

# Supremacy 351

## Chapter 351 - Not Lifting A Finger.

The moment the rest of the players saw that it was Felix, they instantly sympathized with the horrified unlucky girl.

She pointed at herself with a shaky finger and said with watery eyes, "I just won yesterday and secured my room. Please have mercy and pick another one."

"Not buying it." Felix sneered and walked towards her, "If you were a newbie, you wouldn't have dared to leave your room and hang out in front of the floor's entrance."

He cracked his knuckles and said, "Now, take me to your room to get this over with."

The girl dropped her act at once and glared at Felix dangerously, "You think I am scared of you?"

"Yes." Felix nodded his head honestly.

The girl sneered in disdain and walked in front of him with enticing steps, "I just didn't want to dirty my hands two times in a single day."

Felix didn't bother to respond to her as he followed behind her.

The players sighed in relief after seeing that the challenge was accepted...Well, not like she could reject it but they were worried that Felix might be affected by her crocodile tears and switch targets to one of them.

Seeing the fight was set, they swiftly chased behind them as they were somewhat curious about how it would end up.

"Leader, do you think Manal has a chance against him?" A gorgeous-looking man with a slender body and long brown hair that was touching the floor asked with an intrigued expression.

"I don't know." The woman sitting beside him replied lazily.

She was wearing a long blue robe and had her hair made into a ponytail.

What's unique about her was that her hair was changing colors constantly from blue to white.

"I am going to watch." The slender man offered his hand to the leader like a gentleman and said, "Wanna accompany me?"

"Beat it before I beat you." The leader merely threatened him while yawning in boredom.

"Fair enough." The slender man walked away immediately, not daring to disobey the order. He knew that he couldn't afford the consequences of doing so.

'Landlord...Uhhh, might as well watch the battle here.' The leader yawned again while sending a request to Manal.

She might be the leader of the club and floor, but she still didn't have the right to any private room in it.

But, she was permitted without an issue. The moment the hologram was turned on, she saw that they had just reached the front door of Manal's room.

However, none of them walked inside as both were having invisible holograms in front of them, showcasing the details of their opponent. At least, the exposed details from the games.

'Interesting.' Felix took a glimpse at Manal and thought, 'Didn't think that she is a duel fire and wind Elementalist.'

Just like he was taking glimpses of her, she was also glancing at him with a tingle of dread and fear after seeing his peak ability that killed the Kraken.

'How much strength boost does that ability gives him to f\*cking one-shot the Kraken?' She gulped a mouthful sneakily, 'Mother didn't lie when she said that his bloodline is probably from a new rank above Legendary.'

Naturally, every player who watched Felix's game and saw his abilities had their own guesses on their abnormality.

The most logical one that had been going around between them was the bloodline's rank being above legendary.

The unthinkable was finally starting to be considered when Felix kept using unique and busted abilities one after another!

Heck, not only the players but even normal bloodliners and commoners were starting to believe it.

Questions like those were asked on many forums and platforms; Was the debate on whether a higher rank above legendary is finally over? How did Landlord get that kind of bloodline? How can I buy one for myself?...

The discussions kept revolving around those questions in the past couple of hours until people stopped calling it Landlord's bloodlines and just gave it an unofficial rank of their own...Mythical Bloodlines!

In a sense, they were quite right in the naming since the Primogenitors could be considered forgotten Mythical beings in most parts of the universe. But wrong at the same time since the Primogenitors were as real as it could get.

Just like that, Felix was turned into the 1st Mythical Bloodliner by the citizen without his knowledge.

'Mythical or not, I can still win against him if I kept my distance.' Manal hardened her expression and asked with an unfriendly tone, "You ready?"

Felix merely gestured with his hand for her to make a move first.

Unworried about getting stuck in the back, Manal stepped inside her room, which had been modified to resemble an empty arena automatically after she accepted the challenge.

Felix followed after her and they split midway, each heading in opposite directions.

Unlike the battle against Monkey Lee where it started automatically after they entered the room, the rules here were quite different.

First, the battle wouldn't begin unless both players had voiced their readiness to the Queen.

Second, battles occur only on a natural arena so no one would be given an extra advantage above the other.

Third, the battle ends immediately upon surrendering or death.

Besides those three basic rules, everything else was allowed. Naturally, others couldn't interfere in the battle.

Hence, they gathered around the arena and started making small bets on who would win.

"I am ready!"

'I guess Serpent and Cat Guardian should be good enough to take care of her.' Felix thought after hearing Manal voicing her readiness.

'Let's get this over with.' Felix voiced his readiness to the Queen and immediately extended both of his palms sideways after giving him the start-signal.

Whoosh Whoosh!

Abruptly, transparent sand erupted from his left hand and green sand from his right hand.

The moment Manal saw this sight, she knew what ability was using and she didn't dare to let him finish activating it!

She dashed forward while having a tiny tornado revolving around her arm while the other one was engulfed in raging orange flames.

"She is starting the battle with her strongest technique...Quite a smart decision."

The leader commentated to herself while watching Manal finally reach the 20 meters mark, the best range for elemental rangers.

Immediately after, she placed a foot in front of her while bending down a little. Her hands were brought together near her left waist.

Everyone could see that the flames had been drawn out towards the tornado, turning into a fire tornado that was still revolving around her arm!

Not wasting a single split second, Manal abruptly jerked her arm in front while having her palm facing the nonchalant Felix, who didn't seem scared even a bit by her ability.

'Let's see if you will maintain that attitude after tasting this.' Manal narrowed her eyes in focus and shouted, "Expanding Blazing Tornado Technique!"

WHOOSH!!!

Simultaneously to her shout, the flaming tornado on her arms was blasted towards Felix horizontally while growing bigger and bigger continuously!

By the time the flaming tornado was about to reach Felix, its size was big enough that Felix appeared like a tiny ant before it!

YET!

He still didn't seem worried about it, making everyone believe that he had something to rely on!

They were absolutely correct, as the green and transparent sand next to Felix had swiftly propelled themselves at Felix and created a spherical dome that was half green/half-transparent!

WHOOSH!!!

Before anyone could react, the blazing tornado had engulfed the Sphere and continued on its journey until it reached the wall behind Felix!

However, the tornado was still raging on and on since it was attached to Manal's extended arm and she had yet to either deactivate it or stop feeding it flames!

In other words, unless she runs out of energy this technique was everlasting!!!

Naturally, abilities separately wouldn't have created such an enormous flaming tornado that shouldn't be accessible to 2nd stage bloodliners.

However, when those two active abilities \*Tornado Beam\*, \*Burning Hand\* were combined with the common passive \*Expanding Wind\*, it created this astonishing technique, \*Expanding Blazing Tornado\*!

"Did she get him?!"

"I really don't want to be in Landlord's shoes right now."

"The challenge hasn't ended yet; he is probably still alive inside of it!"

The players were clamoring loudly in excitement at the sight of the blazing Tornado still engulfing Felix without any signs of stopping.

They believed that the sand barrier that covered him should be melted by now and made things even worse for Felix!

However, since the challenge wasn't over yet, they weren't so sure about that take.

Thankfully, their curiosity would be sated soon as Manal was starting to exhibit some signs of energy drain.

Her technique was amazing alright but the energy to sustain it for more than 30 seconds was too much for her capacity.

Hence, she swiftly deactivated the triple abilities while huffing in exhaustion.

Regardless, a smug grin was affixed on her lips while looking at her technique breaking into orange and grey particles.

'How could this be!'

Alas, that smug smile didn't last for long as the sight that emerged after the disappearance of the tornado had made her heart almost leap out of her throat.

It wasn't just her as everyone had stopped talking at once and started staring with widened eyes at a giant sphere that appeared like it got at least 10 times bigger than before!

They could see that it was red due to the sand being heated constantly...But that was it!

It didn't melt as they expected nor did the sphere fall apart. Instead, it had gotten ten times bigger somehow.

The answer to their questions was standing inside that red sphere still pumping sand from both of his palms.

The only difference from before was the fact that those mounds of sand on the ground were finally starting to increase in height while shaping up as The Cat Guardian and The Serpent Guardian!

Felix's \*Absolute sand Defense\* had stopped using the Guardians' sand to protect him!

It was responsible for enlarging the sphere since each time it was about to collapse and harm Felix; the sand would propel itself and fix things up!

But now that he was safe,? the sphere broke apart into light particles on its own, exposing Felix within it while being accompanied by the newly risen Guardians.

Thud Thud!!

Both of them did their usual greeting while facing Felix. Then, they switched their sight to Manal, looking at her with their soulless eyes.

Shivers coursed on Manal's spine after trading eye contact with them...Well, she wasn't able to see the Cat Guardian due to her transparent body but Manal could guess her look based on the other Guardian.

She didn't understand how Felix survived and what ability used, but those looks made her forget about everything and focus on her survival!

"Ladies, have fun beating her up." Felix placed his hands in his pockets and took a step back. He had no interest in joining the fight.

In his eyes, two Guardians were already an overkill against Manal, who was already exhibiting signs of energy exhaustion.

He wasn't lying in the slightest as the moment those two Guardians were given the order, Manal was placed in a shitty position!

Whoosh Whoosh!

The Cat Guardian couldn't be seen while the Serpent Guardian was swinging her long whip constantly at Manal, forcing her to continue evading nonstop.

When she attempts to counterattack by firing off a smaller Tornado from her arms, the Serpent Guardian easily sidestep them and continued on her pressuring whipping, not allowing Manal even the time to breath!

Smach Smach!!

Manal kept trembling each time the whip landed on the white ground near her. The sound was loud enough she knew that those strikes were carrying a heavy punch!

'What do I d..'

Slice!

Before Manal could rearrange her thoughts and figure a way out to win this hopeless fight, her brain short-circuited for a split second as she saw that her arm was flying right beside her face in a slow animation.

Beside that arm, she noticed a transparent long nail that was tainted with few drops of her blood.

'How could she be so fast!!'

Her heartbeats accelerated abruptly, pumping more adrenaline at the horrifying sight and making her feel nothing from her clean sliced shoulder.

Slice!

Alas, just as she tried to reflexively jump backward away from that nail, she felt a sudden sense of weightlessness like she wasn't carrying anything...

Then, came the feeling of flying, making her realize what had happened as she had experienced this sensation many times in the UVR.

'Sigh, is this the power of mythical bloodline? Ah, I want one badly....'

Thud!

She didn't even manage to finish that last thought as her severed head had touched the ground and rolled two meters away from her body.

Her eyes were still wide open, staring straight at Felix who was gazing at her with a satisfied smile, appearing like he was pleased by his Guardians' performance.

SPLOOSH!!

A fountain of blood had surged from her sliced neck, forcing her standing body to lose balance and fall on its back.

Then, it broke into light particles with the head as well, marking the end of the challenge!

Felix smirked and snapped his fingers, sending the Guardians away. Just like always, they kneeled before doing so, making the players feel envious by this sight.

Who wouldn't want an ability that was strong enough that could f\*ck anyone without even lifting a finger?

### **Chapter 352 - The Artifacts Creation System (Entry Level).**

The moment that happened, the Queen sent Felix a message entailing that he had won the challenge and the room belonged to him from now on.

'AI pay the 100k SC monthly fees and kick everyone outside of my room.'

That was Felix's first order, as he had no intentions to converse with the dumbfounded players who were still having difficulty stomaching Manal's abrupt death.

Whoosh Whoosh!...

"F\*ck! Wai..." "Why is your sand colo..." "I can pay for inform..."

The players started creating a ruckus immediately after seeing that their bodies were forced into a teleportation process.

Alas, Felix acted deaf to their requests as he brought out the Seeker Shoes and started scrutinizing them.

'Sir Felix, your room is currently being viewed by Miss. Frostbite.'

Felix had to stop his examination after hearing the room AI saying so.

'Frostbite? Could it be the girl that Miss. Lisa had given her MVP to? Heh, what are the odds?' Felix pondered about it while glancing at the sky.

'AI, block her access forever.' Felix ordered nonchalantly and carried on his examination of the shoes.

The AI did as she was told and Miss. Frostbite had her hologram disconnected from spying on Felix.

Instead of getting bothered, Miss. Frostbite merely yawned while covering her icy grey lips with her hand.

'My family is definitely going to make me approach him for information if they knew that he is on my floor.' Miss. Frostbite sighed while standing up, 'So troublesome, couldn't he pick the midget's floor?'

Unlike the other club members who were dying to know about Felix's abilities and his bloodlines names, Miss. Frostbite was completely disinterested in this matter.

In her eyes, Felix wasn't going to befriend anyone or expose his secrets unless he was an idiot. So, she felt that it was just a waste of time to ask him about it or even interact with him.

Her time was too precious to be wasted on chasing fantasies.

Hence, she decided to ignore his existence and inform the rest of the club members to keep his existence a secret.

'This should buy me a week or so to slack off before my family finds out about it.' She smiled faintly and snapped her finger creating a floating bed and a pillow.

Then, she went to sleep right here and now, making the rowdy club members either chat telepathically or just split up and empty the floor.

No one wanted to disturb her sleep as a hellish beating awaits them after.

Just like the short leader on the 19th floor, she was also a peak 4th stage bloodliner who was probably in either high-tier or peak-tier platinum!

In the Training Center Mountain, the weakest club leaders were at peak 4th stage of replacement; since if the club leader loses a challenge, he would be forced to disband the club and give the entire floor ownership to the winner.

So, to be a club leader, one must have absolute strength above the majority of bloodliners. Otherwise, challenges would be raining on them continuously and it wouldn't be long before their club gets disbanded.

Naturally, those club leaders all had noteworthy backgrounds behind them, making them create clubs to bring in some of those experienced fighters within their ranks.

After all, a normal bloodliner who reached peak 2nd stage of replacement by simply integrating without fighting would never amount to players in the same integration level as him.

This made gold players or above desirable by all backgrounds.

Felix didn't know about any of this since the Ivy League City system was more brutal than what he was familiar with in the Androxa Training Center.

With that being said, he still wouldn't care about it even if he knew. Felix was here to train first and foremost not to enter into club fights or such.

Currently, he was trying on the Seeker Shoes after careful examination.

Although they appeared like they were Nike shoes for running, that was just from the front.

If someone looked at them from the back, they would notice two hexagon-shaped gems attached at the heels.

Those gems appeared darkened like two ordinary stones that couldn't even reflect light.

'Queen, please connect with the Seeker shoes' chip.' Felix requested while modifying his room to have as many different surfaces as possible.

There were walls, Trees, boulders, small lakes...etc.

Ti-ring!

'The Seeker Shoes have been connected with your bracelet. You can turn them on or off either by relying on me or by a simple touch on the bracelet.'

After the notification sound came the Queen's voice. Felix nodded his head in understanding and requested for the Queen to turn them on immediately.

Ti-ring!



>The Seeker Shoes are live!Flight40% Less WeightAnti GravityOne hour later...

Felix stopped his 'turn on and off' practice and walked without major issues this time towards the wall.

He placed one foot on it and smiled in satisfaction after feeling like gravity had stopped working on his foot after reaching it.

THUD!...F\*ck!

Sadly, after he placed the other one, he had his head smashed into the ground since gravity was still working against the rest of his body.

'Idiot.' Asna mocked him reflexively without even glancing above and seeing what he was doing.

Her attention was fully engrossed in her chess game with the J?rmungandr but she could still sense when Felix makes retarded mistakes like those.

"If I want my body not to be affected by gravity, I need speed." Felix shook his head while detaching his feet from the wall.

He knew that wasn't happening soon unless he first mastered working properly without thinking about it.

"Whatever, let's try walking on water." Felix swiftly stood back up and walked towards a small-sized calm lake.

He placed his foot on the water's surface gently and tried to submerge it deeply. However, no matter how much he forced, his foot refused to penetrate the water!

After seeing so, Felix grinned slightly and stepped forward with the other foot.

Just like that, he was truly standing on the water without any signs of him dropping down!

Felix started walking and realized that it was difficult since the water surface made it resemble like he was walking on jelly.

'Let's test swamps now.'

Felix didn't stay for long on the water as he went to the next station. After seeing almost the same results as in water, he went to another station.

He kept doing so until he tested all surfaces in the room. Then, he started jumping ten meters in the air before gliding down and repeating the same process.

Sometimes he mixed it up by deactivating the shoes mid-air, allowing his body to be pulled by gravity. When he repeats this sequence fast enough he realized that it was the same as having the ability to jump ten meters without any drawbacks!

This was the beauty of Artifacts, the hidden potential each one had!

Only the rightful user could take advantage of their full potential that even the Dwarven who created them didn't know about those mechanics.

It was like a video game, where the developers create complex characters while the players create jaw-dropping mechanics that wouldn't have come up in the developers' minds!

### **Chapter 353 - The Fanclub Hidden Difficulties.**

A couple of hours later...

Felix ended his training at midnight sharp.

He left the training room and walked through the players on the floor, who rained on him with questions and friend requests by sending their UVR ID.

Felix turned deaf to them and continued walking.

Although his attitude pricked them, no one dared to attack him as they needed to voice their challenge first.

If it wasn't for so, battles would have started in every place and ruined the atmosphere for everyone. Hence, battles were allowed only in rooms and after a proper challenge.

Naturally, club leaders were exceptions to this rule as they could beat up their club members if they wanted to. As long as they were part of their club.

Ti-ring!

Just as the elevator opened up, Felix's eyes caught a floating bed inside of it.

'She's true that Miss. Frostbite.' Felix was left speechless by the sight of the woman, sleeping peacefully with a faint smile of contentment.

Whoosh!

Felix cleared the way as the bed started floating towards the floor without anyone's control. The rowdy floor immediately quietened up again like a spell was casted.

'This is why I will never join a club.' Felix shook his head in disapproval at the sight and entered the elevator.

Why would he willingly put his mercy at the hands of club leaders?

Although he knew that clubs had many benefits, he would rather not have them if he would be forced to lower his head every time the leader walked by.

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The Next Morning, at 10:00 AM...

Felix had already left the Ivy League City. He was currently walking towards the Baleware Cafe at the corner of one of the thousands of intersections in the Androxa Capital.

Naturally, he wasn't wearing Landlord's clothes or displaying the tags above his head.

He used a randomly generated face as a disguise and walked inside the cafe.

Immediately after, he easily spotted Emma since she was displaying her name above her head. She was wearing a formal blue marine suit, smart-looking glasses, and had her silky black hair made into a ponytail.

She was sipping elegantly from a small cup while focusing on thin air.

She seemed like a completely different person than she was cheering for Felix with a bandana on her forehead and paint done to her face.

Felix never saw her cheering for him before, so he didn't react much to her current appearance.

He just went forward and tapped the table with his index finger to attract her attention.

"Good morning." He greeted first with a faint smile.

"Mr. Landlord?" Emma was stunned and somewhat excited for a second after seeing his entire face.

However, her heart was cooled soon after remembering that he could easily pick any face he wanted and this was just another mask of his.

"Good Morning." Emma hastily stood up and bowed her head slightly, "It's an honor to meet you personally Mr. Landlord."

"Likewise." Felix nodded his head politely and took one of the empty seats next to her.

Emma sat back down and snapped her finger creating two menus for them. "I apologize for drinking first. I was here since 08:00 AM."

"Don't mention it." Felix picked a normal cup of coffee on the menu and pressed order. He waved the menu away and asked in confusion, "I believe that I said in my email 10:00 AM? I hope that there wasn't some mistake."

Emma shook her head and said, "I came here before schedule to work on some of the club's emails."

She showed an invisible hologram to Felix, which was showing a packed email inbox. She sighed with a tingle of irritation in her voice, "After your 4th game, I have been receiving hundreds of offers to sell the club management rights, unlike the last times. They are quite annoying as no matter how many rejections I sent or how many emails I block, they always find a way to send another offer."

She looked at Felix's surprised expression and asked in confusion, "Didn't you receive some of my emails? I have been notifying you about this situation for a while now."

"Cough! I apologize but I rarely check my inbox." Felix could only say so to hide his embarrassment.

He ought to feel that way as he had completely forgotten that his Fanclub wasn't really belonging to him and could be sold to anyone if the management team decided to do so!!

Since Felix was neither paying them a salary nor even showing them some appreciation for their massive efforts; to bring in new members, raid forums and promote him, edit highlights and share them...etc, he wouldn't have realized that his club was sold until the deed was already done.

Fanclubs were being sold daily to Idol Agencies for their own agendas. If Idol Agencies wanted to recruit a player but refused, they could totally buy his Fanclub and leverage it to force him into joining their ranks.

After all, if he rejected again, the agencies would either destroy the club from within, making sure that most members jump to another player's club, or they could lowkey start promoting one of their idols to those members.

Whatever method they chose, the Fanclub could only disband later on since its main purpose was changed.

Naturally, those loyal fans would create another club and start from the beginning yet again, but all of their previous efforts would have gone obsolete.

After all, the website would be sold with the management rights and all the content inside.

That would lead them to start from scratch, which demoralizes most of them and lower the profits obtained by the player supported.

To avoid all of this, most players pay salaries and also make their Fanclubs legit and authorized. In a sense, it truly belongs to them instead of being created by a ragtag group.

When that happened, no one would be able to buy the club unless it was sold personally by the player.

Felix always said that he needed to show appreciation to his fans but he kept forgetting about it due to his busy schedule that couldn't spare even a second.

Thankfully for him, Leader Emma was the sole creator of the club, making it impossible for the rest of the management team to sell the club if they were bought.

"How much were you offered lately?" Felix asked in intrigue as he knew that the price wasn't going to be cheap in the slightest.

That's because he believed that the ones wanting to buy his club weren't just idol agencies but also other backgrounds aiming to twist his arm with any method possible.

Instead of telling him, Leader Emma clicked on an email and displayed its content before Felix.

//Dear Madam. Emma

It's us again, Top Idol Agency. We don't know if you haven't received our email yesterday or not, but we are willing to extend a different offer this time.

Sell us the ownership of Landlord's Fanclub for 399 million SC.

The requirements to accept this deal:

>The ownership of the website and all the content within it.

>You will not create another Fanclub or work in one that has any correlation to Landlord.

...

>You can not inform anyone about the deal.

If you agree to those conditions, please respond as soon as possible. If you did not like any condition or the price, we could set up a meeting to discuss in detail.

Yours sincerely.

Top Idol Agency.//

The moment Felix saw the sender's name, he doubted that it was truly an offer by them.

He understood that a few agencies would be willing to pay that much just for a long shot at hiring him.

By now, it should have been already established that Felix had no intentions of joining an agency after ignoring thousands of their emails.

This meant, another background either used the agency to deliver their message or simply that background owned the agency hiddenly and used it to fulfill their agendas.

With that being said, 399 million SC was still a hefty amount, and Felix felt quite surprised and somewhat honored that Leader Emma actually rejected this offer.

After all, he read her bio in the club management and knew that she wasn't rich by any means.

Felix didn't hesitate to state his curiosity, "May I know your reason for rejection? I believe that the rest of the management team had received offers like those and were probably pressuring you to accept. Correct?"

Leader Emma pushed the glasses up her nose bridge while removing the holograms separating her from Felix.

She looked straight into his eyes and replied calmly, "There is no reason. It was just a matter of principle."

"I made this club because I was fascinated by your bloodline and way of dealing with things. The majority of members who joined were the same as me." She showed him a sincere look and said, "So, It's not my own club to sell it. It belonged to all of us, especially you."

Before Felix could react, she smiled warmly while looking at him with a hint of zealousness that made him tremble in his spot, "As for those disloyal dogs who were annoying me daily to sell it? Heh, they have already been gutted from the management team."

'Real fans are terrifying.' A bit frightened by her ardor, Felix gulped a mouthful and asked, "How many are left then?"

Leader Emma's cheeks reddened slightly as she answered, "Only three. Me, Murkus, and our video editor, Mr. Thomas."

Felix was left at a loss for words after hearing so. He knew that even his previous life club had more than 20 members in the management team.

Yet, his current club had only three? How many did she kick!? How the f\*ck were they not getting overwhelmed by work!

The last time he checked, the Fanclub had f\*cking 74 million members and the number was still increasing rapidly!

Although most of them were joining just for fun and wouldn't remain forever, Leader Emma was still going to have difficulty handling all of them by herself!

All of this was actually his fault since if he had gotten a private agent earlier, he/she would have taken care of his Fanclub legalization and hefty amounts of coins would tempt no one to betray him.

Thankfully, it wasn't too late to make adjustments!

"I apologize for putting you in those situations."

Felix's first thing was to voice a sincere apology since Leader Emma truly deserved one over his f\*ck up.

This left Leader Emma somewhat stunned as she was used to Felix's indifference in the games. Before she could respond, Felix leaned closer to her and proposed with a faint smile, "What do you think of being my private agent?"

"Huh? Come again?"

#### **Chapter 354 - Making Emma his Private Agent!**

"Huh? Come again?"

Startled by his sudden offer, Emma exclaimed out loud, breaking her composed expression.

Her exclamation reached the ears of the few parties sitting near them in total silence, drinking or reading on their AP hologram.

She quickly bowed her head towards them as an apology and turned back, looking at Felix who still had an easy-going smile while staring at her.

She knew that he was waiting for an answer. However, she didn't know what to say.

The last thing she expected from this meeting was getting an offer to be hired for such an important role.

When she received his email, she assumed that he would tell her that he was planning on owning the club and paying them salaries to keep doing their job or inform her that he had hired a private agent and she would be a subordinate of him.

Emma understood this much because she was actually working in a new starter agency, which had most of its players still in bronze rank.

This meant she wasn't foreign at all to the agencies and fan club world.

In fact, the reason she joined an agency and created a club in the first place was due to her passion being always centered around the games and SG platform in general.

She always wanted to join the SG as a player, but her affinity rating was too abysmal to help her make it far in her integration.

Thus, she settled with the closest job that was related to the games. Obviously, it was an exclusive agent to a player.

However, since her agency was actually small and lacking in players, she still wasn't assigned one.

She was only doing odd jobs in the agency waiting for her chance. This gave her the free time she needed to create Felix's club and also manage it.

Yet out of nowhere, she was offered her dream job from actually Felix.

A player who had just hit the top 10 trending news in the Mariana Empire and even the top 100 in the entire Galaxy.

She knew that his email inbox was about to explode from all the offers he was receiving.

Some of those offers were definitely from professional freelancer agents, wanting to be his exclusive agent.

This was the reason she was confused and startled. He chose her instead of those individuals.

"Why me?" She asked, knowingly that Felix didn't choose her out of pity or her beauty.

"Why not?" Felix leaned back on his chair and said, "I have read your profile that you posted on the club website. You already have experience in this field. It might not be as good as long-term veterans, but still, that is more than enough for me."

"Plus, I am a bit familiar with you than others, and so far, your personality and works ethics that you showed were in line with what I want from my private agent." Felix paused and added, "Do notice that I am not giving you the job straightaway but will place you on a 6-month probation until you show me that you have what it takes to be my agent."

"Thank you for putting your trust in me." Emma could only say so while bowing her head in appreciation.

Although it was just probation, she didn't hesitate to accept it as she knew that opportunities like those rarely show themselves.

She was confident in skills and had the passion required to work without complaint since this was literally her dream job!

"Good!" Pleased by her straightforwardness, Felix extended his hand forward, asking for a handshake to seal the recruitment. Emma delicately shook his hand.

"Now then." Felix withdrew his hand and pressed on his AP bracelet, displaying a contract before Emma.

"Before we got into talking about the contract details, I assume that you understand your job requirement, correct?" He asked.

"Yes." Emma nodded her head.

Based on the training she received in the agency, a private agent dealt with his client's emails, the business offers, social media accounts, brand if he had one, and most importantly managing his fan club.

This meant nothing would change much for her besides getting access to the mentioned above.

Of course, Felix would give her only Landlord's email and not his real one. He also was going to make sure that only business emails were accessible to her.

"Good, do you want to read the contract now or should we reschedule another meeting to read it properly?" He asked.

"Let's reschedule." She clarified, "I can't sign it now anyway since I am still contracted exclusively with my agency. I need to terminate our contract first."

"I see." He rested his hand under his chin while asking, "How much are the fees exactly?"

"5 million SC." She sighed.

It was clear that she didn't have that kind of capital to break her contract. After all, she was just a salary woman in the UVR.

5 million SC might sound like a peanut to Felix, but in the eyes of Emma, it was an insurmountable mountain.

"Give me your bank ID." Felix looked at her and said, "I will wire you the fees for now."

"B..."

"No buts." He smiled, "Don't worry, you will pay me back in a jiffy if you became my agent." He enlarged the contract and highlighted her payment.

The moment her eyes landed on the percentage she would be getting, her mouth couldn't help but part a little.

However, she quickly closed it off while pushing her glasses upward, trying to regain her composure.

She couldn't show any signs of incompetence in front of Felix. And acting surprised after seeing large sums of money was a bad sign.

After all, she would be dealing with his business opportunities, which meant those kinds of numbers would be all over her face every day.

Though, what Felix offered her was a bit too large for her expertise. He actually gave her a 0.2% of his streaming revenue, business opportunities, sponsors, social media ads, and such.

It might not sound like a lot, but 0.2% from hundred of millions to billions meant that Emma should be getting quite a large sum in every game and business opportunity that Felix accepted.

Emma knew that Felix was beyond generous, as only the best agents get paid with that amount. The rest barely get 0.1%.

But this was Felix; he never acted cheap to those working with him.



"I guess there is no need to negotiate the payment." Felix said in a joking manner while withdrawing the contract.

"That was more than I ever wished for." She suddenly narrowed her eyes and said, "I can't promise you that I will bring you the biggest profit, but I promise you that I will try my hardest to achieve so."

"That's the spirit that I wanted to see." Felix chuckled lightly and snapped his finger, manifesting a long blue piece of paper. It was revolving and shimmering with light.

"Since we have yet to sign the contract, let's leave business matters for later." Felix pointed at the piece of paper and informed, "This is a 30% ticket discount coupon. I have three of those and I am planning to use one in my next game. So make sure that everyone knows about it to take advantage of the low prices."

Emma's eyes brightened up in delight after seeing it.

"That's really great help! We can secure more tickets with those and have more dominance over the rest of the fan clubs in stadiums!"

Looking at her torch-like heated eyes, Felix wondered if he was talking to a different person from before.

He coughed to bring the atmosphere normal again and said, "your first task after signing the contract is to give salaries to the management members of the club."

He waved his hand while standing up, "You take care of the salary and whom to get paid. I will not interfere."

"I will be on it right away."

Calm again, Emma fixed her glasses and stood up after him. She knew that the meeting had ended, and Felix was planning to leave.

"Alright, I will see you soon." Felix pressed on his AP bracelet, paying for their coffee remotely, and left through the door.

The moment he stepped outside, a notification resounded from his bracelet. He didn't even need to read it, as he guessed that it was Emma sending him her bank account ID.

She may not show it, but Emma was a proud principled woman. If she wasn't, she wouldn't have rejected those agencies' offers to buy the club from her.

For Emma who didn't even have 1 million in her bank account to reject such a freebie, said a lot about her character.

If she kept being this principled, she would definitely reach new heights in her career next to Felix!

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8 hours later...

Felix had just finished his daily poison manipulation training, his tail training, his sand abilities training, and also some hand-in-hand combat. Lastly, he threw in an hour to continue getting familiar with the Seeker Shoes.

By the time he finished, his body wasn't feeling anything but his mind was exhausted. Yet, he wasn't done since another training was waiting for him.

That was Elemental Football practice with the team!

It had been a long long time since Felix had trained with them. To be exact, Felix never stepped foot in George's UVR room for over two months now!

That's right!

In the past three months, Felix had only trained with the team in the 1st month before getting kicked out of it by George.

Who could blame George for doing so?

In every goddamn practice match they played, Felix always kills the goalkeepers and other few teammates standing in the wrong place and the wrong time.

Although they played in the UVR and George even lowered the pain percentage, those who got killed were left with horrifying nightmares, making it impossible for them to sleep.

Imagine getting your head blown up by a ball to wake and repeat the same process. The body might be fooled but the mind could never erase that image.

That image kept getting worse and worse until no one dared to stand before Felix in the practice matches. Even the goalkeepers kept giving Felix free goals to avoid getting killed.

When this kept happening, George didn't dare to leave this daredevil to ruin the team before the real match.

He already broke them in a single month and he couldn't imagine what would happen if he kept him for three months more.

Hence, the innocent Felix who was trying to have fun was banned from training with the team!

Honestly, who are we kidding? Felix totally meant to traumatize his teammates like that so he could avoid training with the team.

It was useless and just wasting his precious time.

Currently, he wasn't returning because he wanted to train but to check on Olivia and the rest.

He needed to know if they watched his 4th game and what their thoughts were.

The easiest target was obviously Olivia who had her emotions written all over her face!

**Chapter 355 - Getting Suspected!**

If he noticed anything weird, Felix had plans to further remove any suspension by showing them two more poisonous abilities from the Toxic Bale Lion Bloodline!!

Those abilities were legit from that bloodline! Felix had spent a lot of time training in using them until he could cast them instantaneously just like he had unlocked them.

After Felix reached his Androxa House, he went for a quick shower. During it, he dialed George's number.

Ring Ring...Cluck!

"What's up?" George responded calmly.

"When is today's practice?" Felix straightaway asked, "Is it still at 19:00?"

"Why are you asking?" George got a bit defensive, "Are you planning to come?"

"Yes, I want to check on the team's improvement." Felix lied through his teeth.

"Uhhh, as long as you don't kill anyone, I don't mind having you there." George asked, "What's your integration level by the way? Did you reach greater purity yet?"

"I am currently at 65%." Felix continued to lie without a change of expression.

"That's good!" George asked in excitement, "What did you unlock?"

Before Felix could respond, George cut him off and said, "Don't tell me, group up with the team half an hour later in my UVR room. It's better to see them in action!"

Felix shrugged his shoulders and agreed. Then, he hung up and carried on showering.

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45 minutes later...

Inside George's UVR room which was still just a humongous football field inside a glass dome, Felix's body had reconstructed on the l.u.s.trous green grass right outside of the dome.

"Pass the ball!"

"Block it with your sand wall!"

"I am open!!"

The moment Felix opened his eyes, he was greeted with the sight of an ongoing 12 vs 12 match. He raised his head and looked at the score the was displayed on the glass ceiling.

>Team RolandinhoTeam NoahWhoosh!

The ball kept sizzling and emitting lightning charges, making anyone believe that using hands to catch it was an impossibility since the lightning would cause a paralyzing effect after a slight touch!

Ronaldinho was chosen as one of the team's main strikers due to his football skills and this kicking technique!

Yet, no one in Noah's team seemed worried about it as they smirked while watching Noah point his icy blue horn at the sizzling ball and blink his eyes once.

SHSHSHSHS!!!

Simultaneous to his blink, the icy blue horn was lightened up akin to a beacon, and then an abrupt blue beam was projected at the ball with a frightening accuracy!

Shsshhs!...

Immediately after contact, the sizzling ball kept on going while inside the blue beam. But its speed was getting slower and slower while the lighting effect had fully disappeared!

All of this due to the blue beam being actually a chilling mist that was concentrated extensively!

Thus, the ball stood no chance against the chilling effect that slowed its speed down and also froze it in the process!

Although it became a frozen ball, it still had the initial momentum to continue flying like a piece of rock.

Yet, Noah didn't even bother using his hands to catch it as a simple indifferent glance and the ball stopped moving at once after reaching a meter in front of his face!

This wasn't due to an ability but simply using mental energy to control the ice that was encasing the ball!

Thud!

Noah let go of his control and also deactivated his 2nd active ability \*Chilling Ray\*.

The ball dropped into the grass in front of him while the ice around it broke into blue particles and drifted in the air.

"God damn it, how can we ever score against that?!" Rolandinho kicked off the grass in vexation while walking back to his disappointed teammates.

Meanwhile, Noah's team was giving him thumbs up like they always do after his successful blocks.

For the score to be 0 to 9, it only meant that Noah was doing a terrific job at being a goalkeeper!

"Truly an interesting ability." Felix murmured, "Can it stop my supersonic kick though?"

'This f\*cking devil.' Shivers coursed at George's back after hearing Felix's murmur.

He heard what he said and he didn't feel even slightly curious about the result of that confrontation.

He would rather keep the morale high like this than allow this devil to ruin it like he ruins everything else.

Peep Peep!

Abruptly, George used the Whisler to attract everyone's attention and then shouted, "Match is over! Gather in the center!"

Everyone got confused by the sudden interruption but still listened to the orders and walked towards the field's center.

Those who were outside the dome were all teleported by George there.

The moment Felix's body was reconstructed within the pack, most of them took a step back while staring at him with a weary expression.

Hina even yelped in fright and hid behind Olivia like a scared kitten. Memories of the 1st month flooded their brains, making them relive those hellish moments under his hands.

Felix saw that only a couple of his teammates were actually excited to see him.

Surprisingly, he noticed that Olivia didn't seem that jumpy after seeing him like always.

Instead, she was narrowing her eyes at him while from time to time glancing at his tail.

Felix didn't focus too much on her as he switched his vision towards the rest of his national teammates and noticed that most of them were acting weird while looking at him...Besides the expressionless Noah and Kenny who was looking at him with his usual polite smile.

'Uhhh...It seems like they have watched the game and found out the similarities.' Felix thought.

#### **Chapter 356 - Little Detective Olivia.**

"Alright, I gathered you here to tell you that the Captain is going to join the practice today." George said while placing his hand on Felix's shoulder.

"Welcome back Captain!" Leo Bridge asked excitedly, "Are you going to show us some of your supersonic kicks today?"

"I don..."

"No, he won't!" George swiftly interrupted Felix and said sternly, "He will be joining the training but not the practice matches."

Besides Leo and other few members, everyone else sighed in relief after hearing so.

"Captain, before we start, please show the three new abilities that you possess." George requested.

"Alright."

Felix didn't reject since he was done a favor by George. He wanted to display his poison abilities to Olivia and the rest of his cousins but he didn't want to make it obvious.

Without needing to ask, everyone gave him space by stepping back a couple of meters. After seeing so, Felix pointed his palm at the ground next to him and said, "This is my 1st active ability of the Toxic Bale Lion, \*Miasma Swamp!\*

Whoosh!

Olivia and the rest of his cousins had their hearts shaken at the sight of a stream of poisonous mist gush from Felix's palm and land on the ground in a circular shape.

The poison was light green and kept emitting a repugnant stench that forced everyone to close their noses in revulsion.

Felix shrugged his shoulders at the sight and said, "It's not that good of an ability since it needed someone to step inside for it to take full effect."

"Indeed." George sighed in disappointment and said, "The smell would make it obvious."

"But its effects are quite good." Felix smiled warmly and asked, "Anyone wanna volunteer to test it out?"

Seeing that everyone was avoiding having eye contact with him, Felix clicked his tongue in criticism and deactivated his ability.

Naturally, it looked that way to everyone but he was merely stopping his poison manipulation.

"Alright, now to my 2nd new active ability that sadly replaced my poison pillars." Felix sighed in dejection after saying so.

'So fake.' Asna scoffed.

"Is it worse than poison pillars?" Leo asked what was on everyone's mind.

"They are like day and night." Felix nodded his head and said, "It's one of the beast's iconic abilities."

Instead of telling them more, Felix shaped up his hand into a claw and brought it down. The moment he did so, a green poisonous claw had manifested in front of him and repeated the same animation.

This time Felix went all out in his bullshit as he slashed left and right ceaselessly, making everyone get engrossed in the claws manifestations.

While he was doing so, Felix was taking glimpses at Olivia's expression and his cousins.

Seeing that they were either smiling wryly or shaking their heads, he knew that he removed any suspension that he had on him.

Although it was just an assumption, Felix was quite confident in it. He knew that it was more believable that it was a coincidence for him to have the same tail as Landlord than being capable of using more than ten abilities at once.

Don't even mention those abilities were from different elements and one element that Felix didn't even possess in their eyes!

They only knew that he had poison and illusion element!

'Hehe, all of my previous efforts weren't gone to waste.' Felix chuckled in his mind while stopping his demonstration.

"I believe those are Toxic Claws, correct?" George said.

"Yes."

"It's quite a popular ability." George rubbed his chin, "I believe that anyone touched by it would have his skin corroded and numbed."

Felix nodded his head in agreement and said lastly, "As for my 2nd passive, I have unlocked poison resistance again."

"That's good!" George blurted, "It was a risky move to etch poison bombs over poison resistance, but thankfully, you unlocked it again."

Naturally, everyone thought Felix was crazy at the start when he told them that he etched poison bombs instead of poison resistance.

After all, there was no guarantee that he would unlock poison resistance in his 1st stage of replacement or 2nd..etc

Hence, it was a must to etch resistance first then focus on abilities later, lest one ends up getting harmed by his own element.

But, Felix didn't care about anything they said since he was already immune to poison. It was easier to just bullshit them like this by saying that he unlocked it again.

Afterward, everyone split up and went to their own training stations with their coaches. As George said, there wouldn't be any more matches when Felix was around.

Currently, Felix was next to George, getting updated about the final version of the main team rooster and also the tactic used.

"Oh? You are considering 5-4-3 tactic?" Felix wondered, "Is my position still the same?"

"We changed it." George created a hologram that was showing a minimized greenfield and pointed his finger at the center. "We decided that it's best if you were a center midfield instead of a striker, so you will be able to defend as well as attack. Plus, you will have more chances to get possession of the ball like this."

"True."

Felix agreed with that notion as he also felt that being a striker wasn't that good. He might have easier chances of scoring due to the close distance he would have with the goalpost, but that only if the ball managed to reach him.

He preferred getting the ball on his own instead of depending on the team to do it for him. So, he was in favor of this change.

"What about the rest?" He asked, "Any noteworthy changes?"

George placed multiple names on the minimized field and left Felix to look on his own.

In a few moments, Felix's curiosity died down after noticing that only a few teammates had their positions swapped.

Like Zhang Wie, who was placed at the start as the main defender was now pushed into the midfield as well.

Meanwhile, Johnson who was placed as a midfielder before had been turned into a striker. This decision made Felix slightly confused since he knew that Johnson's skills were as trashy as his.

The only difference was that Felix's kick didn't matter which angle it was shouted at since it could penetrate anything.

But for Johnson? Felix doubted that he would score a goal with his strength and fog elemental abilities.

However, he didn't ask about it since there was still a month until the game starts. This version was bound to change once or twice.

So, he went towards the kicking station after saying a couple of words.

He planned on training a bit seriously this month since he wasn't focusing too much on the football game due to time constraints.

While he was training on his aim against a minimized version of the goalpost, Olivia and Hina were peeking at him from behind a large basket filled with balls.

"What are you doing Oli?" Hina whispered.

"Trusting a hunch of mine." Olivia replied vaguely while creating two invisible holograms and linking them together.

One Hologram had Felix's picture and the other had Landlord's picture.

'Madam Queen, please compare their height, and tail's length.' Olivia requested while narrowing her eyes at Felix.

The results came out a split second later. 'They have the same height of 183cm and their tail has the same length of being 197cm.'

Olivia felt her heart skip a beat at the result. She looked at Felix who was kicking a ball after another and thought, 'Their height is the same, their tail length is the same, their behavior and manner of speech are also the same, even the body shape is the same. Could Felix be Landlord for real?'

However, soon she scratched her head in confusion after remembering that he just showed them two abilities from Toxic Bale Lion while Landlord had displayed 5 unique different abilities.

Not mentioning the other tens of differences between them made it illogical to even consider them being the same.

'Argh! Is it him or not! This is so confusing.' Olivia cried in her mind while dragging her head behind the basket.

"What's wrong with you?" Hina was left baffled by Olivia's behavior.

"I..sigh, it's nothing."

Olivia wanted for a second to divulge what she found about Felix and see what her bestie had to say, but she stopped herself after remembering what she read online about Landlord's situation.



It wasn't a secret that Felix was being searched and looked after by everyone and Olivia wasn't a fool to share her hunch with others.

She knew that might end up badly for Felix and she didn't want to put him in danger over a hunch.

Heck, even if she found out about the truth, she had no intentions of sharing the information with others.

Instead, she would do her best to defend against Felix just like she did against Adam's accusations.

The only reason she was even looking deeply into this was that her hunch was eating her up.

Alas, the difference in abilities and bloodline used was like a great wall of logic that blocked all of her attempts into believing in her hunch.

Hence, she decided to give up on it for now and continue to follow the news and games of Felix, waiting for the day where that wall of logic crumbled by a single mistake.

"Let's just leave." Hina mentioned, "Sophia is calling for us."

"Okay." Olivia nodded her head and stood up from behind the basket with Hina.

However, the moment the girls did so, they were met with Felix standing right in front of the basket with a gentle smile that appeared like a devilish grin.

"What are you doing here little detectives..?"

Kyaaaaa!! Ruuun!

Felix didn't even manage to finish off his question as both of them had let out terrified shrieks and bolted away towards Sophia.

While Hina was scared shitless by the mere sight of Felix, Olivia was scared of being found out that she investigating him.

At loss for words, Felix could only look at them run away with their tiny legs, appearing quite comical.

Soon, he shrugged his shoulders carelessly and went back to his kicking practice.

### **Chapter 357 - The Maganda Tribe.**

Days passed by quickly and the Galactical Yearly Auction Event was just around the corner.

Felix spent those days either practicing or conversing with his private agent Emma.

She had already signed the contract and got to work on his Landlord's business emails that he kept ignoring.

Naturally, before contacting anyone, she had to ask first whether Felix was interested in the offer or not.

99% of them were rejected since they were invitations to interviews and Ads that either required him to show his face or the payment wasn't even worth 2 hours of Felix's time.

As for the remaining 1%? It revolved around sponsorship deals.

Felix permitted Emma to accept only brands that were willing to pay 450 million SC+ for each game he had their brand logo on his clothes.

Naturally, not everyone agreed to such a preposterous offer when Emma relayed it to them.

After all, 450 million SC for just a logo appearance? That was too much of a rip-off.

Yet, three brands actually agreed upon the price on the condition that Felix remain contracted to them for three games at a minimum. Plus, he needed to give the brands some shot-outs once in a while.

It might seem like it wasn't worth it of an advertisement since Felix's games rarely had above 100 million live viewers, but that was only if we considered live viewers.

The brands weren't paying to be seen live but actually noticed when Felix's highlights get posted on the VRVideos platform!

After all, there were millions of games that were being played daily, no one could invest in watching all of them.

This made the viewership of each gold game always be on the border of 100 million to 200 million.

However, in the VRVideos Platform, the highlights of those games receive billions in mere seconds and if a highlight went viral it could reach up to hundreds of billions of viewers in just a minute!

That's what those brands were investing their money on!

They hoped that in Felix's upcoming games, he does some crazy shit like slaying the Kraken and surfing on lava.

Hence, his videos explode in popularity, which helps their brands get noticed by as many viewers as possible.

Felix didn't care about their wishes and hopes as he was planning to play the games like he sees fit. But, he still accepted the business deals since he needed coins badly for the Auction.

If it wasn't for his desperation, he would have listened to Emma's suggestion of creating his own clothing Landlord brand and wear it in the next games!

He knew that it needed months and months of effort to get his Landlord's clothing Brand ongoing. He needed coins in merely 15 days.

With that being said, Felix still told Emma to take care of his future brand and that he was going to wire her capital to start later on.

He didn't want to give her now since that would defy the purpose of gathering coins for the event.

From those three brands, Felix had earned 1,350,000,000 SC extra, adding to his 15 billion SC capital.

Obviously, it was increased by 2 billion SC or so due to his investment projects coming along but mostly due to the 4th games recordings getting sold.

Yet, Felix still felt that his capital wasn't enough to get the best out of this event.

Thankfully, he still had the Ancient Ruins maps that were ready to be placed in the event.

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4 hours before the event, In the Androxa House...

Felix was sitting in the living room with a leg above the other.

It was currently 08:00 AM and Felix woke up this early to write an email and send it to the Maganda Chief.

Naturally, he still hadn't accepted the invitation right away so it wouldn't appear like he was thirsty to get inside.

Felix wasn't worried that the Chief would suddenly change his mind since Princess Bird wrote that her father would wait for a response until the last hour before the event started.

"Let's keep it short and simple." Felix murmured while typing a single sentence expressing his gratitude for the invitation and honor to meet with him.

After all, the Maganda Chief was a legendary peak 6th stage bloodliner who was only one step away from getting into the ranks of the strongest bloodliners in the Galaxy.

Not mentioning his influence and Tribe's strength as a whole made it one of the top four entities in the Mariana Empire Territory.

Even though Felix knew that the Chief was aiming for him, Felix still had to show the proper respect.

After editing the email, he sent it and closed his inbox.

Now, he could only head for a shower and prepare himself as there were only 4 hours or so before the official opening.

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While Felix enjoyed his morning shower, Princess Bird was lying on a bed that appeared like it was made from pink leaves.

The entire room actually resembled a normal teenager room but everything had relations to trees and plants, making it appear somewhat fresh and unique.

"I have been refreshing for over an hour now." Princess Bird mumbled while biting her nails, "Is he really not going to accept the invitation?"

"Let's check again."

After she waited for a couple of seconds, Princess Bird pressed refresh again on her Inbox.

This time, she noticed that a new email had emerged and she got instantly excited about it since she could see that it was highlighted with red.

She swiftly opened it up and read the content with her eyes. "Hehe, of course it's an honor for you to meet my father...Uhhh? That's it?"

Princess Bird was startled when she realized that was the last thing ever written in the email.

She expected that she would get mentioned at least once since Felix had spoken with her during the shuffle Maze.

Alas, she reread the email twice and it was still just a single sentence.

"I guess he forgot about me?" Annoyed, Princess Bird wore her slippers while closing the hologram. Then, she went to her bedroom door that was just a giant square-shaped pink petal.

Immediately after standing in front of it, the petal automatically rolled on itself, allowing Princess Bird to exit her room.

"Good morning Princess Alicia." A pretty short servant greeted with her hands folded together and head lowered.

"Morning Sissy." Princess Bird asked, "Do you know my father's current location?"

"I believe he is at the Royal Bloodline Library." The servant answered.

"Tsk, does he ever leave it." Princess Bird clicked her tongue in criticism and stood on two gorgeous-looking white lotus flowers.

Then she snapped her finger and the flowers hovered one meter above the branch she was standing on.

After all, her room wasn't in a normal modern building but in a humongous tree that had its branches and leaves touch the clouds!!

This Tree was actually the main Royal Palace of the Maganda Tribe on this planet. It was the only one with this uncanny size as the rest of its brethren and sisters did not even reach 20% of its height.

Naturally, all of those trees were inhabited by the tribe citizen.

It might appear like they were uncivilized to live in trees instead of buildings but this was actually done by choice to keep the heritage and culture of the tribe.

Still, they weren't resistant to the idea of technology as they had included what they could without affecting their lifestyle or changing the appearance of their culture.

For example, there were no hovercars in the tribe but the citizens used hover plants and mounts to move around.

All of this was in actual real life!

Currently, Princess Bird was riding on those two hover lotuses while heading towards the central elevator in the tree that was specifically used just for the royalty.

In her way, she was being greeted constantly by servants, guards, and some distant family members.

As the youngest daughter and one of the three heirs to the Tribe, she was ought to be treated this respectfully by anyone residing in the Royal Tree.

After a while...

She reached the elevator which was just a wooden platform that was connected by long green vines.

Princess Bird stepped inside and scratched a vine next to her like she was greeting a pet.

It wasn't farfetched to consider it so as the vine actually moved based on her gentle touch, appearing like it liked being carrased this way.

"Viney, please take me to the royal library." Princess Bird requested gently.

Whoosh!

The vines responded to her request by rolling one vine against her waist and then lifting off the elevator, faster than normal technological ones!

Princess Bird didn't seem bothered by her hair flailing everywhere, exposing her hexagon-shaped blue eyes. She kept looking downward at the citizen of the tribe, appearing like tiny ants.

If it weren't for her mutation that gave her eagle eyes, she wouldn't even notice them.

In a minute or two, the elevator finally stopped and the vine unrolled itself from Princess Bird.

She swiftly carried on hovering on a long empty path with paintings of people wearing tribal outfits and cold weapons, ranging from spears to shields.

Under those paintings, there were sentences written in an unfamiliar language. It seemed to be the Maganda language.

Princess Bird didn't bother to glance at those paintings as she had been seeing them ever since she was a child.

All of that due to her father rarely leaving the bloodline Library, forcing her to hang out with him there to play.

Soon, she reached a giant gate that was closed shut. It wasn't a gate per se since it was just hundreds of black vines intertwining with each other, making it impossible even to take a glimpse inside.

Princess Bird stood in front of them and shouted, "DAD!! OPEN UP!"

A similar irritated shout replied to her, "I AM BUSY! GO AWAY!"

"NO!" Princess Bird kept yelling, "LANDLORD HAS RESPONDED!"

"COULDN'T YOU JUST SENT A MESSAGE! WE ARE ARE NOT BARBARIANS YOU KNOW?" The Chief yelled from behind the gate.

Princess Bird smirked evilly and shouted, "LANDLORD HAS CURSED YOU IN THE EMAIL. I WANTED YOU TO SEE IT!"

After she said so, the area went quiet for a second before the sound of footsteps resounded from behind the gate.

Shshshshs!

The moment the footsteps got near the gate, the vines started relaxing on each other and slithering back into the tree, hiding out of sight.

This exposed the Chief who was approaching Princess Bird while wearing a nightrobe and glasses. He looked quite solemn and also annoyed at having his reading session getting interrupted.

However, he still went next to Princess Bird and asked strictly, "What did he say?"

Instead of responding, Princess Bird showed him the email while tiptoeing slowly around him.

The moment she saw that he started reading it, she swiftly bolted inside the library while letting out a mischievous laugh.

### **Chapter 358 - Preparing For The Auction Event.**

"You little!" Vexed, the Chief could only wave the hologram away from his face while walking slowly inside the bloodline library.

One look at it and anyone would understand why the Chief was being referred to as the Bloodline collector!

The library wasn't packed with books only but millions of bloodline bottles from all different shapes, colors that were filled with unique liquids.

All of those bottles were separated from tier 1 common bloodlines to tier 7 legendary bloodlines. They were placed on shelves with a small description written underneath them.

No wonder the Chief didn't want Princess Bird to enter, those bottles weren't protected but placed right there in the open and could be taken anytime.

"How many times did I tell you not to touch anything?" The Chief immediately scolded after seeing Princess Bird opening up a blue-colored bottle from his work desk and smelling it up.

"Is this a new bloodline?" Princess Bird inquired while placing the bottle back.

"Yes." The Chief revealed with a tinge of pride in his tone, "This bloodline belongs to the Legendary tier 6 Monster Eater Beast."

"Ohh!!" Princess Bird exclaimed in astonishment, making the Chief feel quite happy by it.

Although he knew that his daughter knew nothing about the beast or how difficult it was to secure this bottle, he still enjoyed the reaction.

'Heh, works every time.' Princess Bird smirked faintly after seeing that her father didn't plan on kicking her out anymore.

"By the way, did you send Landlord the invitation link for the auction venue?" The Chief asked casually while sitting back on his desk.

"Cough, of course! I am not stupid to forget." Princess Bird answered with a shifty look.

"Sigh, be quick and send it, he must be waiting." The Chief didn't even need to lift his head and look at her to know that she was lying.

Abashed, Princess Bird hastily entered her inbox and sent Felix an email with the invitation link. After all, the auction wasn't planned to be hosted inside the capital city or any city in that sense.

It was actually going to be held in a private UVR venue created specifically for this event and would disappear after.

Every Galactical Event that would experience millions of guests was always held up in this manner so they wouldn't affect the daily lives of those living in cities.

Naturally, the Chief had only two invitation links. One for him and the other for Felix. Those links could be used only by one person.

However, there was a way to invite more than +1 to the event. Princess Bird was going to attend the event as well by using it.

"Go get yourself ready." The Chief shooed her away after seeing that she was doing nothing but stare at him writing the details of the blue bottle.

"Why do I need to get ready when I will be there as a ghost?" She retorted.

"Are you planning to look bad in front of your crush?" The Chief said, grinning.

Bang!

"Dad!" Princess Bird pounded the table with her fist in anger and threatened, "You better not bring this bullshit when we meet him!"

"Heh, you mean how you spent hundreds of millions to locate him and how you watched every game of his and followed all the news about him?" The Chief kept antagonizing her with a silly grin, "You mean that bullshit?"

"Argh! Leave me alone!" Princess Bird growled at him.

"I am just saying." The Chief shrugged his shoulders, "We might be aiming for him but we are not going to harm him. So, if you liked him, I can work something out to help you."

"You old fart! I am telling mom that you are bullying me!" In the end, Princess Bird couldn't handle the embarrassment and just escaped through the library gate.

"Hehehe, finally some peace." The Chief grinned widely, "Using that lad is truly a good way to get rid of her."

Without further ado, The Chief engrossed himself back in writing the details of the legendary beast in enjoyment.

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Meanwhile, Felix had just finished his shower and checked his inbox for a replay. After seeing the invitation link, he smiled in satisfaction.

"Queen, please use the invitation link." Felix requested while heading to the kitchen for breakfast.

Currently, he was using the VR Pod, and he wasn't planning on exiting the UVR for the entire duration of the auction event.

'Sir Felix, the event has yet to commence but you have the requirement to receive the auction catalog.' The Queen replied.

"That's what I wanted." Felix requested while filling up the table with food, "Please open it up."

A side hologram had manifested before Felix at his request. It wasn't showcasing the items' names or prices.

Instead, it was just a long list of Auction House names while written next to them the type of the auctioned items.

For example, there was an Auction House that was centered around auctioning only unexplored habitable planets, unexplored deserted planets that seemed to have chances of finding energy mines.

Meanwhile, there was another Auction House that was targeting only clients who wanted to bid for wormhole coordinations that leads to one of the billions of unnamed galaxies out there.

Those coordinations were extremely expensive since having the first rights to explore a new galaxy would amount to an infinite amount of resources, ranging from mines, ancient ruins, newly found races..etc.

Usually, multiple backgrounds combine their capitals to win the bid.

Felix knew that the seller of those coordinations would earn at least hundreds of billions SC and sometimes, the bid could even reach a trillion!

If Felix had the coordinations of any of those wormholes, he would have already sold it and instantly turned into a filthy rich man.

Alas, the only memory he had was ending up using a star suicide wormhole left behind by a bastard SpaceWorm.

Usually, many random wormholes around the universe were either leading to an already explored galaxy or burning stars.

This made it too risky to hunt for paths leading to new galaxies with those f\*cknig Space Worms committing Star Suicide everywhere.

If those random wormholes found around weren't unstable, no one would be afraid of ending up meeting with a Star since they could send a small empty spaceship to scout ahead. Alas, they get shredded by the spacetime force inside the wormhole.

The explorers couldn't afford to buy multiple tough spacesh.i.p.s to send them to their doom after meeting a star.

Hence, the search for new Galaxies coordinations was the same as searching for a new continent in the Age of Discovery.

One should be willing to face the tempestuous sea to get the riches!



Felix wasn't planning on attending those types of auctions as he wouldn't really bring their utmost benefits on his own.

Instead, he kept scrolling down the list until he found an Auction for just energy stones and mines. He swiftly pressed on it and was met with the list of items placed and their starting bids.

//

Common Grade Elemental Stones:

>100,000 High-Grade Fire elemental stones bundle/Starting Price: 100 million SC.

>10,000 Peak-Grade Lightning elemental stones bundle/Starting Price: 200 million SC.

...

Uncommon Grade Elemental Stones:

>100,000 High-Grade Dark elemental stones bundle/Starting Price: 350 million SC.

>10,000 Peak-Grade Sand elemental stones bundle/Starting Price: 450 million SC.

...

Rare Grade Elemental Stones:

>10,000 High-Grade Gravity elemental stones bundle/Starting Price: 650 million SC.

>10,000 High-Grade Illusion elemental stones bundle/Starting Price: 650 million SC.

>1000 Peak-Grade Illusion elemental stones bundle/Starting Price: 740 million SC.//

Felix couldn't help but drew a deep breath after seeing the starting price of the illusion stones.

He always knew that they were expensive as hell but he didn't think that even in this yearly auction event the price wouldn't get any cheaper!

He understood that the 10,000 stone bundle could potentially reach up to 4 billion SC if he met with a desperate soul contesting against him.

Yet, he was still planning on getting them since there wasn't going to be another opportunity to push himself to a 100% illusion affinity rating.

Although he might not be able to use it, he had enough coins now to afford to buy them on the side unlike before.

"Sigh, it's costly as hell to work with a rare element." Felix lamented while closing down the hologram. "Hopefully, there might be some illusion bloodlines in the auctions to purchase."

Felix wasn't really planning to enter the 2nd stage of replacement with illusion primogenitor bloodline since he knew that it would take ages to gather the necessary amount to reach 99%.

However, with the capital he had, he could totally afford to buy whatever illusion bloodline he found and extract the primogenitor essence from them.

He could collect the essence like that on the side while using another uncommon element for his 2nd stage of replacement.

With this method, he might actually collect enough essence to attempt using the illusion primogenitor bloodline in his 3rd replacement or 4th!

This method wouldn't have really worked before for Felix when he was broke and never had enough coins to spare for a long-term side-project like this.

"Let's check the bloodline auctions."

Felix went back to the previous list and scrolled down until he spotted three Auction Houses that would showcase only bloodlines in the event.

He chose one and scrolled down the long list of bloodline bottles. Naturally, there wasn't a single bloodline below tier 4.

If the bloodline was tier 4, it got either a legendary rank or a rare element such as illusion.

It didn't take long before Felix had located the first illusion bloodline.

After seeing that the starting price was 380 million SC while it was just an epic tier 4 bloodline, he couldn't help but click his tongue in disgruntlement.

Alas, he could only suck it up and mark the bloodline in a notepad with the name of the House.

He then carried on searching like this for either illusion bloodlines or epic tier 6+ sand bloodlines.

It took him at least 15 minutes before he finished marking more than 4 bloodlines that he could contest for.

There were naturally even more than this number but Felix still needed his coins to buy other things.

"Alright, let's check on the prices for Ancient Ruins Maps." Felix wished, "Hopefully, there aren't many of them so my babies could be contested against even more."

### **Chapter 359 - Entering The Event's Venue.**

It wasn't hard for Felix to find who was responsible for selling the ancient ruins maps since there was only one Auction House doing so in the event.

Alas, Felix's hopes were shattered after seeing that more than 30 ancient ruins maps were planned to be auctioned in the next seven days of the event.

This high number was quite understandable since the guests were allowed to place their own ancient ruins maps just like Felix planned on doing.

Those were added to the original number posted by the auction house itself.

"At least, the starting bids aren't shabby."

Felix was comforted when he saw that tier 7 ancient ruins maps had 1 billion SC starting bid.

This tier was supposed to be the least desirable due to the insurmountable difficulty to explore the ruins.

Meanwhile, those with lower tiers like tier 1/2/3/4 were placed at 2 billion starting bid.

"I should garner at least 20 billion SC off my maps if I was unlucky." Felix concluded so from the starting bids and his map tiers.

He was positive in earning this since he was planning to ensure that all of his ruins were still unexplored yet!

He would be stupid not to take advantage of this information by including it in the contract to increase the price.

The bidders would believe it since if they found that the ruins were explored, Felix would be required to pay them back their money plus 50% extra.

But Felix didn't have to worry about it due to his future memories.

After he marked the Auction House name, Felix carried on his planning by checking on other auctions.

He spent at least two hours until he finally created an efficient plan for the next seven days.

However, the Chief's existence was probably going to mess up his planning.

After all, Felix couldn't just ditch him and do as he pleased when he got this opportunity only due to him.

That's beyond disrespectful and even if Felix decided to go for it, he could still get his invitation link revoked by the Chief since he was just his +1.

"Since he invited me to buy me over, I can drag him around the auctions that I want to visit and he probably won't complain about it." Felix murmured without a hint of embarrassment.

'Shameless! You truly don't deserve to be invited anywhere.' Asna said in a chiding tone.

"I didn't ask him to invite me though." Felix said as he shrugged his shoulders carelessly.

Felix did appreciate the invitation, but that didn't mean he was going to lower his head to the Chief and follow him like a dog in the event.

If it was going to be like that, he wouldn't even bother to accept the invitation!

"Not much time left."

Felix glanced at his bracelet and stood up. He opened the VR store and picked a nice formal suit and a randomized face disguise.

He wasn't planning on wearing a mask since a random face disguise was more than enough to stop anyone from seeing his real face.

The only reason he was wearing that hoodie in the games was to keep that sense of mystery that might attract more fans than just using a random face that wouldn't be approved.

One should never underestimate the players' exterior in terms of bringing more profits.

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One hour later...

Felix stood up from the couch and requested the Queen to activate the invitation link after he noticed that four hours had gone by since he woke up.

This time, the Queen didn't deny his entry but straightaway started the teleportation process, which was naturally free of charge.

As usual, it didn't even take a second before Felix's body got reconstructed back again.

However, this time he wasn't teleported inside a white circle within the teleportation company but in front of an enormous wide open wooden gate.

It had more of an earthling Chinese style of decoration as it was red and had orange lanterns hovering around it.

Felix didn't teleport right in front of it per se but on a long staircase that was leading to this gate.

He had opened his eyes to the sight of peak white mountains, clouds, and chilling wind caressing his cheeks gently. Even the smell was fragrant like he was standing above a field of Stargazer Lily flowers.

"Not a bad choice for a venue this time."

"Indeed, I disliked last year's venue since it was held in a dome underwater and I am quite a claustrophobic person."

Felix's engrossment in the peacefulness of the atmosphere was shattered apart after more and more guests started to get teleported right next to him.

Unlike him who was standing alone, they came in twos and were chatting together loudly.

Most of them had their real names placed right above their heads, making it obvious that no one was afraid to hide his identity in this event.

Yet, Felix managed to recognize only one of them. That's because he was a super famous high elo player who was pretty active in trending news due to his scandals.

As for the rest? He had no clue.

Just as Felix wanted to climb the stairs and follow the herd, he received a message from the Queen, 'Sir Felix, if you want to directly teleport inside the venue, you can do so.'

'No need.' Felix shook his head and carried on climbing the stairs while enjoying the view.

Alas, he barely took two steps before his bracelet started vibrating. Felix glanced at the screen and noticed that he got a new email from the Maganda Chief.

He opened it up and read it with his eyes. It was just a single sentence, informing him that they were waiting for him behind the red gate.

'They?' Felix knitted his eyebrows, 'Don't tell me others are going to join us.'

Felix forgot to consider this since he believed that the Chief would utmost secure a single invitation letter that allows him to bring +1.

'It seems like I am going to meet with his friends.' Felix smirked, 'Whatever, I will drag them all with me.'

After climbing for a couple of minutes, Felix had finally reached the wide-open gate and was met with an inconceivable sight that took his breaths away.

Buildings of all shapes and sizes were carried by floating rocks, appearing like palaces in heaven. Each one of those buildings did their best effort to be as unique and distinctive as the rest to attract the most attention.

Felix eyed the nearest building to him and saw that it had floating stones, leading to its gate that was guarded by two lions statues.

They were sitting on their paws with their jaws wide open, appearing like they were roaring at the rest of the buildings.

"Lion's Gate Auction House." Felix read what was written on the golden board that was affixed above the auction gate.

He could see that multiple people were already jumping from one floating rock to another, aiming for the gate.

Meanwhile, some of them simply floated there with their hands folded behind their backs.

Just as Felix wanted to switch his vision to another auction building, he felt that someone had tapped his shoulder.

He turned around and saw a middle-aged man, smiling faintly while looking at him. He was wearing a brown robe that had an Hexagone eagle in its chest.

Felix knew who he was without needing to guess since the man had his name written above his head.

"Good afternoon, Chief." Felix bowed his head respectfully and said, "It's an honor to meet you."

"The honor is mine." The Chief said with a warm tone.

Felix could see that the Chief was inspecting his face without attempting to hide it. Yet, Felix didn't exhibit feelings of nervousness or worry at being found out.

He just kept a polite smile affixed on his lips while taking glimpses behind the Chief, wondering why no one was with him.

The Chief noticed his bewilderment and facepalmed lightly, "My apologies, I thought my daughter gave you permission to see her."

'Daughter?' Felix got even more baffled by what he heard.

However, soon he understood what the Chief meant after he received a message from the Queen, 'You have been given direct permission to see a holographic image of Princess Alicia. Do you accept?'

'Uhhh, Alicia? Is she one of the two oldest daughters?'

Although Felix didn't know who she was, he still decided to accept.

Alas, he regretted his decision the moment he saw the infamous little devil, wearing an elegant black dress while having her yellow bangs moved to the side, exposing her gem-like eyes.

Felix wasn't fooled even a bit by her cute appearance as the horrors he heard about her in his previous life were still fresh in his mind.

"Landlord, we meet again." Princess Bird said smugly.

"I wish we didn't." Felix murmured to himself, but he still presented his hand for a handshake. He was in the presence of her father and there was no need to provoke her.

"Are you making fun of me?" Princess Bird's eyebrows arched in irritation, "Can't you see that I am just a hologram?"

"Oh right, you don't possess an invitation link." Felix said casually while withdrawing his hand back.

"Bastard! That's because you are f\*cking using it!" Princess Bird snapped loudly, uncaring about being in public.

She knew that besides her father and Felix no one else could see her. She was exactly like a wandering ghost who's here to only look and not interact.

That was pissing her off especially when Felix was using her own invitation link and lowkey bragging about it.

She wasn't the only one who visited the event in this form as most of the guests had brought their +2 in this manner to let them attend.

This 'ghost' feature was only allowed in private spaces if the owner gave his permission.

Naturally, everyone could sense those ghosts if they got too close to them.

If they were annoyed by it, a simple request from the Queen would force those ghosts to go away lest they end up being kicked out from the event.

"Father, I don't thi...Father?" Princess Bird was left stunned after seeing that the Chief had suddenly disappeared.

'Where did he go?' Felix was also confused by this as he didn't expect that the Chief would take off abruptly like this.

Soon, he received his answer in an email that was sent to him by the Chief, >Alicia will be accompanying you while I am dealing with some matters. I will catch up with you guys later. Have Fun!<

Felix's eyelids twitched as he kept switching his vision from the email and Princess Bird who was looking everywhere like a child who lost his parents in a carnival.

'He totally meant to ditch me with his daughter. But why?' Felix wondered, 'Does he think I will hit it off with this spoiled brat?'

'Whatever, It's even better this way.' Felix grinned widely while walking forward, uncaring about leaving behind Princess Bird.

### **Chapter 360 - Placing the Ancient Ruins Maps.**

"Wait for me, you prick!" Princess Bird floated after him in a rushed manner, worried that she would lose him in the crowd.

Thankfully, she was just a hologram, making it easier to enter through the bodies of people in her path.

After she caught up to Felix, she floated beside him and threatened, "Father gave me the rights to kick you from the event if you didn't listen to me."

"Ghosts have no rights in this event." Felix said casually while glancing around him in fascination.

"I dare you to repeat it!"

He completely ignored Princess Bird's 2nd tantrum and just kept enjoying the bustling atmosphere that made the event resemble a festival.

Since every individual here wasn't to be provoked or offended, no one threw his weight around.

Felix could see that everyone was queuing patiently to enter the auction houses without raising a farce.

Soon, he spotted one of the auctions that he marked in his notepad. He swiftly brought it out and read the items that he wanted from this house.

After seeing that they wouldn't be auctioned until the evening, Felix closed down the hologram and skipped past the hovering glass stairs leading to the auction's gate.

'I should place the ancient ruins maps first before focusing on buying stuff.' After deciding so, Felix requested the Queen to show him the path towards that establishment.

The Queen manifested a holographic red arrow that was pointing forward. Felix kept being guided by this arrow until he reached his destination.

Just like the rest, this auction was also floating high above the sky. Its design was unique as it appeared like a can of coke with its long spherical shape.

Currently, many guests were either floating towards it or stepping on spherical golden balls that took them to its gate.

Without further ado, Felix floated with the pack and waited in a somewhat small queue.

Immediately after his focus was broken, Princess Bird's annoying rattle resounded in his ears, "Why did you pick this auction? Are you planning on buying something?"

Felix cleaned his ear nonchalantly while continuing to ignore her. He hoped that if he didn't talk to her she might get bored and leave him alone.

He already got rid of the Chief and it would be even better if he got rid of Princess Bird as well.

Soon, his turn had arrived and Felix stepped inside the building.

The moment his foot was set inside, the space had expanded immensely, showing Felix a wide lobby leading to multiple doors and was packed with guests.

"What can we do for you sir?" An elegant receptionist stood before Felix with a polite smile.

"Give me your UVR ID." Felix requested without fanfare.

Understanding what he meant, the receptionist swiftly forwarded it towards him and Felix added her in his contacts.

He then sent a mental message from the Queen, 'I want to place some stuff but I need you to sign an NDA contract before exposing their names.'

'If it's like this, then please follow me.' The receptionist sent another message while guiding Felix towards one of the many closed shut doors. 'I am not responsible for those matters but Sir Hecarim would take care of your needs.'

Knock knock!

She knocked twice on the door and pushed it slightly, she then said politely, "Sir Hecarim, I have brought you another guest."

"Thank you darling, you may leave." The receptionist bowed her head politely towards Felix and walked away after hearing so.

"Please Come in."

Felix didn't dilly dally in front of the door any longer after receiving permission. He pushed the door open and stepped inside, he then closed it behind him.

Only after so, did he focus on Sir Hecarim who was sitting behind a long desk that had no legs.

It was placed on the floor and for a good reason since Sir Hecarim was actually a four-legged man!

He was half a human and half a horse!

Even the human upper-body didn't resemble normal humans due to different displacements of ears and the shape of the nose.

His ears were on top of his head while his nose appeared just like two nostrils without a bridge.

Adding to his brown fur and hair that spread all over his body, and it became a certainty that Sir Hecarim was from a different race.

"It's truly a pleasure of mine to meet in person a member of the famed Centaur Race." Felix greeted courteously.

Felix wasn't surprised by meeting a member of the Centaur Race since he knew that the Human Race was giving some sort of a visa to enter the Milky Way Galaxy, unlike most races.

They only need to not have criminal records and some capital to help them sustain themselves. Just like Looby who was from the Goblin Race.



"I don't deserve such respect." Sir Hecarim smiled politely and gestured with his hoof for Felix to take a seat.

Felix went and sat on a soft cushion that was more comfortable than even seating on normal chairs.

"I have been informed of your situation by that lass." Sir Hecarim said in a soothing tone while forwarding his ID to Felix.

'I apologize for the inconvenience.'

Felix sent this message as he forwarded the NDA contract to Sir Hecarim. Felix had to take such precautions since Princess Bird was literally breathing down his neck.

She was seeing anything that he did and he didn't like that one bit.

Thankfully, Sir Hecarim was a good sport as he signed the contract in a jiffy and started talking business by using the Queen messaging system.

'I am hoping that your establishment can help me auction five new Ancient Ruins Maps.' Felix said straightforwardly.

'Five at once?' Sir Hecarim raised his eyebrow in surprise and a bit of skepticism.

He didn't expect Felix to have that many since he could see that he was using a disguise.

Random disguises were easy to spot by those professionals who spent decades of their lives looking at them.

In the eyes of Sir Hecarim, anyone that bothered to use a disguise in this yearly event was without a strong background to lean on.

Felix made it extra obvious by conversing using the Queen and also signing an NDA contract.

'Please don't think of me as disrespectful or anything, but is there a way to verify that you truly possess five ancient ruins maps?' Sir Hecarim sent this message while bowing his head slightly.

'I am willing to sign an insurance contract with the standard terms.' Felix said.

He already spent a hefty amount of time reading about the auction deals so he wouldn't get ripped off or have his maps rejected.

'That's reassuring to hear.' Sir Hecarim smiled again, feeling quite content by Felix's confidence in his maps.

He also wished for them to be real since his establishment would be earning 1% profit from each auctioned map and as the one who was going to seal the deal, he would be getting 0.05% commission from that.

'May I know the names of the ruins and their tiers?'

'Tier 3 Fuji Ruins, Tier 4 MoonStaff Ruins, Tier 4 Sankrir Ruins, Tier 6 Devil Cult, and Tier 6 Dreamworld Ruins.' Felix said them like they were placed at the top of his tongue.

'Not bad at all.' Sir Hecarim's eyes shone with light after hearing that three of them were of a lower tier.

He knew that he would earn a lot in his commission if he secured this deal for the house.

However, the real shock had yet to come as Felix mentioned after, 'I can sign a guaranteed contract, entailing that all of those ruins are still unexplored and filled with treasures. Even the tier 6 ruins.'

'Impossible. How can he be certain about it?' Sir Hecarim frowned his eyebrows with a skeptical glance.

He knew that it was only possible to make such a guarantee when one had explored the ruins and seen the treasures.

But if one could reach that far, why bother even sell the coordination of the ruins?

He understood that those people willing to sell the coordination was because they lucked out on them and they felt that it was less troublesome to get coins for the coordination instead of hiring a mercenary squad or invite close friends...etc

So many problems could occur when doing it without professionals. Sir Hecarim had guessed that Felix was in the same situation. He had the information but not the resources to explore them.

But this all changed when the guarantee contract was brought up.

Now, he had no idea what to think of Felix and if this whole deal was just a prank by one of his colleagues since none of this made sense to him.

However, he still decided to accept it instead of doubting Felix and kicking him out.

'Are you sure about your decision?' Sir Hecarim warned solemnly, 'Do understand that if the client who bought your map found nothing in the ruins, the penalty wouldn't be easy to stomach.'

'Thank you for the concerns but I know what I am doing.' Felix snapped his finger and three contracts were abruptly manifested before Sir Hecarim.

They were the three contracts that he wrote for this negotiation! One was for insurance, another for guaranteed treasures, and lastly, one for the entire deal.