

Supremacy 391

Chapter 391 - The Barbarian of Australia

Felix ho saw this sight smiled widely while speaking to Drago and those two Salvadorians, "You guys are focusing too much on me while ignoring the best striker in my team."

Before they could comprehend his words, Leo clasped both of his hands together and roared, "Moderate Earthquake!"

Rumble!!

The penalty area trembled like a 5.9 magnitude earthquake hit it! The field started cracking and splitting apart, throwing grass and soil into the air.

Thud!!

"F*ck!!" Bamur cursed after losing his balance and falling on his knees!

If he remembered that Leo was an Earth Elementalist and had this ability etched in his 1% human bloodline, he would have tied his hair with the metal poles like before!

But how could he remember anything about Leo when all of his attention was placed on Felix like the rest of the Salvadorians?

There were 16 members in each team and it was impossible to memorize everyone's details in only 15 minutes of scouting!

Hence, the most dangerous individuals were placed more focus on and Leo Bridge wasn't considered!

Leo could see that they were looking down on him just like Olivia and the rest before the game even began.

It was time for them to pay back the price of underestimating The Barbarian of Australia!

"SOIL PILLARS! RAISE!!"

Leo roared while jumping three meters in the air, making everyone's eyes switch to him instead of Rolandinho who was about to reach the field corner.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!!

The moment their eyes were placed on Leo, they widened in awe after seeing brown pillars raising in the sky like a staircase, starting from a three-meters pillar to the last one that was at least ten-meters tall!

The scene appeared magnificence especially when Leo was jumping from a pillar to another, appearing like he was trying to climb to the sky.

'Incoming lighting ball!'

BOOM!!

Upon seeing that Leo was on the verge of reaching the last one, Ronaldinho slowed his speed down and kicked the ball with the side of his shoe, crossing it from the right side to the penalty area!!!

Unlike before, the ball was only 10 meters in the air but it was curving perfectly from the outside to the inside in direction of Leo, who was standing on the ten meters Pillar!

"Clay Encas.e.m.e.nt!"

Immediately after Leo saw that the ball was about to reach him, He encased both of his legs within muddy material that was born from his earth energy.

The clay had instantly turned solid, making his legs appear three times thicker than before!

Yet, Leo lifted his right leg like it didn't weigh anything and volleyed the spinning lightning ball with such familiarity, making everyone know that he had practiced at this height hundreds of times!

BOOOM!!

The ball didn't break the sound barrier, making it visible to Bamur, but it streaked speedily to the left-most angle of the goalpost, making it extremely tricky to catch it!

What's worse! The f*cking earthquake was still ongoing, not allowing Bamur to even stand up properly!

'NOT HAPPENING!!'

Whoosh!

Not giving up so easily, Bamur jerked his head to the left side, sending out his long blue hair that was shaped like a giant fist!

Shshshshs!! Argh!

Alas, instead of the ball getting smashed away by the fist, Barum ended up joining it in the net after the lightning ball got snarled up in his hair and pulled him with it!

The force was stronger than he anticipated and since his hair wasn't tightened by the metal poles, his body could only follow with the momentum!

"GOOOOAAAL!!" Tyson threw his tightened fists in the air while shouting with a thrilled expression.

The viewers accompanied him in his excitement, especially the Earthlings viewers who jumped from their places while roaring in elation!

If there wasn't a lockdown and the game was streamed in public spaces, the screams would have echoed in every country, no matter their race, nationality, or social status!

"Hahaha! Dare look down on me?!" Leo laughed loudly while spreading his arms and having his head tilted back. He appeared quite arrogant when he was saying so from such a height.

'Come down fast you stupid battle maniac!'

Instead of congratulating him for the goal, George scolded him with a terrified expression as he could see that the pillars were getting destroyed due to the earthquake!

Alas, his warning didn't change anything as the last pillar was on its last stretch!

Rumble! Crash!

One last crack was all the pillar needed to break from the base and fall backward!

"F*ck me! Clay Encas.e.m.e.nt!" Scared out of his wits by falling with it, Leo screamed loudly while guarding his face with his hand.

Thankfully, his ability's effect was almost instantaneous as he was covered fully by the clay, turning him into a clay golem!

Crash!

'Leo! You alright?!' Ronaldinho asked while dashing towards the rubble that was in the process of breaking down into light particles.

Even the earthquake had stopped and the field was returning slowly back to its perfect shape.

Cough Cough!

'I am good, just a broken finger.' Leo gave a shaky thump up while lying on the ground, coughing his lung out.

'Nice goal celebration. You might go viral for it.' Felix chuckled while passing through the dejected Salvadorians and the furious Drago. He ignored their nasty looks as he simply raised his head and glanced at the score.

>Earthling Team 6:2 Salvadorian Team</ 21:00 minutes(Remaining), 1st half.

'It was stylish alright.' Felix smiled faintly after noticing the added 2 points.

He honestly hoped that his teammates stay this reliable, making it easier for him in the games instead of just running back and forth to do everything by himself.

Felix knew that he may not play some games due to circ.u.mstances; this would lead his team to play without him.

If he kept going ham right at the start doing everything by himself without giving chance to his team to grow, they would get eaten alive when he doesn't participate.

That would cause the team to lose a tier and the death of some key members in the worst case.

He was planning on playing it slowly like this since he always had that supersonic kick to get him easy goals and farm game points.

But knowing that it could be stopped continuously, Felix had lost interest in prolonging the game any further, "Time to go all out on my semi-morphing and force them to surrender!"

On the other side of the field, Bamur explained telepathically his reason for not tying his hair with the metal poles after he got questioned by Drago.

'I prefer leaving my hair untied so I could catch crossed balls in the air to block any scoring attempt before it even reached the striker.' Bamur clicked his tongue in irritation and sent a message, 'How the f*ck would I know that in both situations, the ball would be crossed to an abnormal height?'

'Alright, no need to say more.' Drago waved his hand while sending a message, 'Just keep yourself tied to the poles for the rest of the game from now on.'

'Plus, this one is on us as well.' Drago sighed while gazing at Rolandinho and Leo, 'We were asking for it by underestimating them and planning only against that f*cker.'

'But not anymore.' Drago cracked his knuckles while walking back to his position like the rest of his team.

This goal came to them as a surprise but also as a waking call, making them see the Earthling team as a 12 member team instead of just dealing with Felix would make them win the game.

'Cap plan?' Hokul asked.

'We can't play it slow anymore with this gap. It's too risky.' Drago scratched his left horn and added, 'We can only use another quick synergy for a goal and hope that Tyson would give it 2 points.'

'Which one should we use now?' Mirak inquired.

'Let's go with Shadow Synergy.' Drago smirked, 'Although it could get us only one goal, it's good enough for a fast retaliation.'

The Salvadorians showed their agreement with a slight head nod.

Then, there was some sort of a reshuffling in the formation as the gorgeous brunette with dark eyelids had switched with the Mirak, the plant Elementalist.

This pushed Mirak to the striking position while the brunette girl to be a defender.

Felix raised his eyebrows in intrigue after seeing so.

He knew that the brunette girl was a shadow Elementalist and had the peak active ability *Shadow Swap* that allows her to swap positions with anyone that had his shadow connected with hers.

After inspecting the grass deeply with his enhanced vision, he managed to see 11 lines that were linking the shadows of the Salvadorians with the brunette girl.

'Interesting, those lines weren't there before.' Felix rubbed his chin while analyzing, 'For two new things to emerge based on that girl meant that the next play will heavily rely on her.'

Felix gave a heads-up to his teammates about the situation and created one hypotension bomb and another acid bomb behind his back.

He kept them hovering like that outside of the Salvadorians' vision.

He smiled harmlessly while watching the two strikers preparing for the kickoff. But Johnson and the rest shivered when they saw what he was planning on doing.

'Rest in peace.' Johnson sighed in sympathy while gazing at those two strikers.

Chapter 392 - He is Done Playing Ball.

PEEEP!

The moment the referee whistled, Felix turned around, grabbed both bombs, and pitched them towards the striker who had just received the ball!

Poof Poof!

The entire sequence happened in less than 0.1 seconds, making the striker eat a direct acid bomb on his face while the hypotension inducement landed on his chest!

ARGH!!!!

The instant the striker shrieked in agony due to the pain of having his face melted off; his eyes rolled at the back of his head as he fell to the ground.

He fainted instantly after he ended up inhaling the bloodish red mist due to his scream.

Drago and the rest of his team just kept staring with a stunned expression at their teammate who was getting corroded motionlessly.

Siziziziling

Goosebumps were coursing on their skin after their ears picked up the heartwrenching sound of flesh getting corroded. Yet, no one dared to let out a single sound as the entire scene was too horrifying.

"You brought this upon yourselves." Felix said nonchalantly while walking slowly towards them with an acid green bomb in his right hand and a bloodish red in his left hand.

"Aren't you going to hold the ball?" Felix asked warmly while pointing his acid bomb at the ball lying peacefully next to the motionless body.

"After all, how could I hit if you don't touch it?"

Forget about the Salvadorians even Felix's teammates were afraid to approach the ball as the sight of Felix's serpent-like morphing added to those bombs on his hands was too terrifying.

Felix had finally released his poisonous nature and stopped playing 'ball' with the Salvadorians.

Now, his eyes were focused only on ending the game in the 1st half by any means possible!

'Don't get scared!!' Drago bellowed his orders in anger but his messages were still unemotional, 'Utilize your defensive shields and barriers if you had it. His bombs are mist-based and can't do shit against them. Mirak drag Aigror away from the ball with your roots.'

Whoosh Whoosh!

Immediately after hearing so, Mirak extended two roots from her fingers and rolled them on Aigror's feet. Then, she pulled him outside of the central circle and checked on his wellbeing.

Upon seeing that he was still breathing but had his entire face disfigured, she didn't know if she should feel glad or terrified from the same fate happening to her.

Whatever it was, she glared at Felix hatefully and swiftly dragged Aigror to the healers to get treated as fast as possible.

Meanwhile, four Salvadorians had already covered themselves in different colored shields while the rest had decided to withdraw slightly to the back since they knew that they would be the next victim when they touched the ball.

If it wasn't for the field being extremely spacious, both teams would have taken with them a supportive player who could shield everyone.

Alas, supportive shields below the 2nd stage of replacement didn't have even 15 meters range.

Range, in the sense that the shielded player shouldn't stay away from the supportive player. Otherwise, it would disappear.

In this game where the players were required to move constantly and mostly separated from each other, buffing out shields would do nothing but bait them and get them killed after it disappears suddenly due to leaving the small range.

If the buffer simply chose one player to always follow that's literally wasting a team spot.

If it wasn't for so, Lena or another buffer would have been chosen in the main team.

So the main counter to Felix's poison was not even in this game!!

Whoosh!!

Upon seeing that only Drago was standing somewhat near the center circle with his molten armor, Felix dashed towards the ball that was left untouched in its place.

"GROUND FLARE!" Drago roared furiously while slamming both of his palms at the ground after seeing Felix had made a move!

Rumble...BOOOM!

The central circle trembled for a split second before the area around the ball had blown up, sending broken grass blades and brown dirt everywhere, followed by a small shower of lava!

Meanwhile, the ball had been sent flying in the air, making everyone lift their heads and focus on it!

'Impressive.' Felix praised Drago's quick thinking while pulling back away from the Lava droplets that could potentially burn his hair if they landed on him.

Whoosh Whoosh!

Hokul and Sylvia both took off to the sky, wanting to retrieve the ball that had yet to stop climbing fiercely.

Thud!

In the end, it reached the ceiling and collided with the scoreboard!

Seeing that it was falling while Hokul and Sylvia were still far away, everyone on the ground activated their abilities preparing to receive it.

"The Earthling Team has a massive advantage in numbers and strength due to Captain Felix!" Tyson gave out his opinion after noticing that only four Salvadorians were attempting to get the ball, unlike the Earthlings who had six of them!

Naturally, the defenders weren't counted since they were further away from the central circle.

'Leave it to me guys.' Felix said while bending his green-scaled knees, appearing like a frog ready to pounce on a leaf!

80meters...60meters....30meters!

So far no one made a move on the ball as the distance was still too high even for Felix. After all, he didn't have the same momentum to utilize the Tail Spring Technique.

20meters...10meters!!

'SEND IT AWAY!' Drago shouted while firing a Lava Ray from a minimized volcano that was sitting between his arms!

His three teammates followed his lead and used their strongest long-range ability at the ball! They didn't know what Drago was aiming at by doing so, but they didn't question his orders.

Upon seeing so, Felix decided to give up jumping since the ball would be in their possession anyway.

BAM!

"The ball got hit by a Rock!" Tyson shouted while zooming out the camera, showing the ball's direction after it got smashed by the Earth Elementalist *Rock Toss*.

As expected, the ball had ended up falling in the right-side next to William, the Maestro of England. It bounced two times and got stopped by William's sound waves.

After getting hold of it, he passed it to Johnson who sent it straight away to Felix!

By the time it reached him, Drago and his team had entered their defensive formation of 1-6-4 while Bamur had begun prolonging his hair to shape up those Giant Five palms!

Mirak had already grouped up with the defenders after transporting Aigror to get healed.

Currently, she was setting up the same Sakura-like Tree in front of the goalpost, wanting to slow down Felix's supersonic kick as they did before.

"Smart-play by Drago to send the ball away so they could have enough time to regroup after Felix's surprise attack!" Tyson said, "They truly didn't expect that he was able to switch to acid inducement."

From his tone, it was apparent that he already knew about Felix's legendary tier 1 bloodline and ability to switch between inducements.

This was understandable since he needed to get some information about the key players in the game for a better commentary.

The only thing he didn't know about was that Felix's ability to switch to acid as he had shown publicly only hypotension and paralyze.

That's why Drago and his team weren't prepared to defend against it.

It might sound foolish that Felix had decided to expose acid inducement that had a relation to his 'Landlord' persona but it was actually a smart deliberate move!

Felix knew that he was bound to enter the candidate list of suspects after this game leaves a small mark in the network.

It might take a week or months until Princess Bird finds out about him and the similarities he had with Landlord.

Although the different abilities between the characters were the best camouflage, Princess Bird was bound to get suspicious of him when she digs deeper and finds out that he had 5 inducements. Yet, he was only using hypotension that was different than Landlord!

After all, what's the reason to not use acid inducement in this game or any of his fights? She would easily conclude that Felix might be trying not to get associated with Landlord or something else!

Hence, Felix didn't hesitate to snap his fingers and create two additional acid bombs!

He left them to hover on his palms as he switched his focus to the Salvadorians who finished their defensive formation against his supersonic kick.

Felix chuckled in amus.e.m.e.nt while kicking the ball slightly above his head. Felix walked a single step forward and used his tail to catch the ball quite easily.

Then, he tightened his grip on it by rolling his tail two times on it, stunning the viewers alike.

'Hopefully, he doesn't rough them up too much.' George sighed in sympathy while looking at the dumbfounded Drago and his teammates who didn't expect this outcome or were too afraid to think about it?

The entire defensive formation was meant to force Felix into kicking the ball since it would be challenging to dribble it while fighting them head-on.

But seeing him cracking his neck to the side as he walked towards them with his devilish semi-morphing, they knew that shit had just got real!!

Chapter 393 - Dashing Towards an Army

"DON'T FALTER!" Drago yelled at his teammates while clapping both of his hands, 'It's one against eleven! Bombard him with elemental abilities and he di...'

WHOOOSH!! POOF!!

Before Drago could even finish his sentence, he was forced to dodge reflexively an incoming acid bomb that was thrown from half the field!

Alas, the bomb still exploded behind his back and encased him inside! However, since he was wearing that molten armor, the acid did nothing to him but hinder his vision.

Whoosh! Whoosh!...

When he hastily pulled outside of the mist cloud, he got mortified after seeing that his teammates were the ones being bombarded by acid bombs, hypotension bombs, and paralyze bombs from Felix who was sprinting towards him as fast as possible!

Knowing that he was targeted, Drago didn't hesitate to retreat as he knew that he would get f*cked up if he ever got caught by Felix!

That's because he was an elemental ranger first and foremost while Felix's was a humanoid beast!

'Shit, shit! Shit!' Each time Drago turned around and saw that Felix was grinning devilishly while getting closer to him, he felt that his heart was about to leap out of his throat.

Although he was afraid of getting caught, he was still rational enough to stop after reaching the backline where the rest of his team was gathered.

Immediately after turning around and seeing that Felix was merely 30 meters away from them, He bent down slightly while his palms were emitting dark red particles that shaped up as the same small volcano!

Standing five meters to his right was the Shadow Elementalist who had her shadow rise from the ground and stand in front of her.

Meanwhile, to his left side was the Earth Elementalist. He was inside the earth golem, exposing only his head from its chest. He was carrying two rocks in his hands.

Mirak was standing on her sakura-like tree with her hands folded together. Hokul was flying above their heads while his ten Polar Bears sculptures were placed in front of his team, acting like a meatshield.

Lastly, two more Salvadorians were standing at the corners, each with their own abilities activated.

Felix was charging towards this fully prepared army while behind him was the rest of his teammates trying their best to catch up to him and support him.

"KIILLLL!!!"

Before Felix could even cross the 20 meters mark, Drago roared loudly while firing off that Lava Ray from his volcano! Mariam sent her shadow while Dagion had tossed the big brown rocks. Each to his own when it came to attacking Felix.

Boom! Boom! Crash!...

The earth shook, and the air vibrated as the area in front of them had turned into a war zone with all of the explosions and dirt flying in every direction.

Yet, Felix could be seen evading those abilities with his clothes barely getting dirtied by the aftermath.

It appeared like he could predict their trajectory before landing, making him move before the strike even landed on the ground!

The viewers kept watching in awe while the Salvadorians in dread and disbelief.

"DIE! DIE! WHY WON'T YOU DIE!!" Drago almost lost his mind after seeing that Felix had emerged outside of a cloud of smoke with merely some broken grass blades on his hair and outfit.

Meanwhile, his tail was moving behind him playfully showing that the ball hadn't been lost in the chaos.

Just as Mirak wanted to send down every tree's branch in Felix's direction, she froze in her position after seeing that Felix had already reached the polar Bears and sliced them up like they were made of butter with his gleaming black claws.

Thud Thud!

The sliced pieces were smooth and clean, appearing likely a newly shaved chin.

No one bothered to look at them as Felix had instantly reached Drago's side and clutched him by the neck.

The Salvadorians stiffened with their eyes widened, not daring to believe that their Captain had been caught without putting a single resistance...Well, he did resist by firing off Lava Rays, but against Felix's speed, vision, and reflexes, it was a futile attempt.

"Any last words?" Felix grinned devilishly while running his long claw against Drago's cheek. Since it was covered by molten armor, his touch cracked it quite smoothly.

"I am willing to die for my planet and people." Drago sneered with a bit of difficulty due to being choked, "So don't expect me to beg, you f*cker! Cough! Do it!! Do IT!!!"

"Jeez, no need to get all dramatic. I was just messing with you." Felix slapped him right in his back neck, making him faint instantly.

Then, he threw him to the side and glanced at the rest. "Why don't you save me the trouble and surrender now? I don't want to overwork myself."

In normal situations, Felix would never do such a thing since he preferred not missing a single game point even if meant going on a massacre in the games.

However, he wanted to make himself distinct from 'Landlord' since he would have done the same.

"Sigh, nothing?"

Upon seeing that they weren't responding, Felix let out a long exhale and suddenly disappeared from the camera!

When he appeared, Mariam was already on the ground with foams coming out of her lips.

Before this image could register in everyone's minds, Felix had disappeared again just to appear above the earth golem's head.

Then, he smashed it to pieces with the tail's bulgy end and knocked out Dagion.

'This can't be happening! how could his strength be this monstrous!'

Mirak shivered from on top of the tree while watching Felix sprint from one of her teammates to another, knocking them out cold.

While the camera was finding it hard to follow Felix's movement, she could somewhat see his shadow due to her enhanced senses.

but seeing him was one thing and responding to his aggression was another!

He was tens of times faster than her roots could even travel and seeing how sharp his claws were, made her realize that he could literally kill anyone of them if he pleased.

A couple of seconds later, only Hokul and Bamur were still standing without counting the two healers at the corners. Mirak had been taken care of just like the others.

If Hokul wasn't flying tens of meters in the air, his fate would have been the same.

Felix ignored his existence and simply walked past the sakura-like tree that was in the process of breaking into green particles.

His destination?

The scared shitless Bamul, who was being lifted from the ground due to his tied-up hair with the goalpost.

He had his hair shaped up as two large fists, appearing like he wanted to box it out with Felix.

But a single indifferent glance from Felix made him tremble all over, as he sensed like he was thrown in the depth of glacial mountain with a thousand poisonous serpents to accompany him.

Warrior or not, in front of death itself staring right into his soul, fear would always creep up to them.

"Do..Don't get any closer!" Bamur stuttered while smashing those big blue fists at the ground, hoping to scare Felix away.

Whoosh! Bam!

Alas, Felix didn't even bother to respond to him as he simply whipped his tail to the side and hurled the ball straight in Bamur's face!

The distance was too close for Felix to miss such an easy target.

Argh!!

But, he didn't put all of his strength into it as he simply broke Bamul's nose, making his clutch into it tightly while blood streaming down his chin.

Meanwhile, the ball bounced back to Felix and he volleyed it to right in the left corner of the Goalpost.

"Haha, finally I got it." Elated by his aim, Felix celebrated with a heartfelt laugh while walking back through the passed-out Salvadorians.

Only his laugh and Bamur's groaning were echoing in the field as the rest of the Salvadorians were passed out while Felix's teammates were speechless by his excitement of scoring a corner goal in such a messed up situation.

Meanwhile, Tyson and the viewers didn't know what to say or react. They were expecting anything but the game to end up in such a dumbfounding fashion.

Even the earthlings and the Gama Organization members were finding it hard to react as no one had expected that Felix would just carry the ball with his tail and deal with the entire team before scoring.

Peeeeeeep!!

The referee whistled faithfully like nothing was wrong with the sight of 8 players lying on the ground unconsciously.

Whooooaah!!!

Only after hearing the whistle did the viewers wake up from their stupor and started cheering with their cheeks flushed red and their hands raised above their heads..

"This is so unfair! How dare you place the same betting odds for the two teams when the Earthling captain can just stream roll everyone!! Give me back my 1000 SC!!"

"I want my money back as well! This game shouldn't have been played!!"

Meanwhile, the Salvadorian viewers and those who made bets against the Earthling team were not having a good time at all.

After all, everyone could see that the game was doomed without any way of a comeback.

"Felix Maxwell had just stopped giving a f*ck and went full ham on the Salvadorians with all of his strength!"

While Tyson was shouting passionately, his thoughts were different completely, 'F*cking hell, this matchup is too unbalanced with his busted semi-morphing boost! I need to find out how much it gives him!'

While Tyson was preparing his questions for the after-game interviews, Mr.Ralvol and the three Salvadorian Substitutes were sitting in silence on the bench.

They were staring at their passed-out teammates who were being taken to the corner domes by Hokul and Bamur to receive treatment.

"Sir...What should we do?" A brown-skinned man with a tattooed face asked softly.

Mr. Ralvol blinked his eyes without voice his response.

He seemed like he was unfazed by the situation but his tightened fists that were placed on his knees were an obvious sign of the opposite.

Just as the substitute wanted to suggest replacing a couple of passed-out teammates to kick off the ball, Mr. Ralvol took a deep breath with his eyes closed shut and said with a suppressed tone, "We are surrendering."

Chapter 394 - Being Seen As a Moron.

"But sir!"

"Shut up!" Mr. Ralvol snapped, "I don't know about you but I will not let the main team of our planet gets massacred on its first game."

The substitutes bit their lips after hearing so. They went quiet at once.

They knew that the game was doomed the moment Felix had shown them that he was capable of killing all of the prominent team members by himself. However, surrendering just like that in the 1st game indeed left a bad taste in their mouths.

"The Earthling Captain was merciful enough to give us a chance to surrender while we still can." Mr. Ralvol sighed while standing up, "I don't doubt for a second that he will not do it again if we decided to continue the game."

Immediately after saying so, Mr. Ralvol steeled his heart and requested from the Queen, 'Please, we would like to surrender this game.'

'Based on the PSG rules, I will be forwarding your request to Judge Tyson.' The Queen responded.

Mr. Ralvol nodded his head and went silent. Meanwhile, Tyson's feverish commentary about Felix's strength was interrupted by the Queen's message.

'Sigh, that was to be expected.' His mood was brought down after he heard the Salvadorian's surrender request.

Although he knew that it was highly likely for them to give up, he still wished sincerely in his heart for the game to continue even if it meant that Felix was ending up massacring them.

He didn't care about their wellbeing but more about the commission he would be earning from the game.

Since it was ending in the middle, he would be losing quite a hefty sum. Alas, he couldn't deny their surrender since it was reasonable and within the rules set by the PSG.

As the judge, he was just as bound by the rules as any other. Hence, he merely sighed while informing the spectators, "The Salvadorian Team had decided to surrender. Congratulation for the Earthling team on their first win."

"BOOOOOO!!!"

"Quitters! F*cking bastards I bet my money on you!"

"Well, it was a fun game while it lasted. Sadly, the strength level is too unbalanced."

"True, the Earthling's Captain Semi-morphing ability is truly busted. I hope he talks about it during the interview."

"HAHAHA!! TO WIN THE FIRST GAME BY SUCH A GAP!!"

"EARTHLINGS FOR THE WIN!!"

The responses to Tyson's proclamation differed around the stadium and in the stream as most natural viewers didn't like the sound of it at all.

After all, they paid for tickets to watch the whole game. If it wasn't for the tickets being as cheap as dirt and the sight of the passed-out Salvadorians, a riot would have risen.

Those problematic issues were why the surrender option was used only after a thorough inspection by the Judge.

If it wasn't for so, any team could just surrender when the game begins and the spectators would be left to watch an empty stadium.

On the other hand, both the Earthling and the Salvadorian viewers rejoiced at the early conclusion of the game.

Though, the Salvadorian viewers felt relieved after seeing that their entire primary team was still intact beside the 1st player to die.

They were not retarded to hope for their team to continue the game after seeing their ending against Felix.

In their eyes, the loss might be disappointing but they still had more games to win and they were confident in their team's strength to pull it off!

...

"Haha, having Felix on the team is truly a blessing." Mr. Rodrigas laughed in gratification while watching Felix patting Olivia on the head just to have his hand slapped away by Sophia and Hina.

"We are indeed in luck." The USA President agreed with a broad smile while sitting on a wooden chair inside a vast conference room.

It appeared like it was an exact copy of the United Nations General Assembly Hall. Naturally, other presidents and heads of states were sitting in it.

Most of them were gathered here since this assembly was held in a UVR's room belonging to a Council Staff member.

This staff member's job was nothing but to make his UVR's room accessible to the leaders 24/7 while he had no access to it or what was being said in it.

With the power of contract that was easily doable.

Just like that, the Council had a UVR's room for their assembly, making it a hundred times better to gather and discuss without leaving their countries.

Soon, the chatter quietened down after seeing on the gigantic holographic screen that Felix was getting interviewed by Tyson. After some back and forth meaningless flatter, Tyson jumped straight into the subject.

"Captain Felix, mind sharing with us some info about your tier 1 bloodline?" He asked eagerly.

"Well, I can only speak about its abilities." Felix opened up, "What do you want?"

"Naturally, about your semi-morphing ability!" Tyson brought the mic near Felix and inquired, "Is it possible to know how much boost did you receive from it?"

"50% to my strength, It's not the best boost but it's quite good when combined with my passive superstrength and legendary etching enhancement." Felix lied with a straight face.

In reality, the semi-morphing ability provides a 100% boost to all of Felix's states. He made it sound like only his strength and defenses were benefiting from it and by only 50%.

This was within reason for a legendary semi-morphing tier 1 ability. Felix did his research and found that most of them give 40% to 50% if extremely lucky. So, it wasn't abnormal in the slightest. That's why he never used more than 50% in his kicks.

'Queen, please make a calculation based on his info and give me his final strength during his semi-morphing.'

Tyson requested immediately just to receive a response a split second later. 'During his semi-morphing, his strength could reach up to 3900 BF.'

'3900?' Tyson's eyes widened slightly, 'That's almost at peak 2nd stage bloodliner! No wonder his kicks were supersonic!'

He looked at the Salvadorians dejected expressions as they waited for their turn to get interviewed and couldn't help pity them.

After all, they were playing a game as a peak 1st stage bloodliners against one with a peak 2nd stage strength.

It was the same as a silver player competing against gold players!

After Tyson relayed the information to the viewers, their reaction was more or like the same.

Only the Salvadorian players reacted differently as they had exhibited signs of dread and also appreciation to Felix.

'But wait, this doesn't add up.' Tyson frowned his eyebrows suddenly, 'Why does he still have poison bombs from his legendary tier 1 bloodline...Unless.'

Tyson's eyes widened in disbelief while looking at Felix's innocent face. "You...May I ask what ability did you etch in your 1% human bloodline?"

"What kind of question is that?" Drago knitted his eyebrows while looking at Felix's interview.

"Right? Isn't it obvious that he etched that busted semi-morphing ability?" Mariam said in dread.

Those questions were resounding in the minds of everyone besides Olivia and the rest who acted like they didn't know Felix or wanted to associate with him.

Their reaction was within reason as Felix had boldly stated without an ounce of shame, "Naturally, I have chosen my poison bombs since it's much better to have the five inducements utility than flat out strength."

"..."

Everyone was left at a loss for words at his retarded reasoning.

Utility better than flat strength? What kind of crack he was on when he etched his ability? They thought speechlessly, not knowing how to react.

Who could blame them?

In their eyes, it was only common sense if he etched his semi-morphing, he would always have a 50% increase of strength above those at the same stage as him.

How could that compare to having poison bombs?

Seeing their looks Felix knew that they were considering him as a moron for not seeing this. But he merely shrugged his shoulders and didn't bother explaining his reason.

He couldn't tell them that he had etched *Size Manipulation* and *Poison Bombs* was merely a smokescreen.

"Ha...ha, I guess you have your take on the matter." Tyson gave a forced laugh and stopped bringing out the matter.

In his eyes, Felix would understand how foolish his decision when he reaches the peak 1st stage of replacement and loses his semi-morphing.

By then, the one weeping the most would be the earthling team for losing its strongest power force.

The ESG Organization, The Council, even his teammates knew that Felix's decision was shitty but no one dared to bring the matter in the open since it was Felix's bloodline path and he was free to f*ck it up as he wanted.

With that being said, this little episode didn't bring the mood down even a bit in the assembly hall. The presidents had switched their subject to a matter that was leaving them sleepless for the past four months.

The Gama Organization's Destruction!

With the team's win, they had obtained the wish they needed to kick off the plan they made to destroy it!

"Let's wait for the team's captain to join us." The USA president stopped the discussion right as it was about to begin.

"He has every right to be part of this assembly." He smiled widely, "After all, he also has a vote in the decision making."

The assembly went quiet for a couple of seconds after being reminded of Felix's vote. While most didn't show much of a reaction, some heads of states displayed subtle signs of displeasure.

It wasn't because of Felix's having a vote but because he was from the USA and they had already ten votes above 99% of the countries.

They could see the US President's lowkey grin at the thought of having eleven votes on his side.

However, feeling displeased or not, no one dared to disagree with the notion after seeing how Felix forced the game single-handedly to an early conclusion!

Chapter 395 - The Council's Assembly!

"Should we adjure the assembly to the evening to give him proper rest?" Jacob suggested with good intentions towards Felix.

"If it was any other time, I would have definitely agreed." Mr. Rodrigas shook his head and said, "But we can't be wasting time when the chaos hadn't been resolved and people are still hiding in their homes."

"Agreed."

"Seconded."

"Plus, he doesn't even seem tired."

Looking at Felix who was flirting with Sophia in the stream, the head of states' eyelids twitched at his carefree attitude.

"I will send him the invitation link." Jacob coughed and sent Felix a message, informing him about the assembly and his requirement to attend as fast as possible.

A split second later, Felix could be seen scratching his chin with an irritated expression while saying his goodbye to Sophia.

Then, he broke into light particles, and a second later his body was reconstructed in an empty chair right next to the US President.

"Hello there." Felix greeted with a faint smile while glancing at the tens of heads of states all eyeing him from their seats.

Clap Clap Clap...

However, instead of receiving a greeting, Felix was surprised to see them standing up one by one while clapping their hands boisterously.

They had appreciative looks and smiles affixed on their faces while giving him an unexpected standing ovation.

If it was any other person, they would have felt beyond proud to actually get applauded by the leaders of the entire world, but Felix honestly felt like it was any other applause he received from the spectators.

Still, he didn't show his nonchalant as he kept bowing his head slightly in their direction, showing his appreciation.

A couple of seconds later, the applause died down and the leaders returned to their seats.

"Captain Felix, on behalf of the planet and every citizen..." Jacob bowed his head deeply to Felix and said emotionally, "Thank you for the hard work!"

"I am just doing my part." Felix waved his hand in a polite manner while thinking, 'At least their surface attitude is nice.'

Felix didn't know if their appreciation was real or they were simply faking it to stroke his ego.

Whatever it was, he didn't care much about it. As long as they don't cross his path, they were golden in his eyes.

After a couple of minutes of additional flattery, questions about his wellbeing to make Felix comfortable sitting with them, Jacob requested from Felix, "Captain, can you please show us the list of earnings from the game?"

Felix nodded his head while waving his hand, displaying both the Earthling team profile page as well as a made-up earning list by the Queen.

//Rank: Mid-Bronze. (Play three placement games to get ranked.)

About: Earth is the third planet from the Sun and the only astronomical object is known to harbor life in the solar system. About 29% of Earth's surface is land consisting of continents and islands. The remaining 71% is covered with water, mostly by oceans, seas, gulfs, and other saltwater bodies, but also by lakes, rivers, and other freshwater, which together constitute the hydrosphere. Much of Earth's polar regions are covered in ice...Earth has seven continents; Africa, Antarctica, Asia, Australia, Europe, North America, and South America...Earth has five oceans...Earth has 195 countries that are...

Games Played: 001

Wins: 001

Loss: 000

Win streak: 001

Loss Streak: 000

Eliminations: 001 //

The leaders didn't react much when they saw the profile details since every native on the planet had access to it. But, the other earning list was something only Felix could have as the captain.

But since he had signed the Captain's Duties contract, he was obliged to share it with the Council. Naturally, Felix's game points weren't needed to be given as well since they belong to him.

That's why the list appeared empty like this;

//>Winning Wish

>Total Streaming Revenue (0.01% from game points/1% from popularity/10% from victory): 2 billion SC//

Yet, in the eyes of the leaders, the list was loaded with coins after they saw that they had earned 2 billion from a single win!

They always knew that the games were beyond profitable but seeing the earnings with their own eyes was still a shocker.

Especially when they knew that the planet's entire data from the beginning of time to now barely surpassed that amount!!

"Good, good, good!" Mr. Rodrigas laughed with a gleeful expression while staring intensely at the earnings.

At least his reaction was honest as Felix had noticed with his enhanced vision that most leaders were exhibiting subtle signs of greed and desire.

However, he didn't care about their reaction since they weren't going to get a single coin from those earnings unless they wanted to get exposed by the Queen based on the Anti-Embezzlement contract.

So, they could greed for those coins all they want, but it ain't happening!

"Captain Felix, did you split the team's 3% yet?" Jacob asked.

"Not yet." Felix waved his finger and the 2 billion was reduced to 1.4 Billion SC, taking away 600 million SC for the team members, who risked their lives to play the game.

After seeing that 30% was gone just like that, not a lot of heads of states were pleased by it.

After all, they weren't receiving a single dime while the team members had 600 million SC to be split by themselves based on their contributions.

Knowing that Felix had at least done 60% of the work in the team, he would be getting 360 million all to himself!

So, it was only natural that those leaders, who always were at the top of the pyramid, would react like that.

Too bad, there was no way that they would remain quiet about it even though the 3% given to the team was written by them in the contract.

"Sigh, 1.4 billion is truly not enough to deal with the Organization." A president lamented out loud.

"Indeed, we need to buy spaceships, materials, hire professional nonnative manpower to build the Surveillance Tower in the Moon." Another one supported.

"If we wanted to finish it fast we need to pay even more to increase the manpower." A female president smiled bitterly.

"Even if we finished it and located the Gama Organization, I doubt that our armies and weapons can do anything to their spaceship."

"True, This meant we need hundreds of millions more to get a good weapon to destroy them or at least to kick them away and force them to choose another planet to take advantage of."

While a president after another kept lamenting loudly, Felix was laughing his ass out in his mind with Asna.

But on the outside, he still had that faint smile on his face, appearing like their discussion had nothing to do with him.

'haha, they are trying to guilt-trip you to donate some of your money!' Asna giggled while covering her mouth. 'They have better chances robbing you than using this strategy on an insensitive prick like you.'

'Well, their attempt is useless against me but it will definitely work on Olivia and the other softies.'

'Don't let those useless farts rob my little Oli!' Asna growled in fury.

'I am not the one giving her coins, it's the Queen.' Felix mentally shrugged, 'Plus, I am not her babysitter. She has her own parents to advise her on what to do with her coins.'

'Asshole, you will die single if you kept acting like this.' Asna cursed.

'I don't mind, single life has been good to me so far.' Felix smirked faintly.

While Felix and Asna were living in their own world, the presidents finally stopped whining about their hardsh.i.p.s after noticing that Felix was as unmoving as a rock.

Not a single emotion had been shown on his face and they wondered if he even cared about the planet's misfortunes.

Whatever it was, no one dared to antagonize him by personally asking him to donate some of his money.

It was as clear as crystal that he wasn't interested in doing so and those leaders weren't retarded to put him in the spot publicly lest he ends up aiming at them later on.

None of them had forgotten that Felix was the strongest bloodliner on the planet and he could easily kill them in their own houses without triggering even the alarm.

Hence, they had no intentions to put their weight in front of him.

Such as a basic intelligence and instinct of survival was required to be a country leader and stay as one for the entire term.

"Cough, Captain Felix, we were blabbering all along about the Surveillance Moon Tower without telling you first about it." Jacob coughed and clarified to Felix, "We have already made a decision to get this

tower blueprint by using the SG wish. It will be our best chance on locating the Gama Organization's spaceship."

"Do you have any opinion on the matter?" Jacob asked.

"No." Felix shook his head, giving his approval.

"Good!" Jacob smiled widely and asked the Council, "How about we wish for it now?"

The response he received was a resounding 'yes'.

Jacob displayed a hologram that was showing an enormous black tower that was at least five times taller than Burj Khalifa!

It was thick at the base and thin at its peak. Under the image was its name 'AAS Surveillance Tower'.

Jacob extended his hand at Felix and requested, "Will you do the honor by wishing for this particular Tower's blueprint?"

Felix glanced at the image for a couple of seconds before nodding his head.

This was the same tower that was built on the moon in his previous life after the earthling team won their 3rd game.

Felix had just changed the timeline yet again and he didn't want to mess it up even more by telling them to change their wish.

After all, by the time the tower get fully erected, Felix's spaceship, Malak, and Erik would have already arrived and taken care of the problem.

The last thing he wanted now was to mess up with anything that could potentially affect the Gama Organization's coordinates!

>Your wish has been granted! The AAS Surveillance Tower Blueprint has been placed on your memory card.<

After the notification, the Queen followed it with a bunch of warnings, entailing that he could not sell copies of this blueprint to anyone and if he forged one or even attempted to do so, he would face jail time based on the rules.

However, he could use it, give it, do anything he wanted with it. Just not sell copies of it since he didn't buy the copyright from the owner.

Felix snapped his finger and the notification with all the warnings was displayed before the presidents. Then, he asked, "To whom should I give it?"

"To Mr. Rodrigues." Jacob replied instantly, appearing as they had already discussed those matter long ago.

"Alright." Felix nodded his head and sent the blueprint per email.

Mr. Rodrigues thanked Felix after he received it.

But he didn't bring it out now since he knew that Felix wouldn't want to remain and hear them blabber on about kickstarting its building process.

Hence, he brought out the subject of the Council's Balance by creating a hologram that was displaying the current capital placed in it.

>294,015,040 SC<

'The planet is sure poor as hell.' Felix's eyebrows twitched at the sight.

Chapter 396 - The Newest Sand Abilities!

Upon seeing his reaction, some presidents started their 2nd round of guilt-tripping Felix by sighing bitterly at their abysmal capital, hoping that he might feel bad and donate a couple hundred million.

Alas, nothing much changed.

'Cheapf*ck.'

'Bastard, not wanting the planet to step ahead.'

'Tsk, we should have lowered the earning split to 8/2.'

While their faces showed not a hint of disappointment their thoughts were beyond toxic.

Only a few of them appreciated the fact that without Felix and the team, they wouldn't have gotten even that 1.4 billion.

Alas, humans were greedy and spiteful by nature, and those presidents weren't any different.

Fortunately for them, they were keeping those toxic thoughts to themselves. Otherwise, Felix would have visited them in their countries for a cup of tea.

"Captain, if you may." Mr. Rodrigas frowned his eyebrows at the presidents' attempts but still gestured politely at Felix to make a move.

Understanding what he wanted, Felix forwarded the 1.4 billion to the Council's account.

Honestly, he wasn't even needed to do so as the Queen would have deducted the amount a couple of hours later and automatically wired it.

All of this was part of the contract that Felix signed and he had no problems with it since the money was going to be used for the planet.

Felix wanted dearly for the planet to advance while still being part of the SGAlliance since it would be his greatest shield against non-natives.

He truly didn't want for his home planet to be under the wing of another kingdom or empire since the earthlings would be subjected to their rules.

When that happens, anyone in the kingdom would be able to reach him and touch him!

Felix would be left with no choice but to ditch the planet and also take with him his family since his grandfather and Olivia wouldn't want to leave the rest of the family behind.

Felix had no intentions of roaming the universe while having such a heavy burden on his back.

But, if the planet remained in the SGAlliance, even if Felix left his grandfather behind, he would be safe and sound from non-natives.

Hence, his reason for playing the PSG even though the profits weren't really that good at this early stage.

It was always better to have a home planet that he could stay safely in and return to in case he ever left far away...

10 minutes later...

Felix had already left the Assembly after doing all of his duties. He didn't want to hear them discuss their preset-to-fail plan of destroying the Gama Organization.

Plus, there was a concurrent small-sized party on going in the drop to celebrate the victory of the team. It wouldn't be right for the captain not to attend.

Since it was held in the open space of the Drop, the stars and the forest outside of the transparent walls made the atmosphere warm and cozy like a camp party.

The music played was also not loud but still lively to not bring down the mood.

Currently, Felix was drinking beer with Leo, Rolandinho, Noah, and the boys who played the game.

Their conversation was nothing serious as they were merely talking about chicks, the games, and also the amount they got after the 3% was split up.

As expected, Felix had received a 59% while the other 41% had been split up between the remaining 15 members. Since George wasn't really participating in the game, he didn't get a share of his own.

But, Felix and the rest took care of him and Sasha by giving a small sum each, ranging from tens of thousands to hundred thousand SC.

That ended up raising a million SC or two for them, showing their appreciation for their massive efforts in the past 4 months.

In a short while, the party ended up on a good note and everyone went to their rooms to get some rest.

However, since the game wasn't really that difficult for Felix, he didn't waste time by taking a nap. Instead, he started scouting for some auctions that may have epic tier 6 sand bloodlines and Illusion bloodlines.

He was currently at 59% but he had 21% unused essence in his Spatial card. If he used it, he would reach 80%, just 19% shy from being a peak 1st stage bloodliner and also awakening the Sphinx!

"Good, there are two auctions happening this week that have two epic tier 6 sand bloodlines from the eagle species and the serpent species." Felix smiled in satisfaction and closed down the hologram.

He didn't find any epic tier 4 illusion in sight but he was glad by those two findings. If he got lucky, he might find the necessary essence to push straight to 99%!

"Hopefully, the potion concoction succeeded." Felix looked at the ceiling with a hint of dread.

He might not show it but he honestly was scared shitless that the concoction would fail, wasting at least 4 billion SC of materials and 12k game points.

That's why he wanted to be there as his paranoia was going to mess him up the nearer the concoction date gets closer.

Right now, there were still 23 days before his turn.

'Hehe, you better not go.' Asna laughed wickedly, 'You will most definitely jinx the concoction process.'

'Shut up! You saying that is already jinxing it!' Felix retorted while getting fully nude, wanting to hit the shower before bed.

'I can already see your deadpan face after you get informed that it failed...Oh wait, you will be there to see it on your own.' Asna laughed evilly.

'Stop jinxing you witch!' Felix snapped to Asna's delight.

22 days had gone by in jiffy for Felix as he spent them in training, hunting for primogenitors' essence, enhancing his illusion affinity, and waiting for his potion concoction.

For his training, it was only including his own practice and sometimes with Erik and Malak.

He didn't train with the team since they had yet to spin the wheel for the 2nd game because George wanted the team to have an average strength of peak 1st stage bloodliner.

Hence, they decided to delay the participation by a month since if they span the wheel right after the game, they would have only one month to prepare.

Meanwhile, Felix had already found the necessary 19% essence to make himself reach 99% after he visited a couple of auctions in the past 22 days.

Too bad, the same couldn't be said about the illusion primogenitor's essence as Felix had only found another 1% from three epic tier 4 bottles.

The memories in them were useless as well, making him sigh at such a dreadful speed.

Because he was buying those expensive bottles, he was forced to auction them back, and sometimes he ends up losing quite a hefty sum when the price didn't turn satisfactory.

Still, there were times when he made a profit, so it balances it out.

Felix didn't put much emphasis on losing or winning coins on those trades since his greatest win was always the essence gotten from them.

Only due to it, was Felix able to push himself into reaching 95% after integrating most of his stacked 40% essence in the past 17 days or so.

Since he reached 95%, it only meant that he had unlocked two more active abilities and sadly just one passive at 75% like the last time with the J?rmungandr's bloodline.

This made him realize that he would always keep unlocking 10 abilities in each primogenitor's bloodline.

Anyhow, the new active abilities were, *Desert Domain* and *Sand Burial*.

After he tested them in the measurement center, he found out that *Desert Domain* allowed him to spew a flood of sand from every pore of his body, turning the area around him into a desert in a minute or two.

If he combined it with his *Size Manipulation*, he realized that the amount would increase substantially reducing the period it takes for the desert to get created.

The best part about this ability was its synergy with the rest of his abilities and attributes!

That's right, Felix could actually choose which attribute he wanted for his sand to be! If he wanted to use the black sand, he could totally create a black desert.

The same applied to the rest of the attributed sand. This wasn't possible with the Guardians since they were a fixed ability. He couldn't switch between their attributes.

This Desert domain ability also allowed him to finally be able to use his 4th passive that he never had the chance to utilize in the fishing game.

That passive was called *Sand Surfing*. As the name implied, it allowed Felix to surf on the sand with any body part that was touching it.

This gave him immense mobility inside his own Desert or just any desert actually.

Last but not least, Felix's 5th passive was called *Seismic Senses*. It allowed Felix to sense or perceive the vibrations in the sand.

Not the best but it was an amazing passive if he was in a real desert as he could sense vibrations even from two kilometers away.

Now, Felix was left with only his peak active sand ability and he would conclude all the sand abilities.

But, he didn't rush straight to 99% as he had to stop at 95% to watch the collected memories of the Sphinx with Asna and the J?rmungandr.

Right now, he was sitting on a couch with them while having the mirror-like screen placed in front of them.

While Asna looked bored to death and the J?rmungandr appeared curious, Felix was clearly excited by finally viewing the memories and seeing what were the secrets of The Sphinx, The Guardian of Knowledge and Truth!

"Play it!"

Chapter 397 - The Sphinx's Memories.

Asna pressed play on her remote control and yawned lazily while resting her head on her palm. Meanwhile, Felix had already entered a focused state while holding a small notepad and a pen.

Everything he sees inside Lady Sphinx's memories would be a great help when he requests her sand manipulation!

After all, he wasn't expecting that she would be as straightforward as the J?rmungandr and just give it to him.

'Here we go.' Felix's eyes brightened up just like the black screen.

Unlike J?rmungandr's memories when the 1st image displayed was grey and shitty, the Sphinx's memories began with a clear blue sky that didn't have a single cloud in sight.

The sunlight kept shining from above and the wind kept raging by, making Felix realize that the Sphinx was flying rapidly.

Whoosh Whoosh!

The delayed flaps of wings had just resounded in his ears, confirming his assumption.

Since the screen was displaying from a first-person perspective, it was hard to know what's going on unless the Sphinx turned her head.

"Ohhhh!!!" Felix exclaimed in shock and awe after the Sphinx had looked down for a couple of seconds.

Even though it was just a brief moment, Felix had managed to spot a massive city that was wholly golden in color, gleaming under the sunlight but not reflecting blinding rays.

It was filled with square-shaped buildings that were golden in color and curved with artistic images and hieroglyphics, appearing like a unique language of its own.

Yet, the biggest shocker to Felix was the three towering smooth golden pyramids that were placed in three different points around the city, creating a triangle if the points got connected.

Those pyramids had their peaks glowing with blinding lights that were pointing at the outer space, appearing like three golden beams penetrating the sky.

The scene appeared ancient and mesmerizing but also advanced technologically!

Felix didn't know if what he saw before was right or not, but he could have sworn that he saw half-lings riding on four-wheeled cars!

Soon, the Sphinx looked again below and this time Felix was given the proper time to look at the rowdy streets of the city and the appearance of the citizens.

"Such a diverse population." Felix commented in interest when he saw that there were half-lings from many species, ranging from serpents, cats, eagles, scorpions, lions, cheetahs...etc.

The entire city was brimming with life and those half-lings didn't seem like they were discriminating against each other as there were multiple groups of people walking together or riding cars!

However, before Felix could think deeply about them, the screen had gone black for a second before it brightened up again.

Felix sighed in dejection at the sudden time skip and he hoped that it wouldn't jump for hundreds of millions of years at once.

He already didn't luck out on seeing the Sphinx during her early days when she was still a normal creature without element control.

"Thank god." Felix sighed in relief when the screen started displaying the Sphinx heading to the peak of one of the three pyramids.

He didn't know if there was just a couple of minutes skip or this was another memory from thousands of years ago. But, he was glad that she was still in the city as he wanted to know what it's all about.

Whoosh!

A split second later, The Sphinx had withdrawn her wings as she stood on a small platform that was leading to a gate inside the pyramid's peak.

Seeing the size of the humongous pyramid made Felix confused about the small size of the Sphinx.

His doubts were answered pretty soon as the moment the Sphinx started walking, Felix noticed her humanoid arms swinging by the side.

Although they were humanoid with five fingers and such, they were still encased in golden silky fur, resembling the fur of a lion's mane.

Before Felix could bother to analyze her arms and guess how she appeared like, his attempts weren't needed anymore as the exact version of the humanoid Sphinx had just appeared on the screen!

It wasn't a mirror reflection but a real version of herself that was holding a long paper while waiting in front of the wide-open gate.

"Perfect Sand Copy." Felix murmured in a daze while focusing on the copy's mesmerizing appearance.

Her legs were long and narrow from the bottom, showing four talons in place of her feet. Attached to her back, were two breathtaking folded wings made from yellow fluffy feathers that would make anyone wish to lay on them.

Her face was breathtaking even though it had cat features, like the cat's mustache, and furry ears on top of her hair.

She was wearing a red sundress and a white robe, resembling somewhat of a doctor's robe.

She kept pushing a thin smart-looking pair of glasses upward her nose bridge that was as tiny as a cat's.

Felix didn't know if the real Sphinx appeared like the copy or not, but he was nevertheless fascinated by the Copy's beauty.

"Ta7dit?"

A reposeful voice emerged from the lips of the Sphinx, appearing as she had just asked the copy.

"Asna, translation please." Felix straightaway turned to the language Wikipedia who was painting her nails in boredom.

"She said, Update?" Asna paused the memories and added, "Give me a second, I forgot to turn on the dubbing."

A split second later, Asna played the memories and returned to painting her nails, not bothering to watch them. She had already watched the memories a couple of times until she got bored of them.

"Lab number 5 had exploded after Clone 7 had ended up failing to combine the life elemental energy and death elemental energy."

"Clone 197 had kicked five new students after they failed to pass the test for the 3rd time in a row."

"Clone 14 had recently discovered a theory to open small dimensional space without the universe laws in them."

"Clone 4..."

While the copy kept walking beside the Sphinx and updating her like a secretary, Felix felt like his brain had short-circuited the moment she opened her mouth and started speaking.

Heck, he didn't even listen to the rest of the report as the fact that copies could talk was already too shocking in his eyes.

God knows how many times he tried to make his copies talk or say a word, but the f*ckers only flip him the finger or show him a smirk, making him want to beat them up.

He already lost hope in them and started to believe that *Perfect Sand Copy* was meant to be that way.

But seeing the copy speak in front of him in such perfect fluency made him doubt if he had unlocked a different ability than the Sphinx.

Felix took the remote control from beside Asna and went back a couple of seconds when she was about to make a report.

After playing it and listening thoroughly to the content this time, he felt his heart skip a beat at a sudden thought that had come to him.

'Could it be that the Sphinx had created the perfect copy to do multiple research projects at once?' Felix thought to himself.

He knew that *Perfect Sand Copy* allows his copies to use his memories and behaviors as their guiding compass.

In his hand, those copies were lazy and pricks. Every order he gave them, he needed to pray that it would be handled well.

But what about the Sphinx? From the content of the Copy, the Sphinx had probably hundred of clones that were having each a project of their own.

Felix always considered the Sphinx as an extremely smart entity who could even create Guardians with combat senses rivaling none.

If a smart entity like her had clones of herself, it was the same as having hundreds of highly intelligent assistants that could help her in her research!

Remembering that she could use *Senses Sharing* anytime to switch between copies made him realize that those abilities combination were truly perfect for research purposes!

After all, The Sphinx could absorb the memories of her copies and continue their research on her own if she felt like it!

God knows how many projects she had finished when hundreds of herself was working on them!

"Perfect Copy is sure wasted on me." Felix smiled wryly and pressed play. Alas, the memory ended right after the clone mentioned another update.

"God damn it!" Felix snapped as those memories always stop when it was just getting good.

Here he was feeling excited to see the Sphinx's labs and her clones in work, just to get faced by a black screen.

"Don't worry." Asna comforted him lazily, "Unlike this old snake, her memories were all centered in the city since she probably does not leave her labs for too long."

Just as Asna mentioned, the instant the screen turned on again, Felix was elated to see that Lady Sphinx was holding an azure beastial finger that was emitting pressuring waves, causing the air to tremble each time she moved it.

On her other hand, she was carrying a crimson flower that had only two petals, revolving slowly around the base.

"What will happen if I used the finger of the Glacial Dragon as the main ingredient and the Two-Petalled Gravitational flower as the subsidiary ingredients?" The Sphinx said with a tingle of pure curiosity in her tone.

Before Felix could react to what she said, he saw a scene that shook his core and made his heartbeat increase wildly after the Sphinx lifted her head from those two materials.

"A Potion Concoction Lab!"

Chapter 398 - A Fitting Title.

Although Felix never bothered himself with potioning and substance creation, he was still fully aware of how a potion concoction lab appeared like from the network.

Lady Sphinx lab was no different than the one he saw, besides a couple of differences.

The main materials and equipment were all there.

There was one medium-sized citric yellow cauldron with silver inscriptions sitting above a circular wooden table that had one hole in its center.

There were two more normal-looking wooden tables sandwiching the circular table. The table on the right was filled with transparent glassware of unique sizes.

Felix recognized a few of them like a round-bottomed flask, filter funnel, and long tubes. Some of them were filled with liquid while others were empty.

Meanwhile, on the other table, there were small vials filled with different colored drops of liquid and lifeform materials, ranging from plants to living lifeforms.

Unlike the lab he saw, this one was clean, neat, and organized so well he had a feeling that Lady Sphinx had either an OCD or she just loved keeping her space neat.

Yet, he soon shook those distracting thoughts as the idea of another race or entity able to concoct potions was too hard to believe!

Felix knew what needed to concoct a potion and how it's done since the witches had released some public info about their potion-making system like what the Dwarven did.

"Does she know another method to concoct potions?" Felix got excited just by the thought of it as it meant that there was a chance for even him a human to concoct potions!!

He was soon about to find out his answer as Lady Sphinx had started the process by picking up a couple of materials from the table and throwing them together into the empty citric cauldron.

After so, she walked to the end of the other table and picked a half-full flask that had a different measurement system engraved on the glass.

"17.4 Li of the sacred scorpiana blood should be good enough as a catalyst to speed up the explosive negative reaction of the Glacial Dragon finger and the Two-Petalled Flower." Lady Sphinx murmured softly while pouring the flask slowly into the cauldron.

After she poured it to the last drop, she closed the cauldron's lid and pressed a black button on the side of the circular table.

Whoosh!

White gentle flames emerged from under the cauldron, coming from the hole of the circular table.

The sight appeared as Lady Sphinx had just turned on the oven to cook some rice. But seeing the brightened up cauldron's silver inscriptions brought the mystery of potion concoction back.

"Let's leave it for...Uhhh, 1 minute should be a safe gauge for the next attempts in case this one failed." Lady Sphinx said, making Felix break out of his engrossment and cry in despair.

"Asna, please tell me that this memory scene will last for more than a minute." He inquired with a beseeching tone.

"Nope!" Asna broke his dreams apart without even glancing at him.

Truly, the memory scene had ended after three seconds, leaving Felix with no tears to cry and a load of questions still unanswered.

"Sigh, everything that she had displayed could be done by anyone." Felix smiled bitterly, "The method she uses during the melding of the main ingredient and subsidiary was the thing I wanted to see."

Felix knew that method was what separated combining materials and getting a load of crap and getting a potion or substance out of them.

So far only the witches could use the only known method due to their innate trait.

'Whatever, at least I knew that Lady Sphinx could concoct potions.' Felix comforted himself and prepared for the next memory scene.

Alas, it turned out that his unlucky strike continued as the next couple of scenes were somewhat useless to him.

Some of them displayed Lady Sphinx roaming the universe and most of them showed that she was reading a book written in an unfamiliar language.

When Felix had asked Asna to translate the content of some pages, he was left confused as most of the terms were foreign to him.

There were theories about space-time, dimensional slits, anti-energy, and more high-leveled shit that even the J?rmungandr was left scratching his cheek in confusion at them.

"At least we knew why she was being referred to as the Guardian of Knowledge."

Felix was left in veneration after knowing that Lady Sphinx had probably read an infinite number of books from the fact that most of the memories scenes were just her reading in tranquility.

"She truly proved the saying that knowledge is an ocean that has no coast."

Felix admired her will to gain knowledge even though she was probably already trillions of times more knowledgeable than the average person.

After an hour of looking through those repetitive scenes, Felix's eyes had regained their focus after the screen finally displayed a different scene.

Before he could focus on it, Asna paused and informed lazily, "This is the last one by the way."

"For real?" Felix exclaimed, "They are way fewer than what we got from the elder."

"It's because I have edited most of it." Asan confessed, "I removed like 6 hours of memories that were just about her reading."

"That's unlucky." Felix sighed and gestured with his fingers for her to play it.

The moment the scene brightened up, Felix was left in confusion and doubt after seeing that the world had turned grey and gloomy like Lady Sphinx had just stepped into a graveyard.

"What the f*ck!! IS THAT A GHOST?"

Felix exclaimed in disbelief while pointing his shaky finger at the image of a spiritual body belonging to a scorpion half-ling that had just passed by Lady Sphinx's eyes.

The ghost was white and somewhat transparent. He had deadpan eyes, appearing like he was unresponsive to anything.

"So this is the Spiritual World?" Lady Sphinx murmured while glancing around in curiosity. "Fascinating, spirits have been roaming in my labs for so long and I have yet to notice any of them even though my senses are at their finest."

Upon hearing the Spiritual World term, the J?rmungandr raised his eyebrows in surprise, "Didn't think that odd-ball had found a way to access it."

"Elder, you know something about it?" Felix asked in intrigue, feeling quite agitated to know more about those matters that he had never known about even with the existence of the network.

Asna paused the screen to listen as well since the world of spirits had a large connection with the only member of her race that could help her split her soul from Felix without drawbacks!

"Well, I only heard rumors since my friends' circle didn't have anyone with relation to spirits, souls, and such." The J?rmungandr rubbed his goati and recalled, "A friend of mine told me once that the universe we are living in is being referred to as the Matter Universe. Mirroring it was the Spiritual Universe that was exactly the same but was habitable only by spirits of the dead."

Felix felt like his mind was blown away by such a piece of information that he never thought was even possible.

He always believed that there was an afterlife of some sort, but he never considered it to be an actual universe that was mirroring the one of the living!

"Are those spirits intelligent?" Felix asked with a fl.u.s.tered expression, "I mean could they have their own civilizations, cultures, systems, and such?"

"That I don't know." The J?rmungandr smiled faintly, "But seeing that odd-ball entering it, she must have gathered quite alot of information about it."

"Let's see first what she saw in it." Felix said while focusing back on the screen.

Alas, Asna busted both of their bubbles by spoiling the memory scene, "She got kicked out of it in merely three seconds."

Before Felix could comment, he found that she was indeed correct as Lady Sphinx's vision had been adjusted to normal, making see everything in color again.

"Interesting, did someone kick me after sensing my presence or the Spiritual Universe doesn't accept my intrusion?" Lady Sphinx mused, "Whatever, with my successful entry to 3rd Class.e.m.e.nt, I can enter the spiritual universe wherever I plea..."

"Damn it." Felix cursed with an upset tone after seeing that the screen had turned black and refused to brighten up again.

Just like Asna said, that was the last scene.

"Finally." Asna stretched her hands behind her back and said lazily, "I am heading to bed."

"Wait leave the remote behind." Felix said, "I want to watch them."

"Have a go at it." Asna threw the control in Felix's lap and teleported away.

The J?rmungandr said faintly after seeing Felix's serious expression, "If you are worried about the Sphinx possessing your body, you don't need to."

"Oh?" Felix raised his eyebrows and asked politely, "Why so?"

"Because I am still here." The J?rmungandr smiled gently while waving his hand at Felix. Then, he teleported back to his house, leaving Felix with a foolish grin on his face.

Chapter 399 - The 2nd Earthling Game.

After rewatching the memories for a second time and noting the terms that interested him, Felix left the consciousness space.

It was truly a fruitful memory reading and he got to know Lady Sphinx much better. Seeing how intelligent she was, Felix doubted that she would even bother attempting to possess his body.

Knowing that she had participated in the primogenitors' suicidal pact, he believed that she must have died somewhere like the J?rmungandr due to depression.

'Hopefully, she will decide to stay with the J?rmungandr.' Felix planned in his mind, 'I should try and matchmake them to remove any more thoughts of returning to the embrace of death.'

'I don't need a wingman.' The J?rmungandr interjected in his thoughts with an annoyed tone, 'And nothing will change my opinion. So just drop the subject.'

"Elder, you are truly too stubborn for your good. I can d..."

'Drop it.'

'Sigh, fine.'

In the end, Felix gave up on the matter as he didn't want to upset the J?rmungandr.

For now, he could only seek other ways to make the J?rmungandr stay since those series and movies clearly weren't affecting his stubborn will to die.

The only weird thing about the entire conversation was Asna's unresponsiveness.

Felix believed that she would have cheered for the J?rmungandr's resolve to die or curse Felix for attempting to make him stay, but she was as quiet as a deer.

'It seems like she doesn't want him to leave either.' Felix smiled faintly and stopped thinking about those depressing matters.

Instead, he went to grind for his poison manipulation potency increase method and followed it with some solo training against AI dummies by using the seeker shoes and his Obsecurm suit.

After he finished, he went to meet with George and his team in real life as they had decided to roll the wheel for the 2nd game only after 23 days instead of a month like planned.

When Felix entered the conference room, he was greeted by the team who was mostly all seating in their seats.

After a couple of minutes, the rest arrived and Felix was asked by George to take the stage.

"Hopefully, it's a game based on basketball." Walton wished softly while sitting next to Johnson and Kenny.

"I prefer puzzles but team puzzles format is truly tough." Kenny gave his own input with a smile.

"Shssh, he is spinning it." Johnson hushed them while focusing on the spinning colorful wheel that was for formats.

Ting, Ting...Ting!

>Congratulation on Picking Sports Format!<

The announcement was followed by a couple of fireworks like always, making some team members sigh in dejections while some whistle in excitement.

"As expected, Sports is a pretty dominated format in the PSG." George commentated casually.

Not reacting much to it as well, Felix pressed on the 2nd green button swiftly and watched the game wheel spin a few times before he stopped it.

Ting, Ting...Ting!!

>Congratulation on Picking Elemental DodgeBall!<

// Game Format: Sports

Game Name: Elemental DodgeBall!

Participants Number: 2

Game duration: 15 minutes.

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

Ranks allowed: Bronze and silver

Game Map: The Bardot Gymnastic Closed Court

*Surprise Addition: No.

Prizes Pool: High-grade stones, Peak grade stones, Flask of Serenity, 4th-Gene Prosthetic Arm Blueprint,...Cancer Cells Vaccine.

Rules of the game:

- 1) Only 10 players can participate in each team. Six on the court and four outside of it.
- 2) The game will last for 15 minutes and there could be multiple plays in it.
- 3) The first play will start with each team given 6 balls. Hence 12 balls in total in the court.

- 4) The play ends when a team had successfully eliminated the opposite team.
- 5) Another play starts after but this time, the balls will be evenly spread on the centerline of the court. Players from both teams are required to sprint to the balls and secure them for their use.
- 6) There will be 5 seconds grace period after securing the balls, forbidding the players from throwing the balls.
- 7) The players are required to hit/kill their opponents using only the balls in their possession. Getting a direct hit in any body part will eliminate you from the current play.
- 8) Balls can be infused with elemental abilities and thrown with any ability. (Players can only use hands and abilities related to hands to throw the ball. If not, they will be out from the play.)
- 9) Getting heavily injured or killed will automatically make you ineligible to join any further plays.
- 10) Instructors or the captain can fill the empty spots with 2 players outside of the court. The other two must remain outside of the court to give the dead balls to their teammates.
- 11) Deadballs are balls that have missed their targets and collided with the wall behind or the ceiling.
- 12) Thrown balls could be countered by; Getting caught by the target or allies without hitting the ground, getting bounced off another ball.
- 13) Using any other body part to throw the ball will result in getting kicked from the court for the duration of the play and rewards the other team with a point.
- 14) Barrier-related abilities are allowed and can be buffed out by the two Deadball catchers.
- 15) The court is split into two halves and there is a central line separating them. Any players who stepped foot on that central line will get kicked out from the play and reward the other team with a point.
- 16) Eliminating one player rewards 1 point for the team and 200 GP for the thrower. If the ball thrown ended up heavily injuring a player or killing him, the points given will be doubled. (2 points/400 game points)
- 17) The winner would be the team with the most points by the end of the duration.

For more information please open your SG profile Interface.

Good luck to all participants.//

"...."

A chilling breeze caressed the cheeks of each team member, waking them up from their stupor after finishing reading the rules.

Yet, no one had commentated as their hearts thumped wildly in fear and dread at the notion of playing in this dangerous game.

Although shields were allowed, they knew that Dodgeball court is small and if they got targeted by six players, they would end up eating 6 elemental balls at once.

God knows if the shield could even defend against two balls in a row.

Only Felix was grinning widely while looking at his teammates like sheep waiting for slaughter. Seeing his look, cold shivers coursed on their spine at the idea of training with Felix at this game.

"Hahaha, let's have some fun." Felix laughed wickedly while closing the hologram.

"Like hell you are going to practice with us!" George interrupted Felix's unrestrained evil laughter by pushing him down the stage, "Go deal with your business projects or something."

George would be a fool to let Felix traumatize the rest by exploding their heads with the ball again!

At least in football, the goalpost was the aim of Felix. But in dodgeball? He was literally given permission to kill who he pleases!

"How could you treat the captain like this." Felix criticized George while fixing his clothes.

When he saw that no one was talking in his defense and they were merely gazing at the ceiling, Felix clicked his tongue and walked away from the stage, heading to the conference room's door.

Cluck!

Cheers erupted in the room after the sound of the door getting closed shut resounded in their ears.

"Felix is sure popular in the team." Olivia chuckled in amus.e.m.e.nt with Sophia and Hina.

"Let's go for some shopping Oli." Sophia clarified after her proposal, "This game clearly isn't for us."

"I am going with you." Hina said, "I am not joining this game as well with my flimsy body."

"True, this game is perfect for those with morphing abilities and high physical defenses like Felix and Zhang Wie." Sophia agreed.

The girls' discussion was being shared by most team members in the room.

Unlike the football game, it was apparent that not everyone was excited to join it as they didn't have the confidence to survive getting smacked in the face with a ball.

"Alright, let's head to the UVR's room." George clapped his hands and shouted, "We have only 1 month of practice this time! So Move!"

Meanwhile, Felix went to his room and started doing some research on potion concoction so he would have some understanding when he spectates Madam Hala.

After he spent an hour reading about available information, he felt like he entered a new whole world that was completely unfamiliar to him.

However, his curiosity to learn more about potions never got quenched but just kept reigniting every time he read some bizarre information.

Especially when he read that even rank 1 Witch was earning hundreds of millions from the basic potions she was selling in bulks.

"Sigh, Witches sure have it nice." Felix said enviously while closing the hologram.

'I wonder if Lady Sphinx would be willing to teach me her unique method of concoction.'" Felix wondered one last time before covering himself in bedsheets and closing his eyes.

He needed to wake up early in the morning to not miss Madam Hala's concoction of his Elemental Potion.

Chapter 400 - Entering A Witch's Lab.

Sunday morning at the Drop, 07:00 AM...

Felix could be seen returning to the apartment complex from the Cafeteria.

Anyone who walked by him didn't dare even greet him as his knitted eyebrows and lowered head were clear indications of having a bad morning.

Felix truly experienced a bad morning since he didn't sleep a wink last night with all of the negative thoughts roaming in his head about the concoction.

The 1st time he ordered this potion, he also experienced the same feeling but thankfully the results were optimistic.

'No need to worry.' Felix comforted himself, '49% is a high success chance and Madam Hala didn't disappoint me last time.'

Cluck.

After entering his room and closing the door behind him, Felix laid on the bed and logged in. When he constructed his Androxa home, he waited patiently for a call from Madam Hala's assistant.

Thankfully, the Witches were known for their respect for time, and Felix wasn't left waiting for even a minute before receiving a call.

"Hello Mr. Felix, Madam Hala is waiting for you in her lab." The assistant informed politely.

"Thank you." Felix nodded his head and inquired, "Is there anything I need to know before meeting her? I don't want to step on her toes without knowing about it."

"Hmm, Don't curse, yell, get too close to her or ask too many questions...You know what? Just sit in the corner and watch." The assistant said.

"I am fine with that." Felix accepted.

"Alright, please enter Madam Hala's UVR ID in your bracelet and activated the synchronize feature." The assistant requested.

Felix did as he was told and informed the assistant that it was done. After waiting a couple of seconds, the Queen informed him that Madam Hala had accepted the synchronization.

Then, he turned on the ghosting feature and informed the assistant about it.

"Alright, just close your eyes and accept the invitation when Madam Hala sends it to you." The assistant said her goodbyes.

After she was gone, Felix laid on his bed and closed his eyes shut. A couple of seconds later, the Queen told him about the invitation and Felix accepted it in a heartbeat.

Chirp Chirp, Szssshh...

Felix's body had reconstructed to the music sung by nature itself, as the birds chirped, the insects wheezed, and a hot summer wind blew on his face.

Feeling refreshed by the warm and cozy atmosphere, Felix opened his eyes with a pleased expression.

Immediately after, he was met with a wide-open window that had its curtains flailing by the wind and the sunlight reflecting on its glass.

Before anything, he looked outside the window and saw plenty of pink trees that had their leaves blowing by the breeze while small birds nested on their branches.

Although he was merely a holographic body that was created by his Bracelet and sent to Madam Hala's bracelet to bring him into the real world, he was still able to feel everything due to the synchronize feature.

A small breeze touching his holographic cheek would be processed by the Queen instantly and make Felix's brain react to it like it had truly happened.

Naturally, he couldn't really interact with anything, like holding a cup or something. But, Felix wasn't complaining in the slightest.

Cluck!

Alas, Felix's enjoyment in nature was interrupted by the window getting forcefully closed and the curtains getting pulled up, blocking every sun ray from reaching the room he was inside.

"I will start the concoction process now."

Felix turned around after hearing an enticing voice echo in the room.

After seeing Madam Hala standing behind three tables filled with almost the same equipment and materials in Lady Sphinx scene, Felix smiled charmingly without commenting.

Madam Hala started the concoction process by setting all of Felix's materials on the left table.

But Felix didn't focus on them for now as he appreciated Madam Hala's breathtaking beauty that could give even the prettiest human girl a run for her money.

First, she resembled humans immensely in her body shape and skin, as she was 1.7 meters in height and her skin was a bit tanned.

She was well endowed with her physical assets, making Felix glance once or twice at them.

Meanwhile, her face was somewhat like humans but her ears were longer and bent down, her eyes were scarlet, her nose was a tiny button while her lips were plump and scarlet just like her eyes.

She was wearing a wholly black uniform and had its sleeves stretched out, dangling by her elbow and exposing her forearm.

In her right chest, there was a logo that was surrendered by some peculiar-looking inscriptions.

Meanwhile, Felix couldn't see her hair fully as she was wearing a pointy black hat that goes well with her uniform.

Yet, before he could continue his outright ogling, he was surprised to see an extremely long thin tail emerge from behind her and start gazing at him from above.

That's right!

The tail's end was gazing at Felix since it was a huge scarlet eye surrendered by five black petals! It was as big as Madam Hala's head and when it blinks, it resembles an orchid flower!

'So that's how Madam Hala's Spiritual Eye looks like.' Felix was fascinated by it but not stunned as he knew about its existence beforehand.

It was common knowledge in the UVR that the Witches weren't born from two parents but grew from special soil just like plants!

That Spiritual Eye was in fact a flower that grew from the soil until it reaches three meters in height. While under the soil the body of the witch gets created in a cocoon by itself.

If Felix recalled properly, the Spiritual Eye opened up and started absorbing the sunlight in the day and starlight at night to provide nutrition to its body inside the cocoon.

This process usually takes a couple of years until a witch emerges from the cocoon fully nude and digs herself upward.

Although witches' origin was clearly from a plant, their bodies were still based on flesh and blood just like humans. They still need to eat, drink, and fulfill other biological needs.

The only difference between them was that the witches didn't have a gender or a reproduction system!

They sure appear as gorgeous as goddesses but they didn't have any s.e.x.u.a.l orientation towards anything.

That's why Felix was ogling Madam Hala before without worrying about being seen as rude since she never considers him someone from the other s.e.x.

In her eyes, Felix was no different than a monkey just like every male in the universe.

So, The Forsythia Witch Empire was truly filled with witches that were considered top-notch beauties but in reality no male desire to live in such a place where they could only feast their eyes without having action.

It was pure torture and anyone who thinks otherwise was asking for a beating.

"Are you done staring?" Madam Hala asked calmly, breaking Felix's thought process.

"Yes, sorry about that." Felix smiled faintly while glancing at the materials that were fully prepared on the left table.

Felix read yesterday that this table was called Preparation Table by witches. It was meant for materials to be worked upon, like cleaned, extracting the essence from them, removing some parts...etc.

He could see that the DawnTree leaf was cut into four parts and placed on a small glass bowl.

Meanwhile, the 2 Voidling Scales and the Golem Brass had been sparkled by the Darkstar Fly dust and placed together in a glass plate.

On the other hand, the 20 Purity Fountain Drops had been poured into a small transparent flask and placed on the Glassware table.

Lastly, the Uncommon Elemental Flower had all of its petals removed and grounded together, creating a rainbow-like paste kept in a granite mortar bowl with its pestle.

Those were all of The Elemental Potion materials that Felix had purchased and sent to her.

4.6 Billion SC and 12k GP were placed on that preparation table. Yet, Madam Hala's reaction was the same as someone seeing bread on the table for over 10 years now.

"I will start now." Madam Hala requested calmly, "Please don't make a sound."

Felix nodded his head and narrowed his eyes in focus at Madam Hala who started the concoction process by opening the lid of a bronze cauldron that had its inscriptions brightened up.

She poured the flask that was filled with fountain purity dropped inside and pressed on a button that was at the side of the circular table where the cauldron was placed at.

Orange flames burst beneath the cauldron and started heating the room slightly; even Felix felt that it was getting hotter.

Madam Hala waited for exactly 5 seconds before throwing one slice of the DawnTree leaf. She repeated the same process with the other three, waiting exactly 5 seconds each time.

After she was done, she closed the lid and waited silently and patiently for an entire two minutes before opening the lid again.

Whoosh!

A familiar fragment aroma escaped from the lid and drifted in the room until it assaulted Felix's nose, making him remember the time where he drunk the Elemental Potion.

Before he could bath in it, Madam Hala closed the lid again and waited for an additional minute. But this time, she was holding the granite mortar in her hand.

Whoosh!

When she opened up the lid, she quickly poured the uncommon elemental flower paste inside the bubbling milky white concoction.

However, instead of closing the lid, she did the unexpected by bringing her Spiritual Eye up close to the concoction and froze like that.

Felix went as silent as a mouse after seeing so.

He knew that Madam Hala had just gone microscopic and it was the most important step in a concoction that would decide whether it would turn into a useful potion or a useless goo!