him an amount of 30% essence! This wasn't so bad considering that he had enough to reach 69% if he integrated all of it.

However, Felix only integrated to 59% and kept the rest for later.

He didn't want to reach greater purity and replace \*Semi-Morphing\* since he still needed it for the first planetary game.

After all, he told them before that he had etched poisonous bombs so he could keep the five inducements forever.

This meant, if he couldn't use Semi-morphing in the 1st game, the only excuse he would have left to use was to tell them that he had reached peak 1st stage of replacement in those three months and replaced it.

After all, in their minds, \*Semi-Morphing\* was his peak active ability but in reality, it was just his 4th active ability.

Thus, to avoid all of this nonsense, Felix decided to stop at 59% temporarily. Plus, it wasn't like he would be able to use all of the sand abilities in the SG.

He could only use 6 abilities + one ability from his previous bloodline to appear normal.

Since he was currently at 59%, it signified that he had unlocked four passive abilities and two active abilities from the Sphinx bloodline!

Those abilities had replaced \*Poison Immunity\*, \*Superstrength\*, \*Poisonous Bombs\*, \*Poisonous Aura\*, \*Ultra Infrared Vision\*, \*Poison Revitalization\*.

All of the abilities that he showed with his Landlord Persona!

This meant that Felix was going to join the game as A True Sand Elementalist with multiple sand abilities!

With this set of sand abilities, Felix was more than confident to brutalize the gold players just like silver players!

Even though he would be on the weaker side of physical strength, Felix wasn't bothered by it in the slightest after reading the unlocked sand abilities!

The only reason he didn't participate in the gold game yet was because he was training with those new abilities to master them and also their synergies, tricks, tips, and such.

Additionally, he wanted to time his game with the monthly gathering in the Ivy League City.

After all, Felix would be participating in gold games, which meant the prizes in the pool were good enough to be traded or bought by other bloodliners in the Prize Pool Free Trading Market!

He had no plans of giving up on the free method of getting extra game points.

Just like the girl who sold him the uncommon elemental flower in the PPFT Market. She had earned 2000 GP while doing absolutely nothing but display her prize pool to Felix.

He wanted to do the same in the market after the game.

The gathering was going to start in 5 days and last 3 days as always.

That's why Felix was planning to roll the game wheel after breakfast so he could start the game exactly on the first day of the gathering.

But now, the empty Goati's stock was still bothering him since he was already waiting for two weeks and still, he wasn't informed about a single bottle.

'Should I just buy from other shops?' Felix pondered on this matter deeply before and he always rejected it since Goati's shop provided a hefty discount and also paid for the customs taxes.

If Felix bought from other shops, the amount would be too painful for his wallet.

What's worse, Looby started struggling again to pay upfront since Felix had brought him too many bottles in such a short period of time.

They weren't getting out of the shelves as quickly as before. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #.\_52248964166114132 for visiting.

So, even if Felix bought from other shops, he wouldn't be able to get rid of them unless he entered a non-exclusive contract with other shops than Looby's.

At this point, Looby was too valuable as a partner due to his black merchant status. Felix didn't want to strain their relationship lest he ends up needing something that was in Looby's stolen goods.

'I guess it's about time to start aiming for epic tier 6 bloodlines!' Felix thought one last time about the matter before starting to indulge himself in the breakfast that was brought to him just now.

...

After Felix finished his breakfast, he returned to his room and sat on the bed. He swiftly brought out his profile interface and clicked on a new game.

After he was transferred to the next tab, he gazed at the green start button for a second before wishing softly, "Please be a battle format."

Felix might be weaker strength-wise than gold players, but he still preferred battle formats due to their straightforwardness in gathering game points.

Ting! Ting! Ting!

Not wasting time, Felix pressed the button and started staring at the spinning colorful wheel without blinking his eyes.

"Stop!"

After three seconds, he gave out his order and the wheel began to slow down a bit by bit. The needle kept being passed by format after the other.

A second later, the formats were all in Felix's eyesight, letting spot battle format and focus on it.

"Come on, come on...OH Ohhh!!" Abruptly, Felix's eyes shone in delight as he could see that the battle format was getting closer and closer to the needle while the wheel on the verge of halting!

Ting!....Ting!

"She's doing it! She's doing it!" Felix's grin kept getting wider and wider at the wheel that was moving as slow as a snail while the needle was currently affixed on the black-colored format.

Alas, the wheel might be slow, but it still didn't stop!

It kept going bit by bit until the needle touched a tiny part of a blue-colored format. Then...it stopped!

Ti-ring!!

>Congratulation on picking a Competitive Lifestyle Format!

### **Chapter 318 Deciding to Participate!**

Unresponsive, Felix merely kept staring at the holographic notification with a deadpan expression.

He couldn't even muster a curse since he always had a tiny feeling that his garbage luck in the draw would strike again.

He didn't think that he would be baited that hard like his first wheel roll.

In the end, Felix merely closed his eyes and let out a long exhale.

He soon snapped his eyes open and comforted himself, "No worries, there are battles even in a competitive lifestyle. I can still win it if I focused fully on the win instead of points."

Felix shook his tensed shoulders after regaining his wits back. He took a deep breath and placed his finger on the button for the 2nd wheel.

Then, he pressed it lightly and recoiled back in his bed. This time, Felix left the wheel to spin and spin until it gradually started to slow down on its own. He just closed his cursed eyes and kept waiting for the wheel to halt.

Ting!...Ting...Ti-Ring!

>Congratulation on picking the Game, Fish to Survive!<

"This can't be happening. This can't be happening..."

The moment Felix heard the term 'Fish', he felt like a part of his soul had escaped his body.

It was already bad enough to pick a competitive lifestyle format. Now he even had to be around f\*cking water??

His sand element worst counter was water! Heck, even his poison element wouldn't do much underwater since it was mist-based!

"Well, I guess it's time to use the 2nd wheel spin coupon."

Although Felix said so, he wasn't that impatient to change the game before reading its rules. He had absolutely no idea about this game's concept as he rarely watched competitive lifestyle games or land in one.

Thus, Felix studied the side hologram that had emerged automatically on his right side.

// Game Format: Competitive Lifestyle (Fishing edition)

Game Name: Fish to Survive!

Participants Number: 70

The integration allowed: From lesser purity to peak stage 2 of replacement.

Ranks allowed: Silver and Gold (This is a gold game)

limited)

3) Every Participant will be given a basket with infinite bait/A fish bucket that could never be filled/ and be used to feed the Rainbow Turtle)

20:19

The Game Map: Based on K-Oceania Planet in The Andromeda Galaxy.

Surprise Addition: Yes.

Prizes Pool: High-grade stones, Peak grade stones, Purity Fountain Drops, Potion of Immortality, Seekers Shoes Artifact, Wrist Webbing Artifact...Shield of Dominic.

Rules of the game:

- 1) Each participant will have a Rainbow Turtle.
- 2) Participants will be standing on their Rainbow Turtles in the middle of the ocean. (The area is limited)
- 3) Every Participant will be given a basket with infinite bait/A fish bucket that could never be filled/  
A fishing rod/One wooden boat and two paddles.
- 4) The game duration is 4 hours. It's split into two phases; Easy/Difficult. Each phase is 2 hours long. The game start's with the Easy phase and moves up to the difficult phase.
- 5) Each phase is further split into three stages: One hour for fishing/Half an hour for feeding/Half an hour for surviving.
- 6) Fishing stage: Use the material given to fish as much as possible in one hour. Place all of the fish in the big feeding bucket to be counted as valid.
- 7) The Feeding stage: The moment one hour of fishing passes, the Rainbow Turtle will eat the fish from the big bucket. (It will eat only the fish inside the bucket.)
- 8) After half an hour of feeding, the Rainbow Turtles' shell will get tougher based on the amount and quality of the fish eaten. (Every moving lifeforms in the K-Oceania planet can be considered as a fish and be used to feed the Rainbow Turtle)
- 9) The Rainbow Turtle's Shell can turn up to seven colors based on its toughness; White, yellow, red, green, blue, purple, and black.
- 9) The Survival stage: The Rainbow Turtle shell has an entrance on top that could be used. The participants are allowed to enter inside the shell for protection from an Oceanic Beastial Wave.
- 10) The Oceanic Beastial Wave strength will get stronger after every two hours or after each phase. (Easy/Difficult)
- 11) Fish that aren't placed in the Feeding Bucket after each stage will disappear.
- 12) Fish are split into five ranks: common, uncommon, rare, epic, legendary.
- 13) Game points can be earned from Elimination (400 GP)/Catching GP bundles/Catching high fish ranks.
- 14) The last player standing wins the game. If more than one player is still alive by the end of the game, the player with the highest amount of fishing points collected will be the champion!

For more information please open your SG profile Interface.

Good luck to all participants.//

"Well, that's one heck of a game."

Felix couldn't help but let out a long exhale after finally finishing reading the game's rules and details.

He was planning to read it swiftly with his eyes since he didn't have intentions of fighting with sand in a water-based environment, but after knowing what the game was all about, that thought was removed from his mind!

However, Felix didn't do anything yet besides rereading the details and rules since he never saw this game before.

The first thing that caught his attention was the name of the planet. Having a bit of understanding about the meaning of those first letters, Felix went and did a quick search in the UVR.

>What king-type beast rules the K-Oceania planet?< He typed this question and the result swiftly came up.

Ssssss!

Felix gasped out loud at the image of a monstrous eight-tentacled beast with an octopus head! The beast was wholly dark red and had tiny eyes at the side of its head.

Yet, what sent shivers down Felix's spine were the thousands of teeth that were exposed due to the beast wanting to devour its prey.

Felix glanced at the top of the image and noticed that the beast's name and details were written fully.

The Great Eight-Tentacled Kraken, a Legendary Tier 6 Beast!

Before Felix could react to the beast's details, the Jörmungandr said in nostalgia, "His appearance is almost identical to the Water Primogenitor. If he was a hundred times bigger, had an additional one thousand tentacles, and had blue inscriptions, I wouldn't even notice the difference."

"That close?" Felix exclaimed in shock, "Doesn't that mean he probably possesses a huge amount of essence?"

"It should be so." The Jörmungandr guessed while scratching his goatee, "For that kind of close similarity, he would need at least 25% essence."

25%! That's just the minimum!

Felix completely removed the last doubts he had about going for epic tier 6 bloodlines+ upon hearing so.

They might be difficult and more expensive to secure than tier 5 beasts, but if one of them had that kind of essence, it would be worth it!

Especially when he could place the bloodline back in auction houses after he purchased it.

If he did so, he wouldn't be losing even 2% of the bloodline's price since those high tiers were always in demand!

After all, there weren't enough higher-tiered beasts for every bloodliner in the galaxy. That's just impossible.

This meant, if Felix ever managed to buy one, he could easily sell it back and if he was lucky, he might earn a profit!

The only risky side about this operation was that Felix wouldn't have liquidity after buying one bottle since their prices could reach up to 3 billion SC based on the bloodline's uniqueness!

However, with the Primo Investment Company up and running with many projects invested on, coins wouldn't be that much of a problem now.

Adding to the fact that gold games provide more profit than silver games, Felix could totally pull this plan off!

'Let's see how it goes after this game.' Felix removed Kraken's image and said, "Thanks for the info, Elder."

'Uhhh.' The Jörmungandr merely waved his hand lazily while wearing cozy pajamas and drinking a cup of coffee on his bed.

Felix went back to the game interface and moved down on the list.

This time, he spent quite an extensive time on the prize pool since he could finally access the Elemental potion materials.

He soon read the 100 prizes and noticed that only Purity Fountain Drops and the DarkFly dust were available for buying.

Although he had enough game points to buy them now, the prize pool wasn't accessible yet.

Only after the game ends would the players buy what they want or start Prize Pool Free Trading.

"Not bad, there are three Dwarven artifacts in my pool instead of one. It must be a bonus due to the hidden addition."

Felix nodded his head in satisfaction after seeing the details of the Seeker Shoes, Hand Webbing Artifact, and Shield of Dominic.

He was interested in buying Seeker Shoes since they could greatly buff his movement speed and help him stand on any surface! Even standing on the water was possible with those shoes!

20:20

Although the price was 2500 GP, they were worth it in his eyes.

In fact, every Artifact was worth purchasing if one had use for them.

For example, the hand webbing artifact could allow the wearer to shoot out webs from his wrists and swing around like a spider.

The Shield of Dominic could grow in size and also shrink, making it quite useful. Other ones were a hundred times better than those examples and also expensive as hell.

Naturally, those artifacts weren't created by the Human Race but by the Dwarf Race! One of the ruling races in the SGAlliance next to the Metal Race, The Witch Race, and the rest.

Felix always wanted to buy an artifact that was actually good enough to boost his strength instead of being a burden.

However, those kinds of artifacts never make it to the Milky Way Galaxy.

It wasn't because they were super rare or restricted to purchase by individuals. It was simply due to the Hostile Relationship between the Dwarf Race and the Human Race!!

### **Chapter 319 - The Real Artifacts and The Imitations.**

This hostility was born after the humans had attempted to imitate the Dwarfs' Artifacts by using technology and elemental stones!

This happened almost 2500 years ago.

Well, it shouldn't be considered as an attempt since humans had truly succeeded in creating imitations!!

Those imitations were naturally not as good as the original artifacts. However, they were cheaper and more accessible than the Dwarf Race's artifacts.

After all, just like how the Witches needed to personally create potions and substances due to their innate trait, The dwarfs also needed to use their innate trait for artifact creations.

This meant, they could never contest against the machinery and technology of humans who were pumping out those artifacts imitations like a candy factory.

Despite so, the Dwarf race didn't mind the competition at all as the only thing in their eyes was reaching the limits of artifact creation!

Just like the Metal race, who spend their entire time searching for the Truth of the Universe, the Dwarf race had their own end goal.

That was creating an Artifact capable of changing the properties of minerals! An Artifact that could turn coal into gold, stone into diamond, a piece of metal into the rarest alloys in the Universe!

The money gotten from their products was just a means to help them create better and stronger artifacts until they reach that height of creating such an unfathomable Artifact.

So they didn't mind that the humans were selling imitations.

Thus, the Dwarf Race continued making artifacts and selling them like always. They weren't as expensive as before due to the imitations hitting the markets but they still didn't care.

However, this all changed when the humans started doing what they knew best...Letting their desires control the best of them.

The number one desire that was always prominent in humans and goblins was greed!

The demand for their imitations was starting to get out of their control as more and more customers all over the universe wanted to buy from them.

Since their imitations could never be as good as the Dwarf's Artifacts, the humans couldn't really raise the price of their artifacts to match the Dwarf's.

If they did, no one would bother buying from them as customers would rather struggle and buy the real deal than an imitation with the same price.

Just like on Earth, no one was retarded enough to buy an iPhone counterpart with the same price as the original device even if they were desperate.

So, they asked the Dwarfs to raise their Artifacts' price so they could raise their own prices for the imitations.

Unfortunately, the Dwarfs weren't that greedy and had their own principles about their products' pricing.

So, they got rejected without any chance to negotiate.

While most imitations' manufacturers carried on operating like normal after the rejection, some of them couldn't sit tight and watch free coins pass by them.

Thus, they started to lower quality and increase the quantity! Obviously, the price remained the same.

This was the greed doing!

After all, even if the demand went out of their control, they could leave it be and carry on their operations normally.

The Quality remains the same. The price remains the same. The ones without artifacts imitations would be eager to get one and those who got it would be satisfied by the human's work.

Too bad, in another alternate reality, they might have chosen that decision, but here? Everything went to shit after the new imitations hit the market.

Since the quantity had increased substantially there wasn't a draught anymore for artifacts and the demand was sated for a while.

However, due to many pieces being sold simultaneously, the reduced quality couldn't escape getting noticed by the majority of the users.

Especially when many of them ended up dying due to the imitations breaking or failing to work properly in critical moments!

Imagine buying a sword that was supposed to freeze the target after contact. However, it ends up exploding in the user's hand during the strike!

Or worse, buying shoes that were supposed to run on the wind to end up falling from the sky due to a short circuit inside the shoes!

After all, they were created by a mix of technology and elemental energy, unlike the Dwarfs who had an entirely different creation system.

Ultimately, no one dared to use the humans' artifacts imitations when their lives were at stake. Even though the majority of the imitations still had the same good quality!

What's worse, those who already spent a hefty amount of money on them felt cheated since they could only throw them in the garbage lest they end up dead like the others.

Hence, they wrote horrible reviews on the imitations in general, warning everyone from using them and even exaggerating the situation's seriousness!

Those reviews were in the trillions coming from all around the universe, making everyone treat not just imitations but also real artifacts like cursed items that would bring death by a single touch.

Whether one was a buyer or not, the majority was left traumatized by those reviews and didn't dare to touch any artifact.

When it comes to items that could affect the shoppers' lives, it was a must to either buy the best quality or at least somewhat good.

That's why everyone trusted the imitations in the first place.

They were good!

But after getting cheated like that? No one was going to repeat the same mistake. This affected the industry as a whole which in turn affected the Dwarf Race.

They were peacefully creating artifacts in their galaxy and selling them to outsiders for money to create more artifacts.

Their entire lives and world revolve around Artifacts from the day of their birth to the die they die.

That's why every artifact that was sold had only peak quality in its rank! They took pride in their creations and they refused to sell faulty artifacts or subpar ones.

Thus, how could they accept having their creations getting spoken in the same breath as imitations?

Alas, what's done was done, the industry was already f\*cked by the human race and it needed years upon years until the Artifacts regain the users' trust.

Heck, there were even some who were willingly spreading rumors about the Dwarf's Artifacts failing as well so more and more wouldn't bother buying them!

This would lower the demand immensely which in turn make them cheaper.

Since the dwarfs took pride in their Artifacts, there was no way they would lower the quality to match the low price.

This led to them losing massive amounts of coins in those transactions.

All of this had resulted in the Dwarf Race completely cutting down all relations with the Human Race.

There was a complete halt of trades between them. Artifacts, energy stones, and minerals ranging from alloys to gems.

Nothing was sent to the Milky Way Galaxy from the Dwarfs' Galaxy anymore. Nada!

To add salt to injury, the Dwarfs made sure to add a clause in their contracts that their products could never be sold second-hand to the human race. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #.\_52273869070858212 for visiting.

No one had any issues with this term as humans truly had a shitty image in other Races' eyes due to their monetization plans done in the UVR.

The final blow came from within the Galaxy.

Since the bloodliners were also affected by the artifacts' imitations, they didn't dare to buy them even if they were cheaper by five times than their original price.

This ended up killing the industry eventually in the Milky Way Galaxy.

Right now? Humans were the only race in the entire universe who had no official access to the Dwarf's Artifacts besides the gold games and above in Supremacy Games.

Only now could Felix start buying Artifacts that he needed from the Prize Pool and trade the rest to others.

He didn't want to buy them before from the PPFT market since he would be required to pay a 5% commission to the seller.

If he got unlucky, he might bid for them against others as he did with the Uncommon Elemental Flower.

However, after reading the stock of those three artifacts, his eyebrows frowned in annoyance. There were only 1 Seeker Shoes, 2 Wrist Webbing Artifact, and 1 Shield of Dominic in this game.

This stock was for all of the participants!

"Whatever, I still have 9000 game points after I spent 2000 GP on buying a room in the Ivy League City." Felix closed the prize pool and smirked, "No one in mid-tier gold would have the same amount as me. So, it's quite worth it to spend all of it to secure the artifacts the moment the game ends."

Felix already calculated the amount required to purchase all of them would be 8000 GP. Since he planned on keeping one Seeker Shoes, the price would fall to 6000 GP.

When he goes to the PPFT Market, he could sell them at the same price. But he would be getting the agreed-upon 5% commission.

Only the rich players like Felix could afford to utilize this method as the rest wouldn't dare use their own game points to buy something that might not get sold.

In worst cases, the item might end up stuck in their hands until they sell it cheaply or outside with Supremacy Coins.

So, they would rather keep hold of their game points until they find an item that they were certain would be sold or fought for by others.

As for the rest of the items? They would only use the usual method of getting a commission for letting other players shop with their prize Pool randomized list.

After Felix had dealt with the situation concerning the PPFT, he read the rules of the game. They were quite complex and simple at the same time.

Felix kept reading them one by one carefully until he reached the 12th and 13th rule. Those rules were concerning the ranks of fish and fishing GP bundles.

Felix knew that his fishing skills were nonexistent but those didn't really require skills but just luck.

Luck was closely related to numbers!

After all, buying a single lottery ticket wouldn't have a higher chance than someone buying hundred lottery tickets!

In the case of Felix? He had the numbers with his new active sand ability!!

"Hehehee, this game might turn out not so bad after all." Felix grinned widely while rubbing his hands together in anticipation.

'You are a cheat.' Asna chuckled after reading what he had in mind.

'Thank you for the compliment.' Felix smirked while closing down the interface.

He swiftly logged inside the UVR as he wanted to test the plan's viability in his Training Center Room.

He was planning on copying the same environment and conditions of the game to see if his plan would work.

If it did? He was going to break the balance of the game!!

## **Chapter 320 - Entering The Game Hall.**

Five days later, one hour before entering the Game Hall...

Felix was sitting in his real-life room while browsing through his Fanclub's website. The only word that could describe the website chat's room was excitement.

Pure excitement and eagerness of Felix's upcoming game! From time to time Felix would spot a hashtag that was used a lot in the chat, The Lord's Return!

Well, it was to be expected that his fans reacted this excessively as their idol had gone missing for almost four months and when he finally registered in a game, it turned out to be in a f\*cking gold rank!

Some of them were worried sick, spamming in the chat questions about Felix's survivability against peak 2nd stage bloodlines while the majority were too excited to care.

Felix had shown them too many miracles in the past games. They stopped doubting him and just believed in everything he was planning on doing!

The only thing that brought the mood down in the chat room was the cries and whines of the poor fans who couldn't afford to watch either on the stream or live.

The tickets were pricy reaching up to 1500 SC and they weren't going to pay the basic subscription monthly fee of 20k SC to watch the gold game stream.

But Felix didn't react much to their frustration as he closed the website and entered his spatial card interface.

He scrolled down until he saw a blue small chest at the bottom. He clicked it and it was beamed on his hand.

Felix opened the small box and brought out a l.u.s.trous azure chicken leg.

This was Malon Fish Chicken Leg, an item he obtained inside the Hidden Compartment chest in Maze Shuffle.

Felix always kept it in his spatial card, waiting for the day when it would be useful to him.

Finally, he was going to participate in a water-based game where breathing underwater would be extremely useful.

"Is it really worth it?"

A bit hesitant, Felix brought the chicken leg next to his mouth and left it right there. His mind was telling him to eat it but his heart said the opposite.

Who could blame him for reacting like this?

The Malon Fish Leg could potentially be sold for 300 million SC+. If it was going to give Felix permanent underwater breathing, he wouldn't even hesitate.

Too bad, the effect was temporary, lasting for only a single year. This consumable item was perfect for people going on ruins exploration at the seabed of Oceanic Planets.

But in the case of Felix, he was going to use it mostly for the games. He doubted that he would land in many water-based games in the next year.

So, was it worth it to eat it or not?

Slap!

Felix smacked his cheek until it got reddened. But, his hesitant eyes were no more as only clear clarity could be seen in them.

'I would rather regret wasting money than regret not wasting it!'

Chump! Chump!

Felix straightaway started biting on the leg and chewing with a disgusted expression. It might look like a chicken leg but it tasted nothing like it.

Felix swiftly sprinkled some poisonous seasoning from his fingers on the chicken leg then continued eating in enjoyment.

Poison could make anything and everything tastes delicious in the case of Felix!

A few moments later...

Felix went to the bathroom and cleaned his hands. He looked at his reflection in the mirror and waited for the morphing to happen.

Based on its description, Felix would have two small gills growing right under his ears.

They would serve as a body part responsible for breathing underwater. Since his hair was quite thick, they would be hidden properly.

\*\*\*

20 minutes later...

Felix could be seen taking a shower while cleaning his bloody hair thoroughly. Well, it was bloody alright as the morphing wasn't instantaneous, clean, and painless.

The process was exactly like obtaining a mutation from a bloodline. The only difference would be using a natural treasure instead of a bloodline.

After Felix cleaned himself thoroughly, he went to the mirror butt-n.a.k.e.d and started checking the newly emerged gills under his ears.

They appeared like his skin was cut three times by a thin knife without blood spewing out. So even if Felix was bald, they wouldn't be noticeable at all. Unless one was too near.

"Good." Felix nodded his head in satisfaction and went to the already filled bathtub. He wanted to test them out.

After lying down, Felix submerged his entire body inside the water while still holding his breath.

'3,2,1. now!'

Felix exhaled deeply until not a single Oxygen minuscule was left in his lungs. Then, he inhaled using his mouth! Obviously, he only ended up with water in his mouth.

However, instead of gulping it down, his throat automatically contracted, forcing the water to go through a tube-like path connected to the gills and then back outside.

However, the gills had already done their job by taking the Oxygen and spreading it in Felix's bloodstream just like what his lungs were doing.

Naturally, the entire process happened subconsciously, just like how humans breathe passively 24/7 without even thinking about it.

The morphing didn't just add gills and call it a quit but added an entire breathing system inside Felix's body that allows him to breathe underwater.

Of course, it wasn't as efficient as fish or by breathing using his lungs.

Regardless, Felix wasn't complaining about it as he was more than glad by the experience.

He swiftly brought his head outside while touching the gills, wide open to expel the remaining water.

After the process finished, his gills closed shut again while his throat uncontracted itself, letting Felix continue breathing with his lungs.

"Truly worth the high price." Felix touched the gills in admiration and a bit of reluctance as he knew that he would be losing them in one year.

'If you are done testing, then enter fast.' Bored, Asna said while shuffling a deck of cards at a circular table.

The J?rmungandr was sitting in front of her while rubbing his goatee in absent-mindedness.

"Wait, let me log in first."

Felix wore his Nanosuit that was already morphed into pajamas and went to his VR Pod installed next to the bed.

After taking care of the needles and such, the Queen logged Felix in.

Immediately after Felix opened his eyes, he closed them shut again and dove into his consciousness to carry on the tradition with Asna.

Playing cards right before the game!

This time, a new member joined them in this tradition, making it even more lively than it was!

\*\*\*\*\*

Half an hour later...

Whoosh Whoosh!..

Felix's body started to get constructed inside a spacious lobby floored with a red carpet and had one giant crystal chandelier.

The rest of the players were constructing randomly as well in this lobby.

A split second later, he opened his eyes while stretching his hands behind his back. He glanced at the empty podium and went to chill in the corner until the MC of this game arrives.

The moment he reached the wall, he rolled his tail three times, creating somewhat of a base, then he sat on it comfortably with a leg above the other.

He then rested his cheek on his palm and kept looking around the populated lobby, checking the players and his opponents.

As always, the lobby was as silent as a graveyard.

Everyone minded their business and the bloodthirsty auras they kept emitting would make any commoner rethink his decision of approaching them.

Not a single one of them appeared like a pushover.

Unlike in the bronze games and silver games where there were some hardcore players and others just there to make numbers, in the gold games, everyone was an experienced fighter who survived many life or death situations.

No one was here to fill numbers and Felix had no intentions of underestimating any of them. That being said, there were obviously some who were more dangerous or noteworthy than the rest.

It could be due to their bloodline rank, their immense background that shouldn't be offended, or their abilities were too unique and deadly.

Felix had marked two of those players.

Currently, he was looking at the first one, checking him out. He was a man with golden skin, drooping earlobes, and milky white tattoos all over his n.a.k.e.d upper body.

This was Golden Elixir, a deadly Light Elementalist who was using a legendary tier 3 bloodline!! It wasn't easy to get one of those legendary bloodlines since their stock was always limited.

Felix guessed that his bloodline could have cost him at least 600 million SC to secure in a private auction.

This bloodline was worth the price since its strongest known ability allowed the user to compress light to a tiny dot capable of projecting a penetrative beam!

The scarier part, that beam was traveling at the speed of light, making it impossible to dodge it even for Felix!

He tested it out and had his entire head explode from the beam since his sand passive couldn't react at the speed of light!

Heck, even if Felix had his super strength, his body would still fail to defend against it since the attack was from a legendary peak 2nd stage bloodliner.

Felix's strategy to deal with him was to avoid at all costs and fight only when forced.

The 2nd bloodliner that he marked was an elegant girl, who was wearing a black kimono and carrying a sheathed katana.

She was referred to as Miss. Mikasa. Felix marked her only due to her known high IQ and unique fighting style that was combining two elements and sword techniques.

While Felix was checking Miss. Mikasa, most of the gold players had glanced one time in his direction at a minimum.

Some just glanced at him and focused on other matters while some kept staring at him openly.

Every one of them had a different thought in mind about Felix's participation in the gold game with his pitiful strength and integration.

'He really participated huh? Thought he would use an exempt coupon and dodge the game.' Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #.\_52277368395456427 for visiting.

'Hopefully, his Rainbow Turtle get placed near me.'

'It seems like he replaced his bloodline. KEKE, he must have lost most of his busted abilities from that broken ass bloodline.'

No one seemed like they were looking too highly on Felix or fearing him like the previous games' players.

Why would they?

They knew that Felix had been given only 4 months to join this gold game or return to silver. 4 months weren't even close enough to reach an integration that could threaten them.

Most of them guessed that he would be utmost at greater purity if he had an above 75% affinity rating and was using double percentage potion always.

Meanwhile, the weakest of them was at greater purity 2nd the stage of replacement.

So no one felt threatened by Felix even though they watched his highlights and saw his achievements.

In their eyes, Felix was merely playing in a puddle of water with small fish. Only now did he join the big lake where the big fish reign supreme.

Felix could see how they looked at him and knew what was going in their mind since he would have felt the same.

However, he neither spoke nor smirked under his hoodie. He just kept eying the podium, waiting for the MC.

'Who will it be this time?' He wondered in intrigue.