

Supremacy 421

Chapter 421 - Do You Want To Be My Champion?

He understood that there were at least 20 Wormholes expressways that were leading to the empire and some kingdoms. That without mentioning the VIP ones.

"Do it, we need to be close when his spaceship licence get checked in the queue." She said, "Just bribe the employees to keep a close eye on either Landlord's name or Felix's name. He must have registered it as one of them."

"But Madam, if he used the VIP expressway, he wouldn't be stopped to get checked as he could just enter the wormhole and leave the mercenary spacesh.i.p.s behind." The subordinate said.

After hearing so, the Chief and the rest glanced at each other and saw the gloominess in each other's eyes.

They understood that unless they knew Felix's spaceship, they would have a very slim chance of capturing him in space.

The only chance they got was by Felix using the normal expressway that had days and days of queue time.

But if he went with the VIP expressway? He was a goner.

In their eyes, that's only if Felix even bothered to leave the Alexander Kingdom as he could easily pick any primitive planet's coordinates that were accessible to the public and hide there unbeknownst to anyone.

Hence, the moment Felix decided to leave the planet, they knew that it was almost impossible to capture him unless he made a fatal mistake.

They doubt that would happen anytime soon.

"Just tell them to keep an eye out in the next months." Zosia waved the hologram away after saying so.

She didn't want to commit to this plan since the mercenaries weren't cheap to hire and because she was hiring quite alot, that would take a great toll on the alliance's capital.

"Alright, let's see what we can do about his requests."

Meanwhile, in the Androxa Capital...Felix was chilling on the bed while reading the newest article that was placed in the SG Trending News List.

Unsurprisingly, he had hit the number 1 trending news in the Mariana empire, stealing the spotlight from players two ranks above him!

As for the Galaxy-wide trending news? He reached 10th place and was still climbing fiercely aiming for number 1!

When Felix saw the reaction of most people to his exposure, he realized that it was mostly negative.

The majority was calling him a selfish prick who found a way to improve the human race's bloodline system but was keeping it to himself.

The comments on the articles were dripping with toxicity even his poison immunity was having difficulty stomaching in it.

Everyone wanted answers and the interview invitations Felix was receiving had made his agent Emma's brain short circuit as she couldn't read even 1% of them.

Naturally, she was just as shocked as the rest about Felix's identity but she didn't have time to think about anything before getting slammed by work.

The Fanclub's popularity had exploded following Felix, almost freezing the website from the traffic it received all at once.

Previously, Felix had utmost tens of millions of fans joining the club, but now? It was already past 200 million fans and no signs of stopping had been shown yet!

Emma had to deal with this plus Felix's email and lastly his upcoming 'Landlord' clothing brand! How could she have time to even breathe?

That's why Felix gave her permission to hire assistants that she deemed worthy to help her.

He made sure to tell her to hide her real identity as well as her assistance so they wouldn't get targeted by those after him.

After all, they could easily kidnap them and attempt to force Felix out of his hiding.

He even gave Emma a way out by canceling the contract between them but Emma refused it vehemently.

Above her job, she was Felix's number one fan and for a fanatic like her, there was no way she would leave when things get dirty!

Meanwhile, Felix's Primo Investment Company wasn't touched by any of this since Felix hadn't registered it by his full name or had mentioned anything to Mr. Igris about his real identity or Landlord.

So, it remained isolated from him and Felix wanted to leave it like this since the business world was all about opportunities and relations.

He didn't want to mess the relations part by getting his mess to the company.

Lastly, Erik and Mirak didn't have an idea before about Felix's identity since he had told them just his name in the auction.

But after they noticed that they were heading to planet Earth, it wasn't really hard for them to connect the dots.

They would be lying if they said they weren't scared shitless to have relations to Felix...The most wanted bloodliner in the galaxy currently.

But...At the heart of it, they were still his slaves and they needed to obey his orders.

Plus, they were somewhat eager to receive a mythical bloodline of their own since they believed that Felix wouldn't get stingy with them when he paid almost 10 billion SC to buy them.

Felix didn't tell them yet about the bottles he was preparing for them. He simply gave them an order to protect his grandfather at all costs during their stay on the planet.

Felix was planning on keeping Malak with his Grandfather while he takes Erik with him to the Forsythia Witch Empire since he knew that Erik was too unreliable with such an important matter.

Naturally, Felix wasn't going to let him come to the Forsythia Witch Empire until he reached Vamdarohm.

After all, he would be exposing his destination and Felix wasn't willing to take any chances.

The only reason he wasn't worried about his Wanted status was due to the Forsythia Witch Empire.

He understood that the moment he reached the empire, he would be safe from anyone's aggression since Lady Sphinx wasn't going to let anyone touch him on her turf when he was a valuable research project!

Hence, he only needed to keep his guard up for the next month and a half until he leaves the Milky Way Galaxy.

"Should I spin the wheel for the 5th game now?" Felix pondered, "Since I am exposed, I can go all out in my sand and also poison abilities. That should net me an easy win."

"Hold it right there child." Abruptly, the J?rmungandr voice resounded in his mind.

"Is something wrong elder?" Felix asked in confusion.

"Come inside." The J?rmungandr said calmly, "I want to talk to you about something."

"Right away."

Felix didn't know what he wanted from him as he rarely if not ever called him like this. Hence, he was quite intrigued.

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"Elders, stupid Asna." Felix greeted with a head nod the J?rmungandr, Lady Sphinx, and Asna who were sitting at a round table, playing black jack with round grey ch.i.p.s.

The table was placed next to Lady Sphinx house which was a moderate-sized grey-colored pyramid.

Upon seeing it, Felix started to believe that he was getting more and more like a real Landlord!

He didn't dare to imagine how his consciousness space would be after he reaches the 6th stage of replacement!

Numbed, he sat next to them and waited a couple of minutes until the game ended in Lady Sphinx's favor.

"Tsk, you must have been calculating the numbers." The J?rmungandr clicked his tongue in criticism while throwing his cards on the table.

"Oh my? Weren't you doing the same as well?" Lady Sphinx giggled while pulling all the ch.i.p.s at the side of her table.

Meanwhile, Felix could only pity Asna who seemed shocked by their conversation.

Honestly, what did she expect from those two who were from the snake species and the cat species?

Cheating and trickery were the norms. If Lady Sphinx wasn't banned from using her truth eyes, the J?rmungandr wouldn't have stood a chance.

"Let's carry on later." The J?rmungandr turned his focus to Felix and said solemnly, "You should not expose your poison manipulation in your next games."

"Oh?" Felix said in confusion, "But it is a foregone conclusion that I have it. The video caught me using a cloud of corruption aura without mentioning other poison abilities like Poison bombs, Toxic claws...etc. They may not conclude it right from the start but they would eventually find out about it."

"I know." The J?rmungandr said, "But I don't want you to expose it since the other primogenitors would find out about it and know that I am attempting to join the Primogenitors games."

"Wait what?" Felix was left baffled by what he said.

"Since you have finished dealing with most of your issues, I guess it's time to tell you about it." The J?rmungandr narrowed his slits at Felix and asked, "Child, are you willing to be my champion?"

"Champion?"

"Yes, you will represent me and the poison element in the Universal Supremacy Games against other champions representing other Primogenitors."

Stunned, Felix's eyes widened as he kept looking at the J?rmungandr's solemn expression, making him realize that he was talking for real.

Upon seeing his confusion, the J?rmungandr decided to summarize what Lady Sphinx told him about the primogenitors, champions, stakes...ect

By the time he finished, Felix felt like the world had been flipped upside down as the amount of information were too much for him to handle!

Most Primogenitors were still alive and actually betting on champions in the games while watching behind the shadows?!

This changed his perspective about everything, especially the Supremacy Games and the Alliance as a whole!

Were the Primogenotires the real masterminds behind the top ten races in the alliance or they just wanted to remain hidden and entertain themselves with the games?! So many questions like these coursed in his mind.

"So? You wanna represent me and show them that the Ragnarok Bringer is still alive or not?" The J?rmungandr asked.

"Elder do you have to ask?" Felix punched his palm in eagerness and said, "What do I need to do?!"

Chapter 422 - The Universal Individual Supremacy Games.

"First, you will need to enter the 2nd stage of elemental manipulation so you can contest against them." The J?rmungandr stood tall with a strict expression, "I will be training you personally to enter it as fast as possible!"

"Haha, That's what I want to hear."

Felix couldn't express how glad he was to hear the J?rmungandr say that.

It wasn't just because of being his personal student but due to the fact that the J?rmungandr was planning on continuing living instead of returning to the death's embrace.

He truly had no idea how to change J?rmungandr's mind and he felt truly relieved of his decision.

"Elder, do you think that entering the 2nd stage of manipulation is enough?" Felix expressed with his eyebrows knitted, "I don't know about the strength of those champions but I understand that to be eligible to participate in the UISG one needed to have a peak 3rd stage of replacement strength. That's just the bare minimum requirement. No one actually dares to enter those games with such a pitiful strength."

When it came to the Universal Individual Supremacy Games, Felix knew that it was nothing like the human branch SG.

First, just to enter the bottom tier of it, Felix needed to play a promotion game after he reaches peak gold rank.

That promotion game was split into two choices. Either he chooses to play a game in the UISG platform or a game in the SG human branch.

The only difference would be if he won the former, he would be promoted straightaway to the UISG gold rank. Meanwhile, if he won the latter, he would be promoted to platinum rank.

So, in a sense, he wasn't really being promoted but demoted if chose The UISG Promotion Game.

But Felix understood that was based on the strength level of the games on that platform.

For example, the SG human branch gold rank allows bloodliners from lesser purity at the Awakening Realm to peak 2nd stage bloodliners.

But in the UISG gold rank, the minimum was from the 3rd stage of replacement to the peak 4th stage of replacement!

This was due to other races being much stronger whether body-wise or elemental-wise!

Let's take the Orc Race who were being known for their physical prowess and thick skin as an example.

A youthful Orc at the age of 14 would have a physical strength equivalent to a 4th stage bloodliner without doing anything but eating!

Meanwhile, A.d.u.l.t Orcs would have physical strength two times higher than an Origin Realm bloodliner!

Naturally for the Orcs to have such a strong physique only meant that their elemental manipulation was nonexistent as their affinity ratings were one of the worse in the universe.

Even their intelligence or mental defenses weren't really that good.

Meanwhile, Humans were known for having all and also none.

They got everything, making them an all-rounded race, but they were shit in everything as well.

It was common sense that mastering one thing is a thousand times better than knowing a thousand things and mastering none.

This made it hard for them to perform well in the UISG. Felix knew that most bloodliners just chose to remain in the human Branch SG and continue their climb there instead of fighting other races.

Hence, he truly had no idea how was he supposed to battle on that platform when his body strength was barely at 4000 BF.

The J?rmungandr scratched his chin and replied, "True, you are too weak for that platform right now. But don't worry, Lady Sphinx would take great care of you. She already planned out a possible method to help you bridge the gap in strength without needing to integrate."

Felix trembled when he saw that Lady Sphinx was licking her lips while gazing at his body, like a cat staring at a fish.

He knew that hellish torture awaits him at the Witch empire!

"For now, we will focus on getting you to the 2nd stage of elemental manipulation." The J?rmungandr closed his eyes and said, "To enter it, you are still missing three techniques. First, how to liquefy the poison. Second, how to turn poison into medicine. Last, using every inner ability instantaneously even ones with higher potency."

Felix's eye brightened up after finally having his poison path laid to him.

Before, he was left to explore and mess around since the J?rmungandr didn't have any real reason to waste his time on teaching Felix personally.

Thankfully, his will to live was reignited by Lady Sphinx. Or probably just his will to get his revenge?

Whatever it was, the J?rmungandr didn't hesitate to start teaching Felix about the 1st technique, liquefying poison!

"What you need to do is simple but difficult at the same time." The J?rmungandr created a grey sphere from the mist and said, "To turn poisonous mist into liquid is a tough process and even I struggled in the early days to do it the first time."

Felix's eyes were focused on the grey sphere that was getting smaller and smaller while revolving around itself.

While he was doing so, he kept listening to the J?rmungandr, "The first step is recognizing how much energy you are willing to invest for you to turn poison mist into liquid. You see, 10% poison element energy could let you create at least 100 poisonous bombs. But, the moment you attempt to create liquid bombs, you will end up creating just one. Since the liquid is much denser than mist, hence the consumption needed to correspond to it."

The J?rmungandr paused to see if Felix was still with him. Upon seeing that he was nodding his head in understanding, the J?rmungandr carried on with a leveled tone, "That's why in your case liquid poison is useless since your energy could never withstand its monstrous consumption. But, learning how to liquefy poison internally is a must-learn step since it is connected with liquefying it externally."

"I see."

"The 2nd step after you choose the amount of energy you want to use is condensing that amount over and over again inside your body until it turns into a liquid. As I said, the higher the amount of energy the more liquid you obtain. Hence, at least pick enough to make a single drop."

The J?rmungandr pointed at the grey sphere that became a single grey drop hovering on his finger.

"As for the process of condensing itself, there is only one way to do it." The J?rmungandr extended two fingers and said calmly, "Use the same stacking method that you have done to increase your poison potency. That method might be cumbersome but it's the best one since it helps you immensely to turn your abilities activation into a subconscious process that takes no less than a split second."

Felix had to agree to this part as he truly felt like he was having fewer troubles imagining new abilities and manifesting them.

After all, to increase poison potency Felix was required to create hundreds of the same ability internally before merging them either all together or one by one.

This grinding process was arduous and demanding of patience and will.

But, Felix still kept giving it at least 4 hours of his day, grinding and grinding until he finally reaches the stage where he could create internally any ability he wanted with any potency he desired.

"Focus here." Felix broke out of his thought process after hearing the J?rmungandr's stern voice.

The J?rmungandr continued on, "You simply will need to ignore the potency and keep going with condensing the mist until you can't anymore. When you feel that limit, you will know that a drop of poisonous liquid could be extracted from your finger or palm."

The J?rmungandr showed him a demonstration of the grey mist, creating Felix's body and how the process would go through inside of it. Felix couldn't help but feel dreadful at how burdensome the process appeared.

"I know that it is difficult to master and make use of it." The J?rmungandr mentioned, "That's why your task is simply to create a small liquid ball instantly."

"That's manageable." Felix nodded in resolve.

"As for the other two techniques, I will teach you when you finish with this one first." The J?rmungandr narrowed his eyes at Felix and warned, "You have a month to finish. Otherwise, you won't like the consequence of failing such a simple test."

"I will be on it." Felix said, sweating a bit under the J?rmungandr's strict gaze.

He didn't know what he could do to him and he honestly didn't want to find out.

A month might seem short, but Felix had been given the method to pull it off.

He just needed to practice it, unlike the earlier times when he needed to discover everything on his own.

It was truly a hundred times better to receive personal guidance from the Poison Primogenitor himself.

"Alright, get going." The J?rmungandr waved his hand at Felix while creating a new set of cards.

Lady Sphinx and Asna, who were talking on their own matters, instantly focused on the table after seeing the cards.

"Elder, before you start, can I ask how exactly are the champions going to end up fighting each other?" Felix asked with a puzzled tone.

The moment he heard about the Primogenitors' secret betting ring in the games, he had this issue bothering him.

After all, there were going to be millions of games ongoing and he doubts that it would that easy for the champions to meet in the games.

"Naturally, by having hundreds of champions representing them." The J?rmungandr replied casually like it was a normal thing.

"Wait! I was under the impression that champions mean those who inherited the primogenitors' full elemental manipulation!" Felix exclaimed in shock.

"Don't be stupid." The J?rmungandr gave him a side-glance and said, "You think a primogenitor who is alive will bother hand down his gift to someone else? The only reason I gave it to you is that I didn't care much about sticking around."

The J?rmungandr sneered, "As for the rest? They have utmost a limited manipulation that allows them to manipulate elements externally unlike you who still has a 3rd stage waiting to master."

"However, I believe that they were receiving personal guidance from the primogenitors. So work hard to catch up as fast as possible."

"Makes sense." Felix nodded his head understanding.

"There is also another way for the champions to fight against each other, but you don't need to worry about it now." Lady Sphinx smiled, "If you joined those games, you will be stomped like an insect."

"Thank you for the motivation, elder." Felix coughed.

"Alright, get going." The J?rmungandr shoed him away while handing cards to Asna and Lady Sphinx.

"Have fun." Felix exploded into a cloud of mist after saying so.

He had too many things to deal with and the day seemed like it was getting shorter and shorter to waste!

Chapter 423 - The 5th Individual Game!

The first thing Felix did after opening his eyes was attempt to liquefy the poison internally.

He spent two hours on it until he finally succeeded in liquefying 5% of his energy, making a single drop!

Although Felix was given the method and tips, he still struggled with the process itself since it required him to keep creating smaller poison balls and merging them rapidly.

If he slowed down, it wouldn't be called a practice but if he speeds up, he easily loses focus and break the sequence.

"Emerge." Felix said while extending his hand forward. On top of it, a drop of red poison emerged from his pores like sweat and started hovering on it slowly.

"Wonder how it will taste?" Felix smiled and brought it to his mouth. Then, he licked it and his eyes couldn't help but shine in delight at its deliciousness.

"It tastes like strawberry juice." Felix exclaimed, "Let's continue practicing. Maybe I will create a small sphere after I liquefy all of the energy."

...

Half a day had gone by quickly as Felix kept engrossing himself in his practice, unbeknownst to the latest released news that shook the entire Mariana Empire.

The Three Sanctrum Federations, The Everglow Kingdom, and lastly The Maganda Tribe, had all announced that Earth officially became their ally!

There was no contract signed or even a meeting was held between the two parties before the announcement.

Hence, the Council was just as shocked as everyone else!

Although it appeared quite humiliating that the Anti-Royalty Alliance didn't even bother informing them about their decision to ally with them, the Council wasn't complaining much since having those giants' support had given them some peace of mind.

When the Council contacted The Maganda Chief and the rest for their reasons, they all mentioned that they did it for their friend...Felix Maxwell!

The world leaders were stunned and also horrified after understanding that Felix had the backing of the top three strongest superpowers in the Empire without counting the Royal Family. Yet, they were planning on separating from him!

That foolish decision was dropped instantly as no one dared to bring the matter anymore. Some World leaders were actually scared that Felix might feel offended and take it on them.

Good for them, Felix didn't have time to deal with such a nuisance...At least not now.

Meanwhile, the announcement hadn't affected just the Council but also all the kingdoms in the empire and even the Royal Family!

For the kingdoms, they decided to change their approach from overly aggressive to polite when they reach the planet.

They understood that getting marked by the three superpowers was nothing good as they could halt trades with them and in the worst case, send their pirate crews to make trouble in their territories.

After all, since open fights and battles were deemed unacceptable by SGAlliance members, every background had fleets in the shadows to do the deeds for them.

As long as they kept being unassociated with the background, those fleets could do as they please in space without bringing troubles to their background.

Naturally, they doubted whether the three superpowers would go that far for a small primitive planet but it was always better to play along than to play against.

Since the planet wasn't their target in their first place, they didn't care much about changing their approach.

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In the real world, the Mariana Capital, the inner city...In a colossus mesmerizing palace that was screaming of lavishness and ascendancy over any other building in the city, a man and a girl could be seen drinking wine together near the balcony.

Both of them appeared like otherworldly beings, having their brown skin gleam under the ray of sunlight.

Their gorgeous facial features were exactly the same, making it difficult to spot the difference between them if it wasn't for their different body proportions.

Those two were the Royal Prince Balin and Royal Princess Alma of the Mariana Empire, the infamous Twins.

"What is your opinion on the announcement brother?" Alma asked while taking a small sip elegantly.

The man didn't reply as he kept twirling his glass with a thoughtful expression, appearing like he was in his own world.

"Brother?"

"Oh? You said something?" Prince Balin asked softly after breaking out of his daze.

"What's on your mind?" Princess Alma inquired in intrigue.

"The announcement." Prince Balin said, "It seems like our enemies had made a deal with that primitive."

"You think he might have given them a mythical bloodline bottle like the ones he was using?" Princess Alma pressed her glossy pink lips together and said, "Isn't that bad to us?"

Princess Alma understood that possessing those bloodlines was going to change the status quo immensely. If they ever accepted their war declaration, it wouldn't end up pretty for them.

"I doubt he would have given them anything now since it is pretty soon. Unless he is a moron." Prince Balin yawned and said, "Regardless, we can't be left behind in the race to get those mythical bloodlines."

"Should we stop waiting for him to contact us first and just call him?" Princess Alma asked.

"No." Prince Balin said naturally, "The royal family doesn't approach others. Especially not from a primitive like him. He will call us on his own after we leave him without a choice."

No wonder the Anti-Royalty Alliance said that the current royal family was filled with degenerate generations.

For serious matters to be held back like this due to their superiority complex was beyond irrational and harmful to the empire.

But it seemed like neither Prince Balim nor Princess Alma cared much about it.

"Should we tell father about this?" Princess asked.

"No need to bother him with such an easy matter." Prince Balim smiled lazily, "I will take care of it on my own. I am getting a bit bored anyway."

"Same!" Princess Alma said with a delightful smile, "What are you going to do."

Prince Balim looked at her l.u.s.trous apple green eyes and said with a faint smile, "You will find out later."

"Stop teasing and just tell me." Princess Alma looked at him with puppy eyes.

"Where the fun in that Lil sis?" Prince Balim said, smirking with a hidden glint in his eyes.

The day after, at 08:00 AM...

"Phew, finally I did it." Felix wiped his sweaty forehead while sitting on his Androxa house carpet. In his hand, there was a revolving red sphere appearing like a paintball.

This was the effort of 14 hours of training continuously! A hypertension liquid sphere that needed 100% of Felix's poisonous energy!

"Good work." The J?rmungandr praised with a faint smile.

Felix smiled in return and said while throwing the sphere in his mouth, "Should I continue?"

"Take half a daybreak, we will continue in the evening." The J?rmungandr informed.

"Alright." Felix cracked his neck and stood up.

He swiftly went for a shower and when he was done, he sat in the living room and brought out the game spinning wheel!

The two months reset had finished ages ago, and Felix was asked by the J?rmungandr personally to play those upcoming two games as fast as possible so he could join the UISG promotion game in half a year!

By then, he should be fully ready to participate and actually have a chance to fight the games instead of getting brutalized like most human players on that platform.

"Hopefully it's something simple." Felix rested his chin on his palm while pressing the green button.

As usual, the wheel span rapidly and Felix decided to leave it to stop on its own.

Ting Ting...Ting!!

>Congratulation on Picking Sports Format!<

"Sports again?" Felix murmured, "Well, this is actually my first individual sports game in this life."

Click!

Felix didn't overthink the matter as he pressed the green button again.

Ting Ting...Ting!!

>Congratulation on Picking Disastrous Obstacles Marathon!<

Following the notification, a side hologram emerged and showed Felix the details of the game.

// Game Format: Sports (Racing Edition)

Game Name: Disastrous Obstacles Marathon.

Participants Number: 59 (Still increasing)

Race Laps Number: None

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

Ranks allowed: Gold

Race Map: An Artificial Map

Surprise Addition: No.

Prizes Pool: High-grade stones, Peak grade stones, Lava Monkey's Tail, Flask of Enhanced Senses, Potion of Premonition, A blizzard Talisman...Triple Elemental Sword.

Rules of the game:

- 1) Players will be transported into the starting line. The starting line will be separated into multiple smaller lines that are connected to the main course.
- 2) Each player will start the race at their own small line. The lines will connect at 500 meters and the course will remain like that for the rest of the game.

- 3) There is no lap since the race would be on a straight path towards the finish line.
- 4) The race map is split into three random zones. Each zone would have its unique environmental obstacles. (The obstacles would range from, beasts, disasters, sudden blocks...etc)
- 5) Game points could be earned from Eliminations(400 GP) and slaying beasts.
- 5) all Types of abilities are allowed. However, flying abilities would be limited to only 10 meters above any surface. (Being thrown or such doesn't count).
- 6) There is no duration in the race. The moment the 1st player crosses the finish line, the game would be concluded.

For more information please open your SG profile Interface.

Good luck to all participants.//

"Uhhh, almost like the game I played in my previous life." Felix rubbed his chin while pondering on the details.

In his previous life, he participated in an Obstacle Marathon as well but it had only two zones since he played in bronze rank.

Since this was a gold game, it was expected to be much harder and longer to make it more entertaining.

"Three zones...Huh, I guess I need to train in most of them." Felix cracked his neck and stood up. He picked up his car keys and went to the garage.

Immediately after entering his car, he murmured, "I wonder how am I going to be received in the Training Center."

Since the moment the news got spread, Felix hadn't visited the training center or even left his house.

He was truly curious about the bloodliners reaction in the training center.

Were they going to harass him? Respect his boundaries? Or even foolishly challenge him for his room?

Chapter 424 - Cancel Culture Strikes!

Unfortunately, the reactions weren't too far from what Felix had expected as the moment he stepped foot into the building, he was greeted with shocked looks at the start before switching into displeased looks.

"Look, he actually has the audacity to show his face in public."

"Have you heard? I read in the network that he was offered 50 Billion SC to share his method of obtaining the mythical bloodlines."

"Yeah, I read that too. It says he never bothered to reply to the offer. Heck, he didn't reply to anything related to his method."

"Tsk, Selfish prick."

"If he doesn't share his method, he should honestly be labeled as a traitor of the human race."

"We finally found a way for the human race to improve and climb higher in the SGAlliance, but why did it have to be in the hands of that selfish prick?"

"I agreed, we should also sign a petition to cancel him and anything related to him."

"That's a good idea."

While Felix kept walking towards the elevator nonchalantly, the chatter of those around him couldn't help but reach his ears as they weren't really trying to lower their voices.

He wasn't using a disguise but his real face without a single modification so he could see the public reaction.

'Didn't think I will fall one day to cancel culture.' Felix mused after hearing a pretty girl say so. The moment he looked at her, she quickly avoided having eye contact with him.

'Heh, if I had a social media account, I would have been bombarded with curses.' Felix chuckled while entering the elevator that got emptied the moment he stepped foot in it.

'Hahaha, you are being treated like a plague.' Asna laughed in enjoyment.

Felix was left speechless by the sight as well. He always thought that tens of bloodliners would group up around him and harass him for answers.

But it seemed like no one was foolish to put himself in that situation since it was obvious that Felix wasn't going to expose anything.

Since they were not going to get anything from him it was better to not associate themselves with him at all. After all, that would just give the false impression of friendship or something like that.

In this state, no one dared to even say hi to Felix since they might get kidnapped the day after for information about Felix or just to force him out of his hiding spot.

That's why Felix didn't stop at the 21st floor where his room was placed. Instead, he claimed to the 30th floor and challenged a man for his room. He won it pretty easily since the man straightaway surrendered and escaped.

Felix did so to avoid having a connection with Nora as he didn't want to put her in danger.

He was already planning on cutting off relations with her since it wouldn't be right to get her killed for s.e.x.

'Queen, link this room and give up on the old one.' Felix requested after stepping inside his new room, uncaring the looks targeted at him.

'It's done.'

Upon hearing so, Felix closed the door behind him and started to modify the room right away.

Obstacles Marathon wasn't really the best for him and he had to make sure that he brings out the juice of each ability he had to win the game.

After all, he would be racing against bloodliners with wings or movement speed abilities, like Rolandinho's *Lighting Dash*.

Although Felix was planning on using all of his ten sand abilities and Size Manipulation, he had no intentions of underestimating other players!

All it took was a perfect ability that was compatible with a game design and the player could win it easily!

Five days later, in the evening...

Most of the people around the Milky Way Galaxy had their eyes placed on Felix's gold rank game.

There were only 10 minutes before it starts and the stream numbers had already exploded, reaching up to 4,5 Billion concurrent viewers!

This number was from just the monthly paid streaming SG service as it was believed that at least hundreds of billion viewers were watching the stream free on the dark web!

This number was unprecedented in a gold game as it rarely surpasses 200 million viewers. No one was more excited about this but the players participating in the game with Felix as the exposure was truly too much to handle for them.

They understood that winning the game would earn them 3% of the streaming revenue.

How much would that be when the stream reached that number and the prices for normal tickets had already climbed past 40,000 SC!

Meanwhile, the VIP tickets were getting sold at 5 million SC and people were finding difficulty getting one!

All of this hubbub was to watch the first Mythical bloodliner and the first human to have more than 18 abilities in his arsenal!

This was a historical moment and no matter how much hate Felix was receiving on the network, people still tuned in to watch him!

Yet, Felix was nonchalant to all of this as he was merely playing cards with Lady Sphinx, Asna, and the J?rmungandr.

Well, he wasn't really playing but just having his ass whooped by Lady Sphinx who had yet to lose a single game since the moment she showed up in Felix's consciousness.

While Felix didn't care much and Asna was already numbed to the feeling of losing, the J?rmungandr didn't like it one bit.

"Sigh, I am out."

Disappointed, Felix threw his cards on the table and leaned against his chair.

He looked at the J?rmungandr and couldn't help but start to sympathize with him as he could see that Lady Sphinx was teasing him with a playful smirk, telling him to give up.

Meanwhile, Asna appeared just like a pretty doll that served no purpose but being eye candy at the table since she was the 1st to get eliminated.

"I will be going now." Felix informed them after he realized that the game was about to start in 7 minutes.

When he opened his eyes, he brought out the VR store and started browsing for different clothes.

A couple of minutes later, he went with black shorts, white sneakers, and a white T-shirt that had its brand on its chest.

"This is much better for my sand element." Felix nodded his head in satisfaction while fixing his messed-up golden hair.

He had no intentions of wearing a hoodie with a masking feature since there was no point to it and also it was detrimental to his sand abilities. Especially his *Desert Domain*.

"I wonder if those three brands are regretting representing me?" Felix chuckled, "Hehe, they would probably have their products canceled for sponsoring me."

Naturally, those clothes were all from the brands that made a deal with Felix for the next three games. He already got paid before the Yearly Auction Event and it was time for his turn to do his job.

Though, he believed that it was better for them to void the contract and free him from his duties unless they get lumped in with him on the ongoing Cancellandlord# movement.

That's right, there was a movement to cancel Felix which started four days ago and was growing quite popular.

Canceling simply meant not supporting him in the games, don't vote for him for the Yearly Best Low-Elo player award, buy his merchandise or brands, don't sell him stuff or buy from him, don't accept him in auctions...etc

Anything that was detrimental to Felix was placed on the table and people were actually going for it.

Felix didn't know if this was a move by backgrounds to turn him into a public enemy or it was truly people's natural reaction.

Whatever it was, he didn't give a shit. The only thing harmful from canceling him was getting negatively affected in the PPFT Market as the players wouldn't want to sell him or buy from his pool.

As for the yearly award and the rest? He didn't really care as he could live just fine without them.

"Let's kick some ass." Felix cracked his knuckles while smirking in front of the mirror.

By the time his voice echoed in the room, he was already gone.

Whoosh Whoosh Whoosh!...

Felix had just got teleported inside the Game Lobby. Around him, flashes kept popping here and there, marking the teleportation of the other players.

A couple of seconds later, the entire hall was packed with more than 60 players all appearing more unique than others.

Some had weird outfits on while others had peculiar-looking mutations.

Yet, no one was paying attention to them as everyone's focus was placed on Felix who was blinking his eyes innocently while standing in the center of the Lobby.

The atmosphere went deathly silent as no one spoke or made a move as they simply kept staring at Felix with narrowed eyes, appearing like predators eying their prey.

"Ayee, I know that my handsomeness shook you but please don't ogle me that much." Felix smiled warmly, "You are making me blush."

The moment Felix said so in such a serious atmosphere, his Landlord Persona was dead and replaced by Felix Maxwell.

No more pretending, no more hiding, just himself...Felix's casual attitude expressed his contentment at the sound of that.

It was time For Felix Maxwell to Grace The Individual Supremacy Games Stage again!

Chapter 425 - The Three Zones.

"Trying to be cute?" A stunning girl snorted in displeasure.

She was tall and had thick curly hair that hanged a little bit below her shoulders. It was dark brown with a few caramel-colored stalks.

"Miss Valkyrie, am I not already cute?" Felix replied, smiling.

"I only feel disgusted when I look at your face." Valkyrie's Cry curled her lips and said, "You have something that could benefit the entire human race yet you are keeping it for yourself without an ounce of shame. You dare try to act cute with us?"

"F*cking selfish bastard."

"I swear if he was placed next to me, I will break all of his limbs."

The rest of the players either glared at Felix or totally ignored him and went to chill in the corner.

Not everyone had the tendency to waste their breaths without a purpose.

"Aren't you a feisty one?" Felix walked towards her with a charming smile. When he reached her face, he rubbed his chin and said, "Do you want to kill me?"

"No." Valkyrie's Cry smiled coldly, "But I will make sure to hurt you badly in the game."

"That's generous from you." Felix nodded his head at her in appreciation and walked to the corner.

When he passed by her ears, he whispered soft, "I on the other hand won't hesitate to cleave your head off."

The stunning girl felt her heart skip a beat at the sound of that. She would be lying if she said that Felix didn't scare her.

Probably every bloodliner in the room was afraid of him one way or another due to his wide range of abilities. But most importantly, due to ending up killing him in the games!

Everyone sure hates Felix for keeping the information to himself but no one wanted him dead since he was the only one with it in their eyes.

If he ended up getting killed at the hands of this stunning girl, she would definitely receive an outrage like no other for robbing the human race of the opportunity to advance.

As long as Felix keeps the information to himself, he would not get killed.

Whoosh!

Before Felix could reach the hall's corner, a flash of light appeared behind his back, making him turn around.

'Oh the MC arrived early this time.' Felix thought while gazing at a tall slender man wearing a white tuxedo and a bowtie. He had a strict expression on, appearing like a teacher supervising a test.

"Quieten down." The slender man said strictly, "My name is Dallas Lamon and I will be your judge this evening."

The players dropped the matter about Felix and focused on Dallas. While Felix didn't know about him since he never judged a game of his before, some players were quite familiar with him.

They knew that he hated two things from the players, wasting his time and talking over him. As long as one respects those two, they were golden in his eyes.

"Shall we begin?" Dallas said while clicking on a button.

The large screen descended and was already turned on, displaying the rules of the game.

Dallas pointed at number four and said, "The track course has 3 zones that were picked randomly. Let's start with the first one."

The moment he said so, the screen had switched to showing a futuristic modern city with smooth metallic skyscrapers and smaller sized buildings erected all around the place.

Meanwhile, on the ground, there was not a soul walking by, making the city appear like a ghost city!

ROAR! Screee!!..

Alas, that impression had changed immediately after the player's ears picked the roars of beasts echoing in the deserted streets of the city.

Without needing to guess, everyone knew that beasts must be swarming in the buildings or even in the sewers!

"This is 1st zone, The Beastial City." Dallas snapped his finger and the two bright beacons had emerged from two endings of the city's wall.

One was red and the other was blue. The red one had the word 'Start' rotating around it, making it hard to miss. The other had 'Finish'.

"The marathon will begin 500 meters before the start beacon and outside of the city walls. The moment the marathon begins you are required to simply cross the finish line of the Beastial City and continue on to the 2nd zone." Dallas explained.

"Before we jump into the 2nd zone, let me show you the starting line." Dallas said while zooming on a white line that had 65 stations standing on it and keeping two meters distance from each other.

Each station was separated from its sister by two translucent walls, making it appear like the starting line was connected but in reality, the players couldn't mix at all.

Felix understood that starting line was done like this to give a chance for the players to decide whether they wanted to be the forerunners or not.

The marathon was obviously not going to end in half an hour since to pass through just the city, it would take at least 15 minutes of constant running. Don't even mention the rest of the zones.

For such a dangerous marathon, the players were given the freedom to decide how to run it.

"If you want to stay in your station until everyone has left, you can totally do so." Dallas mentioned, "If you want to ignore the marathon and camp someone's station, you can also do so. But, you can't enter each other's stations."

The moment he said so, most players aimed at Felix with a hidden glint, making him smirk in amus.e.m.e.nt. 'Trying to scare me?'

Felix understood that no one would actually camp his station if he decided to give everyone a headstart.

After all, this game was probably going to reward the winner with at least 40 billion SC+ due to the 3% streaming revenue.

Nothing matters for the players here besides securing the win!

Hence, no one was retarded to waste his time dealing with Felix when 40 billion SC+ was on the line!

"Moving on." Dallas snapped his finger and the screen had returned to the city. He zoomed on a building's entrance, showing them a white mirror-like screen, and said, "Those are teleportation portals placed in random buildings. The moment you enter one, you instantly get teleported to the roof of that said building."

'Intersting concept.' Felix pondered, 'It will make it easier to travel the city from a roof to another.'

Felix's thoughts were shared by most players.

"Lastly, the 2nd obstacle of the zone would be earthquakes occurring once in a while." Dallas warned, "Don't underestimate their strength."

Seeing that the players were taking his words seriously, Dallas snapped his finger and said, "That should be it for the 1st zone. Let's move to the next one."

The players focused on the large screen after noticing that the camera was heading to the 'finish' beacon.

After it reached it, they were shocked to find out that behind the city walls, there was a peaceful sea, stretching to the horizon.

On the sea, there was a long straight line made from large grey boulders! Each boulder was further than the other by five to ten meters, making the players realize that they were looking at their new track!

"This is the 2nd zone, The Rocky Path." Dallas said with a leveled tone.

'Sigh, water again?' Felix smiled bitterly. Although he won a water-based game, he still hated this environment due to his elements.

Unlike him, there were some players who were laughing in excitement, not bothering to hide their delight at landing in an environment that was beneficial to them.

Dallas didn't care about any of the players' reactions as he kept explaining, "You will be required to cross the entire sea. I don't care if you used the Rocky Path, dove in the water and swam, or even flew 10 meters above the water surface. Cross it and you will reach the 3rd zone."

The Water Elementalists grinned even wider after hearing so.

Alas, their grin quickly stiffened after hearing Dallas mention calmly, "Do notice that the sea will not be this peaceful throughout your journey. There will be Tsunamis occurring once in a while."

That's all Dallas needed to say to turn most of those players' excitement into dread!

They understood that Tsunamis weren't affecting just the surface but also underwater due to the current.

Hence, the moment they get caught in one while underwater, they would be pushed back to the starting line.

It was depending on the Tsunami's strength though.

Dallas pointed at the screen that was showing a leveled grass field that was connected with the other side of the sea.

He informed, "After you cross this zone, you will be given 1 kilometer of smooth land that had no obstacle or dangers in it."

'That's good to hear.'

'After those two zones, we will truly need a breather.'

'It's probably for players who also want to give up midway without worrying about getting killed.'

The players' reaction to the grass field was positive as it was truly a well-needed break before they jump into the next danger zone.

Honestly, since battles weren't forbidden in the grass field, Felix believed that it wouldn't be much of a breather if the players were too close to each other.

"Last but not least."

Dallas expanded the view of the camera, allowing the players to see the entire grass field and what was waiting for them at the other side.

The moment they saw it, they looked at Felix reflexively and saw that a wicked grin was shaping up in his face.

Shivers coursed in their spine at his expression.

"This is the 3rd zone and the last one that is connecting to the finish line." Dallas extended his hand at a golden desert and said indifferently, "Welcome to The Damnation Desert."

Chapter 426 - Being Watched By The Earthlings!

Felix couldn't help but laugh at the sound of that as he truly believes that anyone who dared to step into the desert with him was bound to damnation!

'F*cking hell, give us a chance! he already has more abilities than us!'

'It's not a totally lost game, I have wings of Icuris Bloodline, one of the fastest beasts in tier 3. As long as I create a vast distance between me and the rest, it wouldn't matter much if the 3rd zone was beneficial to him.' Valkyrie thought.

'Heh, I named myself Speedster for a reason.' A blue-haired man with a tight-fitted white sports uniform scoffed after seeing Felix's reaction.

He understood that Felix was thinking that the game was already in the bag since everyone had watched the battle against Mr. Gama and saw how he was able to move freely on the sand.

They didn't know what ability that was, but it was apparent that it would be a huge movement boost to Felix at the desert zone.

That being said, The Speedster didn't feel threatened at all by Felix since he knew that he was going to leave everyone to eat his dust the moment the game began.

By the time Felix reaches the desert, he would have already reached the finish line!

"Be wary of the desert as there would be recurring sandstorms hitting from all possible directions." Dallas mentioned calmly, "In addition, there would be beasts underneath the sand, like sandworms, scorpions...etc. Do know that all of the beasts in the game will be at tier 3."

"Oh, one last thing, anyone who flies ten meters above the desert would face a much worse retaliation from the beasts than those on the ground."

The players didn't like the sound of that but they were already used to facing challenges like those in every game.

"That should be it." Dallas glanced at his bracelet and said, "Please ask your questions."

The players quickly raised their hands and Dallas picked one of them randomly.

"Can beasts enter the teleportation mirrors?"

"Yes."

The players drew a deep breath in dread at the sound of that. Most of them were planning on relying on those teleportation mirrors to escape to the roof in case they were chased by beasts.

But it seemed like that was merely wishful thinking.

"Next."

"May I know when those disasters are going to occur and how long they were going to last?"

"I don't know, next."

"Is the Tsunami going to smash us against the city gate if we get caught in it?"

"No." Dallas clarified, "This is an obstacle marathon, not a death trap. All of those disasters are programmed to hinder your progress first and foremost not get you killed. Hence, the Tsunami will simply take you back to the shore and disappear."

The players sighed in relief at the sound of that. Though no one wanted to get caught in a tsunami since getting taken to the shore simply meant that it was game over.

Upon seeing that only two players still had their hands up, Dallas asked them, "Is your question about the titles?"

The two players nodded their heads while lowering their hands.

Dallas fixed his black bowtie and said, "For the unique title, you will need to emerge first in all three zones. The Tittle is called, -Always First-."

'Damn, that sounds terrible.' Felix commentated speechlessly.

He wasn't the only one with the same opinion as not a single player seemed moved by the naming.

Those who were familiar with Dallas knew that his unique titles had horrible names that wouldn't make anyone aim for them.

Dallas didn't care about their reaction as he carried on, "As for the MVP Title, you need to win the marathon after giving everyone half an hour headstart."

'Yeah, that ain't happening.' Felix who was thinking he would go for the MVP title removed that thought immediately after hearing the requirement.

30 minutes? Felix knew that 10 minutes was already too much. Based on the scouting he had in the past five days, he understood that there were 4 players capable of beating him in speed.

He had no intentions of giving them 30 minutes headstart.

"That should be all." Dallas snapped his finger and said one last time, "Let's meet on the track and good luck to all participants."

When Felix looked at him, he noticed that he had received a casual look before Dallas's body disintegrated.

'I should be expecting an interview attempt.' Felix mused, 'I should take advantage of it and bullshit a bit.'

"Look at him smiling without care. I just want to slap the shit out of him." A wide-shouldered man with a thick orange beard said with a suppressed tone near two players.

"I don't know about you guys but I am planning on assaulting him with an elemental salvo the moment he enters the city gate." A man with a ponytail hairstyle and a loose grey robe said with a cunning smile.

"You too?" Another player near him said quite loudly, "I am also going for it. A selfish f*cker like him deserve to be cut into multiple pieces!"

"I thought I was the only one with the idea."

"I will be doing so as well."

One player after the other kept clamoring about assaulting Felix at the city gate out loud, making it impossible for Felix to not hear about it.

In the end, Felix was speechless to find out that all the 64 players in the game had joined the hubbub in ambushing him.

"Sigh, you guys should have spoken a bit softer." Valkyrie's Cry shook her head in disapproval and said while pointing her thin finger at Felix, "Now that you have scared him, I doubt he would dare to step outside of his station at the beginning."

"True, we didn't consider that."

"Whatever, I will still camp his station for 5 minutes."

"I will do the same."

Just like before, the players had ended up with a unanimous decision to wait 5 minutes before Felix's station.

All of them seemed serious to respect that decision but Felix was able to notice subtle hints of ridicule and dread when they took glimpses of him.

His eyes might not allow him to see anything but the truth yet but he could still spot those subtle hints with his enhanced vision.

Upon connecting some dots, Felix realized what those clowns were attempting to do by playing this charade in front of him!

'They are trying to scare me into staying in my station so I wouldn't be gathered with them during the start.' Felix smirked, 'They are scared of killing me and also of getting killed by me since they must understand that it is impossible for them to win against me solo.'

This made Felix conclude that no one would be camping him at all!

Honestly, it didn't even matter to him that much if they truly camped him or not since he had created a countermeasure for the situation anyways during the past 5 days.

Hence, he simply kept enjoying the clown show they were putting in front of him by giving them head nods of approval.

The players were weirded out by his behavior but they ignored it and started talking about creating alliances between them without bothering to approach Felix.

Before long the one hour of 'friends making' had ended and the players started to get teleported outside of the hall one by one.

'Hopefully, my fans didn't give up on me.' Felix wished while closing his eyes shut.

In the Earthling Team Headquarter, in the open space of the Drop...A large holographic screen was placed in front of hundreds of chairs that were packed to the limit with the team members and the Drop's staff.

Some were even sitting on the hover platforms due to the lack of space.

Some were talking out loud and some were just staring at the rowdy stadium, not bothered by their colleagues' chatter since the stream's noise was covering over anything.

"Speedster! You got this baby!"

"Landlord, you uglyf*ck! Tell us the method!!"

"Landlord, I love you!!!"

"Valkryie, win this for me!!"

Cheers and chants were resounding in the Drop, making Olivia and the rest to feel like they were sitting in the stadium.

Well, feeling was just a feeling, and honestly watching the stream would never be the same as watching the game live.

Alas, it was impossible for Olivia and the rest to secure their tickets since they got sold out the second Felix had appeared in the game's participation list.

Billions of people had competed for those tickets but only 40 million managed to secure a seat in the stadium.

There were some who took advantage of the opportunity to sell their ticket at ten times the price, making a load of profit by just being lucky.

Too bad, not a single soul on Earth managed to get lucky with a ticket.

If Felix didn't forget that he was exposed, he would have given a couple of tickets to his Grandfather and Olivia since players had a little bit of privilege.

Too bad, it was already too late and right now Olivia, the earthling team, his grandfather, and even the Council could only watch the live stream.

Whoosh Whoosh...!

"They are teleporting!" Olivia said in excitement while glancing here and there, wanting to locate Felix amidst the players.

Soon, she spotted him standing all alone in the middle of the players like he had a coronavirus and was getting isolated.

Yet, no one cared about this as the sight of him wearing black shorts and a white T-shirt dumbfounded them.

If Felix wore sunglasses and a hat, he would undoubtedly be considered on a vacation instead of a deadly game!

His casual attitude as he gave head nods to the viewers didn't make it any better!

Chapter 427 - The Beastial City Zone!

"What the f*ck is he wearing?" George said speechlessly, "What happened to the hoodie and sweatpants?!"

"I think he looks better this way." Sophia said, giggling.

"It's not ab..."

"Shshs, the MC is going to interview him."

Their conversation was interrupted after Dallas had jumped into the ground and went straightaway to Felix who was receiving some 'tough love' from the viewers as they were cursing him left and right.

When Dallas reached his side, he was surprised to see that he didn't have the damned 'No interviews' tag on the top of his head.

He honestly was just trying his luck as he figured that maybe since Felix was exposed he wouldn't reject interviews anymore.

'Lucky!' He grinned slightly and brought out his mic.

He placed in front of Felix and quickly asked, fearing that Felix might change his mind, "Mr. Landlord, do you have anything to say to our dear viewers?"

He didn't bring the matter but he indirectly asked Felix about it.

"No." Felix said bluntly, pissing off the viewers immediately as they started another round of booing that almost deafened Olivia and the rest.

Unbothered, Felix scratched his cheek and said, "But for those flies who keep annoying me about handing the method to getting mythical bloodlines, all of you can just piss off as they don't belong to me."

"They are not yours?" Dallas exclaimed in shock just like the rest of the players nearby and the viewers.

"No, now stop bothering me." Felix said while waving his hand dismissively.

When Dallas tried to speak, he realized that he couldn't. Knowing why, he looked on top of Felix's head and sighed in dejection before leaving.

Dallas picked another player to interview him but the viewers weren't interested in that as they were still discussing Felix's proclamation...Especially the VIP viewers.

"Well, it was to be expected. Based on his lowly background, It is truly impossible for him to get even one mythical bloodline, don't even mention two of them." Killa said calmly while seating with another otherworldly man.

He appeared to be in his late twenties but since he was seating in equal terms with Killa, the chief of the scouting crew in the Alexander Kingdom, he must be of higher status as well.

"Indeed, he has a provider or someone backing him. If it wasn't for so, those three superpowers wouldn't have allied with that little blue planet." The man said with a soothing tone.

"It's possible that those three superpowers are actually the provider but again, I doubt they would have exposed the existence of mythical bloodlines this soon if it was them."

"True, if it was us, we would have armed our people to the teeth until the information gets exposed." Killa said.

"This means that background behind Landlord shouldn't be attached to any kingdom or empire. They are free to grab and we must be the first ones to get hold of it." The man said.

"I couldn't agree more." Killa asked, "Tell me General, when are your fleets arriving on Earth?"

"In the next three days." The General smiled, "We will be the first to arrive and that would give us the advantage to position ourselves better than the latecomers."

"That reminds me." The General asked, "Have you spoken with that blue planet's leading power?"

"Yes." Killa sighed, "No matter what I said or offered, they refused to give us permission to enter or even a couple Earthling citizensh.i.p.s to some of our bloodliners."

"It seems like being an ally with those three superpowers has given them the guts to refuse." The General sneered, "Whatever, we will enter illegally and see what we can do from there on."

Killa nodded his head and stopped speaking at once, focusing on Felix who was squatting on the ground with a bored expression.

Thankfully, the interview segment was only 30 minutes long. When it was concluded, Dallas returned to his commentary table and snapped his finger, sending all the players outside of the stadium.

When they opened their eyes, they found themselves standing between two translucent walls that were two meters in width and stretching for half a kilometer.

Felix looked around him and noticed that he was placed near two players who were staring at him with unfriendly looks.

'Asna what're their names and strongest ability?' Felix asked the Wikipedia in his mind.

'Uhhh, the one on left is called Frost Gauntlet. He is known for his ability to freeze surfaces by emitting chilling airs from his hand. The other on the left is called WaterMaker. He could create a medium-sized tsunami.' Asna informed while sipping from a can of coke all by herself.

She was lying on her side on a couch while sitting behind her were the J?rmungandr and Lady Sphinx who seemed to be discussing quite an important subject based on their solemn expression.

'Alright, thanks.'

After Felix got informed of their abilities, he kept them in mind and focused on the 'start' beacon in front of the Beastial City's gate.

That's the only thing he could do as he realized that it was impossible to move his legs.

He wasn't bothered or worried by it as he knew that all the players were frozen just like him so no one would start earlier than the rest.

"Ten, Nine, Eight....Three, Two, One, Start!!"

BOOOM!

Following the sound of a gunshot, Felix felt that the stiffness on his legs was gone. However, instead of sprinting like the rest of the players, he simply placed his hand on his chest and called in his mind, 'Perfect Sand Copy!'

"What the hell?!"

The players exclaimed in shock the moment they glanced behind them and saw that new versions of Felix were emerging from his palm and stand next to him!

A couple of seconds later, there were more than twenty versions of Felix all hanging in the narrow path, making it impossible to discerns the real Felix!

"He is attempting to confuse the players!" Dallas commentated while zooming on Felix's versions who had just started sprinting beside one copy.

He was left behind squatting on the floor while scratching his cheek in boredom, appearing like the exact image of Felix from before!

"Is that Felix or just a copy?" Olivia asked in confusion.

Alas, no one answered her as they were just as confused.

Thankfully, Dallas was smart enough to highlight the real Felix by placing a red arrow above his head.

"He is sprinting with the pack!" Leo Bridge said while pointing at Felix who was in the middle of his copies.

Upon seeing his expression that was exactly the same as most copies, George and the rest knew that without the red arrow, they could have never spotted him!

The players who had just entered the city's gate removed any thought they had about bombarding Felix with an elemental salvo as they knew that would be a complete waste of time!

Felix could literally send copies one by one through the choke, forcing them to attack his copies and escape through the smoke!

By then, he could easily split his copies and make them run through the buildings and alleys, confusing them even more.

Zyzyzyzyz!!! Whoosh Whoosh!...

Yet, What made them give up on the plan entirely was the sight of four bloodlines wheezing by the gate rapidly, leaving everyone behind!

One of them appeared like a lightning bolt, going so fast, his body barely was noticeable. Two more were relying on their wings and the last one was riding on a smooth silver cheetah!

"Speedster, Valkyrie's Cry, The Summoner, and Dreams Nocturn are trying their best to put as much distance as possible from the pack!" Dallas commented!

"Silver Blade!"..."Feet of the undying!"..."Water Slide!"...

The players didn't like that very much! Thus, they activated their passives or active abilities and chased after them fiercely, not bothering anymore with Felix's station!

40 Billion SC was on the line!

Whoosh! Whoosh!...

A couple of seconds later, Felix and the rest of his copies had entered the city gate at last.

Upon seeing that no one was here to welcome him, Felix smiled a little and turned on his infrared vision to the limit, giving him information about everything in 2 kilometers radius.

'Four at the front and the rest are in a pack. It seems that no one is fighting so far.' Felix ignored the players and focused on the none-humanoid red auras in the city.

He got to say that the city was infested with beasts as he managed to spot at least hundreds in merely 2 kilometers while the city's length was at least 30 kilometers from the start beacon to the finish beacon!

Unbothered by being in the last rank, Felix grinned faintly while sprinting towards a gleaming metallic skyscraper!

His target? A thin four-legged beast that seemed to be four meters in size!

"Where is Landlord going?" Dallas inquired with a baffled expression after switching the camera from the frontrunners to Felix.

"What is that little rascal up to now?" Robert wondered just like the rest while sitting with the elders.

No one seemed to know Felix's motives since the skyscraper was a little bit off track. In this marathon, anything that wasn't leading to the finish beacon was off track!

In a short while...Felix finally reached the skyscraper's wide-open entrance, which was leading to a clean semi-darkened lobby.

Yet, the darkness did nothing to hinder Felix's vision from seeing the four-legged beast sitting behind the receptionist desk.

'It seems like the beasts were put to sleep in the 1st early minutes to give the players a chance to adapt to the city environment.'

Felix reasoned while approaching the beast openly, not trying to hide his presence or minimizing his footsteps sound.

He understood that sneaking up on tier 3 beasts was almost impossible without using abilities since their senses were heightened to the max during their sleep.

Awoooo!!

As Felix thought, the instant his foot touched the beast's territory, it let out a furious roar while standing up on its paws.

Immediately after the beast stepped into the light, Felix exclaimed loudly, "What a fine mount!"

Chapter 428 - Energy Management is Everything!

"Mount?!" Robert spew his tea at Albert while staring in shock at the four-meter wolf-like beast that had silver fur, dreadful red eyes, and saliva dripping down its fierce mouth!

"The Moonlight Wolf! An epic tier 3 beast!" Dallas asked what was on everyone's mind, "Is Landlord trying to kill it and copy it?!"

Since it was impossible to mount beasts without abilities related to taming or something like that, Dallas easily concluded that Felix wanted to slay it then mount its sand copy!

Felix didn't leave them wondering for long if he was going to do so or not as he swiftly dashed towards the Moonlight Wolf while having a mustard yellow bomb in his hand!

The Moonlight Wolf didn't wait for Felix's arrival as it bent down and lunged at him with its jaws wide open, ready to bite off his head!

Whoosh!

Felix leaned to the side instantly while pushing out his bomb with his mental energy into the beast's wide-open mouth!

Poof!!

The bomb exploded simultaneously to Felix's successful dodge, as he had emerged from behind the Moonlight Wolf unscratched!

Meanwhile, the wolf had ended up inhaling the inducement, stiffing in its place.

Felix knew that the effects wouldn't last for even 2 seconds since the beast's poison resistance was too much for his basic poison's potency.

Hence, he jumped into its back and enlarged both of his hands at once with *Size Manipulation*, then he snapped the wolf's neck in a brutal manner!

Before the body could break into light particles, Felix had already activated his perfect copy!

He simply extended his palm in an empty spot and sand started shaping up into the same four-meters silver wolf!

Since Felix did his very best to kill the beast without ruining his body, the copied version appeared without a scratch on it.

Though, its head was a little wobbly since Felix had snapped its neck before. Too bad, there was no other method to kill it without wasting his precious time in the process.

By the time the original beast had broken into light particles, Felix was already riding the copied version while pulling its neck fur to make its head always face forward.

"Landlord has secured a mount for himself!" Dallas exclaimed, "It's going to save him a lot of energy and stamina in this marathon!"

He wasn't lying in the slightest since it was impossible for the players to sprint from the start to the end when the distance was a hundred kilometers!

This without mentioning the obstacles and the player's interferences!

Hence, Felix's decision was the smartest one in this situation!

"Go!"

Whoosh!

Responding to his order, the wolf bolted outside of the skyscraper's entrance and started accelerating on the wide-open empty street!

With his long four legs, his speed was unattainable by the rest of the players who were sprinting on their feet without any ability!

"Wait a second!" Dallas's eyes widened in shock after remembering something vital!

He brought the microphone near his lips and asked loudly, "Does Landlord's copies ever get tired??!"

The viewers who watched Felix's 4th game were left speechless after remembering how Felix's copies were fishing constantly without a hint of exhaustion!

Although that was just fishing and this was sprinting, they still believed that Felix's copies might actually never get tired since they were originally golems!

Do golems get tired?! No!

This conclusion sent a wave of exclamations through the stadium and the stream chat as the haters kept claiming that Felix was cheating in the game while Felix's remaining fans were loving it!

"Hahaha! He will catch up in no time and even surpass them!" Mr. Rodrigas clapped his hands in excitement, not caring about being in the presence of the world leaders who were sitting in the Assembly Hall.

Some of them appeared delighted by Felix's performance while others seemed a bit gloomy.

God knows why they were feeling like this since it was already decided that Felix and his close ones would be getting presidential protection.

The moment they decided to stand behind Felix, it was only natural to go all out in doing so.

"Landlord is about to catch up to the slowest players in the race!" Dallas's voice resounded in the hall, bringing everyone's attention to the stream.

Truly, it could be seen that the Moonlight Wolf was inching closer and closer to four players who were sprinting on foot!

Some of them were morphed while others were not using anything, making the viewers doubt if they had a single ability to help them race.

Thud Thud!..

Upon hearing loud footsteps behind their back, the four players turned all at once and they were left horrified by the sight of Felix grinning on top of the Moonlight Wolf.

"F*ck this!"

One player didn't hesitate to turn left and bolt in a different direction, having no intentions of blocking Felix's path or being near him!

The rest of the players were late by a second but they also split up and went through either building or alleys, leaving the street all for Felix.

Tsk!

Felix clicked his tongue in irritation as he was planning on eliminating one or two for points, not giving a shit if his Grandfather or Olivia were watching him.

If they didn't like seeing him kill for points, then it was better for them to not watch since Felix wasn't going to act mercifully even in the individual games.

ROAAR!! SKREEE!!!...Bam!!!

Felix was forced to look behind him at the sound of an ongoing battle.

'Oh my, the beasts have woke up!' Felix exclaimed after spotting three beasts chasing after one of the players who entered the building before!

Due to Felix's infrared vision, he was able to see that the beasts didn't wake up because of the player since all of the non-humanoid auras in the area were moving rapidly towards the streets!

"It's time for the players to experience the first obstacle!" Dallas shouted while zooming out the camera on the city and showing the viewers a sight that sent chills down their spine!

Beasts were on the roofs, the sewers, and each god damn floor on the building!

The city was infested with beasts and they had finally awakened to slay the players who invaded their territory!

Two kilometers away from Felix, the four fastest bloodliners in the game were forced to slow down their speed as each of them had ended up meeting two or three beasts in their path!

Whoosh!! Shatter!...

"F*cking hell, they are coming from everywhere!"

Dreams Nocturn cursed while diving down, trying his best to evade two beasts who jumped through the building glass window without a care for their bodies!

Thud Thud!

The moment they hit the ground, the beasts had bounced back up and chased after him even though he was clearly flying.

They seemed relentless to catch him. Thank god he was on the air unlike most players, who were experiencing the same shitty experience!

Everyone was either being chased or fighting for his life! The small alliances came in handy in this situation since fighting in groups made it easier to avoid getting encircled by the beasts!

"The marathon's rhythm has been brought down a notch!" Dallas wondered while switching the camera from a player to another, "Who will end up faltering to the beasts?!"

Meanwhile, Felix wasn't in the worse possible scenario since the Moonlight Wolf was helping him greatly with movement while he was left to focus on the beasts chasing him and those in front of him!

Poof Poof!...Skrri...

The beasts kept dropping into the ground while crying in pain after getting smacked by Dark Green bombs, a new variation that Felix had created!

Their bodies got corroded while paralyzed! Adding to the mix were three mental affecting inducements to make it impossible for anyone to utilize their abilities.

He called it Venomous Variation! Since it was created by merging five inducements, it was taking more energy than usual.

That's why Felix used it only against beasts that were going to potentially die after hit by it. As for the rest? He simply hit them with a paralyze bomb and dash past them.

>Congratilatinion, you have earned 200 GP after slaying an uncommon Kakoa Koala!<

>Congratilatinion, you have earned 200 GP after slaying an uncommon Night Walker Worm!<

Notifications kept popping in front of Felix, making him realize that his Venomous Bombs weren't able to straightaway kill rare tier 3 beasts.

As much as it saddened him, Felix decided to stop utilizing it at all since it wasn't worth it and smart to waste his energy for such a small amount of points.

In this marathon, energy was everything!

"Landlord is still going strong amidst the chaotic streets!" Dallas commentated, "However, his pace is still not good enough to emerge outside of the city as part of the frontrunners!"

Just as Dallas mentioned, Speedster and the other three had been slowed but their speed was still better than the Moonlight Wolf since Felix's copies could not copy more than 20% of its strength!

Speed was part of the strength, which meant unless those four had been delayed immensely, there was no way for Felix to catch up at his pace while still in the city zone.

As for the sea zone? That was another matter entirely.

'Queen, what's my rank?' Felix asked while throwing two more paralyze bombs, clearing the path for his wolf.

'You are currently at 49th rank.' The Queen replied.

'Distance to the city 'finish' beacon?'

'25.4 kilometers.'

Felix frowned his eyebrows and thought, 'I am going too slow. I might be able to save energy and stamina like this but it would simply keep me in the marathon but not win it.'

Felix glanced at the buildings around him and pushed his infrared vision to the limit.

After spotting a circular red aura that clearly didn't belong to any lifeform, Felix nodded his head lightly and thought, 'It's time to take a shortcut!'

Chapter 429 - The Earthquakes Strike!

Felix ordered Moonlight wolf to change directions and head towards that building. On his way, he got ambushed by two giants golden rats from the sewers.

But Felix dealt with them easily since he already saw them sneaking upon him.

With his Base Vision, it was almost impossible to ambush him as nothing physical could skip past his eyes.

Whoosh!

Moonlight Wolf jumped at the wall and propelled itself towards the alley to not affect its acceleration by turning normally.

The moment they entered the alley, the building with the teleportation circle had appeared at the end of it.

"There it is!" Felix ordered, "Go!"

The Moonlight dashed through the narrow alley and emerged safely to the other side.

Poof Poof!

Felix threw two blue bombs to his right and left the moment he exited the alley.

The viewers were shocked to see that his bombs had ended up connecting with two invisible green scaled-snakes that hung down from light poles!

"How is he able to see them?" Dallas exclaimed abruptly, "Does he still have his infrared vision?!!"

This question had set a new wave of exclamations in the stadium as no one expected that Felix was still hiding more abilities than the ones he had already shown!

"This is madness!! What the hell is wrong with his bloodlines!"

"Someone find him already and extract the information from him! I can't wait to get my hand on a mythical bloodline as well."

Every bloodliner without an exception thought the same, even though most of them couldn't even afford legendary bloodlines.

Felix didn't care about hiding his vision abilities since he was going to keep relying on them and it was almost impossible to hide the fact that he possesses them!

Whoosh!!

Finding no obstructions, the Moonlight wolf dashed through the teleportation circle and emerged on the roof of the building.

The one that Felix chose was ten-story tall just like the rest of the buildings connecting with it.

The best part, they were leading almost straight to the beacon as there were a couple of streets that were separating the buildings.

But Felix wasn't worried about that at all, as he quickly ordered for his wolf to accelerate forward.

Poof Pooof!

Felix kept helping his wolf by throwing acid bombs at the clothes that were hung on the roof to dry like the building was populated.

Naturally, sometimes they get attacked by beasts who remained on the roofs.

But the journey was still much smoother than sprinting on the streets since they had to always change directions to go around buildings that were blocking their paths.

But now that they were on top of them, it was a straight path to the beacon!

When Felix pushed his infrared vision to the limit, he managed to notice through the chaotic red auras, that more players were on the streets than the ones on the roof.

That totally made sense since those teleportations circles weren't on every building but just a few. If one didn't have an ability or some good luck, he could forget about stepping on the roofs!

"Landlord has jumped into the 25th rank!" Dallas commentated while showing the current ranking of the game on the large screen.

//

1) The Speedster

2) Dreams Nocturn

3) Valkyrie's Cry

4) Bladetaur

5) Shadow Hound

..

25) Unpaid Landlord.

26) DareDevil's Life//

"Considering that Landlord's movement speed ability is heavily reliant on the sand, he is doing a terrific job!" Dallas praised loudly, not caring about the boos he received for supporting Felix.

He honestly didn't give a shit about what others think of Felix as he was simply doing his job as MC/Judge and commentating unbiasedly.

That's why every time Felix moved up three ranks, he made sure to switch the camera to him and commentate on his climb.

By the time three minutes went by, Felix had already reached the 11th rank! Yet, he had still to even cross half the city!

This was where the Moonlight Wolf shone than the rest as most players that Felix had surpassed decided to slow their pace when exhaustion started hitting them.

Adding the fact that beasts were obstructing their paths and Felix might actually emerge outside of the city as part of the top 5!

Alas, just when things were getting smoother for Felix, the game decided that it was the perfect time to introduce the 2nd obstacle of the Beastial City Zone!

Rumble Rumble!!

Small tremors started spreading throughout the city, shaking smaller objects, like pebbles, glass pieces..etc.

Due to the chaotic and noisy atmosphere in the city, not a lot of the players felt or bothered to address those tremors as they could have been easily caused by a large beast walking or the ongoing battles.

Since Felix was on traveling on the roofs, those tremors didn't reach him at all.

Hence, he simply kept guiding the Moonlight Wolf towards the edge of a building that was looking at a wide street, separating them from the next building!

By the look of it, it was almost impossible for the wolf to jump all that distance, unlike the previous times.

'Speed up!' Felix ordered while narrowing his eyes at the edge.

The Moonlight listened obediently and accelerated even further by hunching slightly down. When it reached the edge, it didn't hesitate to jump into the air!

"He won't make it!"

Leader Emma and the rest of Felix's loyal fans instantly knew that the Wolf and Felix were going to end up falling on the crowded street that was packed with beasts, waiting for a prey to feed on!

When Dallas switched the camera focus to Felix, the screen showed that scene! Olivia, Robert, and the rest of the earthling viewers drew a deep breath at the sight!

Yet, before they could feel worried for Felix, their eyes were opened widely in stupor at the sight of blue sand emerging from Felix's palms and encasing the Moonlight Wolf!

What the hell is he doing?! All the normal viewers questioned his decision as they didn't know if adding more weight was the smartest thing to do in his situation.

However, the scene of descending that they were anticipating didn't happen! Instead, the Moonlight Wolf actually kept flying on his path like gravity wasn't working on him!

gravitational

"ANTI-GRAVITATIONAL SAND!" The Maganda Chief shouted in shock, scaring the shit out of Zosia and the rest of the Anti-Royalty Alliance who were watching the game live in the VIP room.

The Maganda Chief was the quickest to know what attributed sand Felix had used since he had done some research on the blue sand when his friend brought it to him from his space exploration! He still remembers when he told his daughter Alicia about it during Felix's 4th game!

He explained to her that blue sand had an anti-gravitational attribute, making it float on the air for a while before dropping down!

Yet, not in his wildest dream would he have expected Felix to still show them another attributed sand.

"How many he does have?!" He wondered out loud in agitation.

Zosia and the rest were half a beat late but they also saw through Felix's ingenious method of defying gravity to reach the other building!

He did reach it safely as he only needed to deactivate pumping his *Sand Domain* right on top of the building!

The moment the blue sand disappeared, Felix and his wolf fell into the roof! Thankfully, The wolf wasn't hurt in the process since the distance wasn't that far.

Though, both of them did end up rolling on the roof due to the momentum.

Thud!

They ended up colliding into the other edge. Felix quickly jumped back up and patted the Moonlight Wolf, "Get up! We don't have time to laze arou..."

RUMBLE RUMBLE!!!

Before Felix could finish his sentence the entire building trembled like it was hit by a giant sledgehammer!

Felix's footing was affected, making him drop on his knees.

"Shit, the earthquake is here!" Felix cursed while trying to regain his balance.

Alas, that was almost impossible as the building kept shaking left and right, transmitting vibrations to the roof that kept forcing Felix to remain seated while clutching into the edge.

When he peeked at the rest of the city, he was horrified to see that all of the buildings were shaking! Even the skyscrapers!

As for the streets? fissures had already started to emerge on the asphalt before spreading into the buildings' walls!

Roars, scree, keeeee...

A symphony of terrified beastial noise kept echoing in the streets as the beasts stopped bothering the players and listened to their survival instincts!

It told them to get as far as possible from the city! The players who were being harassed by them were left in peace to escape the city as well or at least hide in a safe spot until the earthquake pass by.

RUMBLE RUMBLE!...

Alas, no one dared to entertain that thought anymore after the 2nd earthquake hit! It was more brutal than the 1st one!

"Bloody hell! We need to leave this city before we get buried alive!" Felix cursed while turning around. Alas, the Moonlight Wolf was nowhere to be seen!

If Felix was paying attention or had a way to replay what happened during the 1st earthquake, he would have noticed that his wolf had been destroyed by the sudden vibrations!

After all, it was made purely from sand and no matter how realistic it appeared, it was still sand that could be affected negatively by counters to sand!

Vibrations were one of them since it separates the sand grains from each other!

"This is truly the worst timing for Landlord to lose his mount!" Dallas wondered, "How is he going to sprint towards the 'finish' beacon before the entire city ends up in rubbles?!"

This question resounded on everyone's minds as they kept watching Felix cursing in annoyance while trying to stand up.

Chapter 430 - Finally in His Line Of Sight!

Unfortunately, before he regained his balance, the wall he was leaning against ended up splitting into two halves, resulting in Felix falling downward with the building's rubble from 50 meters!

"Felix!!" Olivia screamed in fear at the sight.

However, before the others could even share the same worry as her, Felix had emerged from within flying rubbles with merely a dirty T-shirt and messy hair.

Yet, no one was focusing on those things, as they were shellshocked by the sight of him surfing on a blue sandy path in f*cking midair!!

They could see that Felix was pumping blue sand in front of him from his extended palm while bending down on it, appearing like a true surfer!

He kept controlling his pathing to avoid the collapsing buildings, dodging left and right while punching other rocks aiming at his head!

"He is actually surfing on the sand while in the air! What the f*ck is that ability?!"

"How...How is he doing that?!"

"Is that another ability?! God damn it! How many ones does he have!?!"

While the viewers were pulling their hair in agitation and bewilderment at the mindblowing sight, Dallas's thoughts were jumping around rapidly, trying his best to find out the reason and commentate on the scene!

It didn't take him even a split second before connecting Felix's abilities used to create that image.

"He is not using a new ability but merging two abilities and one attributed sand!" He commentated passionately.

If he knew the abilities' names he would have used them.

But his conclusion was correct as Felix was currently relying on his *Desert Domain* ability and anti-gravitational sand to create a path mid-air that would keep floating for at least an hour!

Yet, the most important ability was actually his passive *Sand Surfing* since without it, Felix would merely be able to sprint and that was nowhere as fast as what he was demonstrating to the viewers.

Felix created this combination in his training for this marathon as he was looking for ways to increase his speed in different environments.

He understood that he wasn't going to be the fastest and he had to work hard to seek a path to victory!

This technique was his fruit!

However, it had a fatal weakness. Energy consumption!

Felix could control the amount of sand he wants to emit and from which part of his body during the activation of his *Desert Domain*.

But, the sand released would always remain on the field until he either leaves its range or he deactivates his ability personally.

Felix couldn't do the latter since he would straightway plunge down to the ground!

That's why Felix didn't plan on using it so early as he preferred keeping it until the 2nd zone!

Nevertheless, the Moonlight Wolf did a great job by crossing more than 70% of the city zone distance.

There wasn't much left and Felix could finally go all out in his speed without worrying about his energy screwing him over!

Rumble!!! Rumble!!

"Again?!!"

"Give us a break!"

"F*ck!! The Skyscr.a.p.ers are getting affected by the 3rd earthquake! RUN!!"

Following the emergence of the 3rd earthquake, the players frustrated and despaired cries resounded in the city as every one of them was using their best ability to escape the city, not caring about energy consumption or any other bullshit!

Especially when they saw that the skyscr.a.p.ers were actually trembling while long cracks were running down their walls!

A moment later, glass windows started shattering one by one, raining sharp glass pieces from above on the players and beasts!

Meanwhile, Felix was also getting showered from above by he didn't bother dodging those glass pieces since the blue sand had created an umbrella above him that was keeping him protected.

He simply focused on the collapsing buildings in front of him, fearing that he might get buried underneath one.

If only it was possible to fly hundreds of meters in the air with the anti-gravitational attributed sand, Felix would have done it in a heartbeat.

Alas, his blue sand gets affected heavily the further it was from land.

Even if it wasn't for this, Felix couldn't fly beyond ten meters due to the rules enforced in this game to keep it somewhat fair for everyone.

What's the point of calling an obstacles marathon when the players with flying abilities could just pass through the course from hundreds of meters in the air?

"One more player had been buried under the rubble." Dallas shook his head while highlighting that player's gruesome death.

The reason he shook his head was because the player had been ambushed by another player after he saw that he was heavily wounded.

This showed that everyone and everything was aiming to get to you in the city and that the players would not hesitate to take advantage of one's misfortune even in this situation.

"Let's see how our frontrunners are coping."

Dallas switched the camera quickly to the four frontrunners and realized that three of them were only 3 kilometers away from the beacon while the 4th one was lagging behind.

If he had to guess, he would say that they would exit the city in under 1 minute! When he switched to Felix, he saw that he still had 5 kilometers between him and the beacon.

However, with his new method of racing, his speed had increased substantially and Dallas had believed that Felix could cross that distance in under 3 minutes!

This meant he was behind the frontrunners by only 2 minutes! The best part, his energy pool was still full, unlike the frontrunners who must have lost 30% already if they were using abilities.

Even if they were using mutations, they would still get physically tired!

Crash! Shatter!...

"The hell? Is the city built from paper?" Felix couldn't help but complain after seeing a couple of skyscraper.s submit to nature, falling into the ground!

Some fell horizontally without creating too much mess while some fell to the side, scaring the shit of the players and beasts who were in their path!

Thankfully, the players were fast enough to leave the contact area.

When Felix focused in front of him and saw the shaking skyscraper.s blocking his path, he couldn't help but dread that one of them would end up falling now or after he passed by them.

The worse part, he couldn't really go around them since that would delay him immensely and he might still end up being near another skyscraper.s.

After all, the city was full of them appearing just like downtown Newyork.

'I need to speed past them before they fall apart!' After making his decision, Felix bent down even further to reduce wind resistance.

He also stopped attacking the flying rocks and such, leaving his blue sand to take of it. Just like a guardian, the sand kept slapping away every projectile without affecting Felix's speed.

"Landlord is speeding to the beacon through three skyscraper.s!" Dallas zoomed out on Felix, putting him as well as the shaking three skyscraper.s in a single frame!

That allowed the viewers to see from above Felix's safe emergence from two skyscraper.s.

Olivia and the rest sighed in relief at the sight and couldn't help but cheer afterward as they could see that it was almost a smooth journey to the beacon from there on!

"Due to Landlord's ballsy move, he managed to secure the 6th r..."

Rumble!!!

Before Dallas could finish his proclamation, he ended up jinxing it as those three skyscraper had all collapsed at once!

One of them could be seen collapsing on itself but the other two were falling sideways!

The viewers ignored the one that was falling in the opposite direction of Felix and placed their unwarranted attention on the last skyscraper that was falling over Felix!!

Since he was only ten meters above ground, the skyscraper had darkened the sky for Felix! If it wasn't for its destroyed glass windows, not a single ray of light would have reached him!

'F*ck me!!'

Knowing that it was impossible to outrun its collapse, Felix waved his extended palm to the left, creating a blue sandy path that was leading outside of the skyscraper's range!

Whoosh Whoosh! Thud!...

Desks, chairs, tables, and the rest of the furniture inside the skyscraper were raining from above on Felix!

They were exiting from the wide-open windows of each floor!

There were hundreds of them, making Felix having a tough time evading everything while also keeping up his speed!

Thankfully, his blue sand was constantly punching out those objects, relieving him from the stress of dealing with everything at once!

'You can do it Felix!' Asna cheered him on as she could hear that his heart was beating out of his chest while his thoughts had nothing but a pragmatic view of the clearest path to safety!

His golden pupils had already been expanded to the limits, marking his constant activation of 1st Class.e.m.e.nt.

In this deadly situation, Felix was relying on the ultraviolet vision as it allowed him to see everything in almost white and black, removing those annoying colors, sunrays..etc from affecting his vision!

"Where is he?!!" Dallas yelled while leaning closer to his table mic.

His sudden shout was understandable as the camera had ended up losing sight of Felix due to the chaotic situation!

This left everyone furious and also distressed about what's going on!

Was Felix going to make it outside? They all thought!

BOOOM!! Shatter!!

Alas, the skyscraper had ended up reaching the ground raising a humongous cloud of dust. Yet, Felix was nowhere to be seen!

Before anyone could react to the situation, a gleaming blue light had broken out from the dust cloud!

The camera instantly focused on it, making the viewers exclaim in astonishment at the sight of a giant blue sphere that was withdrawing slowly!

When the sand finally returned to its original place, Felix was exposed in the open, showing his dirty face, hair, and clothes that were already slightly ripped apart!

Regardless of his shitty appearance, the viewers were drawn to his confident smirk as he simply placed one hand in his short's pocket and kept the other extended, creating a path to the beacon!

Whooaah!!!!

"As always! Landlord never fails to demonstrate his resolve to gaining victory!" Dallas commented passionately.

Yet, this time the viewers didn't all explode in cheers as they were still hating on Felix and no matter how amazing his plays appeared, they weren't going to show a single ounce of support!

Though, his loyal fans didn't hesitate to show their support by chanting his name as loud as possible.

Meanwhile, Felix's heart was about to leap out of his throat from fright! That c.o.c.ky smirk was merely a front as he was truly scared shitless from getting engulfed in the rubble!

Although he knew that he wouldn't die, he was still would be badly wounded. In this marathon, getting wounded was the same as giving up on the game!

'If this was merely the 1st zone, I wonder how hellish the 2nd and 3rd one would be.' Felix narrowed his eyes, 'I am currently at 6th rank and if I managed to reach the Damnation Desert while staying this close to the frontrunners, it's going to be my win!'

The moment that thought resounded in his mind, Felix had emerged outside of the city's gate and was met with the sight of a peaceful sea that had a bridge made out of large separated boulders.

When he focused deeply on the horizon, he noticed five little black dots either flying or jumping on those boulders.

The frontrunners were finally within his eyesight!