

Supremacy 371

Chapter 371 - Bringing Out The Bloodlines Subject!

"Madam Sandra finally pulled it off again with her 2% success chance!" Gabriel pounded the armchair with his palm in excitement and eagerness.

"You going for it again?" The Chief asked, "Grand Elder still didn't find anything else to prolong his life?"

Gabriel sighed while shaking his head, "Unfortunately, he has only ten years left to live and he had already given up on the search after gaining immunity from the longevity potions."

"I see, then I won't fight it out with you for it." The Chief and the rest decided to give up on it for Gabriel.

Meanwhile, Felix had just finished reading the drawbacks of the potion. He couldn't help but marvel at Witch Sandra for concocting such a heavenly potion.

As far as he read, it provided the user with extra 10,000 years to live!

It might not sound like a lot but the potion wasn't made for commoners only but could be used by even Origin Realm bloodliners who were at their last stretch of life!

Potions that could extend the life of bloodliners were always rare and expensive as hell. Even hundreds of years were almost impossible to get for normal bloodliners, don't even mention the Flask of Immortality.

'Should I try to get it for gramps?' Felix pondered deeply, 'Commoners could at most extend their lives to 500 years with longevity potions meant for them. But this one could extend his life without drawbacks, unlike the lesser counterparts.'

Felix glanced at Gabriel, who was coiling his mustache around his finger with an eager expression, and frowned his eyebrows, 'I doubt I can outbid him with my pitiful capital.'

"Please start bidding."

Felix's focus was brought back to the Queen after hearing so. 'Whatever, let's attempt it.'

'Queen, please increase the bid to 4 billion SC.'

Alas, the Queen didn't even entertain him as the latest bid had already surpassed 5 billion in the blink of an eye!

"6 Billion from room 544."

"8 Billion from room 978."

"16 Billion from room 641."

It didn't take even 10 seconds before the price surpassed Felix's entire capital and was still not showing any signs of stopping.

'Hahaha, how does it feel to be poor again?' Asna didn't hesitate to throw jabs at the silent Felix whose ego was being brought down to the ground with each 2 billion+ bid.

When he had 36 billion in his pocket, he always felt like he could buy anything that his eyes landed on since he never actually saw something getting sold with more than 20 billion SC. Naturally not including cosmic bodies, coordination...etc.

Yet, seeing that the Flask of Immortality had reached 25 billion SC and still climbing fiercely, made him know that even if he didn't buy anything in the past 6 months, he doubted that he would get anything from this auction!

He truly got his horizons broadened!

'The usual.' Felix shook his head and smiled brightly again, 'I am used to the feeling of being a small fish anyway.'

Although Felix said so, he didn't show any signs of planning to remain one for a long time!

He may not have reached a whale level but he would get there eventually if he kept doing his thing!

In a short while...

"45 Billion from room 641..."

"45 Billion from room 641...Going once, twice.....Sold."

Bang!

In the end, the potion's price had finally halted at 45 billion, making Felix marvel at how much people were willing to pay to prolong their lives.

"Sigh, I am sorry it didn't work out." The Chief patted Gaberial shoulders, comforting him after he lost the bid.

All of them did the best they could by loaning him coins to secure it. Even Felix shimmied in with 5 billion SC to show support...Naturally, it was a contract-based loan and his private details were hidden from them by the Queen.

Still, it wasn't enough.

Although they were kingdoms leaders with assets worth hundreds of billions SC, but when it came to liquidity? They truly didn't have much.

No sane or smart king would keep holding into 100 billion SC in his pocket when it could be used to better their kingdoms, invest in research, upgrade their armies...etc

Everything revolved around their kingdom and holding 40 billion SC for personal matters was already too much.

Since it was against the rules to place assets as collateral, Gaberial was left hopeless.

"Well, at least you raised the price until the other buyer would feel hurt by it for a long time." The Chief tried to brighten the mood with a joke.

After all, their main target from this auction was actually sitting right in the middle of them. Gabrial wasn't required to be told twice as he swiftly switched gears back to being natural.

When Zosia saw so, she glanced at Felix asked softly, "Mr. Landlord, did you by any chance place a unique bloodline in this auction?"

The Chief and the rest all held their breaths in anticipation of his answer.

This question might seem like a normal yes or no type of question, but it had multiple layers to it that could decide many things based on Felix's response.

'So that's why they wanted me in this auction.' Felix recognized their target instantly.

He understood that the seniors didn't meet with him in any other auction since if he had auctioned his 'unique' bloodline, it would straightaway be chosen as one of the ten best items to be auctioned in the entire event.

After all, it was a 'Mythical Bloodline' placed by Landlord himself.

By meeting here, they had an actual way to bring the subject to light without appearing aggressive or demanding.

The seniors thought of everything to make Felix feel like he was a friend of theirs invited to enjoy his time and not be interrogated...Although that was indeed the case.

They wished dearly for the answer to be yes since it would mean that it was possible to obtain Felix's bloodlines.

They wanted just one bottle. Not for their use, but to be experimented on and researched!

They wanted to reverse engineer what was done to the bloodline to make it always stronger than its counterparts. If they acquired that?

Felix wouldn't even be needed anymore since they could create their own unique bloodlines. That what they were planning on and hoping to achieve.

Alas, all of their wishes and hopes were dashed after Felix replied with a simple, "Nope!"

The Chief and the rest all exhibited some signs of a disappointment for a split second before their expressions returned to normal.

"Why so?" Zosia asked casually, "I believe that you will earn at least 50 billion SC for one of them. Even if it was just a tier 1 bloodline."

"Simply because those bloodlines don't belong to me." Felix replied with a leveled tone like he was stating a matter of fact.

The seniors went quiet for a second after finally receiving an indirect confirmation. Well, they didn't fully believe that it was the truth since they only have Felix's body language to guess if he lied or not.

Since Felix didn't really lie as those bloodlines belonged to primogenitors, he didn't exhibit a single subtle subconscious sign of lying.

The seniors could only somewhat believe what he said and move on.

"I don't know if I mentioned it before or not, but I have watched all of your games and was quite fascinated by your abilities uniqueness." Gabriel confessed, "This made me appreciate the owners of your bloodlines and also intrigued about their research."

"Oh? Is that so?" Felix asked, smiling.

"Haha, I am also quite curious." The Chief said while laughing, trying to make the conversation stay on the casual side.

The rest followed after him by voicing their desire to learn more about Felix's bloodline.

Felix looked at them and replied with a light chuckle, "I guess that makes 6 of us."

Zosia arched her eyebrows in displeasure and asked, "What do you mean?"

"I am also curious about their research results and how they created those bloodlines." Felix shrugged his shoulders while admitting, "Too bad, I have no clearance to such a sensitive intel."

"Haha, how can it be like that?" The Chief laughed as he doubted, "I mean, you are using their bloodlines right? So how can you not be an important asset?"

"Important asset? Huh, you will be surprised if you hear what's my position in the Organization." Felix chuckled faintly in ridicule.

'Organization?'

'Is his position that low to mock himself?'

'Again, I didn't see any signs of lying.'

'Still, take every word that he said with a grain of salt.'

The telepathic conversation between the seniors never stopped for even a second as they analyzed every word and action that came out of Felix.

While they were assuming that he was meaning the Organization, Felix was hinting at his Universal social status compared to Asna and the J?rmungandr. Hence, he truly didn't lie.

"Can you tell us more about your 'Organization' then?" Zosia asked.

Instead of answering, Felix rested his hand on his chin and remained silent.

'Is he thinking whether to tell us or not?'

'He must have signed an NDA contract not to divulge information. I believe that he is considering what can he say without breaking the contract's terms.'

'Agreed.'

'It could only be so.'

While they were trading messages without a change of expression, Felix was rechecking on his bullshit story for any last loopholes before committing to it.

After not noticing anything wrong with it, Felix removed his hand from his chin and looked at them with a solemn expression. "For smart experienced individuals like you, I assume that you know that I have signed an NDA contract."

The Chief and the rest nodded their heads.

"But what you don't know is that immediately after saying anything that could expose the Organization, the Queen will pop my consciousness." Felix informed.

Before the seniors' expressions turned dark, Felix looked at the Chief and said, "But since the Chief treated me like a close friend, I am willing to tread on a fine line to give non-sensitive information about my Organization."

Although the seniors were still not liking the sound of that as they knew that Felix was probably going to give some useless information that couldn't be taken advantage of, they remained silent and placed their entire focus on his words.

"Let's start by the grand purpose of my Organization." Felix smiled faintly and said, "It's to make the Human Race replace one of the 10 Ruling Powers in the SGAlliance!"

Chapter 372 - It Might Work or Not.

Silent engulfed the room after the last echo of Felix's bold and preposterous words resounded in the seniors' ears.

'Is he talking for real?'

'Ruling Power? Huh, what a joke.'

Felix could see the disbelief and doubt that had emerged in their eyes after hearing him out.

He didn't blame them for feeling like this as the purpose that he chose was truly impossible even if the entire race had united somehow and worked as one towards it.

Yet, he just told them that an unknown single Organization was attempting to do so. They didn't know if they should laugh at their unfold arrogance or applaud at their boldness.

But, Felix didn't care how they see it since he only wanted the Organization to appear like it was too otherworldly.

"Cough, Mr. Landlord, I mean no offense when I say that your Organization's goal is truly on the point of insanity." Gabriel said.

Even the Chief, who always seemed optimistic, was nodding his head in agreement.

Felix spread out his arms in a carefree manner and replied, "It's not like I support it or have a say in the Organization's decision making."

"What do you do exactly?" Zosia asked with her eyebrows frowned.

"My job in the Organization is pretty simple and anyone can do it actually." Felix scratched his cheek and continued bullshitting with a straight face, "I am experimenting with Bloodlines given to me in the games so they would obtain data off it."

"Experimenting?" Thoughtful, The Chief rubbed his chin while trading glances with his allies.

'It does sound logical.'

'But, if they wanted to test and get data why not do it hiddenly without needing to expose the bloodlines in the first place?'

'Ask him.'

After a quick telepathic conversation between them, Gabriel was left to ask Felix, "Don't you think that it's much better to carry out experiments hiddenly?"

"They already did so." Felix pointed at himself and clarified, "I am the final experiment and was meant to compete against the strongest fighters in the entire SG platform to see how the newer bloodlines fare against the rest."

The Chief and the rest traded glances again, making Felix wonder what they were thinking about his bullshit so far.

Were they buying it or not? Honestly, he doubts that they wouldn't buy it since they had no other option but to.

Unless they got to him in real life and extracted information forcefully from him by reading his memories or using some f*cked up item, anything that he? said was the truth and nothing but the truth.

"What's the final goal from your 'experiment?'" Zosia rephrased her question after realizing that it didn't make sense, "When will the experiment end? Did they give a rank set in mind? Or after they finished gathering all the data they required?"

"It will end when I reach the Origin Realm while using from awakening to 6th stage of replacement, nothing but Mythical Bloodlines!" Felix dropped a bombshell on them while hearing Asna's enticing laughter.

She seemed like she was enjoying the show, unlike the seniors who were left utterly dumbfounded after hearing Felix naming his bloodline.

"Mythical Bloodlines?!!" Stirred and excited, The Chief exclaimed loudly while standing up on his feet. His brain got shut down the moment he heard the 'Mythical' term, not processing the rest of the sentence.

It was an understandable behavior for someone obsessed with new bloodlines to place in his collection.

'Easy now Chief.' Zosia's eyelids twitched as she sent a message, 'You are starting to drool in front of him.'

The Chief hastily wiped it out with his sleeve in a single motion while returning to his seat.

He looked at Felix and noticed that he was looking at him weirdly. However, he didn't even explain himself as he straightaway asked solemnly, "Was it you who named the bloodlines after seeing everyone calling you Mythical Bloodliner or the Organization?"

"Naturally it was me." Felix didn't lie this time as he clarified, "The Organization was using a shitty numbered name for the bloodlines and I think it's much better to call it Mythical Bloodlines."

He did lie partially but it was a must. He wanted to make them know that the Organization was responsible for everything and that he was utterly useless without the ability even to name a bloodline.

He knew that he could have gone full ham in his lie by mentioning that Bloodlines were named Mythical way before it got spread in the network. But in his eyes, that was a breach of the NDA contract.

Because he was telling them the actual name used by the Organization!

Names were banned based on the contract terms. Like the Organization's name, the research's name, staff's names...etc.

Hence, the reason he mentioned 'Shitty numbered name' on the fly.

Felix always needed to be on his tiptoes against those monsters who lived for probably thousands of years.

Mistakes like those were too fatal to his story and would expose him in a heartbeat.

Felix wanted to avoid that since he had plans to take advantage of them by relying on the fake Organization!

"Not official, huh...That's unfortunate." The Chief was slightly disappointed by the sound of that.

After seeing that the Chief stopped bothering Felix with the rank, Zosia swiftly too over by requesting Felix to clarify what he meant by reaching Origin Realm.

'I guess that should be enough fake information. Too much and loopholes will start to manifest on my story.' Felix made an instantaneous decision after seeing that they were getting too comfortable with their questioning.

"I don't mind sharing it. Well, only by reaching that real..." Felix stopped speaking mid-way and kept staring into the void while trembling in his seat.

This sight confused everyone but Zosia who guessed what happened to Felix due to prior experience and sharpness.

'Shit, he must have received a warning from the Queen after starting to mention something vital about the Organization.'

'Damn it; I was wondering why does it seem familiar.'

The seniors all exclaimed one by one in their minds in agitation and worry.

They understood that to receive a warning meant that Felix wasn't going to speak a single word about the Organization lest he ends up getting killed straightaway.

Just as they expected, Felix looked at them with a bitter smile and said, "Sorry, but I can't share much. I have been given my 1st strike by the Queen."

The Chief and the rest signed in dejection and disappointment after hearing so. There were a lot of questions in their minds that needed to be answered.

Naming a few; Why was Felix the only one chosen to experiment in the games? What's the background of this Organization and where did it come from?...

Felix's information might sound good, but he didn't mention anything concrete that was useable by them.

'We don't know if he is faking everything or he truly meant every word due to the Chief. Whatever it was, we need to contact the Organization backing him up and speak to them personally.' Zosia sent a message while showcasing a gentle smile towards Felix, appearing like she was comforting him.

'Agreed.'

'We already have a headstart than the rest and we need to take advantage of it.'

'Chief, you deal with it.'

'Leave it to me.'

The Chief looked at Felix who appeared like he was pondering deeply. The Chief patted his shoulder and told him, "No need to squeeze your brain for more intel. We appreciate what you have shared with us so far."

"Are you sure?" Felix insisted with a guilty tone, "I feel like I didn't pay you enough for the invitation and hospitality."

The Chief pointed at his eagle logo in his chest and said, "We have a saying in my Tribe. If you spent a week with a person without troubles arising, you would become his friend, his partner, and his ally!"

"Since you spent an entire week with my daughter and said that you enjoyed her company, that makes you a close friend of my family." The Chief said with a sincere tone, "So don't consider yourself as an outsider and keep feeling like you need to return a favor."

Upon hearing all of this, Felix didn't know if he was being bullshitted or the Chief was talking for real.

However, he still bowed his head respectfully and said, "I am honored Chief to be a friend of the Tribe."

Felix smiled innocently and requested, "Please feel free to ask if you require anything from me."

"Haha, as a matter of fact, I do have a small favor." The Chief rubbed his chin and requested, "Can you contact your Organization for us?"

Instead of responding, Felix leaned back on the chair while going completely silent.

The Chief and the rest didn't bother or rush him as they waited for a response while holding their breaths.

'They finally took the bait but I need them to feel unworthy for the Organization.' Felix thought.

"I don't mind at all. But please give me four days to prepare." Felix clarified with a troubled tone, "I need to make sure that when I voice my request it will be taken seriously and delivered to the higher-ups."

'You never cease to amaze me with your acting and bullshit level.' Asna chuckled while covering her glossy lips, 'You already reached a godly level.'

'Thank you for the compliment.' Felix replied while looking at the seniors nodding their heads at him.

"Please take all the time you need."

"Indeed, we are not in a rush."

They accepted what Felix had said since they understood that in large Organizations, small fry never gets taken seriously.

In their mind, if everything that Felix had said was real, then his contact request would be ignored if it wasn't serious!

They really hoped to meet with the Organization as the Anti-Royal Alliance plan depends on Felix's bloodlines!

Meanwhile, Felix has done his very best to make himself appear smaller in their eyes since he knew that if he showed them that he had useful information and was hiding it, they would use everything in their possession to get to him in real life.

That's only if he showed them that he got info about the bloodlines. Now imagine him selling or auctioning the primogenitors' bloodline!

Indeed he would earn 40 billion SC or more from the sell but he would be exposing that those bloodlines provide users with 10 abilities instead of 6 like tier 1 to tier 7 bloodlines.

What's worse, they could manage to awaken the primogenitor and know that Felix had been using the primogenitor's bloodlines instead of the made-up 'Mythical bloodlines.'

He wasn't ready to receive that kind of attention and hunt that would most definitely move even the monsters hidden in the Galaxy.

Hence, Felix's bloodlines must not land in any human's hand unless they were loyal to him and would never release his secrets.

Felix also knew that he could have used some bullshit lie like he had an Origin Realm Bloodliner behind his back or such.

However, he also understood that wouldn't really work since it would seem like he was attempting to scare them off actively.

Felix didn't want to leave that impression since it would appear like he was afraid of them.

It was a hundred times better when someone else brings the subject of those indirect threats.

With the seniors getting baited to contact the Organization, Felix would simply respond to them by using a fake high-echelon member of the Organization!

This would lead them to put their focus on the Organization instead of Felix in terms of contact.

By then, he would have every opportunity to make them give up on trying to locate the 'Useless member' that he had built as 'Landlord'!

This was merely the beginning of his plan. It might work or not, but he was willing to take a shot!

Chapter 373 - Leaving The Auction Early.

The moment that the conversation had died down, everyone's focus was brought back to the ongoing auction.

Currently, three items were auctioned during their conversation, leaving seven more. Those last three items were just as good if not better than the Flask of Immortality.

There was even a flying serpent, that resembled one of the dragon species, sold as a tamed mount for 29 Billion SC.

Naturally, it was probably going to be used for statue and reputation instead of transportation.

Felix could only watch as those items flash past his eyes without any means to acquire one. The 15 billion in his pocket felt like 15 pennies in this auction.

Absolutely useless and couldn't even help him raise the price three times to spite others.

'Whatever, at least I have bought all the things I required for my integration and to further my plans.' Felix comforted himself, 'Plus, If I used all of my capital to buy an item here, I will be broke and I can't have that now when I need to collect primogenitor essence for 4 bloodlines.'

Although it was an attempt to make himself feel less bad about missing out on those items, Felix was speaking the truth.

1 bloodline essence was already hard enough to collect, don't even mention another 3 added to the mix.

'F*ck it, better get myself busy than continue staying here for no reason.' Felix quickly decided to ditch the auction while it was still ongoing!

"Seniors, I apologize but I have to leave for an urgent matter." Felix said while tapping on his bracelet screen with a bitter smile.

"Oh? Is it the Organization?" Zosia asked in intrigue.

Felix nodded his head and straightaway activated the teleportation process after seeing that no one was adding any more questions.

"Please do remember to take care of our matter properly." The Chief reminded him with an easy-going smile.

"Leave it to me." Felix waved his hand while disintegrating and said his goodbyes.

The moment he disappeared from the room, everyone's expression turned from friendly to solemn real quick.

"Let's carry on our conversation." Zosia said out loud.

It seemed like they never stopped talking telepathically in the presence of Felix.

"As I said, we have to prepare for both situations." The Chief informed, "If we managed to get contact with the Organization and found out that they were real, we will go all out to ally with them."

"If we found out that that lad is playing us." Zosia smiled coldly, "We will hunt him down to the ends of the Universe until we find out about his abnormality."

"Hopefully, he didn't lie." Gabriel sighed, "Four of those five suspects turned out to be not him, leaving only Aladdin Musk. If he also turned out to be not him, we will need to spend billions of coins and at least a year of effort to get some positive results unless Landlord gave us other clues."

"How's the situation with your target Chief?" Zosia inquired, "Is he still hiding?"

The Chief clicked his tongue in irritation, "I have been using all of my resources to locate him on his planet, but the environment is making it extremely difficult."

"Who would have guessed that everyone is living under the deserts?" Barry smiled wryly.

"Don't think too much about this matter." The Chief promised, "I will catch him eventually."

"Hopefully he is going to be Landlord." Zosia wished softly while looking at the auctioned.

Meanwhile in Felix's Androxa House...

He was sitting in the living room while having a hologram displaying all the acquired items and their serial codes underneath them. On another side, there was another hologram displaying a list of Witches.

Felix was checking it currently, wanting to see if there was any other witch besides Hala with a 49% success rate or above in concocting The Elemental Potion.

After a thorough search, he managed to find three of them! They had a 70% success rate. Alas, they were all Rank 5 Witches and they rarely accept commissions for Elemental Potion.

They were focusing more on concocting rank 5 potions like Flask of Immortality.

Even if they accepted one, Felix would be required to wait at least a year for his turn in the Queue to arrive. Then, pay triple the fees than what he paid to Witch Hala to make it worth a Rank 5 Witch.

"I guess it wouldn't hurt to commission it to Madam Hala again." Felix scrolled back up on the list and clicked on Madam Hala's profile.

After a swift read, he noticed that her reviews had increased and that her Queue was smaller than last time by a couple of orders.

Felix went to the dial button and called her. Just like before, he was answered by Madam Hala's assistant.

After a quick back and forth negotiation to reduce the price, a deal had been made. It was for Felix to pay the full amount of fees without reducing a single coin.

Since he was using an Uncommon Elemental Flower again, he had to pay 360 million SC for the concoction.

Well, at least he would need to only wait 30 days this time for his turn to arrive, unlike last time.

"Miss, can I be notified before Madam Hala start the concoction?" Felix requested, "I am interested in watching the process of my potion concoction."

"Naturally!" The assistant replied enthusiastically, "You are more than welcome to watch. But, you will need to pay 2 million SC so Madam Hala could accept you around her."

"Understandable." Felix's eyes twitched but he still wired the extra fees on the original paid amount.

2 million SC was quite worth it to watch live a Witch during concoction. Felix wanted to watch her previously on his last order but his bracelet was shit, not having the Ghosting Feature.

With his new bracelet, he could ask for permission to show himself as a hologram in Witch Hala's Concoction Lab.

After so, he excused himself and hung up.

"Let's check on that fatty." Felix murmured, "He must have gained weight again after lazing for almost a month."

Ring Ring!...Cluck!

"Fatty, you dead yet?" Felix inquired lazily.

"I will be soon if you don't give me a delivery!" Fatty Bodidi whined, "I am about to starve."

"Heh, did you burn through all of your cash in a single month?" Felix mused.

"Cough, something like that." Fatty replied with a held-back tone.

Felix got curious after realizing that he wasn't lying. But, he didn't want to get privy to his private matters just like Fatty was respecting his privacy as well.

Hence, he changed the subject to the deliveries he needed to be brought back home.

"Don't worry about coins; I have multiple deliveries for you." Felix glanced at the list to his side and informed, "I have three things in the SG Mariana Empire Warehouse, and five more in the Guardian Empire."

"Aight! Send me the codes so I can calculate the shipment amount." Fatty called eagerly.

Felix emailed them to him with a simple request from the Queen. After waiting for a couple of minutes, he received the price, >10 million SC<

Felix wasn't surprised by the number since he was making a cross empires delivery and that was a long journey even for Bodidi.

Especially when it was from the Guardian Empire, situated on the opposite side of the Galaxy right next to the Bardot Empire.

He was thankful enough about getting relieved from paying the custom taxes on those auctioned items.

If it wasn't for so, he would have winded up with paying a minimum of 500 million SC just to get them to the Mariana Empire.

Then pay again to get them to the Alexander Kingdom since it was separated from the Mariana Empire.

By the time they reach him, his wallet would have beaten black and blue.

"When should I expect them?" Felix inquired.

"4 days."

"That's good enough." Felix nodded his head in satisfaction and hung up after saying his goodbyes.

He wired him the payment and closed the holograms. Then, he called Erik and Malak to check on their situation.

After hearing that they were about to depart in a spaceship, Felix wished them good luck and told them to meet up with him in the Androxa Capital's Training Center tomorrow.

Felix wanted to check on their combat upclose since neither of them was an SG player. What's worse, Erik possibly didn't fight much in his life due to his mom.

Based on his young age and high integration level, he must have been integrating nonstop with integration materials until he reached peak 4th stage of replacement.

This implied that he rarely fought with his abilities since he replaced them the moment he gets them.

Thankfully, he still had his etched permanent abilities, making it possible to just integrate to the peak 4th stage of replacement then start practicing combat with them.

This integration method was more prevalent in rich families who were able to buy epic or legendary bloodlines from tier 1 to tier 7.

After all, no one would want to waste his future by using rare bloodlines or below unless he was retarded to rush it or truly hopeless for a way to get them.

Honestly, with the existence of the SG, there was always hope to secure those high-end resources.

Anyhow, Erik was probably integrating with this method. Felix didn't know if it was his mother's choice or not, but he didn't care much as he would carry on using this method for both of them!

That's because he wanted them to reach peak 5th stage of replacement as fast as possible so he could turn them into Primogenitors Bloodliners.

"I need to buy some epic tier 5 bloodline bottles for wind and fire element." Felix rubbed his temples after remembering this only now.

He knew that it was better to buy them now and send the serial codes to Bodidi so he could bring everything at once.

But first, he needed to know about the species of The Fire Primogenitor and The Wind Primogenitor!

"Elder, do you know the species of the Fire Primogenitor and Wind Primogenitor?" Felix asked politely.

Chapter 374 - The Fire Primogenitor and The Wind Primogenitor

"Hmmm...I have met with the Fire Primogenitor once and she was from the bird species." Thoughtful, The J?rmungandr rubbed his purple goati while trying to recall those old memories.

"Oh? Wait, let me enter the consciousness space so I can see her." Felix closed his eyes quickly after he received a positive confirmation.

In a short while...

Felix grouped up with the J?rmungandr and Asna who were chilling in a mist-made beach.

The sand was grey; the water was grey; everything was grey making Felix feel gloomy just by the sight of them. The J?rmungandr and Asna were holding two soft grey drinks while lying on beach chairs.

Felix frowned his eyebrows and thought, 'If only there was a way to connect them to the UVR, it would be much better to have them hanging there with me.'

Felix thought about this issue the moment Asna entered his consciousness. Alas, he didn't find a method to help Asna connect her consciousness with the Queen.

After all, to connect with the Queen, an AP bracelet was a must. The one he was wearing was already bound to his consciousness only.

This meant the Queen never actually knew about the existence of Asna or the J?rmungandr.

She could hear Felix speak but not them since they weren't connected to her. This made it seem like Felix was talking to himself like a retard always.

The Queen in his bracelet was just a basic version meant to assist him so she never thought too deeply about matters not concerning the rules.

Felix even attempted before to request the Queen to log Asna in the UVR but she simply told him she didn't know what he was talking about and gave him the protocol to log into the UVR.

Since the protocol required an AP bracelet, Felix was left stumped.

"Don't mind us." The J?rmungandr smiled gently after hearing his thoughts, "We are enjoying our time as it is."

"Don't lump me with you, old snake!" Asna removed her sunglasses and glared at the J?rmungandr, "I want to leave this shitty place!"

"If you spent less time whining and more time thinking, you could have found a method to connect to the UVR." Annoyed, Felix scolded while taking a seat next to her.

Asna went gloomy after hearing so. Felix raised his eyebrows in confusion at her reaction. He didn't know what came up to her to react like that instead of cursing him back.

But, seeing that she just wore her sunglasses back and stopped talking at once, Felix didn't continue pondering on the matter.

If she didn't want to talk then he wouldn't force her.

"Elder, can you please show me the Fire Primogenitor?" Felix asked while leaning closer to the J?rmungandr.

The J?rmungandr waved his hand lazily and a darkened mirror-like screen was manifested in front of Felix. A second later, it brightened up and displayed the Fire Primogenitor.

Sssss!!

Felix couldn't help but drew a deep breath after seeing an image of a cosmic swan-like bird nesting on an active red star that was probably a million times bigger than the Sun!

Felix barely noticed her at the start since her entire body was burning, making her appear like she was made from fire!

Seeing his shock, The J?rmungandr chuckled and said, "She is called Phoenix and her few worshipers refer to her as The Star Goddess."

"The Star Goddess? It fit perfectly." Felix praised with a slight head nod.

The J?rmungandr laughed in mockery, "That's just a glorified title for a lazy head like her."

"What do you mean?" Felix wondered.

"She spends 90% of her time sleeping on a star since it's warm and cozy." The J?rmungandr smiled wryly, "She was one of the few Primogenitors who missed the Pact Meeting as she forgot to wake up for it."

"For real?" Felix was left speechless by the sound of that.

He didn't think that even Primogenitors could sleep over important matters.

Suddenly, his eyes widened in shock after rethinking what the J?rmungandr had mentioned.

"Does that mean she is still alive to this day?"

The J?rmungandr lifted his sunglasses just to give him a side-glance meant for morons. This made Felix feel embarrassed as he didn't know what did he say wrong.

"I just told you that she spends 90% of her time asleep." The J?rmungandr wore back his glasses and said, "Why would she get depressed like us and seek death when she wakes up for only a couple of millennia than sleep for millions of years again?"

"That's true." Felix facepalmed after realizing he was indeed a moron.

"Plus, I doubt she can even kill herself." The J?rmungandr added with a sympathetic tone, "Just like flames can burn for eternity; she will always revive from the ashes no matter which ways she killed herself."

"So she is a true immortal?" Felix's thought process was different than the J?rmungandr as he was only interested in the fact that she couldn't be killed off like Asna's Unigin Race.

The J?rmungandr nodded his head calmly, making Felix feel slightly envious of Malak.

She was going to use the Phoenix bloodline and there was a high possibility of unlocking an ability related to the revival of eternal rejuvenation.

Felix always looked down on common elements, thinking that uncommon elements were much better and more unique. But just now, he realized that was flawed thinking...No, more like subjective human thinking.

The Phoenix was the Fire Primogenitor, controlling one of the most common elements in the entire universe. Yet, she was actually unkillable unlike the J?rmungandr and the Sphinx!

The fact that she owned something unique to her than the rest of the Primogenitors changed his entire perspective on elements.

'So what if it was common, uncommon, or rare? What I should be thinking of from now on was the compatibility of the elements I am using instead of their rank.' Felix made a firm decision to start ignoring his prejudice against common elements.

"Idiot."

"It's good that you have corrected your flawed thinking."

While Asan straightaway insulted, the J?rmungandr praised Felix with a faint smile. Then, he asked, "Do you want to see the Wind Primogenitor?"

"Yes please."

"He was a buddy of mine and we have spent a couple millions of years roaming together."

Nostalgic, The J?rmungandr sighed while waving his hand, replacing the Phoenix's image with an image of a celestial bird that resembled an eagle.

However, he had autumn brown feathers and a smooth scaled head with a Yellow Sapphire color.

His eyes were red and had a black slit in the center, appearing like a black hole with his mindblowing size.

Unlike the other times, the image was moving as the eagle-like bird could be seen flapping his wings once and he was already gone from sight.

Before Felix could blink his eyes, the bird returned while grasping a small gas-like planet with his pitch-black claws!

"This was from one of our hunting sessions for energy during our aimless wandering. We ended up eating that gas planet since we didn't find another alternative." The J?rmungandr chuckled nostalgically, "That caused him to burp and fart throughout the entire journey...Oh, good old days."

"Good days my ass! You nasty snake." Asna pulled her chair away from the innocent J?rmungandr who was simply retailing his stories.

It wasn't like he was the one who was farting since it was unlikely for him to be affected by gases due to his poison immunity.

Meanwhile, Felix's image of the Primogenitors was crumbling each time he heard a story from the J?rmungandr.

Lady Sphinx was an odd-ball who spoke in riddles every ten sentences; Lady Phoenix was a lazy head who missed one of the most important meetings in the history of the universe due to her sleep.

Now, he heard this about the Wind Primogintor?

Felix was quite scared to hear about the rest as none of them seemed normal.

"What's his name elder?" Felix coughed as he asked.

"Oh...I am used to calling him Rocky but his real name is the Roc and his worshipers refer to him as the Celestial Roc. Sometimes even as The Cosmic Predator." The J?rmungandr responded.

Upon seeing how the Roc was clasping into a planet that was hundreds of times the size of Earth, Felix believed that title fit him perfectly.

"So both of them are from the bird species." Felix abruptly frowned his eyebrows after realizing that another issue had just come up.

Birds Species were 20% more expensive than others due to the possibility of providing wings mutation or ability!

'Whatever at least they are from a common element and there are plenty of firebirds and wind birds.'

This was some consolation news since Felix would have a faster time collecting the essence.

"Thank you for the information elder." Felix bowed his head and said, "I will be on my way to the market."

"Don't mention it." The J?rmungandr waved his hand dismissively at Felix and closed his eyes behind his sunglasses, returning to his chilling position.

Felix stood up and went to Asna who was lazing under a grey beach umbrella. He looked at her from above with a wicked grin.

"What do you wa..."

Thud!

"Ouch! Are you seeking death, you bastard?!"

Asna immediately raged after getting tapped in the head by Felix's knuckle. Alas, Felix's body had already exploded into mist after the deed was done.

'That's for hiding something from me.' Felix criticized, 'Every time I meet you and? you don't mention it, I will tap you in the head.'

'You...!' Asna wanted to insult him but held back.

She merely kept massaging her head in silence. The J?rmungandr turned around and saw that she was a bit downcast.

"Little Asna, just tell him." The J?rmungandr advised gently, "He will definitely agree to your plan and won't hate you for mentioning it. Who knows, it might work and you can use the UVR just like him."

"What do you know." Asna turned to the opposite side while murmuring, "I have already screwed up once and he forgave me for it. I won't repeat the same mistake."

"I saw his memories." The J?rmungandr chided her, "If you haven't noticed, by not telling him, you are repeating the same mistake."

Seeing that Asna wasn't responding, The J?rmungandr shook his head in disapproval and closed his eyes again.

He said more than enough already and it was up to Asna to make a decision.

'Will he really not mind it?' Asna covered her eyes with her hands as she sighed to herself.

Chapter 375 - Filtering The Three Primogenitors' Essence!

Four days later...In The Earthling Team Headquarter, Inside The Drop...

Felix had just returned to his room from the Cafeteria after eating his breakfast. He got out of the VR Pod today since his delivery was expected to arrive in 30 minutes.

But since it was delivered by the unreliable fatty Bodidi, it was delayed by another 30 minutes, making Felix want to beat that worm up for always arriving late.

Thankfully, all of his items were delivered without a single issue in them.

Instead of taking everything, Felix left the Elemental Potion Materials on Bodidi as he still needed him to deliver it to the Galactical Cargo Company.

Felix already made a deal with them to deliver those materials to Madam Hala.

After Bodidi left with the materials, Felix sat down on the floor and took out all of the bloodline bottles in his possession.

They were plenty!

There were two epic tier 4 illusion bloodline bottles, one epic tier 6 sand bloodline bottle, five epic tier 5 fire bloodline bottles, and another five wind element bottles.

Those ten bottles were purchased four days ago after he exited the consciousness space. Truly, he didn't find difficulty getting them from Mr. Goati's hands.

Felix wasn't planning on integrating but just extracting each primogenitor's essence and filtering them in prepared empty bottles.

"Asna, you can start."

Felix requested while starting with one epic tier 4 illusion bottle. After injecting all of its content into his heart, he waited with hands clutched in anticipation for Asna's report.

"Empty."

Sigh

Felix smiled wryly after hearing her negative response. However, he didn't let it affect him as he still had another one.

He swiftly returned all the previous bloodline content into the bottle from a small wound in his finger.

Naturally, this was the doing of Asna.

After doing so, he took a deep breath and injected the content of the 2nd illusion into his heart, and prayed softly for some good results.

"Uhhh, this one has 1% Illusion Primogenitor essence but the memories in it are useless." Asna informed lazily, "It's just 10 seconds of gazing at space."

"No problem." Felix exhaled in relief, "At least we got 1% as a start."

Felix needed to find anything in those two bottles for morals as he knew that this side project would be a long hellish journey until he collects 99% essence needed to finish a replacement stage.

It would have been better if he spotted the Illusion Primogenitor in his earliest memories to know his species...But it is what it is. He couldn't have it all.

Felix quickly extracted the bloodline into its original bottle while the 1% illusion essence was placed in another empty bottle, separating the two.

He then beamed both in his spatial card and carried on with the five Fire bloodline bottles. Although Felix didn't have even 1% fire affinity, it didn't matter since he could not integrate with the bloodlines.

With Asna's oppression, those bloodlines couldn't flare up inside Felix's body like everyone else who injected an essence of a wrong element.

It took Asna 10 minutes until she finished dealing with them all.

It turned out that Malak was quite lucky as Asna had found 29% essence from 4 bottles while the last one was empty.

Felix carried the same sequence with the 5 wind bottles and this time Asna found only 19% in 3 bottles and the other two were empty.

"So far so good." Felix smiled in satisfaction while holding into the last Epic tier 6 Sand bottle.

"Finally, the last one." Asna yawned while stretching lazily like a cat on her bed. With her furry grey pajamas that had cat ears on its hoodie, it wasn't a farfetched analogy.

"Inject it fast; I want to return to my sleep!" Asna said with a rushed tone after seeing that Felix appreciated the content of the bottle.

"Sleep, sleep, that's the only thing you think about.'

Vexed, Felix took the needle at once and injected the content into his heart. After emptying the entire bottle, he rubbed his hands in agitation and anticipation.

This was the moment of truth. Whether epic tier 6 bloodlines were more worth it than using multiple tier 5 bloodlines!

If the amount was above 10%, Felix would fully focus on hunting epic tier 6 sand bloodlines until he reaches 99%.

If not, he would buy epic tier 5 bottles from other shops than Mr. Goati whose stock was still empty after a month now!

After waiting for a couple of seconds, Asna opened her eyes while raising her eyebrow slightly in surprise.

"I found 16% in it, but..."

"THANK GOD!" Felix exclaimed loudly in excitement and delight, interrupting Asna mid-sentence.

He was hoping for just 10% after getting traumatized by epic tier 5 sand bottles that rarely give beyond 5% due to the Sphinx being a Chimera species.

Upon seeing that he calmed down again, Asna carried on from where she left with an annoyed tone, "Yet, that wasn't the biggest finding but her memories!"

"Oh? You saw something useful?" Felix inquired.

"Yes, I saw the reason why she was being referred to as the Guardian of Knowledge and Truth!" Asna said.

Felix's eyes widened in delight as he understood that it would be vital information if he ever met with Lady Sphinx during her awakening at 99% integration!

So far, Asna hasn't told him yet what she saw in all the memories collected but she also said that it wasn't much information like he found in the J?rmungandr's memories.

"Wanna know?" She asked playfully.

"No."

Although Felix was curious alright, he still reigned it since he believed it was much better to watch the entire memories linearly.

"Tsk, it's your loss." Asna covered herself with the bedsheets and closed her eyes after. Alas, Felix wasn't done with her yet.

"You better not sleep yet." Felix beamed a black box in front of him and opened it up swiftly. He grinned widely after witnessing hundreds of rainbow stones stacked next to each other.

They were constantly switching colors, making him slightly dizzy by the sight as his eyes were sensitive to light than the rest.

He turned his head to the side and placed his hand inside the box, touching a dozen of stones at once.

Without needing to be told, Asna started absorbing them and purifying them later on. This process lasted for half an hour until 1k High-Grade Illusion stones were purified properly.

This left Felix with multiple boxes filled with black dust lying next to him randomly. Felix beamed them back in the bracelet and stopped bringing out any new boxes. 1k stones were more than enough to last him for 5 daily enhancements or so.

Asna didn't waste time as she started enhancing his illusion affinity, which was stuck in 12% for a very long time if his previous life was taken into account.

'Oh, I missed this feeling.'

Felix just laid on the ground in utter euphoria, feeling like he was lying on a peaceful lake in the hot summer.

Alas, it didn't last for even a couple of minutes as Felix's body was still not good enough to handle larger doses of enhancements.

Still, after he requested the Queen to scan him, he found out that his illusion affinity rating was increased by 4% at once!

This meant it wouldn't take him even 22 days until he reached 100%.

Though, as long as he didn't manage to collect enough illusion primogenitor essence, it wouldn't matter much if he reached 100% now or years later.

Speaking about illusion, Felix swiftly contacted the Beethoven auction house and informed them of his intentions to auction the Epic tier 6 sand bloodline bottle and those two illusion bottles.

Due to him being considered a VIP guest, the auction accepted the deal after informing him that he would be required to pay 1% fees for each item sold on their platform.

Felix agreed and signed the contract with them. Then he sent them the serial codes and told them that he would be responsible for the delivery process.

He preferred sending them with Bodidi to stay on the safe side. After dealing with those bottles, Felix called Looby and informed him of the incoming ten fire/wind bottles.

He gladly accepted them but he told him that he would be paying the full amount on 2 days interval.

Felix hung up after voicing his agreement to the proposal.

"I should be expecting 5 billion return if I was unlucky and lost too much on the auctioned three bottles." Felix thought after doing a quick calculation.

Currently, he had only 9 billion SC left in his bank account, placing him back to where he belongs.

He was worried that his three bottles would be butchered in the monthly auction if they were contested heavily on.

But if the opposite happened, he could potentially sell them at a profit! He was already profiting from them by extracting the primogenitors' essence!

"Let's head to the show..."

Ring Ring!

Just as Felix stood up, planning to get himself cleaned up, he noticed that the Maganda Chief was calling him!

"Hehe, I guess they are getting impatient after not updating them." Felix grinned deviously while accepting the call.

Chapter 376 - Obscurum Suit!

Felix didn't have to worry about himself getting found out as he was using the same voice he spoke with as Landlord.

The conversation didn't last for even a minute as Felix went straight to the point and informed the Chief that he had already contacted the Organization for them.

Naturally, the Chief asked for their response to which Felix told him that he wasn't informed about it.

However, he did comfort him by telling him that he should be expecting a response in the next month or two if he was lucky.

"Thank you for the hard work." The Chief showed his appreciation by emailing an invitation link to Felix, "Please feel free to pay a visit to my Royal Tree in the UVR. I will have Alicia show you around."

"Will do Chief, Will do." Felix voiced his confirmation with a soothing tone and hung up.

Although he told them that they would receive a response in a month or two, he had no intentions of honoring it.

He wanted them to feel that they weren't important to the Organization and they weren't begging to have them as allies.

Hence, he was planning on making them wait at least three months before actually replying to them as 'The Organization Leader'.

Only then would Felix have the upper hand in the negotiation if it came to be.

In addition, he wanted to give them time to search for him and fail so they would feel like they had no other choice but to put their lot with the Organization if they were still interested in his bloodlines.

Since they were planning to declare war against the Empire, those bloodlines were a must to secure the victory!

Felix had caught them by the balls and he wasn't planning on letting go until he took everything that they were willing to offer for an alliance between them and his fake 'Organization'!

Ring Ring!

Felix's peaceful thinking was interrupted by his bracelet ringing. He glanced at the screen and noticed that it was from George.

Clunk!

"What's up?"

"Today's training will start at 3 PM and last to 9 PM." George said sternly, "There are only three days left before our game. We need to double our efforts lest we regret it."

"Aight, I will be there." Felix agreed and hung up later on.

...

After a while, Felix got out of the shower fully nude. He didn't cover himself with the Nanosuit offered to him by the ESG Organization.

Instead, he beamed a small black suitcase that had three darkened Futharks embodied in a triangle shape.

"Let's test this bad boy."

Eager, Felix placed his hand on the surface of the suitcase and requested in his mind, 'Queen, please bind the Obscurum Artifact with my AP bracelet and make it an exclusive use.'

A moment after his request, the Futharks brightened up each with a different color for a split second before turning dark again.

'The Obscurum Artifact is successfully bound to Your AP bracelet.' The Queen informed.

Felix nodded his head in appreciation and quickly requested with an eager grin, 'Open it.'

Cluck, Sshshh!

Chilling steam escaped from thin cracks after the suitcase opened up partially.

Felix placed both of his hands on it and opened up it fully in a slow manner, allowing the chilling steam to blow on his delighted face.

"Queen, please make these pajamas as set-1." Felix requested while manifesting a hologram that was displaying normal black pajamas.

'Done.'

When he received a confirmation, Felix put his hand inside the suitcase and said, "Activate it!"

Immediately after he said so, Felix found himself in that black pajamas! The suitcase had disappeared right in front of his eyes like it was never there!

"Holy!" Shocked, he exclaimed while touching the smooth comfy fabric of the black pajamas.

He never expected that the difference between the 7th generation of Nanosuits would this big compared to the 3rd generation he was using before!

Felix always needed at least a couple of seconds before wearing his previous Nanosuit and the process wasn't pleasant in the slightest.

But with this one, he barely felt anything!

Ecstatic, Felix swiftly stood up and went to the mirror in his closet door.

"Hehe, not bad at all." He grinned in satisfaction after seeing that pajamas appeared exactly as in the hologram.

Even the three Futharks were gone!

Yet, Felix wasn't worried by it as he knew most of the details about the Obscurum's suit.

After all, he bought it in the auction with 5 billion SC. It was the most expensive item he got at the event and he had to read its details carefully.

From what he read, The Obscurum's Suit was created by a famous Dwarf from the Technology School of Thought in the Dwarf Race.

This school of thought was known for embracing advanced technology in their artifact creation, unlike other schools that use materials harvested or obtained from lifeforms.

The Obscurum Suit was created by combining the 7th generation Nanobots with the three Engraved Futharks!

Felix didn't know how it was combined since that was a trade secret but he knew that this suit was the best for him!

It provided anything that a normal Artifact could and also allowed him to shape it as he pleased.

Not mentioning, hiding the Engraved Futharks, making it resemble like any other Nanosuit!

"Let's do a quick run in the Measurement center." Eager to test out the suit, Felix swiftly laid on his bed and logged in.

Inside The Measurement Center, in a VIP room...

Felix was standing in front of an AI dummy while wearing a tight black armor-like suit that had two brightened up Engraved Futharks on his chest and one more on his back.

The two in the front had brown and green colors respectively. Meanwhile, the one at the back was black.

Naturally, each Futhark was engraved with an ability that was correlated with its element.

"Let's test stealth mode first."

The moment Felix made this decision, his head got encased as well by the suit, making him resemble the Black Panther from the movies greatly. (RIP Chadwick Boseman Three, Two, One...Whoosh!

A bright red solar beam was fired from the muzzle and smashed into Felix within a split second!

The moment he saw the beam coming, his body was already flying in the air with his limbs flailing uncontrollably!

BOOM!

The force was so strong, he ended up smashing into the wall of the other side of the room!!

Thud, Argh!

Felix groaned in pain after falling to the ground on his face. He felt like his body was smashed by a construction hammer.

Yet, he was still grinning with some difficulty while clasping into his stomach which was bruised but not heavily wounded!

Meanwhile, the suite didn't even seem harmed by the beam as the area of contact was merely emitting some smoke!

"Haha, a 7th generation nanobots' defenses plus force absorption from Engraved Futhark is truly the best." Felix praised while standing up on his feet.

He knew that without the suite he would have exploded instantly as his body defenses weren't even as good as a 3rd stage bloodline!

Although he was propelled like a sandbag, he wasn't complaining in the slightest as the Engraved Futhark did its best to absorb most of the force, making his body get hit only by the leftover force.

However, in a serious fight, his wound from the attack would still affect him heavily.

That would have caused Felix a problem if his 3rd Engraved Futhark wasn't related to plant element!

Felix merely cracked his shoulder joints with a smirk after standing up, feeling not a single ounce of pain from his stomach.

Due to the suit, no one could see that his wounded area had been healed earlier with green particles that were released from the Green Futhark!

However, both those two Futharks had gotten darker noticeably. They were still bright but just not like earlier.

"I guess the energy needed to defend against 4th stage attacks is monstrous." Felix frowned his eyebrows after noticing this as well.

Well, what did he expect? The Obscurum suit wasn't meant to help him fight against 4th stage bloodliners but just survive against two or three of their attacks.

That was its limit and if he went beyond it, the suit would definitely give in and break!

Chapter 377 - Three Days Before The Game!

After Felix was done with his testing that lasted more than 3 hours, he logged out and went to grab a bite in the cafeteria. When he ate his fill, he came back and logged in again.

However, this time he straightaway used George's invitation link to enter his UVR's room where the team was already gathered on the football field.

After Felix's body got reconstructed, he was greeted by the team members. Felix nodded at them while walking towards George, who seemed like he was arguing with a couple of instructors.

After Felix got closer, he started picking up their conversation.

"I am telling you, Zhang Wie must stay as a defender. We already brought him down from midfield to Center Back and we can't just place him as a substitute to the Goalkeeper."

George reasoned while tapping his finger aggressively on a hologram that was showing a minimized greenfield.

"His new unlocked ability *Metalic Wall* is a massive help to the goalkeeping post." Sashaa argued back calmly, "We need a good substitute to hold the torch in case something wrong had to Noah."

A couple of soccer coaches nodded their heads in agreement.

Although they were just professional coaches, they still had gained enough knowledge after spending 4 months with the team to voice their own opinions.

"Plus, he is extremely slow and his abilities all required to be in melee form." Sashaa added even more reasons, "He will be just a fat target to penetrate from."

Just as George wanted to retort back, he spotted Felix nodding his head behind Sasha.

"Glad to see you finally arriving in time." George addressed Felix, making the instructors turn their heads and focus on him.

"I am quite free today." Felix gestured with his head at the holographic mini football field and asked, "Is that another formation?"

George immediately got heated after hearing so, "Well, I am trying my best to keep it the same but they disagree hardly on it. I don't want to make any more adjustments when we have only three days before the game."

"I also don't want to make adjustments." Sasha still kept her cool as she argued back, "But Zhang Wie's new ability needed to be addressed properly."

"I don't mind doing so, but we can't make him a goalkeeper substitute when he didn't practice it in the past three months god damn it!!"

'Here they go again.' Felix took a step back after seeing that the rest of the coaches had gotten into the argument as well.

Seeing how heated they were, he guessed that probably everyone was stressed out from the game deadline and also the chaos happening outside of the island.

Although the situation outside wasn't as chaotic as in the first time, it was still causing issues in every country due to the full lockdown that was making it impossible for anyone to leave their houses.

George, Sasha, and the rest of the instructors were probably constantly worrying about losing the game.

If it wasn't for Felix acting as a pillar in the team with his behemoth strength, those instructors would most likely not sleep at night.

After all, the Council and the ESG Organization were all placing their hopes on the 1st win to wish for a surveillance system blueprint that could help them locate the Gama Organization.

Although only Felix knew about the surveillance system, the other still knew that the wish was important to the Council to make a move.

So, everyone was stressed and pressured. Felix could see it also on his teammates as no one seemed to fool around.

Even Leo reigned a bit of his enthusiastic personality due to the mood.

As the Captain, Felix should by nature be feeling the most stress right now.

But, he was merely scratching his cheek in boredom while walking away with a copy of the new formation.

'Oh? Sylvia made it to the main team?'

Felix raised one eyebrow in surprise after spotting that Sylvia was taking the Left Wing back position.

'I guess she reached peak 1st stage of replacement in the previous days.' Felix could only guess so since Sylvia had made it only to the substitute bracket when he last trained with the team.

She was horrible enough that George didn't dare to place her in the game.

But she was the only one with wings and George wanted to keep her as a substitute lest their opponents end up having a flying player.

'Well, good for her.' Felix closed down the formation after seeing that everything remained the same as the last time he was here, which was just four days ago.

The formation used was 1-4-3-2 and this was going to be the final version if those instructors stopped arguing about changing it again.

The main GoalKeeper Position was taken by Noah and his substitute was from the reserve team who had big arms, allowing him to catch balls.

The main defenders were taken by Sylvia(Left Wing back), William Bentley(Righ Wing Back), Zhang Wie(Center Back), and lastly Hina Suzuki(Central Back).

As for the midfielders, we got Johnson, Felix, and Aadav Acharya. Felix was at the center the other two were at his wings.

For the strikers, there were only Rolandinho Castro and Leo Bridge.

They were placed near each other for backup since it wasn't safe to hold the ball while separated from the team.

Since their position was the most dangerous, they both had two substitutes ready to replace them.

Lastly, Olivia and Sophia were going to be placed at the corners of the team's field right below the defenders.

That's the entire 16 member team that was going to join the game.

"Cap! Did you hear what they are talking about?" Leo inquired in interest after Felix had grouped up with the main team.

Felix pointed his finger at gentle giant Zhang Wei and answered, "It's about changing his position."

Zhang Wei got a bit nervous after hearing so.

Just as he wanted to ask in details, Felix pushed the ball basket that was next to them towards the other empty side of the field.

Usually, it would have been filled by tens of members but after the final team was picked, there was no point in forcing the rest to come train as they would be just taking space.

However, most of them still decided to come so they could show their serious attitude to George. Who knows, they might get picked up for 2nd game due to it?

"I m going to train with the Cap." Leo swiftly excused himself from the pack as he chased after Felix. Ronaldinho and Johnson also followed after him.

After they reached Felix, they saw that he was drawing a wide bullseye circle on the glass wall.

Shivers coursed in their back after seeing so.

"Why can't you train like normal and just aim at the goalpost?" Johnson complained to Felix the moment he arrived near him.

"Are you willing to be my goalkeeper?" Felix asked with an honest look.

"Cough, want me to help you draw?" Johnson dropped the matter at once, not having the balls to be the goalkeeper with his flimsy body.

Meanwhile, Leo and Rolandinho merely kept whistling while looking at the glass ceiling, avoiding eye contact with Felix.

"Tsk p*ssies, help me out by drawing a couple more randomly." Felix clicked his tongue in criticism and turned back to focus on the bullseye.

He wasn't really drawing it but merely making the motion with his hand and the Queen was doing the rest.

With the addition of those three, the wall was painted with at least 10 targets on the glass wall.

"Alright, that's enough." Felix waved his hand to make them stop and walked away from the glass wall.

Johnson and the rest picked up a ball and followed after him, planning to train in the same manner as him.

"Oh? They are at it again with that stupid practice?" Hina murmured near Sophia and the girls while fixing her shoes.

"Why is he hell on bent to rely on the glass wall?" Sylvia frowned her eyebrows, "His plan is too unreliable."

"Because he knows your passing is shit." Sophia giggled, "The glass wall is more reliable than you in the field when it comes to football."

"That's so mean to say, Sophi." Olivia scolded but she was laughing just like the rest at the expense of Sylvia whose expression turned annoyed by those constant jabs at her skills.

"I am just trying to lighten the mood." Sophia smiled warmly, "You girls kept appearing like you were walking to your death or somethi.."

BAAAAM!!! BAAAAM!!!

The girls' conversation was interrupted by thunderous noises resounding throughout the entire field, forcing everyone to gaze in Felix's direction.

The moment their eyes met with him, they saw that he was in his semi-morphing state while his leg was emitting smoke just like the glass wall that he struck.

He totally missed the bullseye but no one seemed to care about it as they just kept focusing on what their eyes and ears were feeding them.

Baaam! Baam!

The instructors, whose heated argument was about to result in a fistfight, traded quick glances with each other while the deafening noise of Felix's kicks kept hammering their ears in the background.

George smiled widely and closed down the holographic mini football field.

He looked at the instructors and smirked, "See why we don't need to mess with the formation at the last minutes?"

"Why bother putting all of our focus on blocking goals when we have a human artillery in the team?" He laughed smugly while walking away from them.

"Watch out!!"

SMACK!

Alas, the warning came a bit late as a flying ball had already made contact with George's smug face.

Thud!

The instructors were left speechless and somewhat horrified after seeing that George's body was deconstructing into light particles while lying on the grass.

The only thing left was a pool of blood that resulted from his head's exploding to pieces.

"Cap, I think you just killed the Instructor." Scared shitless, Leo gulped a mouthful while poking Felix on his shoulder.

"What are you talk...Oh crap!" Felix's eyes widened after spotting the newest victim of his kicks, reconstructing back up with a bewildered expression.

What did Felix expect would happen when those balls were bouncing against the glass wall randomly?

"Felix!! Use the f*cking empty goalpost!!" George yelled with a tingle of fear and anger after understanding what happened to him.

"Sigh, it seems like no one wants me to improve my aim." Saddened, Felix pushed the ball basket towards the empty goalpost with slumped shoulders.

"I will help you hit corners cap." Leo thumped his chest and followed after Felix with the rest of the boys.

Chapter 378 - A New Method to Increase Poison Duration?

Three days had gone by in a jiffy as Felix spent them mostly with the team, training from 03:00 PM to 09:00 PM.

Right now, he was eating breakfast in the Drop's cafeteria in silence. It wasn't just him but every member of the team was focusing on their food.

Some were playing with their forks absent-mindedly while some were staring at it, appearing like their minds were full of thoughts.

Who could blame them?

The game was set to start at 08:00 PM and the excitement they had in the past 4 months had already died down and now they started looking into matters with a sense of pessimism.

After all, they could actually die in the games!

One small careless mistake could result in their death without the ability to revive infinitely like they were training.

Doubts started to arise whether it was even worth it to risk their lives in those games?

They understood that if they won, they would save their planet from the chaos ongoing; they would bring pride to all the earthlings.

Most importantly, they would be given 3% of the game's streaming revenue to be split between them.

That's a reward that belonged to them personally and no one could take it from them!

Neither the Council nor The ESG Organization dared to touch it since it was the biggest motivation those juniors had to force them into joining the games.

After all, 3% meant that they could obtain tens of millions up to hundreds in each win they get.

That's the reason most of them were desperate to join each game.

'Hopefully, Jacob will ace the speech before the game to raise some morale.' George thought to himself after noticing the gloomy atmosphere.

He left them be for now since it was better to hype them up right before the game than do it now.

After a short while, Felix had finished his breakfast and went back to his room.

They were given those 12 hours to be spent as they wished and he wasn't planning on wasting it bothering by the game like the others.

After reaching his room, the first thing he did was log in and meet with Erik and Malak in the Androxa Capital Training Center.

He had already checked on their combat experience and found that Malak was quite good but Erik was absolutely shit like he never fought in his life before.

When Felix asked him why, Erik confessed that his mother was making him integrate only to increase his lifespan and not join battles. Hence, he never actually fought seriously with anyone!

But Felix didn't consider it as much of an issue since Erik was eager to train and work hard to better his skills.

Hence, Felix decided to teach him for an hour each day until he mastered the basics and also to get familiar with each other.

Then, he would hire a master to take care of him as he couldn't waste more than 1 hour a day on Erik.

Felix had never mentioned anything about himself. Even the element he was showing them was only poison while the? abilities were limited to 6.

In their eyes, he wasn't Landlord but Felix.

He planned on leaving it this way until he met with them in real life and checked them thoroughly.

That's why he still hasn't mentioned the grand plan of turning them into Primogenitor Bloodliners.

He wasn't going to tell them anytime soon until they show him that they were worthy of receiving such a gift!

One hour later...

"See you later Boss!" Erik waved his hand at Felix while sweating buckets from his head.

Meanwhile, Malak merely gave Felix a head nod before returning to her elemental training, which was based on barbequing Dummy AI with her fire abilities.

Felix waved his hand back before leaving the room to them.

This wasn't Felix's room but Malak's as she has secured one on the 40th floor after winning the challenge with a bit of difficulty.

She only succeeded because this was the Androxa Training Center.

After going to his room, Felix straightaway started his daily training in Poison manipulation. It was getting better and better.

He was still far from the 2nd stage External Manipulation but his Inner Manipulation was shaping up for the better.

He could now create abilities with the size of his poison pillars instantly!

Yet, he was still struggling to increase the duration of his poison from the known 5 seconds.

He tried all options but still he failed in all of them.

He even started to doubt that it was possible to create that kind of poison.

Alas, the J?rmungandr had told him that it was possible to create a poison that could affect someone for eternity if he was good enough.

He was attempting again to make progress in this direction but every ability that he throws at a dummy AI showed that it lasted for 5 seconds.

"What am I missing?" Felix sat in a meditation position while rubbing his chin with a thoughtful expression.

"Elder said that I could increase the potency of poison while I am still in Inner Manipulation, so there must be another method that I haven't tried yet."

Felix snapped his finger, creating a dark purple miniature version of himself sitting in a meditation position.

It was created from the merging of 89 poison inducements but he knew that it wasn't any different from his abilities.

"What am I missing??" He murmured again while creating another version of himself sitting on the palm of his 1st poison version.

He kept staring at them revolving on his palm absent-mindedly. While his brain was going through all the methods he tested, he subconsciously snapped his finger and created other miniature versions on each other palms.

He did so six times until normal eyes couldn't see the tiniest version. But Felix could still see each of them clearly stacking from tiny to big.

This was just a subconscious training that he created to help him continue bettering himself even when he was training with other matters.

Hence, he didn't give them much attention as his focus was already on eliminating a method after another in his mind.

But after he reached the stacking method, those miniatures versions suddenly appeared like they were shimmering with light in his eyes.

The more he looked at them revolving on his palm the wider his eyes got and his heartbeats accelerated.

"Could it be that simple and I was just complicating it?" Felix murmured with a tingle of hope in tone.

Felix always thought that potency goes hand in hand with duration.

It was a simple concept, the more potent the poison the better its effects would be on the target. Hence, the duration would also increase correspondingly.

However, what troubled him the most was how to increase the potency of the poison!

So far, he attempted to merge different abilities with the same inducement but nothing much changed but the merged ability size.

He tried to merge a Hypotension bomb with another yet still only size changed. Those were just a couple of methods from ten others that he had tested but to no avail.

However, after seeing the stacked miniatures versions, another idea came up in his mind that he never tried before!

That was condensing the mist by merging multiple smaller versions of one ability into the ability's normal size!

This was completely different than merging two abilities with the same size!

"Let's see how it goes with poison bombs." Felix stopped thinking about it and decided to go for it.

If it failed, he had nothing to lose. If it succeeded? A new world of poison would open up to him!

'Do you think he will succeed?' Asna asked J?rmungandr who was sitting across the chess table.

The J?rmungandr glanced at Felix who was creating tiny poison bombs that were the size of candy and merging them with normal-sized bombs in his other hand.

Since they were tiny, the size increase was barely noticeable!

'All I can say is that his thinking process is on the right path.' The J?rmungandr replied with a faint smile.

'Oh, so he will fail?' Asna wondered while watching Felix continue creating tiny poison bombs nonstop.

Upon seeing that the J?rmungandr wasn't responding, Asna stopped asking him and just waited for the test.

Thankfully, Felix stopped after merging more than 20 tiny bombs into one normal-sized one. However, it seemed like its size had increased eventually.

That's why Felix stopped. He wanted to condense poisonous mist that was shaping up the bomb not enlarge it.

The hypotension bomb did appear like its color had gone from bloodish red to dark red, resembling a sphere of wine in Felix's hand.

Felix stood up and walked towards a dummy AI.

Instead of throwing the bomb he made it hover in front of the dummy's face and explode it with a finger snap.

Poof!!

Felix waved the condensed mist from his face while focusing on the black screen that was on the dummy AI's chest.

He held his breath in hope while counting five seconds in his mind. Alas, the moment he counted 5, the black screen brightened up and showed Felix a disappointing result.

>Lost consciousness for five seconds

Chapter 379 - A Different Approach!

"Sigh, another failure." Felix smiled bitterly while walking back to his place.

He didn't know if he messed up something or the new method wasn't correct in the 1st place.

But he wasn't planning on giving up on it without attempting every possible solution. However, he needed to check with the J?rmungandr first if he was treading on the right path or not.

"Elder, what are your thoughts about my method?" Felix inquired politely, "Is this the way to increase the poison potency?"

"You are doing great." The J?rmungandr complemented but said nothing else after.

This was how he was teaching Felix about poison manipulation.

J?rmungandr let him explore it on his own and when he was utterly blocked, the J?rmungandr provides him with a small tip or advice to smoothen his path just slightly.

When Felix ends up finding a method, he always checks if it was correct or not lest he ends up giving up on the correct method and waste his time on the wrong ones.

Hence, Felix was more than glad to receive positive confirmation.

Now, he could continue exploring this method until he finally lands on the correct way to condense the mist and increase its potency!

He knew that this was a big leap in his poison manipulation since if he kept condensing the mist, he could turn it into liquid!!

But now, he didn't think about it and just focused on finding other ideas.

He spent more than 5 hours on this matter until his brain was squeezed from every last drop of juice it had.

Yet, all of his ideas turned to be a failure, leaving him scratching his hair in irritation and confusion.

"I tried to merge hundreds of tiny bombs until they reached a normal-sized bomb forcefully and their color was almost black. Yet, why did it also fail?" Exhausted, Felix laid on his back and started gazing at the white ceiling of the room.

He knew that he could tap out and ask the J?rmungandr for the answer. He would give it to him since Felix had given up.

But, Felix wasn't known for being a quitter and he still had a couple of hours to find a solution before the game.

Minutes went by then hours and Felix merely kept his eyes closed while thinking slowly and rationally about everything he did in the past hours.

Every small detail had been probed multiple times before Felix switched to another.

He kept doing so until he realized a common theme that was connecting all of his merging attempts!

The Outside!

He was merging the poison bombs externally!!

"Holy shit, I am actually a retard!" Felix's eyes snapped wide open as he jumped back on his feet.

"I am still in the inner manipulation stage, so why the f*ck am I trying to increase the potency of the poison outside of my body?!"

Ashamed, he looked at his hands and used one to slap his cheek as hard as possible to awaken some common sense into him.

'Idiot.'

'Hahaha. It only took you a couple of hours to figure it out.'

Upon hearing J?rmungandr's usual laugh, Felix didn't know if he was being sarcastic or truly praised.

Whatever it was, Felix didn't let it affect him as he was glad that he got an indirect confirmation by the J?rmungandr.

He got quite excited to try it out. Alas, it wasn't as easy as he assumed.

Usually, he needed to make an image of a tiny poison bomb in his mind and his energy would surge from his pores and shape it up on the outside.

However, now he needed to order the energy to shape up the tiny poison bomb inside his body and keep it there while he continues creating others to merge them!!

All of this needed to be done inside his body!

So it wasn't an easy process since the moment Felix lost concentration about those 1st created bombs, the energy would break apart and continue swimming in his body.

However, Felix had soon found out the trick to pull it off. That was by merging a bomb to another the moment he created them.

This would always leave one bomb which would make it easier not to lose focus on it.

Just like this, Felix kept merging one bomb after another until he felt that the bomb had reached the size of a regular one.

Immediately after stopping, Felix opened his eyes while extending his palm forward.

He had already given the order for the bomb to emerge from his palm and now he was gazing at the dark red mist that was coming out from his pores.

He couldn't help but smile widely after seeing that the mist had gathered together to shape up a dark red bomb.

It appeared exactly like the versions that he created hours ago but Felix could sense that the mist was emitting chilling air unlike earlier!

Felix grinned widely while walking towards the dummy AI. After reaching its side, Felix floated the bomb next to its face made it explode.

Poof!!

Both Asna and the J?rmungandr lifted their heads to gaze at the small black screen with Felix.

They didn't need to count as Felix was doing so in his mind.

'1...2...4...5!...6...Hahah!...9!...It's working!..15...'

Felix laughed in pure delight while continuing to count in his mind. He already reached 20 seconds yet the black screen still didn't display the poison details.

"Good job." Asna praised with a smile before cursing Felix, "You are still an idiot though."

'Little Asna, you are not doing much better with your 597 loses to 5 victories.' The J?rmungandr playfully addressed Asna in her mind.

'Old snake! If you dared tell him about it, I would not play another game with you!' Asna threatened with her cheeks flushed red.

No one knew if she was angry or embarrassed by having such an abysmal loss ratio.

Felix didn't hear any of their banter and if he did he most likely wouldn't bother mocking Asna for it.

Currently, he enjoyed the euphoric feeling of actually solving an issue on his own instead of relying on others for answers.

Nothing could beat that sense of satisfaction in one's own achievements.

Ti-ring!

>Lost consciousness for 30 seconds!

>Possible permanent brain damage

>5 seconds more of the effect and the brain would have been dead.

"Good, good, good!" Felix got even more excited after reading the negative effects of the poison on the brain.

He always knew that each second someone was exposed to his poison inducement they would be at the risk of receiving a permanent result.

However, he could do so only if he kept refreshing the 5 seconds duration of his inducements by making the dummy AIs stay in a poisonous aura or continue to throw bombs at it.

In another sense, Felix's previous poison wasn't potent enough to take care of someone permanently by a single whiff unless he merged multiple inducements at once...Like the Corruption Inducement.

But with this new potency, all he needed was a single whiff and a single inducement to make one regret approaching him!!

A potent Paralyze inducement dose could result in permanent body paralysis!

A potent Sleepiness Inducement dose could make anyone sleep unlike before where it could be overpowered easily.

A potent dose of aphrodisiac could turn one like a horny dog for a minute or two, losing all reason and sense of one's self!

The list goes on and on for each of Felix's inducements!

This was the reason Felix was super excited as he had crossed a milestone that no human had ever reached.

He could feel that he was getting closer and closer to mastering the inner manipulation and move into the next stage!

"Let's try it again with another inducement and another shape." Felix reigned in some of his elation and straightaway repeated the same process as before by merging thin needles inside his body.

After a couple of seconds, he finished it and a dark blue thick needle had emerged from his palm.

However, instead of feeling elated, Felix was frowning his eyebrows while looking at it.

He realized that it wasn't so good that he needed a couple of seconds to increase a single needle's potency.

How could he fight like that? Request his enemy to chill for a couple of seconds until he creates it?

"Elder, is the process supposed to be this c.u.mbersome for every ability?" Felix asked again, "How am I supposed to increase the potency of larger-scale abilities? I believe that would take ages."

"It's only c.u.mbersome because u are creating one ability at each time before merging them." The J?rmungandr advised casually, "Try to master combining hundreds of tiny bombs in a millisecond and your problem would cease to exist."

Felix frowned his eyebrows after hearing so. He understood that the process wasn't going to be as easy as the J?rmungandr had made it sound.

Heck, he knew that it was going to be a hundred times more difficult than his previous training to remove the delay.

"Elder, it's not like I don't want to train or anything but is there another method to facilitate the process?" Felix requested politely.

In his eyes, if there was a better method of training then it's a bonus, if not? He could only suck it up and start the grind.

"If you reach the 2nd stage of poison manipulation, you can do the process of condensing the mist internally and also externally at the same time." The J?rmungandr said.

"I see." Felix nodded his head in understanding. Then, he asked, "How am I supposed to know that I have entered the 2nd stage though?"

"It's when you realize that you can't learn anything new from using internal energy." The J?rmungandr informed, "At your current state, there are many things that you haven't touched yet."

"Sigh, I guess I better start grinding then." Felix gave a tight-lipped smile while walking towards the dummy AI.

Without further ado, he penetrated the needle inside the dummy's head and withdrew back a step. After waiting for half a minute, the results showed up on the screen.

Felix's motivation to grind couldn't help but regain after seeing them.

>Senses disorientation lasted for 29 seconds

>The nervous system connecting the senses had been permanently damaged!

Chapter 380 - The Barbarian Speech!

Felix committed to the grind as he spent the remaining hours doing nothing but repeating the same process over and over again.

Repetition and hard work was the key to mastering this technique and Felix planned on dedicating 2 hours of his daily life to practice it.

Vrrr vrrr!

Felix stopped his training after seeing that he received a message from George. After reading it, he yawned while stretching his arms behind his back, "Let's end this game as fast as possible."

The message stated that everyone was required to group in the conference room of the Drop.

Felix swiftly logged out and morphed his Obscurum suit to the main team's uniform. After so, he wore his Seeker Shoes and walked towards the conference room.

He ended up meeting with Sylvia on the way. He caught up to her and they walked together while conversing about their opponent.

So far, no one knew which planet they would be playing against. But they knew that it was already chosen a month ago.

Unlike Individual games where it didn't matter much to know the participants, in the Planetary Supremacy Games that was forbidden.

For a good reason. If planets knew their opponents beforehand, they could buy them off to win-trade the game!

This happened in the early days of the SG where the SGAlliance members kept either buying each other off or making threats to lose the game purposefully. But, it got patched real quick and it stayed like this ever since.

It was only possible to know their opponents in the Game Hall where the connection to the outside world was cut off from the players.

Naturally, this would also make it impossible for the viewers to know which planets would be facing each other.

But if they followed only their planet, they could see when the game would start and its details.

No one complained about it since most of the viewers always were from the planets playing the game.

In a short while, Felix and Sylvia reached the conference room which shouldn't really be called one since it was just a podium placed in the open in front of hundreds of chairs.

Alas, those chairs weren't taken by reporters from all over the world as ESG Organization expected in the early days.

Due to the Choas, airports were locked down and the ESG Organization didn't feel like they should waste military force to bring some reporters.

Hence, the conference room was filled with only the hundred team members and the Drop's staff.

However, it would be streamed live for the people who were in lockdown for over 4 months now.

The world was depressed and everyone truly needed a win to recover morale.

"Did someone die?" Felix murmured while taking a seat next to Olivia. She appeared quite nervous as she kept tapping her foot on the ground continuously.

The rest weren't acting any better than her as everyone was showing signs of agitation and worry on their faces.

If Felix still had the infrared vision, he would have noticed that their hearts were beating out of their chest.

No one was speaking. Even the staff members were affected by the mood and merely spoke telepathically to trouble the players even more.

After spending a couple of minutes bathing in this gloomy ass mood, Felix finally noticed Mr. Rodrigas and Jacob's arrival, the current Council Spokesperson.

While their faces were exhibiting some signs of weariness and exhaustion, they were still smiling merrily.

After they climbed the stage, Mr. Rodrigues said a couple of greeting words and how proud he was of the massive efforts they put into their training.

Since Mr. Rodrigues was known for being strict and stingy in his praises, it meant a lot to those juniors.

When he saw that he had earned all of their attention and none of them were dazing in their negative thoughts, Mr. Rodrigues extended his hand towards Jacob and said, "I will leave the stage to Mr. Jacob."

Clap Clap...

Under the heartfelt applause of everyone, Jacob stood in front of the podium while fixing his tie.

In front of him, there was an invisible hologram that was displaying a speech.

Jacob took a good look at it for a few seconds before shaking his head and removing it from his face. Mr. Rodrigues arched his eyebrows immediately after seeing so.

He knew what Jacob did and he was displeased by it since that speech was written by professionals for a week now!

'What are you doing? Just stick to the speech.' Mr. Rodrigues sent a message.

Jacob fully ignored the message and placed his hands on the podium's ends. He looked at the eyes of everyone in front of him and spoke with a solemn tone, "Today, history is going to be made."

Those seven words were all it took for every junior to feel their heart thump loudly.

"We observe today, not just the beginning of a game but the true beginning of a New Era. An Era led by the newer generation and supported by the old generation!"

He paused for a second to regroup his thoughts and carried on with a tone that was raising slowly, "Hand in hand, we shall stride as one and work together to help our dear planet put its mark in the galaxy!"

"No one knows of our existence on this little blue planet and those who know, deep down look down on us and treat us as measly barbarians!"

"We know that we lack in everything compared to the other civilizations and planets outside of our solar system. God knows that not a single day passes by me without dreaming about catching up to them and even surpassing them."

Jacob tightened his fists on the podium as he continued his speech, "They have multiple old bloodliners reaching peak 6th stage of replacement, They have technologies far surpassing what our minds can fathom, they have old history and heritage that was extending to millions of years."

"What about us?" Jacob looked deeply at the juniors and the cameras, then repeated his question solemnly, "What do we have?"

No one answered him as they were left stumped by his question.

They were expecting to hear a speech alright, but no one anticipated that it would be striking their ego like this.

What do earthlings have?

This question was resounding in the minds of the citizens, bloodliners, criminals, troops, and even the world leaders, who were watching the stream from their offices.

The entire world's eyes were on this little stream since it was the only news streamed currently.

Yet, no one managed to figure out an answer, which made them gloomy about the situation. The excitement that was risen earlier was started to die down in the hearts of the juniors.

Just as it was about to snuff out utterly, Jacob clapped his hand once and said with a voice filled with una.d.u.l.terated confidence and pride, "We have you!"

He lifted his hand slightly in the air and made it into a fist, "We Have You! So lift your heads and puff out your chests in pride! You are our hope! You are our future! YOU ARE OUR PIONEERS IN THIS ERA!"

He shouted the last part with such zeal and avidity; the bloodliners felt their blood get set on fire at once! Their hearts started pumping boiling blood in their body, making their ears reddened and cheeks flushed!

Yet, Jacob wasn't done as he carried on shouting, uncaring about his ruined composure on live TV, "If they have better technologies, you will get them for us! If they have peak 6th stage bloodliners, you will reach the Origin Realm!"

"If they have a longer heritage than us! THEN WE WILL PREVAIL FOR MILLIONS OF YEARS TO COME AND MAKE OUR BLUE PLANET'S HERITAGE SPREAD INTO THE TONGUES OF EVERYONE IN THE GALAXY!"

Without taking a single breath between, Jacob lifted his fist high in the air and ended the speech with one last sentence packed with raw emotions, "WE WILL SHOW THEM THAT WE! ARE! NOT! BARBARIIIIAAANS!!!"

WHOOAAAH!! CLAP CLAP CLAP!!...

Cheers followed by thunderous applause that spread far and wide, reaching outside of the dome and scaring some birds that were nesting on branches!

The cities, towns, and villages had been risen from the ground by the deafening noise of the citizen screaming their anger, agitation, frustration, fear, and all of those negative emotions that had been clouding them for months now.

At the start, the noise was just noise but soon, everyone started chanting a short sentence at the top of their voices, uniting everyone together and making them feel like they were not alone!

A sentence that resonated even in Felix's heart who was bullied constantly in his previous life due to his earthling's status in his clan!

Just like Hina, Olivia, Leo, Ronaldinho, Zhang Wie, and the rest of the team, Felix dropped his ego and stood up with them. Then he shouted out loud, harmonizing his voice with the entire World!

"WE ARE NOT BARBARIANS!!"..."WE ARE NOT BARBARIANS!!"..."WE ARE NOT BARBARIANS!!!"