

# Supremacy 411

## Chapter 411 - A Monster...

Whoosh!!!

80meters...70meters...40meters...

The aircraft kept nose-diving into the ground, forcing Felix to make a drastic move as he unfastened his seatbelt and beam an Angel Wings potion that he kept in his spatial card with the rest of his battle-oriented potions!

Gulp!

Felix drunk it in one mouthful not even bothering to taste its flavor. Then, he kicked the aircraft's glass as hard as he could, shattering it immediately!

Upon seeing that the ground was merely 20 meters away, Felix didn't hesitate to jump into the sky while the potion's effect had yet to fully manifest.

'He won't make it. The Angle Wings Potion needs two seconds to fully create wings and then he would need two more seconds for his nervous system to connect to them. Lastly, another second to flap his wings.' Lady Sphinx commentated while taking a sip of tea.

Felix didn't even need to hear her as he could see with his own eyes the approaching heated crater while his wings were just coming along!

'Plan B! Desert Domain!'

Felix snapped his finger, using the 3rd active ability that he unlocked after reaching 60% in his integration! It allows him to emit sand particles from every inch of his body.

However, since he was wearing an obsecurm suit that was made from Nanobots instead of fiber, those sand particles were blocked between Felix's skin and the suit!

10meters...7meters...5meters!

'LIFT OFF!!'

The moment Felix felt he was encased in enough sand, he shouted loudly while using his mental energy to control the sand particles!

3meters...2meters!!

Then, nothing! His body didn't smash into the ground but kept hovering merely 1 meter above it!

'A smart move.' The J?rmungandr praised after understanding what Felix had just done.

Felix knew about his suit's inability to release sand and took advantage of it by using encasing himself in blue sand grains!

Then, he simply ordered for the sand to lift off, resulting in him benefiting from it. Since he utilized anti-gravitational attributed sand, it helped him even further.

However, since he was fully encased in sand, it wasn't comfortable at all as he had to keep his eyes open through the entire process to see the distance.

Thankfully, it all worked out!

'Deactivate!'

Thud!

Felix landed on the heated ground that was emitting red smoke ceaselessly. Besides it, there was not a single metal, rock, body part, or any other material, like the Gama Spaceship was never here.

Felix quickly stood up while turning on his stealth mode.

Even his glorious creamy-white wings had turned invisible due to the nanobots making them part of the suit like his tail.

Were they going to fly? Felix didn't hesitate to try it out as he had no plans to remain in the ground with that skeleton thing!

Whoosh Whoosh!

His wings flapped twice and he got lifted quite easily.

Alas, just as he wanted to continue going up, he felt like his feet had been latched on by something sticky and gluey!

'The hell?!'

When he looked down, he couldn't help but exclaim in panic at the sight of his entire foot encased in a pitch-black matter that was connected to something away from him.

The moment he followed its path with his eyes, shivers coursed in his spine after seeing that it was the doing of the skeleton who was still hovering five meters in the air!

Whoosh!!

Alas, Felix wasn't given time to attempt and free himself as he got pulled like he weighted absolutely nothing!

He couldn't muster a single ounce of resistance as his body kept getting smashed into the ground over and over again, turning Felix dizzy but not hurting him at all.

By the time he stopped, Felix was left dangling upside down in the air like he was being caught in a net by a giant!

Huff, Huff

Loud and rugged breaths kept hitting Felix's mask, making his eyes widen in disbelief and terror after seeing the real look of that skeleton.

He was finally close enough to see his entire body without having his vision hindered by the smoke!

Who could blame him for reacting like that?

The human Skeleton had turned out to be inside a five meters giant pitch-black substance! It was sticky and dripping like wax into the ground!

Yet, it was still standing upright since every small drop that touched the heated ground would attach itself back to the body!

Meanwhile, its face had only two holes and a long slit, appearing like they were its eyes and mouth! Sometimes they open and sometimes they close.

"Artificial Symbiote!" Felix exclaimed in shock after realizing that nothing else could explain this abomination other than that!

He understood that artificial symbiote could be hosted by humans or any other race but the size remains correspondent to the race.

Otherwise, the compressed energy inside the symbiote would end up locking the host inside the suit! It could even lead to death!

Thus, when he saw the human skeleton, the last thing that he could think of was a human hosting an artificial symbiote!

"Are you liking my new look? You did this to me after all!" A deep gruff voice emerged from inside the facial's slit, appearing like a monster trying his best to speak.

"Who are you and how can you even see me?!" Felix asked loudly while still dangling from his feet.

It wasn't like he didn't want to try and escape but he knew that was impossible!

Symbiote skin was known for being one of the toughest materials in the universe.

Felix couldn't just cut it or destroy it!

If it wasn't for so, his Red Plasma weapon would have been enough to delete it from existence and there would be no point in him heading down to gather the pieces!

Hence, instead of acting out, he decided to play slowly by delaying the time until he figures out a way to escape this shitty hole!

"How can you not know me?" The voice was still deep but Felix could sense una.d.u.l.terated rage emitting from it. "You took everything from me!"

"I don't even know who you are!"

"You will find out now!"

Bam!!!

The moment the last word resounded in Felix's ears, he found out that his body was already in contact with the ground!

Smoke rose and pebbles were hurled everywhere as the monster kept lifting Felix up by his feet and smashing him again on his other side!

'Shit shit shit!' Felix cursed each time his face had kissed the ground as his thoughts kept getting jammed, making it impossible for him to think straight!

Although the pain was brought to the minimum due to the energy absorption futhark effect, Felix knew that he didn't have all the time in the world to enjoy getting plummeted like this!

'I need to find a way to escape before the futhark energy runs out.' He thought in agitation, 'Shit, I can only summon the guardians to hold him back!'

Felix knew that this move might get him in trouble since that person inside the symbiote would most definitely know that he was Landlord if he ever bothered to watch the trending SG news.

The guardians were an iconic ability to Felix and anyone would realize the connection immediately.

But Felix didn't care about any of this right now as his life was on the line! The moment his suit's defenses gives in, he was dead meat!

He had no intentions of cutting his foot so soon since he would be crippling himself right at the start of the fight and he had no clue what this monster was capable of!

After all, didn't his feet get caught right when he was about to fly while in stealth mode?

"RISE!"

The four guardians heeded Felix's order and rose from the sand that was being thrown everywhere. Felix's exposed palms kept projecting colored sand ceaselessly, creating the Eagle Guardian first and followed by the rest of the Guardians!

Even in this dangerous situation, the Guardians didn't forget their tradition of greeting Felix.

'Hahaha, as expected from my cute guardians.' Lady Sphinx laughed softly, 'They sure know their priorities.'

Asna and the J?rmungandr spared her a speechless side-glance before returning to the battle that had finally shown some development!

Alas, it was still not in Felix's favor as the guardians' weapons ended up getting caught by the symbiote substance the moment they attempted to strike it!

The Eagle Guardian spear was stuck in the monster's head while the Lion Guardian had his blade was glued fully in the monster's arm.

Meanwhile, The Cat Guardian had it even worse than the bunch as her nails were affixed to her body unlike them. This made her get caught in the monster's grasp just like Felix!

'F\*cking hell! I called you to free me not get caught with me!' Felix shouted while his face had just got smacked with the ground again, making him shake his head in dizziness.

When his vision was recovered, he managed to notice that the Serpent Guardian had also her whip rolled around the monster's neck without moving.

However, his eyes gleamed in delight when he spotted that her green whip was turning brighter and brighter!

'She is absorbing its energy!' He concluded!

Felix understood that the artificial symbiotes were nothing but a huge mass of energy inside a pitch-black skin!

This meant the Serpent Guardian's attributed green sand was the perfect counter to it since she could absorb its energy and making use of it!

'What's going on?'

The monster finally stopped smashing Felix as the Serpent Guardian's activity had attracted his attention.

However, he didn't really feel a thing as the energy absorbed by the Serpent Guardian was minuscule!

'Uhhh? Four Golems and all with different weapons and colors. Isn't this one of Landlord's abilities? Is he Landlord or someone else with the same ability?'

The monster tilted his big blackhead to the side while bringing Felix's relaxed body near his face. "Are you Landlord?"

'Shit, he already started doubting me.' Felix flinched after hearing his question but he didn't respond at all.

He simply focused on his Serpent Guardian and realized that she was growing bigger but the symbiote never seemed to get even an inch smaller.

Felix knew that when it comes to symbiotes, size was correspondents to energy.

This meant, the energy she absorbed was negligible and if he relied on her to finish the job, he would be dead.

Hence, he sent away his guardians as they were just wasting his energy per second. Just like that, he was back to the start, dangling from his feet.

The only difference was that his suit was getting close to giving in while the monster had yet to get touched.

'I can't fight like this. I need to escape his grasp first before he hugs me and ends up having me glued to his chest!' Felix thought with a grim expression.

## **Chapter 412 - Attempting To Escape!**

"You are not bad yourself." The Monster looked closely at Felix who was still in stealth mode and said, "I don't know if you're body is this tough or you are wearing something to protect you, but I know that you can't last long."

Whoosh!

The moment his words reached Felix's ears, he found out that he was kissing the ground yet again!

By now, Felix knew that the monster had only this method of killing him since the moment he punched him, tried to twist his head, or something like that, they would end up glued together!

Felix was certain that the monster didn't have a method to remove the stickiness effect from the substance!

This was one of the reasons Felix didn't want to fight this battle at all!

He knew that if he fought melee form with his size manipulation or his tail, he was bound to get stuck again. When that happens, it was truly a game over for him!

Bam! Bam!

'F\*ck it, Let's go all out!!!'

In the end, Felix stopped caring about having his 'Landlord' Persona found out as he snapped both of his fingers, creating a massive pitch-black cloud that had engulfed him and the monster alike!

He used the strongest and deadliest poison combination in his arsenal...Corruption Inducement!

Did it have any result?

Bam! Bam!

Nope!

Felix was still getting beaten up, appearing like the monster wasn't affected even slightly by the inducement.

When Felix glanced with his X-ray vision combined with his energy senses, he saw that the corruption particles never actually entered inside the monster!

They were blocked outside, sticking on the pitch-black skin!

Usually, this wouldn't have been an issue since corruption inducement was a skin-based effect as well, but for the Symbiotes? It was just like dust touching it!

This killed all of his poisonous abilities as the Symbiotes skin was the perfect counter to it! Even the holes in the monster's face got closed shut immediately after poison had emerged.

Felix knew that he could keep his poison cloud active around him since the monster couldn't hold his breaths forever, but that was possible only if he had time to pull it off.

Alas, his suit wasn't going to last that long.

'Warning, warning, 20% left in the energy absorption futhark.' The Queen's monotonous voice resounded in Felix's mind.

'Damn it, I can only cut my foot and escape!' Felix's expression hardened at the thought.

He wanted to avoid doing so at all cost but delaying it any further and he may never walk away from here.

Although he decided to detach his feet, he didn't hastily do it. Instead, he started analyzing the pattern of him being smashed left and right.

He wanted to cut it at the best possible time so he would get hurled away by the monster when that happens!

A couple of seconds later, Felix beamed a sharp dagger in his hand that was hidden by the suit.

This dagger wasn't cheap at all as it was purchased by Felix for emergencies like those, giving the capability to cut through hard objects.

Whoosh! Bam!

The moment Felix got slammed on the ground and was about to get lifted back up, Felix ordered the nanobots in his feet to leave an opening to his skin from the back calf to his feet.

Then, without a single ounce of hesitation, Felix brought himself upward and sliced his feet in a single motion, making him get hurled tens of meters away!!

"Cunning Bastard!" The monster roared.

Felix heard him loud and clear but he didn't pay attention to him as he was fully focused on his wings, wanting to regain control of them and balance his body that was flailing randomly in the air!

Argh!!

Alas, the hellish pain waves of his severed foot kept making him lose focus continuously!

But Felix just gritted his teeth and roared in his mind, 'FLYYY!!!'

Whoosh Whoosh!!

Felix's wings flapped twice, finally uplifting him from his falling posture!

"COME BACK!!!"

Just as he was about to continue flapping his wings and soar away, a maddened barbarous roar echoed in the area, making him turn his head reflexively.

He was left horrified when he saw that the monster was actually flying a hundred meters in the sky, approaching him from above!

Felix couldn't see if he was using wings or that was just from a single jump. But he wasn't planning on remaining beneath him to find out!

Alas, just as he changed his path to the left, Felix was forced to reflexively dodge after sensing an incoming danger!

Thank god he reacted that fast, as the monster had attempted to catch up in the same way as before by extending the substance like it was rubber and sending it to Felix!

Felix only knew so after the monster's hand passed by his head, scaring him out of his wits!

Felix swiftly glided to the right side, wanting to create some distance from the extended pitch-black arm since god knows if he could control it even from this distance.

Thankfully, that didn't seem possible as the extended arm didn't follow him.

However, Felix still didn't let down his guard as he could see that the monster had landed back on the ground and jumped again with a frightening momentum, bridging the distance close again.

Whoosh Whoosh!

'F\*cking shit!!' Felix cursed while maneuvering to the side after hearing the upcoming raging wind. This time, two extended arms went past him, failing to catch him yet again!

'How could he f\*cking see me?'

Felix was still baffled by this since he was still in stealth mode and his suit was capable of erasing everything about him, making him immune to vision abilities below the 4th stage of replacement.

The last time he checked his memories, the strongest member of the Organization was Mr. Gama.

If he assumed that Mr. Gama was the one inside that monster, he should be still just at peak 3rd stage of replacement.

Felix believed in this information since it was told in the Alexander Kingdom's stream when they have sent a fleet to deal with the Gama Spaceship's in his previous life.

Felix still remembered word by word how the fleet general said that Mr. Gama was just a 3rd stage bloodliner pest, creating some much trouble for them.

Felix believed it wholeheartedly since it was a known fact that only criminals, who gave up on their bloodline path or integrate 1% by 1%, choose this path of bullying new planets.

As for the 4th stage of replacement and above? They turn to piracy or other criminal activity that was a hundred times more profitable than selling tier 1 abilities.

Yet, this monster was capable of spotting Felix no matter how much distance he pulled away from him. It was like he had a GPS that allowed him to track Felix.

This made it possible to aim at Felix while using the smoke as a screen since Felix couldn't really see anything besides the skeleton with his X-ray Vision.

He understood that if he turned on other visions in this radiation furnace, he would make it just worse!

"COME DOWN HERE!!"

Felix was forced to change his path from soaring up to the left after another extended arm was sent in his direction. Immediately after, he returned to his path and continued his climb!

He had already surpassed 150meters and was closing down on 200 meters. He fully emptied his mind, focusing only on dodging those extended arms and soaring higher and higher.

In a couple of seconds, Felix decided to glance down and scout the situation after he didn't get attacked.



'Sigh, finally.' He couldn't help but sigh in relief after seeing that the skeleton was still chasing him but his jumps never took him higher than 100 meters.

Felix had already crossed half a kilometer.

'Lame, I thought you will fight him.' Asna commentated while eating popcorn with a bored expression.

The J?rmungandr and Lady Sphinx traded glances between each other and saw the hint of disappointment in their eyes.

They understood that Felix's escape was the smartest decision to make.

But, they also knew that if he couldn't even win against this monster, how was he supposed to represent the J?rmungandr in the games against monsters that were tens of times stronger than the Artificial Symbiotes?!

'Don't be stupid Asna. How can I leave this abomination walk on Earth after creating it?' Felix narrowed his eyes dangerously, 'Who knows how many genocides he would end up committing before the SGAlliance's forces reach the planet and stop him?'

The J?rmungandr and Lady Sphinx smiled faintly after hearing so.

Felix knew that the only reason Criminal Organizations respected the SGAlliance's rules was to not endanger their organization and their money-making scheme.

After all, they could easily use their spaceship to destroy a country or two before the SGAlliance's fleet makes it to the planet and take care of them.

But now that the Gama Organization was razed to the ground, leaving behind only that abomination, God knows if the rules even matter to him anymore!

Felix who created this entire situation wasn't that irresponsible to bail just like that without even attempting to find a way and kill it!

'Now, that I am free of his grasp, I can think of a plan...Argh! F\*ck!'

Felix's thought process was broken by the pain coming from his feet, reminding him that he was missing a foot.

The adrenaline had already withdrawn after Felix reached a safe area.

Felix quickly beamed Advanced Rejuvenation potions that were more expensive but also highly effective than the ones he was using always.

He drunk it in one gulp and let go of the bottle.

While his foot was regrowing slowly, Felix gritted his teeth in pain and started paying attention to the monster who never stopped chasing him.

'Let's get him out of this shitty mushroom cloud first.'

After deciding so, Felix flew horizontally until he emerged outside of the smoke and into the cloudy red skies.

Although the sun was blocked, the visibility was a hundred times better than being inside the smoke. Felix quickly turned around and kept flapping his wings while in a still position.

His eyes were narrowed at the monster that had been successfully baited outside of the smoke.

When he deactivated his X-ray vision and zoomed closer to the monster, Felix couldn't help but wonder how could anyone turn like this.

Now, that he was in a safe spot away from the monster, he could think of the possibilities that resulted in this abomination creation.

Alas, no matter how hard Felix thinks, he would never be able to guess what had exactly happened during the Red Plasma Strike.

### **Chapter 413 - Round Two!**

The Gama Spaceship...1 minute before the Red Plasma Strike...

In front of a massive glass window that was peeking into the Grand Canyon, Mr. Gama was standing there, doing nothing but staring at the desert in absent-mindedness.

Ring Ring!

Alas, the tranquil atmosphere was broken by a phone call to which Mr. Gama accepted it right away.

"Haha, I have heard the news scarface." A mocking laugh emerged from Mr. Gama's bracelet.

"Huh, word sure travel fast." Mr. Gama replied calmly, not feeling offended by getting mocked.

"Everyone else already knows that you faced a wall in that blue planet and planning to switch." That man asked, "How about you ally with my Organization? We Gravefoots welcome the Gamas to the new planet that we are targeting now. It has 12 billion population and their average bloodline strength is currently at lesser purity."

"What's the price?" Mr. Gama asked in a straightforward manner.

"Nothing much." The man let out an honest laugh and said, "We just want 30% of the harvested abilities on our planet."

"Buzz off, I would be a fo..."

BOOOOM!!!

Mr. Gama's sentence was interrupted at the abrupt thunderous explosion that arrived from the ceiling, shaking the entire spaceship like it got struck by a major magnitude earthquake!

"Warning, the spaceship is under attack."

"Warning, the artificial symbiote defenses would last only five seconds."

"Warning, please head to the safe room in area 27."

A series of monotonous warnings resounded right after the attack, shocking everyone in the spaceship. Especially when they heard 2nd warning.

Bone-chilling fear took control over their body, making them tremble in their places without bothering to listen to the next warnings.

AAAAAAA!!!!

But some of them still managed to let out terrified screams while running headlessly like chickens.

Since the spaceship had yet to stop shaking, all of them fell to the ground and ended up covering themselves in turtle posture, shivering in their places.

Miss. Pink, The lanky man, the fat man, Mr. Twelve, and the rest of the Gama executives had the same reaction as everyone, dropping their superiority and acting like terrified little rabbits in a storm.

Five seconds was too short to even have a proper thought in this dreadful situation!

Hence, Mr. Gama didn't waste a single second wondering about who attacked, how did they do it, and why, as he simply roared in his mind, 'ACTIVATE THE SYMBIOTE PROTECTION SUIT AND BREAK ITS LIMITATION!'

'Are you sure?' The Queen asked for a confirmation dutifully.

"YES!!"

Immediately after Mr. Gama's agitated confirmation was heard, the pitch-black artificial symbiote that was in the walls, floor, and every place nearby, surged as one towards Mr. Gama!

Then, they quickly engulfed him like he was being eaten alive by a black slime!

BOOOOOM!!

A split second after the process finished, the Red Plasma Beam finally managed to penetrate the symbiote's defense and collide against the alloy.

Sadly, it didn't hold it even for a split second before rupturing wide-open allowing the sun to shine upon every being in the spaceship.

Miss Pink and the rest had managed to take a single glance at the beam before their bodies turned into dust, then into particles, leaving nothing out of them.

Their death was fast and painless, unlike Mr. Gama who was the only one still surviving inside the beam!

The only reason he was still alive was due to the artificial symbiote absorbing the plasma energy like a hungry beast who never tasted food for years.

The more energy the symbiote absorbed the bigger it got!

This was due to the growth limitation getting released by Mr. Gama. If not, the symbiote would have been broken into pieces like the spaceship!

Although Mr. Gama was feeling a hellish agony like he was being cooked alive, the artificial symbiote had yet to break down or give in, making him continue surviving the blast that lasted for an entire 4 seconds!

By the time it ended, Mr. Gama had already turned into that five meters monster with a massive amount of energy that could sustain an entire metropolis for two days straight!

Argh!

Mr. Gama groaned in pain while trying to stand up. Alas, he failed the first two times as he felt like his body was separated from the artificial symbiote body.

'Queen, What's happened to me?!' Panicked and agitated, Mr. Gama asked in his mind while looking around him.

Too bad, everything was in the darkness making him turn on his vision passive \*Advanced Elemental Vision\*. Only now was able to see his body aura at least.

Even though he was inside the symbiote, he could easily move his head and other body limbs like he was suspended in mid-air.

If he wasn't feeling that his body was still somewhat alright inside this abomination, he would have already lost his mind.

'It seems like artificial symbiote had absorbed more energy than it was allowed.' The Queen replied faithfully, making Mr. Gama let out a long exhale in relief after just hearing her voice.

He was worried that his bracelet had been damaged by the attack.

'How can I get out of it?' Mr. Gama asked.

'I believe that you will need to exhaust all of the absorbed energy so the artificial symbiote could return to its normal size and dormant state.' The Queen said, 'Only then would it be possible for me to order it to break apart. For now, I can only order it to make basic movements.'

'Exhaust energy?' Mr. Gama said with a questioning tone.

'Simply use the artificial symbiote actively to exhaust it like a battery.' The Queen said.

'I see.' Mr. Gama wanted to sigh in relief after hearing so but he couldn't since he was holding his breath.

'What about basic movements or control?' He asked, 'Can you open up holes for me to look outside and also breath?'

'Yes, I can do that.' Queen informed, 'I can also make it walk, sprint, jump, punch, kick, extended its arms far and legs as well.'

'That's good. I have some way to defend myself since I can't activate my abilities in this state.' Mr. Gama requested, 'Please make it stand up.'

The moment he said so, the giant artificial symbiote stood on its feet finally while its face was in the process of opening up holes for Mr. Gama.

When it was over, Mr. Gama was met with the sight of heated red ground and smoke rising everywhere, hindering his vision.

When he breathed in, he started coughing his lungs out like he had breathed sulfur.

However, he didn't close those holes but simply beamed a portal small oxygen bottle that could stick to one's nose and feed him oxygen without holding it.

This wouldn't have been possible if his body wasn't free to move inside the symbiote.

When he created this hidden protection protocol, he truly didn't expect that it would end up saving him from such a large-scale attack and leave him in this state.

He created it simply because he was worried that someday the spaceship would get attacked in space and he would be propelled into space.

When that happens, he could be protected from the horrendous space environment while breathing oxygen from bottles in his Spatial Card.

'Who did this?! Did the earthlings sneak a one on us without our knowledge?'

Mr. Gama suppressed fury and confusion from the sudden ambush had resurfaced all at once after his thought process was finally cleared.

'It can't be earthlings. The Alexander kingdom has been keeping tabs on their Council's activities and they didn't seem like they purchased an energy weap...What's that?'

Mr. Gama stopped analyzing after seeing through the smoke a colored human-shaped thing approaching the blast zone from the sky. He frowned his eyebrows as his passive \*Elemental Vision\* could only show him that.

But it was enough for him to realize that whoever was approaching had a hand in his Organization's destruction.

After all, what were the odds of someone entering a mushroom cloud resulting from a nuke-like explosion?

'You will pay for this!'

He gritted his teeth and ordered the Queen to make him jump at the target...Then the rest was history.

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Back to the present...

Felix and Mr. Gama were in a staring standoff. One on the ground and the other was 400 meters in the sky.

Neither one of them was moving as Mr. Gama had absolutely no way to reach his target while Felix was brainstorming on a plan to damage the artificial symbiote-busted defenses.

Since he wasn't flying away, Mr. Gama decided to wait and see his next move. He honestly preferred if Felix remained inside the smoke but that ain't happening anytime soon.

'My foot has healed and besides my brown futhark energy being at 20%, I am still at my peak form.' Felix thought, 'Even I drunk the battle-oriented potions to boost my strength and lower my energy

consumption rate, I would still not be able to damage him. For him to survive a nuke-like blast, I doubt any attack I use would even tickle him.'

Felix rested his chin under his hand and continued contemplating, 'Poison is useless as well. The only time I actually affected him was when the Serpent Guardian managed to absorb his energy. But that tiny amount was negligible...Uhm?'

'But what if the amount was large enough to affect him?' Thoughtful, Felix rubbed his chin while his eyes kept turning brighter and brighter at a sudden brilliant idea that had surfaced in his mind.

'Desert Domain combined with energy absorption attribute!' Felix smirked faintly, 'If I managed to create a domain around him, I could bury his ass in the green sand until he is sapped dry!!'

The moment he came up with a plausible plan, Felix didn't hesitate to beam multiple potions and drink them one after the other.

They increased his senses, reaction speed, hardened his body for extra defense, and protected his mind from mental attacks.

Although he doubted that he would be attacked by mental abilities, it wouldn't hurt to have his defenses up.

'Queen, please make my bracelet vibrate after ten minutes.' Felix requested while cracking his neck.

'Done.'

'Good, let's see how it goes!'

Whoosh!

Felix folded his wings and nose-dived towards Mr. Gama who smirked in his mind after seeing Felix's foolish action.

"How dare you make the first move?! In this state, even a peak 6th stage Bloodliner can't kill me!" Mr. Gama roared while having his hands fully prepared to extend towards Felix and caught him again!

Felix ignored what he said and simply shaped up his suit into a different outfit that allowed more of his pores to be exposed.

Naturally, this removed his stealth mode but Felix didn't care about it since it was useless in this fight anyway. He only kept a helmet on his head, hiding his feature and hair.

When he finally reached 100meters, Felix snapped both of his fingers, and a flood of green sand particles streamed from his pores and showered Mr. Gama and the area around him.

Mr. Gama didn't remain standing in his position as he kept moving away from the sand while sending out his arms at Felix!

Whoosh Whoosh!

Felix kept evading them with some difficulty since the green sand sometimes ended up blocking his sight.

After all, his ability wasn't meant to be used from the sky but to stand on the ground while the sand engulfs the area around him!

"Stay still you rat!" Mr. Gama roared while whipping out his extended pitch-black arm from the side, forcing Felix to fold his wings and body reflexively!

Whoosh!

The arm went past his head almost giving him a haircut! Felix quickly returned to his posture and started flapping his wings, soaring in circular motions around Mr. Gama, filling the ground continuously with green sand.

He stopped aiming at Mr. Gama when he realized that hitting him was a farfetched fantasy.

This made his entire movements appear confusing and peculiar in Mr. Gama's eyes.

'What is he trying to achieve?' Mr. Gama questioned in his mind, 'Whatever he is trying to do, It's best that I leave this area.'

Just as Mr. Gama wanted to jump away, he froze in his place when he saw that Felix had actually landed on the ground 20 meters away from him!!

Then, the four guardians were manifested from Felix's palms without affecting his desert domain creation.

The guardians greeted Felix and entered battle posture while facing the dumbstruck Mr. Gama. Felix was standing in the middle of them while holding that small dagger in his hand.

'Is he really planning on fighting me upclose again?' Mr. Gama questioned Felix's mentality at the sight.

"Ugly shit, let's start round 2." Felix smirked while gesturing at Mr. Gama with his hand, "I will return the favor of smashing my body so many times."

#### **Chapter 414 - Going With The Plan.**

"You are truly courting death!" Mr. Gama roared while swinging both of his arms at Felix from the sides, making it difficult for him to dodge!

Whoosh Whoosh!

Felix didn't even bother dodging as the green sand beneath him had shaped up as two shields and blocked those pitch-black arms.

'What's is that?!' Mr. Gama was left in shock by sight.

Alas, Felix didn't give him time to gather his thoughts as he ordered the guardians to enter a melee battle with him.

Felix knew that they were useless against the substance stickiness but he didn't care as he simply wanted to buy time until his green sand filled up enough space.

Thud Thud!...

As expected the Guardians managed to strike only once before getting stuck again, making them useless in the fight.

But, Felix still didn't recall or remove them as he wanted to keep them stuck like that to hinder Mr. Gama!

"You think this will stop me?!" Mr. Gama sneered while using his hand to break apart the Guardians weapons, separating them from his body.

This left only the weapons to be stuck with him.

Mr. Gama did the unexpected as he caught the long golden blade with his hand and utilized it as his weapon to smash apart those defenseless guardians.

They all returned to sand, making Felix's eyelids twitch at how useless they were against enemies of a higher caliber of strength.

Sure they had fine battle senses and weapon mastery, but those two things were absolutely useless in front of pure raw strength.

"Thank you for the weap...."

Before Mr. Gama's voice trailed off, he realized that he was holding nothing but drifting sand particles.

"Say what again?" Felix asked smugly while leaning closer.

Seeing that he was getting mocked playfully made Mr. Gama understand that Felix wasn't feeling threatened by him at all. Heck, he even appeared like he was disregarding his strength!

'If I could use my active abilities, this bastard would have been killed ten times already.' Provoked, Mr. Gama breathed ruggedly leaning forward like a suppressed bull ready to charge.

'Good, he is not leaving.' Felix didn't show his delight in the outside but worry.

He entered a defensive guarding position while having his tail's bulgy end submerge inside the green sand that was about to reach his calf.

Whoosh!!!

Just as he blinked once, he was shocked to see that Mr. Gama was right in his face while having his hand ready to pound him to paste!!

'Sand surfing!!'

Felix instantly utilized his 4th passive, making the sand beneath him move his body to the side with an abnormal reaction speed!

BOOOM!!

Mr. Gama ended up having his hand submerged in the sand, fully missing Felix!

Yet, he didn't even pause his attacks as he brought out his hand from within the sand and swung it rapidly at Felix's head!



Boom!

This time sand had abruptly risen and blocked it for Felix but its behemoth strength had ended up destroying the sand once and for all!

'So that's why this bastard is emitting sand around us!' Mr. Gama concluded after seeing those two passives in play. One for escape and the other for defense.

'But still, the sand is weak and can be broken easily by a single strike. If I kept pressuring him, I will end up catching him eventually!'

Boom Boom!

Felix knitted his eyebrows in displeasure after seeing that his sand was getting destroyed each time it helped him block an attack.

'I need to keep dodging away so my defensive ability wouldn't activate and destroy my sand!' Felix thought while surfing away on the sand, trying his best to keep his distance from Mr. Gama.

His defensive ability was good but in this situation, it was ruining his plans since he wanted to create a desert domain as fast as possible.

Hence, Felix did nothing but dodge continuously without striking back or stopping for even a second to take a breather.

Naturally, he wasn't moving too far from the sandy area as he was moving in circles around it. Mr. Gama's entire body had already turned green with all of the sand grains sticking to him.

Since they weren't much, Mr. Gama didn't feel even an itch when they started to absorb tiny ounces of the artificial symbiote's energy.

Bam Bam!

He simply kept chasing after Felix, missing his strikes always narrowly, making him beyond livid and have his thought process affected by it.

Killing Felix was the only thing appearing in his bloodshot eyes, especially when he always sees himself missing by an inch.

Just more attack would do the trick, just one more strike and it would connect with him.

Thoughts like those fueled his mind and body, making his strikes continue to get faster and faster until the substance finally touched Felix's forearm!!

"Got you!"

"F\*ck mee!!"

Whoosh!

Not delaying a second, Mr. Gama pulled Felix towards him while having a fist waiting to greet him!

Knowing that he wasn't going to survive the punch, Felix bit his lips hard and sliced his own arm from the elbow with his sharp dagger!

"Not this time!!"

Mr. Gama reacted instantly by sending his other arm as well towards Felix's head this time!!

Thankfully, Felix was never fighting alone as the moment his body fell into the sand, he got encased in a half-spherical dome, blocking the strike for him!

Immediately after the sand was broken apart, Mr. Gama roared in fury at the sight of Felix surfing on his stomach, appearing like the sand was alive and taking him away to safety!

The only thing left behind was a trail of blood that was surging from Felix's separated arm.

Vrrr Vrrr!

Just as Felix wanted to restore his arm, his bracelet vibrated two times before going quiet.

'The authorities will be here soon, time to end this.' Felix thought while glancing at the green desert that was spreading around them.

If he had to guess its length, he would say that it had reached 80 to 100 meters in diameter.

As for its depth? It was close to reaching his knee cap. Honestly, the only reason it took a while was due to Felix's small figure.

If he activated this ability while he was eight meters in size, the story would have been different!

But Felix wasn't a retard to make himself bigger in this fight since he would make it easier for Mr. Gama to catch him!

Whoosh! Whoosh

After Felix dodged with some difficulty two more green arms, he snapped both of his fingers, and the green sand underneath both of them rose instantly and swallowed everything in 80 meters!

If anyone was watching from the outside, they would notice that the green desert had turned into a humongous green Pyramid that reached 50 meters in height!

This was Felix's 4th active sand ability! \*Sand Burial!\*, it allows him to bury his targets in a pyramid of sand, depending on the amount of sand used!

'Bastard, he was preparing for this all along!' Mr. Gama could only express his anger in his mind as he couldn't even open his mouth due to the green sand surrounding him.

That forced him to make the Queen close those three holes lest the sand fill inside the symbiote suit.

What's worse, he found out that he was having difficulty moving since the sand was sticking to his body, making him feel like he was carrying a building on his shoulders!

After a couple of failed attempts to move, Mr. Gama stopped at once and thought calmly, 'An ability with a size like this would not last for even a minute since the energy consumption to sustain it was not affordable by anyone.'

'Since I am protected inside the indestructible artificial symbiote skin, nothing will hurt me while being here.'

Those two reasons were more than enough to make Mr. Gama relax his tensed shoulders.

One minute or so and his body would be freed from the sand and he could restart the fight with Felix.

'Oh no, did the bastard lock me here to buy time to escape?' Mr. Gama hastily looked 180 degrees in front of him, trying to spot Felix with his \*Elemental Vision\*.

'Why is he still around?' Mr. Gama was surprised when he saw that Felix was standing 40 meters or so away from him.

'Is he planning on consuming energy stones to prolong it?' Mr. Gama thought calmly, 'Maybe, his aim is to suffocate me? Heh, I am able to hold my breaths for 3 hours without a problem. Even if he managed to prolong my burial more than that by some miracle, I still have oxygen bottles in my Spatial Card to last me at least 3 days.'

All of those countermeasures made Mr. Gama as relaxed as a kite even in this situation that seemed doomed.

All of this due to his absolute confidence in Felix's inability to sustain the pyramid.

'Let's see who will last the longest.' Mr. Gama scoffed in his mind when he saw that Felix didn't leave yet but simply kept standing in his place with his hands crossed above his chest.

Since he could see only energy shapes, he didn't see that Felix was grinning widely while touching the smooth surface of the green pyramid.

'Hehe, it's working, I can feel that the sand is absorbing his energy.' Felix looked with his infrared vision at Mr. Gama who was frozen in the bottom center of the pyramid and grinned, 'He probably has no idea that the green sand can utilize the energy absorbed to sustain itself!'

If Mr. Gama heard Felix's thoughts he would have lost his shit and started to squirm in panic!

#### **Chapter 415 - The Authorities' Interference.**

After all, the only reason he was this calm about the entire situation was his utmost belief that he would be freed soon when Felix's energy runs out!

But when the pyramid was sustaining itself by relying on his artificial symbiote massive energy, he could be sealed for days until all of his energy was sapped dry by the pyramid!

Not mentioning, getting suffocated after running out of his oxygen bottles!

Whoosh Whoosh!...

'Now, I could just watch as he dies slowly and painfull...' Felix stopped grinning at once after seeing five jets flying past his head.

He quickly entered stealth mode and turned on his X-ray vision to limit since it was the best when it comes to giving him information about lifeforms.

'They sure arrived quickly.' Felix clicked his tongue after seeing that the army was advancing slowly from every direction towards the blast area.

Just by looking at their skeleton's displacement, he could guess that there were tanks, marines, jets, and the rest of the army vehicles. Since most appeared like they were sitting in the air.

'Queen, send me a scouting aircraft to pick me up and withdraw the rest.' Felix requested while sprinting away from the green Pyramid.

He had no idea how much dead skin did his clones harvested and he hoped that it was at least 30% of the spaceship.

With the detectors and the spatial cards that he bought for them, he understood that gathering 20% should cause no trouble for them.

After all, the entire area was loaded with pieces of the artificial symbiote skin. 30% should be doable.

That's the calculated amount needed for his spaceship to get coated on from the outside and also the inside with the artificial symbiote.

For now, he didn't bother by it yet as he continued running away, wanting to keep as much distance as possible from the pyramid without leaving his ability's range.

'I think those apes are going to destroy the pyramid and free that ugly thing.' Asna said.

'They wouldn't do it now.' Felix replied, 'They need to understand what it is first. That should buy us two days or three before the Council or the US government comes to an agreement to destroy it.'

'How about you threaten them with your spaceship?' Asna proposed with her eyes brightened, 'Fire some warning shots and no one would dare approach the pyramid.'

'No.' Felix rejected the proposal firmly, 'I still don't know if the one inside realized I am Landlord or not. If he did, he would publish the recordings. Even if he didn't realize it now, he would do so later by a simple search on my abilities since they are unique than the rest.'

Felix knew that whoever was inside still had his bracelet on since he was able to control the artificial symbiote.

After all, without the Queen responding to his orders, he wouldn't be able to even walk properly.

Felix still exposed his abilities knowing all of this since holding back against him meant either death or escape.

Felix had no intentions of leaving that thing to roam free when he was the one creating it.

But, he also didn't want to expose more than he already did.

His spaceship needs to be hidden at all cost otherwise a single picture of it and every Dark Deviant Spaceship would be associated with Landlord in the Galaxy.

By then? He could forget stepping into a wormhole expressway unless he changed the spaceship.

...

While Felix was hiding and Mr. Gama was counting down the seconds, the world leaders were gathered in the UVR's Council, discussing nothing but the green pyramid and the blast area that had been spotted by the jets.

After ten minutes of discussion, they still haven't reached a conclusive explanation about the abnormal situation.

But, they did decide to send army bloodliners with vision abilities to scout the pyramid and the surrounding. Due to the fear of radiation, everyone was wearing a protective suit.

Naturally, Felix's stealth mode had gone unnoticed by those soldiers who were picked from the awakeners' public camps.

Even Mr. Gama hadn't been spotted by them since he was in the center of the pyramid. Those bloodliners were at best a 1st stage of replacement.

There was no way they would have vision abilities capable of seeing beyond 20 meters. Hence they informed their captains that the coast was clear.

"Send in the energy detectors."

Just to be thorough in their search, the General of the army ordered for the use of the UVR's surveillance equipment.

This time, Mr. Gama had been found red-handed, shocking everyone alike when they saw his energy aura that appeared like a mini sun in their detecting machines.

When the results were rallied to the Council, loud chatter broke in the assembly hall.

"What is that thing?!"

"I can barely see the shape of a human."

"It's impossible that he is a human!" Mr. Rodrigas said in dread, "He is at least five meters in height and I doubt that there is a human being able to pack that kind of immense energy."

The world leaders nodded their heads in agreement.

"I believe that's a beast or someone from a different race."

"So, what do we do now?"

They ended up back to the start without having a single clue on what should they do.

It was too soon to make a drastic move and no one wanted to propose a plan in case things went to shit and they ended up getting blamed for it.

Switching blame and pointing fingers is a peak active ability for those politicians and they had no plans on speaking first until things clear out a bit.

"Let's at least make the area restricted and enforce our defenses around the pyramid." The German President proposed.

Her suggestion earned a resounding approval as it was the right thing to do now.

"How about those black substances in the area?" The President of France asked, "Does any one of you recognize them?"

Everyone shook their heads in denial as they were politicians, not Wikipedia.

"I suggest scanning it." Mr. Rodrigas said, "If the information about the substance was public, the Queen would inform us about it."

His decision was approved quickly and the order was relayed back to the General. In turn, he sent a soldier to scan a piece that was nearby.

Felix didn't react much when he saw this sight as he wasn't bothered by those artificial symbiote pieces getting taken by the Council.

That's because he knew that they would either get sold for money and be placed in the Planet's bank account or used to coat their upcoming spaceship.i.p.s.

Felix only hoped that he got enough for his own spaceship.

'I should probably send Mr. Rodrigas an anonymous message about this situation.' Felix thought while watching the soldier running with an excited expression towards the general.

He didn't want to tell them about every little detail but telling them about the Gama Organization's destruction and that the last survivor was sealed inside the pyramid shouldn't be a problem.

On the opposite, it would help him buy a couple of days until his pyramid was done absorbing the artificial symbiote's energy.

Without further ado, he wrote a quick letter and emailed it with an anonymous identity to Mr. Rodrigas who was currently shocked just like the rest of the world leaders about the soldier's scan.

Vrrr Vrrr!

'Uhhh?'

Upon hearing his bracelet, Mr. Rodrigas broke out of his daze and glanced at the screen.

Seeing that it was a new email to his private email address, he frowned his eyebrows and asked, 'Queen, what's its content?'

'It's from an anonymous email. He/she said that the skin of the artificial symbiote is a result of the destruction of the Gama Organization's spaceship...'

Just this alone was enough to throw Mr. Rodrigas off, making him doubt the content of the email.

The Queen didn't bother about his reaction as she continued, 'He said that the monster inside the pyramid is Mr. Gama who survived the Red Plasma attack by wearing an artificial symbiote skin. Currently, he is dying slowly due to suffocation and you shouldn't free him.'

'He also said that it was highly advisable to pull away from the soldiers from the pyramid since Mr. Gama might explode his soul as a despairing attempt.'

'Is this for real? We can't be that lucky?' The more Mr. Rodrigues heard the faster his heartbeat accelerated as he couldn't help but wish that the validity of the email was real.

But, he wasn't that naive to believe everything sent to him even if it appeared close to reality.

After the message ended with a request to not launch an attack at the pyramid for the next days with a clear explanation why, Mr. Rodrigues took a deep breath to calm his nerves and started thinking calmly about the content without sharing it with the rest.

'First, how did the emailer get my ID to send me a letter personally? Second, if everything he said was the truth, he must be still nearby the area watching the pyramid and worrying about our interference. Third, who is he and why did he allegedly destroy the Gama Organization?'

Mr. Rodrigues kept rubbing his chin while contemplating, 'Then, we have Mr. Gama as being that monster, is it the truth or not? So many questionable matters that needed to be solved before trusting that letter. But first, let's inform the rest.'

Mr. Rodrigues went and did so by showing the content of the letter. After the initial shock faded away, everyone began discussing it, sharing their own opinions on the matter.

Some were in favor of trusting the content and making a move based on it and some were totally opposite to it.

After 15 minutes of back and forth between the two parties, a decision was finally voted on by the majority.

That was to aim all of their weapons at the pyramid and focus first on gathering the artificial symbiote pieces.

Only after securing such valuable resources would they discuss again what should they do.

As for Felix's warning about the explosion? It was totally ignored.

Felix didn't know of their decision but he was glad that they didn't fire off at the pyramid.

He even lied to them about Mr. Gama being the monster since he wanted them to feel pressured not to make a rash decision.

This was the only chance he had to kill off Mr. Gama and if it was lost, he would never be able to encase him again in another pyramid.

Though he was somewhat bothered that his warning was ignored.

Frankly speaking, he was expecting this response since the Council wouldn't walk away from the symbiote pieces no matter what.

'I wonder how is he reacting right now?' Felix thought while squinting his eyes at Mr. Gama's skeleton that was constantly moving, unlike the symbiote body.

'He probably started realizing that he is being drained.' Felix grinned slightly.

Just as Felix expected, Mr. Gama was truly about to lose his mind since more than 30 minutes had gone by and he had yet to be freed as he anticipated!

What's worse, the Queen had informed him that the artificial symbiote had lost more than 0.5% since the moment he got caged!

This led him to conclude that the green sand was absorbing the artificial symbiote energy!

Ssssss!!

'Don't tell me that the energy absorbed is sustaining the ability!' Mr. Gama drew a deep breath in dread and fear, 'No!! I can't stay here anymore!!'

'I need to find a way out from this ability!'

Scared out of his wits by the idea of getting buried alive to the death, Mr. Gama decided to utilize the network for solutions.

Since he can't create holograms in his situation, he simply asked the Queen to make a search for him. Starting with? >Green Sand that is capable of absorbing energy<

#### **Chapter 416 - Leaving Mr. Gama No Way Out.**

The results that the Queen informed Mr. Gama were the ones with the highest search value by other interested people.

Hence, a result about Landlord's association with green sand was impossible to not be mentioned since information about attributed sand was kept hidden at all cost due to its immense value and rareness in the universe.

Heck, Princess Bird who was supposed to have more access to knowledge than the majority still didn't know about attributed sand, don't even mention commoners.

But after Felix's 4th game, the term had been associated with Felix since he had shown three attributed sand. Black, green, transparent, while the golden sand appeared normal in their eyes.

But that didn't stop them from trying to know more about attributed sand and especially the ones in Felix's possession.

That what caused the 1st results to have a major connection with 'Landlord', making Mr. Gama's previous assumptions turn real.

'He is really Landlord.' Mr. Gama knitted his eyebrows, 'Why did he destroy my organization? I doubt that we have crossed paths with him?'



'That's not important now.' Mr. Gama shook his head and smiled coldly, 'Everyone wants to know his location and I have it in my hands. With the recording filmed, no one would doubt me....But, if I am going to expose him, I need to first secure my escape or the payments wouldn't even matter much.'

'I need to play this smart.' Mr. Gama closed his eyes and requested, 'Queen, keep giving me more information about Landlord.'

\*\*\*

A day later, inside the Dark Deviant spaceship...Felix had just woken up and grabbed a quick bite before switching his senses to a copy that he left above the pyramid to keep an eye out.

Naturally, Felix wasn't going to remain down there for three to four days since he still had his biological needs to fulfill.

But, he was constantly switching his senses to his copy, worrying about the army doing something foolish to the pyramid that had grown two times its size, reaching 100 meters or so in height.

However, upon seeing that nothing much changed and that the army was still focusing on gathering those artificial symbiote pieces, Felix returned to his original body. Then, he went to the bathroom real quick.

Felix was thankful that the army didn't possess the symbiote magnet device like the one he gave to his copies.

Since without it, those soldiers were having difficulty collecting them because every object they used ends up glued with the symbiote skin forever!

No one dared to use their hands lest the symbiote glued with it and they end up cutting it.

Only the symbiote magnet and some unique devices were capable of collecting them fast and also separate later on without any issues.

That's why when Felix grouped up with his copies in the spaceship, he was delighted to see that they have gathered 29%.

All those pieces were inside the spatial cards and Felix decided to leave them there for now as the process of the coating was going to take time.

Though he was missing 1%, Felix was planning on getting it later.

Vrrr Vrrr!

'Sir. Felix, you have received an email from Mr. Gama.'

Felix's peaceful pooping session was interrupted by the Queen's monotonous voice.

'It was really him.'

Felix had requested the Queen before to inform him of incoming emails and messages that had relation to the Gama Organization.

Whether from the Organization itself, Mr. Gama, or another member.

He did so because he knew that there was a high chance of being contacted. After all, his Landlord's email was out in the open.

'Let's see what he wants.' Felix thought while opening the email.

//

I am a button away from selling the recordings and your location coordinates to all the parties interested in you. If you want to keep the status quo as it is, then you better deactivate your ability.

Obviously, we are going to sign a mind contract with the Queen acting as our supervisor.

You have one hour to consider my offer.

Mr. Gama//

'It seems like he didn't find a way to escape on his own.' Felix narrowed his eyes dangerously while closing the email, 'Good, let him suffocate to death like the sc.u.m he is.'

'I like the sound of that.' Asna said, chuckling.

Felix didn't even bother replying back as he had no intentions of releasing Mr. Gama back in the open.

Although the offer seemed tempting, Felix wasn't fooled by it.

In his eyes, the moment Mr. Gama realized his 'Landlord' identity, he already considered himself as exposed.

After all, Mr. Gama could have easily sent recordings and location to his allies or trusted friends way before he even tried to blackmail Felix!

This was just one of the many methods that could ensure that Mr. Gama saves himself, stay true to the contract terms, and also earn big from selling Felix's information.

Hence, the moment Felix had decided to use his abilities openly, he preferred raising his guard against those coming for him than sign the contract and live in a false sense of security.

Were they coming or not? Did Mr. Gama lie or not? Felix had no intentions to live under this constant worry of the unknown!

An hour later, inside the green pyramid, the artificial symbiote was noticeably smaller compared to its previous state, unlike the Pyramid that was growing slowly but continuously.

'F\*\*\*\*ck!! F\*ck!! F\*ckkkkk!!!' Mr. Gama kept cursing in his mind like a deranged man after waiting an entire hour yet no response was sent to him.

Based on what he said in the email, this was a one-hour offer.

Mr. Gama chose this direction, wanting to add pressure on Felix and not give him a long time to consider his options.

Too bad, Felix didn't give his email even ten seconds of his time.

'Landlord!!! Why you want me dead so bad!' Mr. Gama roared, 'I even gave you a way out!!'

Mr. Gama was truly losing his mind since he was left with only 6 oxygen bottles remaining that could last him 47 hours and 20 minutes if he took them moderately.

Knowing exactly when he would die and how he was going to die was far worse than just receiving a swift death!

'I can't die on this primitive planet! I still have too many ambitions to fulfill!'

Without bothering about his ego, Mr. Gama sent another email to Felix and this time he slightly dropped his aggressive tone and promised Felix that his information was still safe.

Alas, he waited another hour and still nothing.

Not giving up, he kept spamming emails each hour until he couldn't do it anymore. It's wasn't because he got tired or lost hope but simply because he got blocked by Felix!!

>Apologizes, your email wasn't sent properly as you have been blocked from the other side.<

Mr. Gama could only hear this notification resound in his mind while falling into the depth of despair.

'No, not yet! There must be another way!' Mr. Gama shook his head firmly inside the suit and started brainstorming on other ways.

After a couple of minutes, he opened his eyes and peevied with his elemental vision outside of the pyramid.

Upon seeing multiple humanoid auras around the pyramid, he laughed loudly like a madman.

'That's it! if that bastard isn't willing to accept the deal then those greedy primitives would do it in a heartbeat!'

Without further ado, Mr. Gama wrote an email to Jacob, the spokesperson of the Council.

There weren't any hidden deals between them or anything, it was just that Jacob had his business email public.

A couple of minutes later, Mr. Gama pressed send and waited patiently for the Council's response.

He decided to go all out in his email as this was most likely his last chance to save himself. He already eliminated calling his allies to help him since they wouldn't make it in time.

As for using those native criminals? They wouldn't dare to approach this area even if he promised them a billion SC.

Those native criminals had no problems fighting in the shadows and in the cities since that was their best environment.

But in the desert? They knew that the army would steamroll them.

Hence, The Council was possibly the last chance of salvation for Mr. Gama!

\*\*\*

Inside the Council's Assembly Hall, the world leaders were in a heated argument about the artificial symbiote's pieces.

Some countries wanted to sell them and split the profit between them while some wanted for the profit to be placed in the planet's bank account.

The division was obvious. Strong countries like Russia, China, US...etc, wanted the former while the rest of the countries wanted the latter.

It wasn't because of their love for the planet but simply because they knew that the splitting wasn't going to be fair to them. Hence, it was better than no one profit from it!

Vrr Vrr!

Jacob, who was watching the discussion from the podium, glanced at his bracelet's screen after it vibrated. Seeing that it was an anonymous email, he decided to ignore it.

Unlike Mr. Rodrigues who received a message in his private email, Jacob was receiving tens of emails like those on daily basis and he didn't have the time to read all of them.

Especially when most of them turned to be just troll emails without value.

15 minutes later...

Vrr Vrr...

30 minutes...

Vrr vrr.

One hour had gone by and Jacob's bracelet vibrated at least 20 times during it until he had enough and decided to mute emails from anonymous senders.

All of those emails weren't from just Mr. Gama but other anonymous senders.

'Finally some peace.' Jacob pondered with an irritated expression, 'I should probably delete this email and create another one. This time, I will make it private as well.'

Deciding to do so later, Jacob refocused on the Council's heated discussion, not knowing that he had just missed one billion SC deal to destroy the pyramid!

Though, it was questionable if he was going to take it or not.

Meanwhile, Mr. Gama was already on the verge of coughing blood after realizing that Jacob was a lost cause as well!

However, he didn't give up yet as he carried on searching on his contact list for anyone to help him out. Alas, he ended up eliminating everyone due to the distance and time constraints.

He only had 2 days or so and no one could reach him from another planet in this period...

'I am really going to die like this...Why, just why?' Mr. Gama questioned in despair, 'Why did Landlord aim for me? There must be a connection...Think, think, no one attacks others hard like this without having a bone to pick.'

'Either that or he was hired by someone to do the deed for him. But, Landlord is earning billions from the games, who could afford to hire him to deal with my Organization? Better yet, why even hire him when there are hundreds of cheaper options to deal with us?'

'This is a personal matter, I can feel it.' Mr. Gama closed his eyes and dove deep within his memories trying to remember if he ever harmed someone that appeared like 'Landlord'.

'Impossible!' Mr. Gama opened his eyes widely, 'It can't be the earthling captain! But, they have the same tail, figure, and both of them can use poison!!'

#### **Chapter 417 - Leaving a Gift Behind...**

'Queen, please give me the names of the abilities that Landlord and the earthling captain had shown so far in public!' Mr. Gama requested in agitation, wanting to check things through!

The Queen took some time to inform him about every ability that Felix had shown from his 1st game to his last PSG game.

Naturally, she told him only about the ones that had been caught in public and she made sure to separate between Felix's abilities and Landlord's abilities.

Yet, it didn't really matter as Mr. Gama had obtained the connection that he wanted.

'They had multiple abilities that are the same, they have the exact same tail and it seems like Landlord had colored it in the games to add to his disguise. Then, we have the same posture and body shape.'

Mr. Gama took a deep breath from the oxygen bottle, 'Last but not least, Felix is from Earth and Landlord had destroyed my Organization that is targeting it when we have no enmity between us...There is no other answer to explain all of those similarities! They are one person!'

Mr. Gama blinked his eyes in an utter stupor, not knowing what to think after reaching this mindblowing conclusion that would shock the entire universe if the news ever went out.

Because the Queen had informed him about abilities that weren't similar to each other and when he did a headcount he realized that both Felix and Landlord had shown more than 17 abilities!!!

Knowing that it was impossible for Felix to join the PSG 1st game with a strength beyond the 1st stage of replacement made him understand that Felix was still below that!

Yet, he had shown that many abilities at once from both characters!

'Could it be that I have mistaken them and this was just a big coincidence that the universe is playing on me?'

Mr. Gama was still trying to hold onto that last string of logic that screamed at him that it was impossible for humans to have more than 6 abilities from each bloodline.

But remembering that 'Landlord' had used in total five sand abilities in the 4th game while against him now, he had shown four new abilities, made that logic string snap at once!

'I don't know how he could have used multiple abilities but this is my way out!' Mr. Gama thought in excitement, 'If I threatened him about releasing his real name and his method to possess more abilities, he is bound to listen! Otherwise, he will be hunted no matter where he went in the galaxy!!'

'This time I will not play tricks like before.' Mr. Gama decided to write the email and also an honest contract that would make Felix feel safe to sign it without worrying about his information being released.

He finally found a way to save himself and he wasn't planning to squander it for greed like he did before.

After an hour of telling the Queen what to write, Mr. Gama signed it and requested the Queen to send it from a new email.

>Your email had been sent<

Upon hearing the notification, Mr. Gama smiled with a tingle of hope in his eyes.

Alas, minutes have gone by then hours. Yet, no response was heard from the other side.

'Maybe I should try with another email.'

Mr. Gama went and did so. The result? Still no response after waiting two hours.

By now, Mr. Gama's heart started thumping wildly as his suppressed agitation started to resurface.

He didn't know if he was being ignored or Felix had his AP bracelet messages and emails muted.

He was scared as hell by both of them.

Yet, since he had nothing to lose, he kept creating emails and sending them. He even begged the Queen to inform Felix that it was an urgent matter concerning Felix's life or death.

Too bad, the Queen didn't entertain his requests as it was against the rules to make the Queen send information forcefully like this.

Unless one had given permission, he wouldn't send a message even if the fate of a planet depends on it.

...

Two days later...

The green Pyramid had already reached 200 meters in height, making the Council and the army quite agitated by its abnormal growth.

But Felix had been updating Mr. Rodrigues anonymously, informing him that it was a normal occurrence for the energy absorption.

Truly, when the Council received the latest energy scans from within the pyramid, they were shocked to see that the mini sun was replaced by a normal human-sized energy shape.

After doing a reading on the energy capacity, they found out that it belonged to a 5th stage bloodliner!

That result shocked them but also relieved them? After all, at least they knew now the strength of the person they were dealing it unlike before.

Yet still, they didn't order for an attack since they weren't retards to not notice that the Pyramid was weakening Mr. Gama and even sealing him.

Hence, they decided to continue watching patiently for any other developments while continuing to gather the remaining few pieces of the artificial symbiotes.

As long as Mr. Gama wasn't released, they were Gucci with the current status quo.

Meanwhile, Felix was sitting inside an invisible scouting aircraft right above the tip of the pyramid. He was staring downward at Mr. Gama's heat radiation that was still pretty active.

'If it wasn't for the artificial symbiote blocking the green sand from reaching him, he would have fainted straightaway from having his elemental energy drained as well.' Felix knitted his eyebrows, 'Symbiotes are truly a pain in the ass to deal with...Whatever, let's harden the pyramid for extra insurance.'

After deciding so, Felix snapped his finger and the green pyramid had started to shake from the base to the peak, alarming the patrolling soldiers.

"What's going on?!"

"Is this an earthquake?"

"Inform the captain!"

Too bad, before the soldier could use his AP bracelet, the shaking had stopped and what was left behind had dumbfounded everyone alike.

"Such a magnificence." A soldier murmured in a daze while staring at the green pyramid that had turned as smooth as glass, gleaming brightly under the rays of sunlight.

Anyone who saw it would never doubt that it was a construction instead of an ability!

200 meters in height and with a base that was measured visually to be at 250 meters or so. They were rightfully to think so!

While the Council members were discussing this abnormal development, Mr. Gama was laughing in derision after feeling that the sand had turned as hard as rocks and as heavy as a mountain.

It was already impossible for him to move a finger with a weight like that on his shoulder, but now? He couldn't even twitch!

"Landlord, oh, Landlord, since you seem hell-bent on getting me killed, I will make sure that your life, your family, your planet, and everyone that is close to you feel the weight of your actions." Mr. Gama murmured softly, not bothering about saving oxygen anymore.

Only 3% left in the last bottle and he had already accepted his fate.

'Queen, send this folder to every social media platform in the Mariana Empire.' Mr. Gama requested peacefully.

'Are you positive?'

Mr. Gama took a second to think about the massive profits that he was giving up and nodded his head, 'Do it.'

He had no wife, no kids, or true friends. So, there was no need to let someone else benefit from the folder by selling it to the interested parties.

'It has been done, the file named -Landlord's Identity- has been sent to 7.4 million social media platforms in the empire's territory.'

"Thank you." Mr. Gama said while closing his eyes shut, 'Please delete all my data and destroy the spatial card when I am gone.'

'I will.'

After hearing her response, Mr. Gama opened his eyes and took a deep breath. Then, he did the unexpected as he shouted at the top of his voice, "LANDLORD YOU WILL REGRET YOUR DECISIONS TODAY!! MARK MY WORDS! Cough! YOU WILL REGRET IT DEARL..COUGH COUGH!!"

Before he could even finish, he ended up breaking into dry coughing before trying to inhale the last bits of oxygen from the bottle.

He didn't know if Felix heard or not, but he would like to believe that was the case.

'Warning, 1% remaining.' The Queen reported faithfully.

'It doesn't matter anymore.' Mr. Gama snapped his bloodshot eyes open and said firmly, 'I am not dying from suffocation!'

...

Meanwhile, 1 kilometer in the air, Felix was glancing from time to time at the heat radiations of Mr. Gama, checking on him.

'What the hell?'

When he took another glance, he was shocked to see that the heat radiations were increasing abnormally, appearing like a tree that had been lightened on fire!

'Queen!!! Take us away from here!!!' Terrified, Felix shouted in his mind while fastening in his seatbelt.

Felix didn't dare to remain here even a split second after seeing that sight.

He always kept in mind that Mr. Gama would lose his shit and end up exploding his soul but never expected that he would actually go for it!!

BOOOOOOOM!

Alas, he did and the result was nothing but frightening as the explosion resulting from it was strong enough, the Pyramid had been shattered to pieces and hurled in every direction!!



Before those poor soldiers realize what happened, they have all turned to either ash or got hit by a flying green rock before turning to ash just like the rest.

Meanwhile, Felix had already reached 2 kilometers in the sky, escaping the blast zone but not the shockwave as it ended up reaching him and hitting his aircraft, damaging two of his main thrusters!

Losing them was more than enough to force the aircraft into falling down!

'Stealth mode, Desert Domain!'

This time, Felix acted quickly by starting with his hovering strategy since it works much faster than consuming wings potion.

Whoosh!

After stopping his body from falling with his mental energy, Felix swiftly exposed his head and drunk the 2nd Angel Wings potion.

Then, he waited until his wings had fully manifested before deactivating his desert domain, turning the sand into light particles.

While he was flapping his wings, Felix kept looking at the 2nd mushroom cloud with a gloomy expression.

He did warn the Council about the possibility of Mr. Gama going supernova but those greedy politicians didn't bat an eye to his warning since the artificial symbiotes hadn't been fully collected yet.

He doubted that they would order for the soldiers to retreat even if they knew that was going to happen for real.

That's because they might worry about the pieces getting destroyed or propelled kilometers away.

'Sigh, greedy f\*ckers, you lucky I have shit to deal with.' Felix cursed them in his mind while soaring rapidly to his spaceship.

The moment Mr. Gama was confirmed dead, Felix had to leave the planet as fast as possible since he had no idea how Mr. Gama had dealt with his information. But he knew that it wasn't going to be pretty.

Soon, very soon, he was about to find Mr. Gama's last despairing gift...

## **Chapter 418 - The News Are Out!**

Inside the Dark Deviant Spaceship, Felix had just entered the VR Pod and sealed the glass door on him.

The moment the needles were connected to his bloodstream while his limbs were affixed with the Pod, Felix requested, "Queen, take us at full speed to the closest VIP expressway that is connecting with the Mariana Empire."

"As you command."

"How long will it take to reach it at max speed?"

'7 days and 4 hours.'

"That's good." Pleased, Felix nodded his head.

Lady Sphinx had given him 4 months deadline to reach her and so far eleven days went by and if he used the VIP Expressways to Vamdarohm, he would need only a month and 14 days.

Felix glanced one last time at his mother planet before focusing in front of him with a determined expression, "Please take us away."

When the Queen received his 2nd confirmation, She started adjusting the spaceship to face a straight-lined destination that wasn't blocked by any planet, star, or other celestial bodies.

After doing so, the Queen turned on all the engines on the spaceship, even the ones hidden.

Then, the sequence to traveling at the speed of light had started...9,8,7...3,2,1!

Then, nothing...

The spaceship didn't leave anything behind before disappearing from existence. Earth was left behind, the moon was left behind, and the people were left behind...Felix was truly gone!

...

The Mariana Capital, in the inner circle of the city, there was a towering building that was being sandwiched by two building three times its size.

On its topmost floor, a handsome man wearing a peculiar pink suit was sitting behind a large desk while viewing some holographic documents. It could be seen that he was focusing on them deeply.

"Interesting didn't think my media conglomerate would land on such scandalous news." The man murmured, "The Royal prince will be pissed for sure if we run his cheating scandal."

Knock Knock!!

"Boss Luwuni, open up!!" An agitated loud voice emerged from behind the office's door, "Something Big happened!! Major News!!"

"Oh?" Luwuni glanced at the door and said calmly, "Enter."

A short man with deer legs and big glasses pushed the door wide opened and skipped to the Luwuni with a stirred expression.

Luwuni could see that his subordinate eyes were about to spew fire from fervor.

'It must be something good for him to behave like this.' Luwuni mused while waving the holographic holograms from his face.

"Speak." He said.

"Boss, boss, we just received a folder from a man called Mr. Gama." The short stuttered as he spoke, "The Folder name is -Landlord's Identity!!"

"Oh? Didn't we receive a couple of troll folders like those?" Luwuni frowned his eyebrows, "What makes this any different?"

the short man gulped a mouthful and said, "This one is the real deal!"

"Uhm? Are you certain?" Luwuni said calmly, "I doubt anyone would bother sending the info to us if it was real. They could just sell it and earn billions out of it."

"Boss, just watch the video in it and you will understand everything." The Short man didn't want to waste time as he was too eager to publish the news.

He didn't know if it was just them who received the folder or other media platforms.

Hence, they needed to be at least the 1st ones to release it to gain the most traffic and earn from the ads.

Seeing his rushiness, Luwuni stopped questioning him and simply gestured with his finger for him to leave him alone.

The short man bowed his head lightly and skipped to the door before closing it behind him.

"Let' see what's all this is about." Luwuni mumbled while clicking on the holographic folder. Immediately after entering, he noticed two items, a video, and a doc.u.ment called an explanation.

Luwuni pressed on the video and leaned back on his chair.

BOOOOM!

"Motherf\*cker, scared me death!"

Luwuni almost fell from his chair after the video started with a booming explosion that shook the entire office.

He hastily lowered the volume down and leaned back again. When he focused on the video, he was stunned to see that the scenes had jumped straight to an ongoing battle inside a smokey area.

He squinted his eyes in focus and finally managed to see that it wasn't a battle but a one-way beat down of Felix.

Mr. Gama had actually sent the recording from the very start when Felix had his aircraft brought down to the ground!

From then on, he didn't change anything as the video had shown everything to the end of the battle when Mr. Gama got entrapped inside the green pyramid.

Only then did the video end, breaking Luwuni from his engrossment. If he wasn't professional, he would have simply enjoyed the video instead of analyzing it.

Hence, from the very start, Luwuni was watching for hints that were related to 'Landlord'.

He found plenty just like Mr. Gama.

'Shit, this actually might be real and even better than we expected!' Luwuni exclaimed in excitement and eagerness.

He understood that Landlord was one of the biggest enigmas in the Empire or even the entire Galaxy due to his unorthodox bloodlines that defied logic.

Any news about his real persona or location could turn someone into a multimillionaire or billionaire. Yet, they had it right here for free!

"Let's read what our benefactor had to say."

Luwuni swiftly closed the video and clicked on the explanation. He wanted to read the entire folder before rereading it again with the rest of the staff.

A couple of minutes later...

Luwuni closed the explanation with a dazed look, not daring to believe what he had just read.

It turned out, the explanation was about Mr. Gama telling everyone about Felix's real identity, reasons for being 100% certain that he was Landlord, and lastly, Felix's method to utilize more than 6 abilities for each bloodline, unlike the rest.

"No wonder, no wonder he was using abilities that he never used in the games before." Luwuni mumbled to himself.

Luwuni was truly finding it hard to express his shock and disbelief at the notion that Felix was capable of using multiple abilities.

He couldn't fathom how was that even possible since it had been millions of years and the human race had never managed to surpass the known number, (Three passives, Three actives from each bloodline).

"F\*ck, break out of it!" Luwuni slapped his cheek, "This is not the time to ponder on those matters!"

Peeep!

Luwuni pressed on a button at the side of his desk and shouted, "EVERYONE HEAD TO THE CONFENSERES ROOM NOW! YOU HAVE THREE MINUTES!"

When he finished the announcement, Luwuni fixed his tie and sprinted to the door, "For such a piece of vital information, Mr. Gama must have sent it to everyone since it was free! Gotta be the 1st ones to publish it!"

As he expected, throughout the entire empire, hundred of kingdoms, 99% of the media platform were reacting exactly the same as him, rushing to write articles on the folder and publish everything as fast as possible!

After an hour gone by, the first article had hit the network, edited personally by Luwuni, and placed on the website of one of the three biggest media Media Convergence in the empire!

>Exposed at Last! Landlord's Secret Identity!< The Article's title appeared like this, written boldly and making it accessible to the subscription readers and nonpayers.

Hence, it didn't take even a minute before the Article had received a billion clicks than another billion clicks.

Five minutes later? Other articles with their own unique titles started popping out on each media website like mushrooms, making it impossible to miss the news unless one was living under a rock.

With those click-baiting titles, most people who glanced a single time at the article decided to read some of it and see what's all about.

Those who disliked reading had the video to entertain their curiosity!

15 minutes later...

The news went viral in the empire as every person who is active in social media didn't hesitate to share the news to gain some attraction to his social page.

News spread from those at the bottom of the social ladder to those at the top.

Hence, Olivia, Noah, Robert, the Maxwell elders, the Council, and the rest of the earthling team had all been notified one way or another of the news!

Even, the Maganda Chief, princess Bird, Zosia, and the rest of the Anti-Royal Alliance had read the article or their subordinates did and informed them straight away about it.

Everyone had their unique reaction to the flabbergasting news.

However, no matter how unique their reaction was, it would never compare to Olivia's reaction!

"I knew it! I knew it! I knew it!" Olivia kept jumping in excitement while having the holographic article in front of her.

Sophia and Hina, who were hanging with her in the cafeteria, didn't even react to her excitement as their widened eyes were still affixed on the article.

They were feeling that it was getting more ridiculous with every word they read.

"No wonder he went missing in the past days. Hehe, I should be making everyone call me Sherlock Oli from now on." Thoughtful and delighted, Olivia stroked an imaginary beard while scrolling down the article.

After reaching the comment section and reading some of them, her heart was chilled as her happiness died straightaway.

[Is this for real? Does he really possess more than 12 abilities in merely 1st stage of replacement? Is this real life?]

[WE NEED TO FIND OUT HOW HE DID IT!! THIS IS MASSIVE FOR THE HUMAN RACE!!]

[His mythical bloodlines were already too good to be true! Now, you are telling me they can give more than 6 abilities per stage?! Holy shit!! This will change everything!]

...

[Hunt him down! We know where he is now! Fast before he escapes to space! The moment he enters space, we lose the method forever unless that bastard decided to come clear!]

The comments just keep going and going nonstop about getting hold of the method.

Only after seeing other people's reactions did it finally click in Olivia's naive mind that Felix was in deep shit!

Truly a deep shit!

#### **Chapter 419 - Going Viral in The Galaxy!**

Meanwhile, Robert and the rest of the elders almost had a heart attack after reading the news while sitting together to drink a cup of tea.

Robert even spewed a mouthful of tea at Albert after seeing Felix's full name mentioned in the article.

"This can't be right! I refuse to believe it!" Robert yelled in agitation and clear signs of worry on his face.

Unlike Olivia who was a bit slow, Robert understood instantly the dreadful repercussion of this situation and how dangerous it was going to be for Felix.

He didn't even bother thinking deeply about Felix's sand element, multiple abilities, and his hidden Landlord persona.

The only thing in his mind now was to check up on Felix and see if he was alright.

Alas, he had to stop after a couple of his calls went to the voice mail.

"Nothing?" Albert asked.

"No, he has turned everything off." Robert replied with a suppressed tone.

Just as he was to call George, his bracelet vibrated. Upon seeing that it was a message from Felix, he sighed in relief and clicked it.

//Dear Gramps!

Don't worry about me as I am traveling far away. I can't tell you where I am going or how things came to be like this for your own safety.

Don't tell this to anyone but I am going to send two high-tiered bloodliners to protect you. Make them your bodyguards or something.

Also, make sure to remain in the Sky Pearl Island since it is protected by the army.

Take care of your health gramps and let's meet later in the UVR.//

'Sigh, as long as you are fine son.' Robert let out a long exhale in relief.

"Was that Felix?" Charlotte asked after noticing Robert's weird behavior.

"Yes, he said that he is fine and we shouldn't worry about him." Robert said.

Robert had no intentions of revealing any more than that to the elders. At this point, he only trusts Felix with his information.

The elders were smart enough to not question him more about the matter. So, they switched the subject to Felix's abnormality.

"How could he have a sand element?" Albert asked in confusion.

The 1st question was enough to baffle them thoroughly as they remember that Charlotte was the one who scanned Felix's affinities during the elemental assessment.

In it, only 59% poison and 12% illusion were shown after the scan.

"Wait a second." Abraham knitted his eyebrows and said, "Didn't we give him an AP bracelet before the assessment?"

"Yes."

Quick-witted, Charlotte raised her eyebrows and said, "Do you think that he always had sand element affinity but he didn't give permission to the Queen to let her share information about it?"

"That's highly likely. After all, if it's not this, then Felix had awakened a new element and pushed it to a good affinity rating." Albert laughed, "It sounds foolish just saying it."

"True, the resources needed to pull it off are too much for Felix even if we considered the profits from his hidden individual games." Abraham reasoned.

"I don't know why he wanted to hide the element from us though?" Albert stopped speaking at once and smiled bitterly, "Forget it, hiding it was nothing compared to the rest of his exposed secrets."

The elders glanced at each other and sighed in unison, feeling like Felix that they know was only a facade.

Their feelings were shared by the earthling team members who were discussing the news together in the cafeteria with George.

"Felix is Landlord...Huh, it truly sounds unbelievable just saying it out loud." Johnson murmured.

"I also can't believe that he is that Landlord." Ronaldinho hesitated, "He seemed too playful while I imagined Landlord to be a cold-blooded player."

Everyone but Olivia nodded their heads in agreement. The personalities were truly quite distinct and Felix did his best to keep it that way.

"How do you think he managed to use Toxic Claws and Miasma Swamp?" Hina tilted her head in confusion as she asked, "He is at 1st stage of replacement which meant he is able to only use 7 abilities...Yet, if we counted only his sand abilities, he had shown at least 8 in his game and the video. If we added that to the five poison abilities and superstrength passive...Isn't that even more than what peak 6th stage bloodliner could have?"

Hina's question had hit the crux of the main confusion that everyone was having. Yet, no one seemed to have an answer for it now.

They had already tried contacting Felix but he never responded.

"How about we check some forums' discussions?" Kenny suggested.

Seeing that no one disapproved, Kenny typed in -Landlord's Identity discussion- and billions of results had filled his hologram.

He picked the most recent one that was about the article and enlarged the hologram for all to see.

They were shocked to see that the discussion already had hundreds of millions of comments from people all around the empire!

They didn't doubt for a second that other empire's forums were all packed like this as the news should have been gone viral there by now.

"How could we find anything useful here?" Ronaldinho commentated speechlessly, "People are posting by the millisecond. I barely can see a comment before it gets buried."

"Simple."

Kenny went to the discussion search tab and wrote the keywords that he wanted to know about.

After pressing enter, the discussion had been filtered from anything that didn't have a relation to those keywords.

[The reason why Landlord has more than 15 abilities! 100% guaranteed that it's the real deal!]

[A possible theory that could explain Landlord's abnormality]

[It's simple! The Universe has finally taken pity on us and gifted us with the first human to manipulate elements!]

[Trust me when I say that he must be an experiment escapee from a lab that was built on that primitive planet. The Gama Organization must be part of the lab and they were tasked to retrieve him at all cost.]

The more Kenny scrolled down, the weirder the answer got without any intellectual basis to them.

After reading more than enough yet without a real answer with logical thinking behind it, Kenny closed the discussion and jumped to another.

Vrrr Vrrr

'Uhm?' George raised his eyebrows in surprise after seeing that he was requested to attend the Council's Assembly as fast as possible.

'I guess they want to interrogate me about Felix.' George sighed while standing up.

"I will be leaving, something has just come up." George said as he walked away.

He didn't tell his team to keep information about Felix's poison abilities to themselves since they couldn't do so even if they wanted.

The team contract stressed that talking about the team members' abilities to anyone outside of the team was punishable since it was a breach of information.

...



In the Council's Assembly that was hosted in the UVR as usual, the atmosphere was beyond heated as the presidents who were supposed to be composed and cool-headed were about to start shouting at each other.

George's body had been reconstructed right in the center of their booming argument as 200 or so presidents talking at once was no different than a marketplace.

Bam Bam!

Jacob could be seen hitting the gavel as hard as he could, wanting to bring some order into the assembly. Alas, the gavel's noise did nothing but make more ruckus.

'Are those our leaders? The hell is going on?' Dumbfounded, George kept watching the ongoing hysteria.

But after hearing bits and pieces of their discussion, he was left stunned in the middle not knowing how to react.

Who could blame him though?

The discussion was about whether to kick Felix from the planet or keep him!!!

"You ungrateful bastards! He got exposed because he took it upon himself to save the planet from the Gama Organization!" The US president shouted.

"First, no one asked him." The Japanese president said calmly, "Second, we need to be rational now more than ever. His actions have exposed not just him but the entire planet. We are currently under the tongues of most people in the galaxy. Our planet is nowhere near being ready for that kind of exposure."

Most presidents nodded their heads in agreement.

"What's worse, as long as he remains as an earthling, we would be getting visits from every terrifying background in the galaxy looking for him. Heck, they must be preparing to send their people here as we speak."

"That's true, we need to make it clear that we have separated our relations with him and publish it. Only then would they not consider us as their enemies."

"So what if they consider us as their enemies? With Felix's exposed strength, our planet would be dominating the games!" Mr. Rodrigas rebutted, "We can use the wishes to build defenses and obtain technologies that would make it almost impossible to sneak to the planet ever again. At that time, our planet would soar without needing the outsiders' support!"

The leaders also couldn't help but nod their heads at the sound of that.

This was the reason a division of opinions had emerged after Felix got exposed.

Both opinions were logical and reasonable.

They understood that if they decided to kick Felix away, they would most likely be safe from the outsiders' aggression who were approaching them rapidly to be the first to catch Felix.

However, doing so would make them lose Felix once and for all.

Well, they couldn't really revoke his earthling identity or even kick him from the team since he didn't break any of the contract terms, but they could make an announcement about it to show their stance in the matter.

If it came to be, they would even help outsiders to search for Felix as long as they keep on nice terms with those horrifying backgrounds.

On the other hand, if they stood behind Felix's back and supported him all the way, they understood that as long as Felix wasn't caught, the earthling team would keep climbing higher and higher in the ladder due to his overpowering strength.

After all, they saw some highlights of his Landlord career and they knew that he was miles and miles away in strength and experience than Olivia and the rest.

Not to mention the fact that he had more abilities than even a peak 6th stage bloodliner. While they were confused about it just like everyone else, they didn't bother discussing it right now when the planet's safety was at stake.

Since climbing the SGAlliance Ladder meant more resources, they could potentially break away from their 'primitive status' way earlier than anticipated, helping them catch up to the technologies and strength of other planets.

Naturally, by doing so, they would be placed against all of those backgrounds aiming for Felix as they would be required to ban entry for all of them.

That meant the only way to enter the planet would be the illegal way like the Gama Organization. However, with the Moon Surveillance system, spacesh.i.p.s and such would be exposed immediately.

If they won their next game, they would wish for a planetary defensive grid that would help them build a defensive matrix around the globe, making it possible to strike any spaceship they wanted from outer space just like Felix's did...Naturally, not as powerful but it was good enough to fend off most spacesh.i.p.s.

Since those spacesh.i.p.s didn't request permission, even if they got destroyed, the backgrounds behind them didn't have the right to retaliate.

If they did, they would be getting punished based on the SGAlliance contract.

Regardless, if the Council took this route it was highly possible that the Alexander Kingdom and other backgrounds would not accept deals from them, making it difficult to hire their resources and also enter trade deals with them.

That would lead their planet to be protected but isolated from the rest. If they ever got kicked from the SGAlliance, they would be facing the wrath of those backgrounds all combined.

Hence, kicking Felix or not was all about presidents that were willing to risk it for a quick advancement against presidents who wanted to play it safe.

"It's sure lively here."

"You got that right." George murmured as he gave a quick glance at Felix who was standing next to him.

"FELIX??!!"

It took George a second glance to make sure that his eyes weren't playing tricks on him. Alas, his shout was loud enough, those presidents had their focus diverge to him.

The moment they saw Felix standing in the center with his hands in his pockets, deathly silence had fallen into the assembly room.

Felix scratched his cheek and said, "Why quiet all of sudden? I want to hear more about your discussion."

### **Chapter 420 - Looking Out For Earth.**

The only thought that coursed in the presidents' minds after seeing his abrupt appearance was, 'How long was he listening for?'

They completely forgot that Felix could pop inside the assembly any moment he wanted since he had the invitation link and he was eligible to attend by the contract terms.

Felix's absence in most meetings and their agitation made it pretty easy to forget about it.

"Captain Felix, I am glad that you are doing well." Mr. Rodrigas broke the silence by saying with good intentions.

"We were worried sick that something might have happened to you after the Gama Organization incident."

"Indeed, you have no idea how relieved I am to see you well."

Most presidents kept clamoring with sincere expressions, making Felix want nothing but to spit on their faces.

He saw that most of them were fully adamant in their stand to kick him out before. Yet the moment he appeared, they did a 180 degrees switch.

'Disgusting, at least stay true to your stand.' Felix hated cowards like those who always try their best to stand behind the strong.

He understood that if some presidents proposed to kick him out, it was fully justifiable since he did indeed bring unwarranted trouble to the planet.

It meant, they were truly looking for the best interest of the planet or at least afraid to face off the consequence of standing behind him.

He had no problems with that.

But to straightaway get chummy with him after he appeared? Felix felt only disgust from those presidents that had shown this behavior.

Because it truly made them appear that they were speaking behind his back like some teenage girls instead of confronting him about their stand.

"Anyway, I have no time to waste being here."

Felix's entire demeanor switched as he stopped caring about giving them 'face'.

He looked at them indifferently and said, "I am here to say that I have no intentions of leaving Earthling identity or the captain's position. So you can expect me to lead the team in the next game...George, say hi to the team for me."

Felix's body broke into light particles immediately after he made his stance clear on the matter. He didn't even give them time to think about his words.

The only reason he bothered to show up was to see their attitude on the matter. He had no interest to tell them grand promises or beg them to not make the announcement.

In his eyes, the moment they did so, he was done with them and it would be time to clean up the Council.

Indeed, he felt that it was normal to kick him out but it didn't mean that he approved of it.

Planet Earth was too important for Felix and he wasn't planning on giving up on it that easily!

As for this setback? He already had plans to fix it!

...

Meanwhile, inside the UVR's Royal Tree of the Maganda Tribe, in a spacious conference room that was held in the hollowed stem of the gigantic tree, the Anti-Royalty Alliance could be seen gathering around a circular-shaped wooden table.

"Everything checks out." Gabriel said with an elevated tone, "His bloodlines even provided more abilities above being unique than the rest. I truly don't know how could one create or discover such bloodlines."

"What's our next move?" Zosia asked with a rushed tone, "I believe that the Royal Family and the rest are already preparing to make a move on him."

Thoughtful, Magada Chief rubbed his chin for a second before saying, "We need to know first if those bloodlines belonged to him or the Organization. After a quick rundown, his background seemed clean and ordinary. So, it is really hard to believe that those bloodlines were his."

"Indeed, It's more logical to consider that his Organization was hiding in that primitive blue planet and picked him up as their experiment." The 2nd leader of the Sanctum said.

"Whatever, we will extract information from him after we catch him." Zosia said, "Should we send our fleets to pressure those leaders into giving up permission to scan their planet and send some of our men?"

The Maganda Chief didn't respond as it could be seen that he was in deep contemplation.

A couple of seconds later, he looked at them and proposed, "Why don't we take his side in the light?"

"Uhhh?" The rest of the alliance raised their eyebrows in surprise at his proposal.

"Think about it." The Maganda Chief clarified, "Everyone right now is advancing to the planet and aiming for his head since they had no idea about the Organization. But we do!"

"If we chose his side in the light, we could receive some goodwill from the Organization and finally show them that we mean well. But in the shadows? We can send mercenaries unrelated to us to capture him."

"We will be winning in both cases." The Maganda Chief said, smiling cunningly.

"Indeed!"

"That's quite devious."

Zosia and the rest agreed to the proposal in a heartbeat. They knew that if the Organization saw their efforts to help Felix, it might contact them back and consider taking them as their allies.

Naturally, the Anti-Royalty Alliance's first request would be getting a bloodline bottle or at least a sample to see if they were the real deal or they weren't talking with a phantom the entire time.

"Alright, let's finalize this plan as fast as possible." The Maganda Chief said.

The rest nodded their heads and entered a heated discussion about the plan's details that lasted for half an hour.

After they were done, they initiated the first step by calling Felix.

Ring Ring...Clunk!

The call got connected!

"Hello, chief."

Felix could be seen from the hologram supporting his head with his palm while using his real face.

He had an easy-going smile as he looked at the seniors, appearing quite natural.

He could finally drop the disguise and just be him.

"I don't know why you were hiding such a handsome face. No wonder my daughter keeps talking about you." Maganda praised with a rowdy laugh.

As always the Chief tried to make the mood less tense and more friendly. Felix also preferred it being like this as he replied with a friendly tone as well.

This resulted in entering a needless conversation filled with nothing but flattery and asking for each other's wellbeing.

But after it was done, the mood was set for the Anti-Royalty to address the main concern of their call.

"Mr. Felix, I believe that you are in quite a pitch with all the ongoing news about you." Zosia said calmly.

"I know." Felix said

"It seems like you are not worried at all?" The Chief asked after seeing his calm attitude.

Felix didn't respond to that. He just kept smiling faintly until the Chief coughed and moved on to another matter.

"Mr. Felix, we just called to let you know that we have your back." The Chief said solemnly, "We will do our very best to help you in such difficult times. Just give the word, and we will see what we can do about it."

"Seniors are truly too good to me." Felix said with an appreciative expression.

"Don't mention it." The Chief asked, "Tell us, do you need any sort of help?"

Without hesitation, Felix brought out an invisible list and started reading off it without an ounce of shame, "I want you to recognize Earth as your ally and send space fleets to protect it from anyone's aggression. I want you to make your stance clear that any non-native that hurt an earthling would be considered an enemy of yours. Lastly, I don't want my family or the earthling team to be harassed or touched by any means...I want you..."

By the time Felix finished reading the list, The Chief and the rest were looking at him with mouth agape, not knowing how to react.

They expected him to ask something for himself but everything that he mentioned was for outsiders.

"Is that truly all you need?" The Chief asked speechlessly, "We can easily take care of those things but what about you? We want to help you escape or at least hide in a safe place until the heat goes off."

"The Organization would deal with that." Felix said indifferently.

Felix wasn't a retard to request anything concerning him since it would give off his location quite easily.

But he also didn't want to not take advantage of them since he still had plans to continue using the Organization's shadow as his excuse for his abnormality.

This time, he actually was planning on giving some random common element of Primogenitor's bloodline to the Anti-Royalty Alliance to make them feel safe with their decision to back him up!

His change of heart was due to his exposure since now everyone knew that his bloodlines give more than 6 abilities.

Hence, it didn't matter anymore if the Chief and the rest found out about it when they get their hands on a primogenitor's bloodline.

Obviously, to keep the primogenitors hidden, Felix was going to give them a bloodline that had only 75% essence.

With such a low percentage, they would never be able to wake up the primogenitor's consciousness but at the same time, they would be getting 9 abilities from it, making them realize that the Organization was the real deal!

Felix wasn't worried in the slightest that they would be able to experiment on the bloodline since the J?rmungandr had told him when he first met him that only beings like the primogenitors and Asna could see his essence!

That applied to every other primogenitor's essence!

This meant the Chief and the rest wouldn't find anything abnormal in the essence or manage to extract some information leading to the primogenitors!

"Well, consider it done then." The Chief promised, "Your planet would be safe and sound under our protection. After all, we are the three strongest superpowers in the empire."

The Chief wasn't bragging at all as he understood that only the Royal Family would create troubles for them since the rest of the kingdoms were going to respect their alliance whether they liked it or not. As for other empires?

They weren't too worried about them since it was impossible to send their fleets to the Earth like it was their own backyard.

Respecting territories was a must. otherwise, the tension would arise between the empires.

Though they were going to send a couple of spaceships to keep an eye close at the planet, that shouldn't be a problem to the Anti-Royalty Alliance.

"Thank you, Chief." Felix bowed his head respectfully and said, "I will do my utmost best to keep requesting the High echelon of the Organization to contact you back. After they see your sincere actions, I believe that they might reach out to you soon."

"That's good to hear." The Chief smiled widely.

The rest also said casual things like that instead of pressuring him.

As the Chief said, they would be making a move in the dark and the light, so even if this plan failed and the Organization turned out to be a ruse, they weren't losing anything in the process but a couple of words and threats to keep outsiders away from Earth!

That's why the moment the call got disconnected, Zosia called her subordient and said coldly, "Contact the mercenaries affiliated with us. Send a couple to the planet and the majority to keep an eye next to the Alexander Kingdom's wormhole expressways."

"Cover all of them?!" The subordinate asked with a shocked expression.