

Supremacy 451

Chapter 451 - The Witches...

"Elder, is there a potion or a way that can increase my mental energy capacity extensively?" Felix inquired.

"There is." Lady Sphinx added calmly, "If you want it, you need to trade one of your intelligence enhancement potions."

"I am willing."

Felix didn't hesitate to accept the deal. Mental energy was a must-have for potion-concoction and also for battle purposes.

However, those intelligence enhancement potions were bonuses to help him in his path, not a necessity.

Hence, losing one wouldn't affect him much.

"Let me check my stock if I still have one lying around." A couple of seconds later, Lady Sphinx said, "I will have my servant send it to you."

Felix nodded his head and waited patiently in his room.

15 minutes later...

The maid had brought the potion and took one from Felix, concluding the deal.

Felix beamed the potion in the spatial card, having no plans to drink it now since that would affect him negatively.

After all, he just drunk a potion related to the brain and he couldn't drink another right away.

...

15 minutes later...

Felix was standing in front of the castle's gate, wearing a formal suit. Although he was already enrolled in the Academy, he had yet to get his own uniform.

A few moments later, Felix's ride had arrived. Surprisingly, it wasn't a carriage but a classy red hovercar.

The driver wasn't Lara but another witch, who appeared like she was in her twenties.

Scarlet, short hair was pulled back to reveal a lean, charming face. Freckles were spread neatly around her nose and cheekbones, leaving a pleasant feeling to those who saw her.

Unlike Lara, she had a warm smile on her face, making anyone feel relaxed to be beside her.

"Hop in." She said, smiling charmingly.

Felix opened up the front seat door and sat next to her. After he closed it, he extended his hand for a polite handshake while introducing himself with a faint smile, "Felix, nice to meet you."

The witch ignored his handshake and give him a quick friendly hug, making Felix raise his eyebrows in surprise.

"I am Lobna, Teacher Dalilia's 978th student and your soon-to-be senior in the Academy." Lobna beamed warmly, "So no need for formalities."

'Well, she seems nice.' Felix thought to himself before saying, "I appreciate the ride, senior."

Lobna pressed on autopilot and turned to face Felix with her soul-capturing blue eyes, showing an unfiltered curiosity and a bit of excitement?

'Here we go.' Felix sighed to himself after seeing her look. A look he knew that he would be receiving a lot in the upcoming days.

"When the teacher told me that a human is going to join the Academy, I thought you are going to be a gardener or something, not a student." Lobna leaned closer to Felix and asked, "So how did you do it? Only witches can be students and I doubt that you can concoct potions when you don't have the spiritual eye."

Felix glanced at her tail's eye that was giving him a curious look and answered casually, "I don't have a spiritual eye but I was lucky enough to be born with something like it."

'Shameless.' Asna insulted reflexively, 'I feel bad for big sis Sphinx.'

On the other hand, Lady Sphinx's eyelids twitched but she didn't say anything at his bullshit.

"Can you please show it to me?" Lobna gave him a puppy look.

"I don't see why not." Felix shrugged his shoulders and activated his Quantum Vision while being face to face with her.

That made her see the entire process of how his white triangle-like pupil had expanded to its limit to allow the emergence of a new bloodish red reversed triangle pupil!

Before Lobna could comment, Felix blinked once and his eyes returned to normal.

Upon seeing that she was left in astonishment, Felix raised an eyebrow and asked, "Don't you hate me or feel threatened at all?"

"Why would I?" Lobna wondered.

"You know...I am from a different race yet I will be learning potion-making." Felix stated with a weird look, "I doubt other witches would have been this cool about it."

Lobna looked at his eyes and giggled while covering her mouth, "You are truly too silly. You think we will consider one human learning potion-making as a threat? Even if millions of you showed up, most witches will be more curious about your ability to concoct potions instead of worrying about you guys stealing business and craft from us."

Lobna manifested a hologram with numbered data on it and said with an annoyed tone, "This is my monthly homework. I need to concoct 30 Brew of Haste. Otherwise, I will have my contribution points reduced."

"It's mandatory?!"

Felix drew a deep breath at the sound of that. He knew that Brew of Haste was a rank 1 potion that's a little bit more difficult to concoct than rejuvenation potion. Yet, Lobna must concoct 30 of them monthly?

"Sigh, the moment you pass the 1st semester, every witch will get those monthly 'homeworks' as well." She shook her head, "That's because in this wide universe only us witches can supply potions."

"Hence, every witch has a mandatory quota that needs to be fulfilled each month even after graduation."

'Dear God, they became slaves to their own craft.'

Felix was horrified by Lobna's narration as those things weren't written in the network, or they were written but no one cared about it.

In everyone's eyes, the Witches were rich, elite, and one of the superior races due to their potions.

But, what most people failed to see was the work behind the daily potions supply that was keeping the majority satisfied.

If it wasn't for those mandatory quotas, the rejuvenation potions wouldn't be common and sold cheaply at 10k SC but found at five times their price.

That's only if you managed to find them.

"Enough with this vexing subject, tell me more about your eyes." Lobna pointed at her tail's eye and said with a proud tone, "My spiritual eye allows me to see everything in slow motion for ten seconds."

"No wonder elder Dalilia picked you as her student." Felix raised his eyebrows in surprise at the sound of that.

Hence, he understood that since witches weren't born from parents and didn't have any family relations, they need a system of parenting emplaced to raise the newly born witches.

That system was based on senior witches having a mandatory duty to adopt at minimum 5 newly-born witches. They need to feed them, house them, teach them about life...etc.

Since 'parent' term wasn't being used in the witch empire, this mandatory relation was being considered as teacher/student relation.

Naturally, this relation wouldn't last for long.

In fact, the moment witches graduate from their elementary school and are fully prepared to learn about potion-making in the Academies, the younger witches would be considered as a.d.u.l.ts that could take care of themselves.

They have gotten a childhood, learned about life and the universe in elementary school.

Now it was time to learn about potion-making in the Academies so they could graduate and start their own life as full-fledged expert Potioneer witches!

Frankly speaking, Felix always believed that this system was quite flawed since it makes parenting a mandatory chore.

He knows for a fact that quite a lot of senior witches prefer to isolate themselves in their research and potion-making instead of giving time to the newly born witches.

Most of them just let their maids take care of babysitting those witches, acting like their mothers.

The moment those witches enter the Academies, that nonexistent relationship with the senior witches breaks off immediately.

However, witches with high authority like Sage Dalilia, don't get assigned a random newly born witch but choose who they wanted to teach since they had no intentions of breaking off the relations!

The newly born witches chosen were typically the gifted ones in potion-making!

Gifted in the sense, their spiritual eye had another beneficial trait in either their learning or concoction.

For example, Lobna's trait allowed her to see everything in slow motion for ten seconds.

This might not seem like a good trait in normal daily life but in potion-making?

It was a god-like trait!

However, there were other traits that might be good in normal daily life but absolutely useless in potion-making. Such as having an additional X-ray vision or infrared vision.

Sadly, Felix had all types of visions but none of them were useful in potion-making.

This made him have the minimum requirement to be a potioneer but not excel in it and be considered a genius.

Hence, Felix came clean and told Lobna that he didn't have any useful traits.

"Don't worry." Lobna comforted him with a tight friendly hug while saying, "Having an addition trait merely provides a bit of help. The most important factor will still be knowledge and practice."

"I couldn't agree more." Felix nodded his head while hugging her tightly with a solemn expression.

In other situations, Asna would have called Felix a perv since she could read that his thoughts weren't proper at the hug.

But she let him have it since she knew that Lobna wasn't seeing Felix as a man but merely as a pet that needed comforting.

All of this due to their nonexistent gender, reproductive system, or s.e.x hormones.

Felix was just about to arrive at the Royal Academy that was filled with ten thousand elitist witches that were just like this.

'Hehe, by the time he graduates, he will turn into witch Felix for real.' Asna laughed in delight while watching those two separate from the hug.

Chapter 452 - The Royal Academy.

Afterward, they entered into a casual conversation about the Academy that lasted for only two minutes before the Queen's voice resounded in the hovercar, "We have reached the Royal Academy Campus."

"Campus?" Felix's eyelids twitched after he glanced down and saw that the 'Campus' had the size of a small town!

Heck, it appeared like the entire Royal Academy had its own floating rock, separated from other massive cities!

"We are here." Lobna turned off the auto-pilot and hovered downward towards the Campus's entrance that was guarded heavily.

There were multiple vehicles, carriages, and such standing in a long queue to get checked up by the campus's security.

"I forgot to give you this."

Lobna beamed a blue card and passed it to Felix. When he caught it, he realized that it was the Academy ID!

"Scan it to read all of your details registered in the Academy's database." Lobna informed, "It will show you the class you were enrolled in, your classes schedule, your homework, your contribution points, the dorm room number...etc."

Upon hearing so, Felix scanned it immediately and a long hologram had emerged in front of him.

//Full Name: Felix Maxwell.

Age: 19 years

ID number: DM451197881134

Enrollment Time: 2026/11/13

Dorm Assigned: 18th Building (Press on the building to see the map leading to it or just request the Queen AI to guide you)

Dorm Room Number: 314

Parking Lot Number: 477874 (Press on the number to see the map leading to it or just request the Queen AI to guide you)

Current Semester: First

Class Name: B-2

Classes schedule: (Click on it to receive the entire weekly schedule)

Mandatory Classes skipped: 32 (Please visit the discipline department to receive the appropriate punishment.)

Homeworks Assigned: Two (Read the first volume of Sage Nonna's biography/Two hours practice of rejuvenation potion in the UVR)//

Felix was left speechless after realizing that he was being held accountable for everything that had happened during his absence.

He even owned 400 contribution points when he didn't even know about them.

"Senior, is this solvable?" Felix turned the hologram visible, showing Lobna his terrific start in the Academy.

The moment she saw the number of his missed mandatory classes, she burst into laughter while jerking the wheel, scaring the shit of Felix after seeing that they had almost collided into another hovercar.

"How about the points debt that I have?"

"I think that the Headmistress will reset everything for you." Lobna mentioned, "Teacher told me to deliver you to her."

"That's good to hear."

Felix felt relieved at the sound of that. He knew that the Headmistress was Lady Sphinx's student and she wouldn't mistreat or discriminate against him.

Sometime later, their turn in the queue had arrived. While their car had slowly gone through the checkpoint, Lobna asked casually, "You don't have any banned items or materials in your spatial card right?"

Understanding what he meant, Felix did a quick inspection of the items he owned. Upon seeing that he wasn't in possession of anything to worry about, he gave her a thumbs up.

Felix had gone through those checkpoints many times and they were controlled by the Queen AI herself.

Everyone going through them would automatically give the Queen permission to scan all of his belongings in the spatial card. Naturally only she knows that private information.

But the moment the person had been found to possess a bomb, a banned material, poison that could cause a plague, smuggled good...etc, the Queen would rat him out to the security guards and they would punish him as they seem fit.

Thankfully, Felix and Lobna passed through the checkpoint without an issue. Though, Felix's student ID card had left the guards a bit bewildered when it crossed their screen.

Too bad, the moment they regained their wits, the hovercar had already wheezed away.

It was traveling close to the ground in a wide straight street that was leading to the main faculty building of the Academy.

Anyone who saw it would guess so since it was placed in the center of the vast Campus while all main streets were leading to it.

However, Lobna didn't drive towards it but turned left, heading to one of the many parking lots at the ends of the campus.

Felix didn't feel surprised by it as he could see that not a single car or large vehicle was on the streets.

Instead, it was packed with witches either walking or riding on hover platforms with different shapes and sizes.

Heck, he even saw a witch that was riding on a broom stick-like hovering platform!

Whatever it was, the Campus appeared clean and tranquil without the clutter of large vehicles that always ruin the atmosphere of cities.

Whoosh!

Sometime later, Lobna and Felix had reached the parking lot that was assigned for Lobna's use.

After she parked her car within the hundreds of other vehicles, she got outside and stretched her hands behind her back while taking a deep breath.

"How I missed this." She said with her eyes closed shut, clearly enjoying the fragrant breeze caresses her freckled cheeks.

"Uhm? Were you away from the Academy?" Felix inquired while beaming a normal black square-shaped platform that he purchased online in his journey.

"Yep, I was helping the teacher with some matters. I was gone for two weeks or so." Lobna replied while beaming a brown cookie-shaped hover platform that was bitten from the side.

Felix's eyelids twitched at the design but he still remained in the same subject, "Wouldn't you get punished for missing classes? Or did you receive permission to leave?"

"Even though my teacher is the Queen's Advisor, she still has no right to bypass the Academy's rules." Lobna shook her head and clarified, "There are only three ways to leave the Academy without punishments; on a mission, an emergency, or a holiday."

"So teacher needs to place a mission in the Missions Board and I will accept it." She continued on, "Naturally, I will be paid by contribution points if successful in the mission while my teacher needs to pay for the fees."

After they joined the main street, Lobna kept pointing her fingers at buildings while explaining their purpose.

Some buildings were self-explanatory like the dorms, cafe shops, bars, while some buildings needed extra attention.

"That's the students' library."

Lobna pointed her finger at an artistic building that gave a sense of solemnity to those seeking to climb its long staircase and enter its gateless wide-open entrance.

It had been built with grey stone and decorated with statues of witches holding either potions or books.

Tall, large windows added to the overall look of the library and had been added in a mostly symmetric way.

There was a well-made grey book sculpture that was placed at the top of the library, making it clear to anyone that this place was built for those seeking knowledge.

"Only students and the library staff are allowed to enter it." Lobna explained, "You can rent any book you want. Even books about rank 5 potions. However, you can rent only up to ten books each time and you need to return them in the allocated time you have paid for."

"Is it different from one to another?" Felix asked.

"Yes, the allocated time increases if you paid more contribution points." She gave him a tip with a smile, "Before you start renting, check on the books in all of the semesters' curriculum since they will be given for free. It is always good to save contribution points since they are the currency in the Academy."

"Thank you for the advice senior." Felix nodded his head in appreciation, feeling glad that Lobna was the one guiding him instead of that ice block Lara.

He didn't doubt for a second that she would just drop him in the headmistress's office and ditch him.

"Senior, is there a way to learn about this stuff on my own?" Felix inquired.

Although he knew that Lobna was warm and kind-hearted to explain all of his questions, Felix didn't want to weigh on her too much. He still had hundred of questions.

"Of course!" Lobna manifested a hologram that was showing a website and said, "This is the Academy's website. It is available to students, teachers, and administration staff. It has everything that need you to know about the Academy. You can even see missions posted here and accept them."

"Neat, let me take a quick look."

Without further ado, Felix typed the website's names and he was sent to another tab that was requesting to have his student ID scanned.

Felix did so and had obtained access to the main page. However, before he could check it, he realized that they were about to reach the main Academy's Faculty.

He closed the hologram and focused on the crowded entrance of the colossal building that was packed with hundreds of breathtaking witches, wearing black robes with long sleeves and a pointy black hat.

"Wanna head to the library or bar?"

"Neither, I am too tired."

"I slept through the last course, please give me your notes."

Pleasant voices kept resounding in Felix's ears as he stood right in front of the entrance, allowing him to hear bits of witches' chatter.

Unsurprisingly, the witches merely gave him a curious look before continuing walking on their way.

Every one of them assumed that he was a staff member and it wasn't rare at all to see humans or other races on the Campus, taking care of those matters.

"I am finally here." Felix smirked faintly while jumping down his hover platform and taking the first step towards the main faculty!

Chapter 453 - Meeting The Headmistress.

Lobna did the same as Felix by beaming her hover platform in her spatial card.

She climbed the stairs first and gestured for Felix to follow her, "Let's go, we don't want to leave the Headmistress waiting for long."

Felix chased after her, completely ignoring the witches who gave him weird looks after hearing the Headmistress getting mentioned.

The moment he entered the building, he was met with a long wide corridor that was split into two paths.

Next to both paths, there were long wooden dark brown stairs that were leading to the upper floors.

Beneath the staircase, there was a long trophy case that was packed with pictures, green cups, medals, degrees, and more, making Felix raise his eyebrow in surprise, 'They sure are dominating most competitions.'

"Felix!" Lobna called from above the stairs after seeing that Felix was admiring the trophy case.

"Coming." Felix climbed the stairs after her, smiling politely every time he passed by a witch.

When he arrived, he noticed that Lobna was accompanied by a witch who appeared like she had just woke up from a coma.

Her face was deathly pale while her eyelids were constantly dropping down, hiding her obsidian-like black eyes.

She was weirdly hugging a bunch of books instead of having them placed in her spatial card.

"Felix, come, come." Lobna dragged Felix next to that witch and introduced him eagerly to her, "Ishtar, this is the human that I told you about an hour ago!"

"Hello?" Felix greeted, smiling wryly at Ishtar.

Ishtar opened up her eyes groggily while leaning closer to his face. After inspecting him thoroughly, the first words that came out of her tiny mouth were, "Why do you have holes in your face?"

Felix got a bit thrown off by her question as he didn't expect that a witch would be able to notice his mutation without relying on her spiritual eye.

He could see that her tail was hidden inside her robe. This made him realize that she could see his mutation which wasn't supposed to be seen by normal eyes.

One needs to zoom in four times to spot those holes. Witches' normal eyes weren't able to do so.

Upon noticing them, she raised her eyebrows in surprise and asked as well, "What's up with your skin?"

Felix would be lying if he said that he enjoyed the feeling of being inspected like this, but he was doing it to others before and it was time for him to be on the side of the coin.

"Nothing serious." Felix waved his hand, "It's just a mutation from my newest bloodline replacement."

"That's interesting." Ishtar commented with a soft tone, "I believe that this is an evolutionary trait of the Avions?"

"The hell? Is it really that obvious?" Felix was quite shocked by her knowledge.

The Avions species weren't really that known by the public and one needs to look for them specifically to get some information about them.

The information available wasn't a lot. That's why Felix didn't know about the mutation and its appliance.

Lobna tapped her finger on Ishtar's sunken pale cheek and boasted to Felix, "Hehe, how do you find my bestie? She is being referred to as the ultimate bookworm in the Academy due to the amount of knowledge she knows of and her natural-born photographic memory!"

"You know that I dislike being called with that nickname." Ishtar slapped Lobna's finger and walked downstairs while leaving behind a soft remark, "Let's meet later again. You don't want to keep the Headmistress waiting forever."

"Crap! Teacher Dalilia will punish me if she caught wind of this." Lobna held Felix's hand and tried to dash through the corridor.

"Argh!"

Alas, she ended up groaning in pain after almost dislocating her shoulder from tugging Felix this hard with her pitiful strength.

It was the same as trying to run while holding an affixed metal pole.

"Why are you so heavy?" She complained tearfully while massaging her shoulder under the strange looks of other witches.

"I am a 2nd stage bloodliner." Felix answered while looking at her speechlessly.

"Don't look at me like an idiot, it's not my fault." Lobna w.h.i.n.ed while walking with a faster pace ahead of him, "It's almost impossible to meet with a human bloodliner on the campus."

"Is it because of security?" Felix asked after he caught up to her.

He was speaking out loud, completely ignoring the murmurs of the witches walking near them.

"Understandable." Felix nodded his head.

He knew that witches might be strong enough to take care of normal humans and other non-combat races due to drinking strengthening potions, but they had absolutely no chance against even a peak 1st stage bloodliner.

Hence, Felix's existence in the Academy was actually like a butcher in a pig farm as he could kill any witch he wanted in a split second.

This made him realize that he was probably going to sign a contract in the Headmistress's office to avoid this from happening.

'Hopefully, it's nothing too demanding.' Felix thought.

...

In a short while, Lobna and Felix reached the Headmistress's office that was on the 4th floor, which was also the highest one in the building.

Although there weren't many floors, the building's size was still massive due to its width, making Felix guess that there were probably hundreds of classes on each floor.

"I am leaving now." Lobna touched Felix's bracelet and waved her hand with a pretty smile, "Call me later to hang out on the campus. I will show you around."

He quite liked this witch and decided to tour the campus with her instead of Lara. But for now, it was time to deal with the last step of enrollment.

He walked to a desk that was placed near the Headmistress's office and introduced himself to the Headmistress's assistance, "Felix, I am here to see the Headmistress."

"ID." The Headmistress's assistance said bluntly.

Felix gave her his ID, not minding her tone since she was a dark half-elf. He knew that all of them had a bit of a nasty personality.

Heck, he was more curious about the Headmistress's reason for hiring her as an assistant with her race's known impolite attitude.

"The Headmistress's is in a meeting." The Headmistress's assistant informed, "Go sit at the waiting lounge, I will call you when she is done."

Felix nodded his head in understanding and walked to the bench that was attached to the wall. There were already two witches sitting on it.

They didn't even notice Felix as their attention was fully placed on their holograms. Just like them, Felix opened up his student's profile and engrossed in reading it fully this time.

When he reached the weekly schedule, he clicked on it, and a square-shaped table appeared before him.

'So there are 8 mandatory classes in each week and 10 more classes that aren't mandatory but advisable to enter them.' Felix rounded off the entire schedule table.

In his eyes, it wasn't that bad since the mandatory classes last for two hours while the rest last for only a single hour.

If he decided to attend only mandatory classes weekly plus a couple of elective courses, he could still have a lot of time to train and deal with other matters.

'I have a mandatory Concoction Class in half an hour or so.' Felix closed the hologram and wished while gazing at the closed door of the Headmistress's office, 'Hopefully, I will catch up to it.'

The moment he thought so, the door opened up, showing a witch exiting with her head bowed slightly.

Unlike students, she was wearing a red robe and a hat, making Felix instantly know that she was a teacher and not the headmaster.

Since every witch appeared like a young maiden in her twenties, the teachers and students were separated by the uniform's color and the logo in their uniforms.

The black color and a potion logo were for students. Meanwhile, red color and a cauldron logo represented teachers. As for the staff, they had a had different uniform.

"Felix, you're up." The half-elf called indifferently.

Without further ado, Felix walked to the half-opened door and knocked it twice politely.

"Come in."

After getting permission from such a reposeful voice, Felix entered the office and closed the door behind him.

When he turned around, his eyes came in direct contact with a penetrative gaze by the Headmistress's giant tail's eye.

It was chocolate brown in color while the pupil was three straight vertical lines, making Felix a bit doubtful if she could even see well with such a weird-shaped pupil.

However, he kept those thoughts to himself and merely bowed his head slightly in respect, not wanting to enter a staring contest with the Royal Academy's Headmistress, an authoritative figure in the empire with thousands of connections, A Sage Potioneer, and lastly Lady Sphinx's student!

She was stacked!

"Take a seat." She offered with a soothing elderly tone, making Felix guess that her age must be close to Dalilia's.

"Thank you."

Felix sat straight in one of the seats that were facing her desk. Then, he went quiet, wanting to see what she had for him.

Surprisingly, The Headmistress didn't speak about Lady Sphinx or even mentioned anything about his eyes.

She simply manifested a holographic contract and said calmly, "If you want to join the Academy and be anywhere near the witches, sign this contract."

Felix didn't show much of a reaction as he had expected this in his way. However, what he didn't expect were the terms proposed.

'Drink Weakening Potion every time I enter the faculty?' Felix raised his eyebrows in surprise at first before chuckling in his mind, 'It seems like Elder hasn't informed her about my poison manipulation and poison immunity.'

Chapter 454 - Meeting The Headmistress II

Felix understood that negative-inducing potion like those wasn't effective at all on him since they were considered as poisonous substances.

Heck, they were actually made from poisonous materials.

Hence, drinking it was the same as drinking free juice, and he wasn't going to let her know about it!

'Cheeky, trying to cheat my student?' Lady Sphinx smiled faintly, 'I allow it, just don't come crying to me when she finds out about it during your UISG games.'

Felix flinched at the sound of that but he still didn't plan on telling the Headmistress about it.

He understood that the moment he signed this contract, the Headmistress wouldn't be able to modify the contract when she realizes that she had been duped.

Though that would happen months from now to even a year, depending on Lady Sphinx's research results.

After all, he couldn't participate in the UISG without Lady Sphinx's enhancements.

This meant, by the time the Headmistress finds out about his poison manipulation and such, she would realize that Felix had spent months in the Academy without harming a single witch.

That should ease her mind a little...At least, that's what he believed would happen.

This was much better than telling her now and ending up forcing her to change the method from potions to something more controlling like a collar or some bullshit.

"If you don't understand a term, feel free to ask." The Headmistress said calmly after seeing that Felix wasn't flipping to the next page.

"I am good." Felix showed her a polite smile and returned to reading the rest of the terms, which were pretty standard.

Obedying the Academy rules, listening to the teachers and respecting them, giving permission to the Queen to supervise any cheating attempts, either in homework or exams...etc.

He wasn't having problems with them since he requested the Queen to compare this contract with the Academy's contract posted on the website, and she had informed him that they were the same one...Naturally, besides the power limiting term.

Hence, Felix signed it without raising a complaint.

'Interesting? He is really willing to weaken his strength?' The Headmistress raised her exquisite thin brown eyebrows in surprise at the sight.

Based on what she read about Felix and Landlord in the network after Lady Sphinx informed her about him, she understood that he was stubborn and uncompromising in such situations.

She thought like this because she wasn't informed about their relationship.

Nevertheless, she realized that Felix was quite important to Lady Sphinx since she was never given such a request before.

'Was my first impression of him mistaken? It can't be.'

The Headmistress withdrew the signed holographic contract and thought, 'If he is willing to go this far to learn potion-making then his resolve is admirable...Sadly, it wouldn't change the trajectory of the media storm that the Academy would be exposed to when the news spread out. Plus, the troubles he would face dealing with other witches with a superiority complex in the Academy.'

It seemed like the Headmistress started considering Felix as a pain in the a.s.s before he even got to wear the Academy's uniform.

That's to be expected as Felix would be drawing a lot of eyes on him from every race due to being the only non-witch who was in the Academy!

That's a piece of massive news!

"Should I head to the class now?" Felix inquired after seeing that she was merely staring at him with a hint of annoyance.

"Not yet." The Headmistress slowly stood up and gestured with her finger for Felix to do the same. Then, she went to a wooden closet and opened it up.

'Nanosuits!' Felix was quite astonished by the sight. It wasn't because of the process itself but the implication of the uniform being based on nanosuits!

It meant that every witch in the Royal Academy was wearing one! There were tens of thousands of them, making it almost unfathomable how much they would have costed the Academy!

"This is your uniform, a 7th generation nanosuit." The Headmistress handed it to him neatly and said, "I don't care what you wear in your room, or in the campus. But, in this faculty, I expect to see only this uniform. Understood?"

"Yes."

"As you have read in the contract's terms, it is considered as the Academy's property." The Headmistress gave him a warning look, "So, don't have any thoughts about selling it or throwing it because you have a better Nanosuit."

"Cough, the thought never crossed my mind." Felix said with a serious tone, "I will make sure to treasure it and take pride in wearing it."

'Shameless, you definitely were planning on gifting it to your grandpa.' Asna chuckled after hearing his real thoughts.

Felix indeed was going to do so since his obscurum suit was bought by 5 billion+ while this uniform could utmost be sold at 200 million even though both of them were technically from the same generation.

That's due to the futharks engraved in the obscurum suit.

"Yes, is it possible to remove the punishments and debt that I currently owned?" Felix inquired while showing her the hologram of his profile.

Instead of responding, the Headmistress requested in her mind, 'Queen, please reset his profile.'

After the Queen got a second confirmation, she fulfilled the request and Felix smiled in satisfaction after seeing that his problem had been solved.

"Is that all?" The Headmistress asked.

"Oh, I am wondering if the teachers know about my existence or not?" Felix clarified with an abashed smile, "I don't want to enter my class just to end up getting kicked out or something like that."

"Everyone had been informed a month ago about your situation besides the students."

The Headmistress beamed thirty triangle-shaped bottles on the desk and said, "If that's all, take your monthly batch of weakening bottles and get going. I believe that you have a class right now."

"Thank you for everything, Headmistress." Felix bowed his head deeply, "I will make sure to study hard and make this Academy proud."

The Headmistress smiled faintly for the first time after hearing so, not knowing that Felix was being forced to aim this high by Lady Sphinx.

"I got the Queen." Felix rejected her offer indirectly and closed the door after him.

"Sigh, so troublesome."

The Headmistress shook her head and sent a message to her assistant, 'Aredhel, please increase the security in the faculty and tell them to be on their tiptoes for incoming chaos. Also, start preparing for a media conference after midnight. We need to make an official announcement before my bracelet starts ringing nonstop.'

'Consider it done.'

Aredhel sent a message while gazing at Felix whose formal suit was morphing to a black robe and a white shirt, making the witches on the corridor either exclaim in disbelief or just stare with widened eyes.

"Why is he wearing our uniform?!"

"Is this senior Lobna's prank? I saw her hanging out with him before."

"A human wearing the Academy's uniform, so funny!" A witch giggled while pointing at mean-looking Orc that was wearing security's outfit, "He will probably get roughed up for daring to pull such a stunt."

The witches next to her also believed the same and they stopped in their places to get some entertainment before heading to their classes.

Some of the witches' eyes brightened up while others covered them with their palms, too scared to watch blood being spilled.

Alas, Felix passed right beside the security guard and he didn't even growl at him, don't even mention hitting him.

This sight baffled and dumbfounded the witches even more as some of them started to believe that the guard had been bribed by Lobna.

"The hell is going on?"

"Who knows, how about you ask him? He is getting away." A delicate witch murmured softly to her friend while following behind Felix just like the rest of the witches.

All of them wanted to see the conclusion of this baffling scene.

"No, what if I got associated with him?" Her friend witch replied with a worried voice.

Other witches were also pushing their friends to make a move on Felix but none of them wanted to anywhere near him.

A human wearing the student's uniform screams with trouble and none of them wanted to lose their contribution points as punishment. It was better to wait for a teacher to solve this.

Hence, a peculiar scene had emerged in the long corridor as witches' numbers kept increasing behind Felix, creating an army of beautiful maidens.

The sight made Felix's lips twitch in vexation as he had already expected such a level of unwarranted attention.

Meanwhile, Asna was cracking in laughter, 'How does it feel to be the first human to own a harem of witches?'

'F*ck off.'

'Salty that you can't do anything to them?' Asna snickered, 'For a pervert like you, this Academy is the ultimate punishing ground.'

"Filthy Human, remove that scared uniform at once!"

Just as Felix wanted to retort to Asna, an enraged high-pitched voice resounded in the corridor, coming out of the lips of a little witch who was holding into a long wooden staff that was two times her height.

To look at her properly, Felix had to lower his head.

The witch wasn't even 140 cm yet she had that attitude of a wild tiger as the other witches seemed like they were a bit scared of her.

Alas, in the eyes of Felix and Asna, she appeared like a little cute mushroom with her pointy black hat that was covering her fiery long crimson hair.

"The Royal Academy started to even accept racist mushrooms? What next, accepting a student from another race?" Felix sighed with a look of melancholy in his eyes, "I guess its golden days had started to wane...Pity, it had to be in my generation."

"..."

Unbothered by the deathly silence that had fallen after his shameless proclamation, Felix continued walking forward.

When he passed by the dumbfounded racist mushroom, she broke out of her daze and shrieked at him with her cheeks flushed red in fury, "HOLD IT RIGHT THERE YOU FILTHY PIG!"

Chapter 455 - Racist Mushroom!

Too bad for her, Felix wasn't planning on wasting time fooling around when his class was already half-finished.

Seeing that he was ignoring her order, the angry mushroom tightened her hand grasp on her staff and insulted, "Lowly lifeform who doesn't know his place! You need to be taught!"

"Is Lilly going to beat him up as she did to that goblin yesterday?" A witch murmured with a worried expression.

"I hope not." Another witch complained softly, not wanting to be heard by Lilly, "Why can't she keep her superiority complex to herself? She is giving us a bad rep in the Campus just like her stupid society."

The witches who heard her nodded their heads slightly in agreement.

Yet still, not one of them made a move to stop Lilly who was clearly planning to strike Felix from behind with that staff.

As the other witch mentioned indirectly, most of the witches have a superiority complex to races below them in the social ladder.

Some show it publicly like Lilly while most of them just keep it to themselves.

There was also degrees to it as some of them who held it in wouldn't bother talking on equal term with races below them while some wouldn't mind doing any of that.

Still, they might treat other races gently, kindly, and politely, it didn't mean that they don't consider themselves as above them.

It was the same as humans feeling inherently superior to animals no matter how they treat them. Felix already anticipated that he would meet with a couple of racist witches who would be on his a.s.s in the Academy.

But he had already created a mechanism to defend himself...That was to ignore them until they get tired and leave him alone.

Too bad, his strategy failed against his first target as Lilly didn't leave him alone but smashed him right in his head with that staff!

CRASH!! Awoooo!!

The aftermath of the strike left everyone in disbelief.

They had anticipated that Felix would end up with a bloody head or even fall unconscious to the ground, but looking at Lilly who was crying while holding into her hand made them doubt their eyes.

Meanwhile, the staff had been broken into two halves and fell to the ground.

"MY HAND!! YOU BROKE MY HAND, YOU OBNOXIOUS BASTARD!!" Lilly cried with an ear-piercing high-pitched voice, irritating Felix's ears, making him want to kick her in the face to shut her up.

When the witches looked at her hand, they were astounded to see that Lilly's hand was truly a little bit wobbly!

He wasn't even scratched from such a pitiful ambush.

The first thing he did was smile warmly at the crowd before focusing on Lilly, gazing at her with a murderous gaze that sent shivers down Lilly's spine, making her forget her pain at once.

She felt like she was being gazed at by a predator who wouldn't hesitate to snap her neck at any moment!

However, Felix did nothing of such sorts. Heck, he didn't even speak to Lilly. He simply voiced his complaint calmly, "Queen, I have been assaulted physically by another student."

Before the witches could comprehend what he said, The Queen's monotonous voice resounded in the area, "Lilly, 2nd-year Apprentice Potioneer, you have broken rule-14 of the Academy's rules book...Based on the terms, 1000 contribution points will be deducted from your account. In addition, please willingly head to the Disciplinary Department to receive your correspondent punishment."

"..."

By the time the Queen finished speaking, the atmosphere had gone stale and heavy like weights had been placed on the witches' minds, making it tough for them to analyze the content of the conversation.

Assaulted physically by another student? Queen listening to him and lying down one of the worst punishments in the Academy? Doesn't that mean he is truly a student?... Questions like those coursed on their minds, making them have a single unison thought at the end.

'Impossible!'

"You, You, you are a real student??" Lilly stuttered in disbelief while looking at Felix's composed expression.

The witches have grown even more silent after hearing her question, wanting to listen carefully to his response.

Even the Orc guards who were planning to escort Lilly away decided to give Felix the chance to explain himself since they wanted to avoid any further confrontations like those in the future...

"What's going on here?!"

Upon hearing this devilish familiar voice, the witches all yelped in fear while lowering their heads, not wanting to attract the attention of teacher Djamila.

She was brown-skinned and had short curly black hair that goes well with her black eyes and the red robe she was wearing.

Her expression was stony and cold, making the witches tremble in their places.

'Who is she?' Felix knitted his eyebrows at the sight. He didn't know why the witches were terrified of her and he truly didn't want to know why right now.

"I won't repeat it again." Teacher Djamila said, narrowing her eyes at Felix and the rest.

A few seconds later, the security guard went back to his position, leaving teacher Djamila to focus on Felix and Lilly.

'Sigh, here we go ag...'

Just as Felix thought that he would be targeted by the teacher as well, he was surprised to see her glaring at Lilly.

"What are you still doing here Lilly?"

"But, but, he, human..."

"You better shut up and head to the Disciplinary Department in under ten minutes if you don't want to run 30 l.a.p.s in the field!" Teacher Djamila said.

Upon seeing that she meant business, Lilly swallowed her disgruntlement and stood back up while holding tightly onto her broken wrist.

Then, she glared at Felix hatefully and said with a suppressed tone, "This is not over, you filthy human. You will pay for this!"

"Bye-bye racist mushroom." Felix waved his hand at her with a faint grin, making her nostrils flare up in fury at his insulting nickname.

After she was gone, Felix nodded his head respectfully at teacher Djamila and turned around, wanting to leave as well.

"Hold it right there." Teacher Djamila said while approaching him.

'Hopefully, she won't lecture me or something.' Felix sighed but he still stopped.

"Your name is Felix right?" Teacher Djamila asked sternly after reaching his side.

"Yes, teacher."

"You appear different than the picture they had given me." She said while glancing at his hair and eyes.

"New bloodline." Felix replied straight to the point.

Teacher Djamila sized him up for a few seconds before turning around, looking at the crowd of witches that was gathering in the area.

All of them lowered their heads at once. If it wasn't for their curiosity to know the situation revolving around Felix being a student, they would have already bolted away from teacher Djamila.

By the time she was done, only loud gasps resounded in the area as the news was still too much to stomach for those witches.

"I will be under your care." Felix nodded his head slightly to everyone with a polite charming smile. Then, he looked at Teacher Djamila and requested, "May I head to my class? I am already late."

"Let's go." Teacher Djamila said, "I will guide you to your class."

Felix's eyelids twitched at the sound of that but he didn't want to reject her offer publicly.

Hence, he walked with her through the dazed witches who were gazing at Felix's eyes with a hint of intrigue and wonder.

Most of them had only one question coursing in their minds...How?

...

Sometime later, Felix and teacher Djamila had reached Felix's class that was held on the 2nd floor of the faculty.

Since Felix was accompanied by teacher Djamila, every witch who wanted to follow after them had decided to give up on that thought after getting glared at.

Hence, they reached it swiftly and without other problems rising up.

Knock Knock!

Teacher Djamila knocked twice on the lecture hall's door and opened it up slightly.

Felix managed to glance within the class and found that it was packed with tens of witches, who were sitting on long benches chairs that were connected together.

The classroom appeared somewhat like the earthling's universities lecture halls.

"Sorry to interrupt your class teacher Sonna." Teacher Djamila said politely while dragging Felix with her inside the lecture hall, attracting everyone's attention due to his uniform.

Even the sleepy witches were forced to snap out of it by their friends.

"You got to be kidding me..." Lara murmured with her widened eyes affixed on Felix.

She was seating in the 1st first line, making her instantly find out about Felix's identity even though his hair and eyes had changed since the last time she saw him.

When Felix and teacher Djamila reached the podium that was placed in front of a humongous holographic screen, noisy chatter broke out in the lecture room as young pretty witches started pointing at Felix while conversing with their seatmates.

"What's going on?"

"Don't tell me a human is going to join our class!"

Teacher Sonna fixed her large circular glasses clumsily while requesting with a soft tone, "Please be quiet."

Alas, no one listened to her request as her voice barely echoed in the noisy hall. Upon seeing so, she gave teacher Djamila a wronged expression that would melt anyone's heart.

Bang!

"SILENCE!" Teacher Djamila shouted as she pounded the podium with her fist, scaring even teacher Sonna.

That did the trick as not a single peep was heard anymore in the hall. Every witch acted as docile as a kitty.

'Seriously, why everyone is afraid of her?' Felix wondered with a curious look.

Chapter 456 - The 1st Class in The Academy!

'Teacher Sonna, this is Felix, the human student we were informed about by the Headmistress last month.' Teacher Djamila sent a telepathic message.

'Darn it, why am I always so unlucky.' Teacher Sonna complained tearfully, 'Couldn't he wait until tomorrow to join Teacher Hala's class? I can't deal with the chaos that will raise after we break the news to the class.'

'That's why I am here.' Teacher Djamila comforted her, 'I will handle it for you.'

Teacher Sonna's eyes brightened up after hearing so. Without being told what to do, she quickly got down from the podium and stood beside Felix with a shy expression, making him at lost for words at her antics.

He could clearly see that she had the opposite personality of teacher Djamila, as she was too nice and...well, bulliable?

'Hehe, I have a feeling that she will be my favorite teacher.' Felix grinned wickedly, scaring teacher Sonna's off when she saw the way he was looking at her.

"Human, come introduce yourself to your future classmates." Teacher Djamila gestured for Felix to stand on the podium with her.

"Certainly." Felix switched to his go-to fake warm smile and walked to the podium.

When he stood on it, he was able to see the entire classroom clearly and the witches who were giving him dumbfounded looks.

'Lara in my class?' In a split second, he spotted Lara staring at him with a deep frown, making him give her a wink just to tease her a bit.

Then, he coughed and spoke calmly near the microphone, "My name is Felix Maxwell and I am almost 20 years old. I am a human, an earthling, a bloodliner, a professional SG player, and hopefully, a future Potioneer."

Felix paused for a second and smiled charmingly, "The Headmistress had enrolled me personally in the Academy last month but I was still on my journey to the capital. Hence, my one-month long absence."

'Smart.' Teacher Djamila praised in her mind.

She understood that Felix had mentioned this so he could let everyone know that the Headmistress was the one backing him up in the Academy.

After all, it was impossible for witches to just enroll and get accepted straightaway into the Royal Academy that was the best of the best in the empire.

Only witches with excellent grades in elementary school get an opportunity to participate in the entrance examination. Still, many witches fail to pass it and need to wait another year to try again.

Yet, Felix had just popped out of nowhere, making it obvious that the Headmistress had opened up the backdoor for him.

If she was willing to do so, it only meant that he was close to her. Smart witches would reach this conclusion instantly from that sentence.

'So he has a connection to teacher Dalilia and now even the Headmistress Aicha?' Lara narrowed her eyes at Felix and thought, 'He must have an even higher background to force both of them to treat him this nicely instead of experimenting on him in their lab immediately after he enters the capital.'

He wanted to make the answer loud and clear so he wouldn't get harassed every day due to their curiosity.

In a minute or two, Felix bowed his head slightly to the witches and asked, "I will be under your care for the next three years."

Then, he stepped down from the podium as he wasn't going to receive applause from his classmates who were still trying to digest that a human was going to be their classmate.

"Go pick a seat." Teacher Djamila said.

Felix nodded his head and walked to the witches.

Some of them broke out of their daze quickly and invited him with an excited expression while some glared at him, making it clear that he wasn't welcomed at all.

Felix ignored both types and went to seat on his own in the back row, where there were only a few witches.

The visibility was not the best here but it wasn't a problem for Felix.

"Teacher Sonna, I will sit through the remaining period, so just carry on your class normally." Teacher Djamila said telepathically while heading to teacher Sonna's desk.

'Thank you.' Teacher Sonna gave a grateful look to teacher Djamila and walked back to the podium.

Seeing that the witches weren't paying her any attention but glancing behind them, she coughed twice and said near the mic, "Student Felix, since you have missed eight of my theoretical classes, I need to ask if you know what was taught in those classes."

Felix replied instantly, "Based on the 1st-semester syllabus, you must have taught an introduction to potion-making, the base theory of potion-making, the concoction equipment part I, potioneer ranks part I, How to remain in the microscopic world for a prolonged period of time, how to utilize mental energy efficiently in the microscopic world, knowing when a potion is doomed to fail, and lastly, equipment part II."

Teacher Sonna smiled in happiness while clapping her hands, "Good, good since you know what was taught, it only meant that you have read about them in your free time correct?"

"Yes." Felix nodded his head.

"Did you find any difficulty understanding a topic?" Teacher Sonna glanced at her bracelet and offered, "There is one hour left in the class and I believe it wouldn't hurt to clear some of your doubts before we move into the next class."

Some witches immediately frowned their eyebrows, not liking the sound of that. If it wasn't for teacher Djamila staring at them with an indifferent gaze, they would have already complained about her suggestion.

After all, the 1st semester had three class groups in it and all of them shared the final exam and mark.

This meant, being behind by even one hour was too much for those witches who were aiming at getting at the top ranks.

Not one of them was going to laze around and get a bad mark.

This signified that was going to be a hellish competition between thousands of smart witches to emerge in those ranks...Plus one Witcher.

"Thank you for the offer teacher Sonna, but I don't want to delay the class just so I can catch up." Felix rejected the proposal with a polite tone, earning some smiles from those witches.

Upon seeing so, Felix smiled back at them while thinking, 'Getting close to the class would help me in the long run instead of isolating myself.'

This was indeed the best move to make currently since Felix wasn't in the milky way galaxy anymore. He was in a foreign land with a foreign race.

To survive those next three years, Felix needed to be a friend of the witches instead of their enemy.

To do achieve so, he needed to give in at the right moments like those.

"I guess you are right, but..." Teacher Sonna said with a saddened tone, "I still don't like having a student that is behind."

A couple of witches glanced at Felix with playful smiles and instantly raised their hands in the air, asking for permission to speak.

Naima turned around to look at Felix and offered with a pretty smile, "How about I teach you about those classes in private? I have good notes on the subjects."

The other witches, who raised their hands with Kaina, all dropped them with a dejected expression. It was clear that they had the same idea.

However, Felix didn't immediately accept since he had no idea if she was truly offering her assistance or she simply wanted to get close to him to sate her curiosity about the whole matter.

'Whatever, if she doesn't want to stick to her word, I can simply leave.' After making his decision, Felix smiled politely at Naima and said, "Much appreciation."

Seeing that he had accepted, the witches immediately sent telepathic messages to Naima, 'Sister Naima, can I join please?'

'I will buy you drinks if you let me join your study group.'

'Sister Naima, I will wave those 200 contribution points that you own me, if you let me in.'

Tens of messages like those rained on Naima's mind until she had enough and blocked all of them from contacting her.

She was already going to invite her friends over. Any more and it would turn into a party instead of a study group.

Felix didn't notice it since his attention was placed on Teacher Sonna who had returned to continuing her lecture after they dealt with his matters.

Everyone stopped chatting at once and focused as well on the lecture in complete silence. But under this facade of peacefulness, a storm was brewing in the network.

A storm that was going to be caused by Felix's news, which was being spread like fire on the witches' social media pages!

Everyone who shared the news used one hashtag...AHumanPotioneer?

Chapter 457 - The News Spread throughout the Academy!

An hour later...

"Alright class, that should be all for today." Teacher Sonna snapped her finger and the holographic screen had been closed shut, concluding the lecture.

'Well, that was a bit tough to understand.' Felix massaged his eyebrows with his eyes closed shut.

Since he came in the middle of the class, he already missed half of the lesson, making it extremely difficult to understand what she was talking about.

Especially when she was using terms that were unfamiliar to him. It was like a 6th-grade student attending a math class with variables and constants.

But, he had everything recorded and he was going to ask for the first half of the class from Naima when they set a study group.

Speaking about her, Naima and a couple of few daring witches could be seen approaching Felix from every direction, appearing quite intimidating.

This time, Teacher Djamila wasn't here to help him out as she had left with teacher Sonna. She wasn't going to babysit him throughout the entire semester.

It was time for Felix to mingle on his own.

"Mind if we called you Felix?" Naima inquired politely the moment she sat next to Felix.

"Please." Felix replied, smiling.

The other witches also filled up the empty seats, leaving the rest to stand around Felix, completely hiding him.

'I really don't want to be in his place.' Lara shook her head at the sight and walked outside of the lecture hall, heading to the next mandatory class that was about to start in 15 minutes.

Felix knew so as well, hence before the witches could bleed his ears with questions and inquiries, he tapped on his bracelet and said, "If you excuse me ladies, I need to head to the restroom before the next class begins."

Naima's eyes brightened up at the sound of that. She quickly held Felix's hand and offered while glancing at his crotch with an intrigued look, "Let me take you to the restroom."

"Hahaha, it's so obvious that she is interested in your package." Asna laughed while eating popcorn, completely engrossed in watching Felix.

Felix's eyelids twitched after hearing Asna's claim but he got to agree with her.

He could see that not only Naima but the rest of the witches around him were all eying his crotch like it was the most interesting thing in their eyes.

"Cough, thank you for the offer but I have already visited it before so I know where it is."

Felix excused himself the moment he declined her offer by jumping over their heads and landing behind them softly like a feather.

Before they could react, Felix had already disappeared from their vision, leaving them shellshocked by his quick escape.

'You can run but you can't hide.' Naima giggled while pressing a finger on her pink lips.

"Let's head to the next class." Naima said while standing up, "He will be there."

Her friends accompanied her while the rest of the witches split up into groups and went on their own way.

But all of them had a holographic search engine in front of them. They weren't able to make research on Felix in the class since it was banned to avoid distractions during class.

Now, some typed Felix's entire name and some went straight to the milky way galaxy news and started reading about Felix.

Whatever method used, all of them reached four conclusions about Felix...He was filthy rich! Wanted! Strong Bloodliner! Popular SG Player!

Too bad, those young flowers merely got extra interested in getting to know more about Felix.

Hence, they continued to watch his videos, reading the ongoing drama about his bloodlines, watching some highlights about the games while discussing them.

When they were walking in the faculty corridors, they realized that rumors about Felix's existence had already been spread extensively as most witches were speaking about him.

Some believed that it was a rumor but the majority realized that it was real. After all, some recordings of Felix's fight with the racist mushroom had already been spread in the academy's forums.

This had happened in the past hour and now the forums were already buzzing with discussions about the HumanPotioneer.

Some were requesting his class number and some were asking about his last spotted location to come and see him.

Felix anticipated this and was fully prepared to counter it.

He simply drunk invisibility potions and walked through the corridors without being noticed by witches, who were searching for him.

It wasn't against the rules to drink potions in the faculty but their effect shouldn't be negative or harmful. Plus, they weren't allowed to be drunk in classes and restricted places.

However, he was stumped when he saw that a group of witches was standing in front of the door, completely blocking it!

'None of them are my classmates.' Felix concluded after inspecting their faces upclose.

He wasn't proud of it but when it came to memorizing beautiful faces, he was top notch!

'It seems like they have found my name enlisted in B-2 class and came here to intercept me.'

Felix reasoned after seeing that all of them were chatting together while glancing left and right like radars.

'Well, I can only hang in the corridor next to the wall until the teacher comes and send them away.' Felix planned while leaning against the wall, avoiding contact with any witch in his way.

He understood that if he went now, everyone would gather around him after his invisibility gets deactivated. Then, they would start harassing him just like before.

He wouldn't mind if it was one or two witches, but tens of them? That was a bit out of his league.

'This situation will probably take a few more days to cool down.' Felix sighed.

Just like the movie Ted, the talking bear who came to life had created a massive shockwave throughout the world...But after a while? People started considering it as the norm.

Felix was Ted in the academy and he honestly didn't want it since he was already behind by a month and he couldn't afford to not learn anything in the next 5 months.

If he didn't reach the top 3 in this semester, Lady Sphinx would set him straight!

"Is he really not coming?"

"Should we leave? Our class is about to start soon."

"I am leaving, I have homeworks piling up."

When Felix got a bit closer to the witches, he managed to pick up some of their chatter. Sure enough, five witches bailed out from blocking the door.

But, the rest were still too many for Felix to avoid. Hence, he stuck to his waiting strategy.

15 minutes later...Only a few unknown witches remained but the number actually increased since Naima and the rest of Felix's classmates had taken over. Yet, Felix still didn't move from his place.

But when she reached the door, she didn't enter it but surprisingly looked at Felix's hiding spot with a faint smile.

Before Felix could think if she could see him or not, she winked at him and went inside.

'How? She wasn't using her spiritual eye.' Felix raised his eyelids in surprise and thought, 'Does she have another trait in her normal eyes or did she drink a potion that provides long-term vision-typed abilities?'

While Felix was thinking about this, the witches had quickly scrambled either inside the class or walked away after they spotted an incoming stunning witch wearing a red uniform.

Her eyes were scarlet, her nose was a tiny button while her lips were plump and scarlet just like her eyes.

The moment Felix noticed her, his lips parted slightly in shock as he never expected to see that witch who made him elated and miserable before!

Madam Hala! The witch who dealt with his elemental potions commission!

'The hell, is she my concoction class teacher? Wasn't concocting rank 3 potions her full-time job?' Felix thought to himself while staring at Madam Hala shoeing the witches away from the door.

Upon seeing that the premise was cleared, Felix dropped those matters for now and entered the class in a sneaky manner.

'Sir Felix, please deactivate your invisibility or you will receive a penalty for breaking the rules.' The Queen informed, 'No potions are allowed in class.'

Felix ignored her and sprinted to the semi-empty back row. The instant he got comfortable, he wiped his sweaty forehead and coughed.

That was more than enough to remove the invisibility effect.

"Kyaaaaaa! A ghost!!" A witch who was sitting somewhat next to him screamed with a spooked expression after seeing Felix emerge out of nowhere.

Her scream was loud enough, it attracted the other witches.

The moment they saw Felix, they realized that he might have been using an invisibility potion to avoid detection.

But none of them seemed worried by it as they had their own special vision trait in their tail's eye.

Now that they knew what Felix was relying on, they wouldn't hesitate to use them even if it meant wasting precious mental energy!

"Everyone pay attention here." Teacher Hala clapped twice and the classroom door was closed, marking the start of the class.

The witches focused on teacher Hala, deciding to deal with Felix after the class.

Chapter 458 - Concocting Rejuvenation Potion!

Teacher Hala manifested a humongous holographic screen and on it were materials, their description, uses, and names. Above it, there was a potion and its recipe to concoct it.

"Today we will be continuing our practice of rejuvenation potion." Teacher Hala clarified while eyeing Felix, "Since concocting this potion is one of the requirements to get the Apprentice Potioneer License, we will be mostly working on it with some other potions on the side this semester."

"Alright, close your eyes and enter the UVR's version of the lecture hall by using the link on the screen." Teacher Hala was the first to sit on her desk and close her eyes.

With great familiarity, the witches placed their heads on their hands and logged in as well. Felix looked around him for a second or two before copying the link and using it to log in after them.

When he opened up his eyes, he realized that nothing changed. He was still in the same chair and in the same lecture hall. Everyone was in their places like they were still in reality.

The only difference would be the newly emerged lab next to the teacher Hala. It was almost identical to the one Felix saw during his Elemental Potion Concoction.

Two long tables, one filled with glassware while the other had materials, vials, and equipment placed in an orderly manner.

There was a wooden circular table sandwiched between them. A bronze cauldron was placed above the hole in the center of the table.

"Although I have already given you a demonstration, I will do it again since a new student had joined us." Teacher Hala said.

The witches didn't complain about the arrangements since it was always a learning experience to see a senior witch concocting a potion. They could learn something every time.

Meanwhile, Felix nodded his head in appreciation to Teacher Hala and entered a focused state, not wanting to miss anything.

Although he read and even practiced a bit in the UVR, he was still struggling to succeed continuously in concocting the easiest potion since there was no one to guide him.

Lady Sphinx didn't bother to give him even a single piece of advice.

"Listen well, the 1st step that needed to be prepared is always the catalyst." Teacher Hala lifted a long glass tube that was filled with green liquid and continued, "This is the essence of the commonly known Marmador Grass. It is going to serve as the catalyst in our potion."

Teacher Hala placed the glass tube in its place, not wanting to explain any further what those terms implied or how to extract the essence since that would need at least a couple of hours.

She didn't know if Felix had read books about it or not, but she wasn't planning on delaying the class just for him.

Hence, he understood that the catalyst was going to be used to incentivize and increase the chemical reaction between the main ingredients and the subsidiary ingredient.

Each potion had its own perfect catalyst that had been discovered after thousands of trials and tests.

Just like the Elemental Potion, the purity fountain drops were the catalyst in its concoction.

"After we finish preparing the catalyst, we move on to preparing the rest of the materials."

Teacher Hala placed the green tube in its holder on the glassware table and went to the preparation table.

On it, there were the known materials for Rejuvenation Potion.

The main ingredient was a leaf of Dire Boxwood. It was a big yellow leaf with black dots on its entire surface.

The subsidiary ingredient was three feathers of a Fake Vermilion Bird. They were placed neatly on the table.

"Just like you get taught in the Materials Preparation Class, you need to cut the leaf into tiny pieces and place them in a bowl." Teacher Hala explained while cutting the leaf meticulously like a world-class chief.

Then she threw the calamus of each feather away while the vanes were mixed together with the pieces of the leaf in one bowl.

"After mixing them carefully, you leave them together for 2 minutes." Teacher Hala walked back to the glassware table and took the catalyst.

"To make your concoction more efficient, you need to pour the catalyst in the empty cauldron right now." Teacher Hala opened up the bronze cauldron's lid and poured the green liquid inside.

Then, she turned on the fire and closed the lid on it. Felix understood that this step was required in possibly every potion concoction.

Catalyst needed to be always thrown first and prepared to receive the rest of the ingredients so the reaction would occur instantly.

"It takes exactly two minutes for the catalyst to be fully heated and prepared." Teacher Hala clarified, "Hence the moment the leaf's pieces finish absorbing healing properties from the vanes, you could straightaway start the concoction."

Felix nodded his head in understanding as he had read that this was the method used by most witches who concoct bulks of rejuvenation potions.

There was another method but only master potioneer were capable of pulling it off.

In a short while, Teacher Hala opened up the lid and threw the mixture inside. Instead of closing the lid, she whipped out her tail's eye and brought it closer to the bubbling green mixture.

The screen was currently displaying the microscopic world of the mixture!

However, it wasn't static at all but moving left, right, up, and down with a terrifying speed, making it almost impossible to see what was going on.

However, no one seemed bothered by their inability to see the process as they knew that when teacher Hala finishes, she would play it back in slow motion.

Thirty seconds later...Teacher Hala switched her vision to her normal eyes, making everyone focus back on her. She immediately closed the lid and increased the fire to the limit.

Felix noted down everything she was doing since all of those steps were a must to make the concoction turn successful. Especially the time!

It needed to be respected down to the second! Hence, teacher Hala turned off the fire exactly five seconds later while opening the cauldron's lid in one single motion!

Whoosh!

Greenish smoke surged from within the cauldron and spread throughout the area, making the witches near the caldron enjoy a fragment filled with life and vigor.

Teacher Hala smelt this fragment so many times she was numbed to it. Thus, she went to the glassware table and picked an empty spherical glass potion.

A few moments later, the potion was filled to the brim. Teacher Hala placed the cauldron in its place and closed its lid.

Then, she held the potion before everyone and said calmly, "If you have any questions about the external process feel free to ask before we switch to the internal process."

Whoosh!

Every witch in the class turned their heads to look at Felix like he was the dumbest person in the class.

Felix's lips twitched but he didn't raise his hand to voice a question. He didn't have many troubles with external concoction since it wasn't really that hard for rejuvenation potion.

What he was finding difficulty with was the internal concoction that was based on the microscopic world.

Upon seeing that no one was lifting their hands; not even Felix, teacher Hala placed the potion on the table and clapped her hands twice.

"Pay attention to the screen." Teacher Hala mentioned while glancing at Felix, "Rank 1 potions are the easiest to concoct for a simple reason. You are not required to tamper with the molecules of the ingredients. But simply supervise the mixture and destroy the Microorganisms that are refusing to die by heat."

Felix understood this much and even memorized the Microorganisms types and some of the common one's names.

Each type had characteristic cellular composition, morphology, mean of locomotion and reproduction. Most of them could be easily killed by either heat or extreme coldness.

But the ones found in the materials used for the concoction were too tough to be killed by normal means.

Each material could host potentially millions of those microorganisms since they were rich in elemental energy, attracting them like bees getting attracted to flowers.

If they couldn't be killed to clean the materials completely, the potion concoction would be affected negatively since they would be merged with the mixture.

For potions that require meticulous steps and recipes, their existence made it impossible for them to succeed.

The only way to destroy them without affecting materials at all was by controlling mental energy at a microscopic level.

Any other method that was tested resulted in the materials getting affected.

Felix read that the Metal Race was still working to this day on creating a substance that could totally get rid of those microorganisms without leaving a trace like the Witches Spiritual Eyes.

So far, nothing was heard from this project.

But if it succeeded it meant that other races would be able to concoct basic rank 1 potions!

But only rank 1 potions since from rank 2+, the Potioneers would be required to interfere in the reaction itself above killing those microorganisms.

That's why Expert Potioners and above were a league on their own compared to Apprentice Potioners!

Chapter 459 - Concocting Rejuvenation Potion II

When Teacher Hala played the paused screen in slow motion, Felix narrowed his eyes in focus at the sight of tiny worm-like organisms getting obliterated by the thousands every split second.

The thing that was killing them was a mass of green energy which was shaped up as sharp tiny saws.

This was Teacher Hala's mental energy highlighted by the Queen so they could observe it doing its work.

'Her energy control is truly way better than mine.'

Felix was awed by how fast she was killing the microorganisms while at the same time turning the mixed main ingredient with the subsidiary ingredient.

By turning it, it allowed her to inspect other places on their surfaces, helping her eliminate most of the tiny organisms.

Since she was eliminating them during the concoction, she was required to remove at least 95% of them before the main and subsidiary material melt with the catalyst, leaving only a green liquid behind.

Unsurprisingly, she nailed it in under thirty seconds due to her wide experience, unlike Felix who takes forever to eliminate those microorganisms during the preparation stage.

That's right, it was possible to clear the materials fully of those microorganisms before the concoction.

Actually, that was recommended to be done for rank 2 potions+ since they were a hundred times more difficult than rank 1.

As for young Potioners, they were needed to do it to practice their mental energy control for rank 2 potions.

"Should I play it again with a slower speed?" Teacher Hala asked the entire class.

Everyone shook their heads even Felix. But he did raise his hand to ask a question.

"Go ahead." Teacher Hala gave him permission with a slight head nod.

"May I know how did you manage to shape up your mental energy like saws to kill them efficiently?"

Felix informed, "When I try to eliminate a microorganism, I end up either using softer force, not damaging it, or using way too much and ending up affecting the material as well."

Teacher Hala nodded her head in understanding and answered, "As much as I want to tell you that there is a shortcut to doing it, the reality is that only practice and long-term experience would help your energy control."

She pointed at the witches and said, "Not a single young witch here didn't practice her fine use of mental energy since birth. That means they had at least 16 years to practice in the UVR before entering the Royal Academy."

Felix sighed after hearing so as he also realized that he was super late when compared to the rest of the witches.

After all, potion-making was their path in life. It was only natural that all of them would have practiced at least their mental energy control before enrolling in the Academy.

"I don't know if you have already a good daily exercise to get better at controlling your mental energy at a finer level, but if you don't, I can recommend you one." Teacher Hala offered.

"I can use one." Felix said while bowing his head slightly in appreciation.

"Give me your UVR ID, I will email it to you." She requested.

"Cough, you already have it teacher." Felix pointed at his face and mentioned after seeing her bafflement, "I made two orders from you. The last one was just a couple of months ago."

'Hmm? Really?' Teacher Hala zoomed in on his face while thinking, 'A human and his name is Felix....Oh, was he the client who I failed his elemental potion?'

Teacher Hala guessed right the first time due to those two clues. That was quite impressive since Felix didn't meet her with his real face or told her what order he placed.

But for a Master Potioneer, drinking a temporarily photographic memory potion once in a while wasn't unordinary.

'So you are that Felix.' Teacher Hala sent a telepathic message after realizing that she indeed had his ID, 'It's truly a peculiar way to meet one of my clients.'

'Indeed, I am honestly still finding it hard to believe that you are a teacher as well.' Felix said.

Teacher Hala sent a message with a smile, making Lara and the other witches guess that she was in a telepathic conversation with Felix.

Before they could wonder about the content, teacher Hala clapped her hands twice and said, "I have sent the exercise to you. Simply give it two hours of your day and your mental energy control would improve drastically."

"Thank you teacher." Felix said.

"Alright, let's continue where we left from our previous class."

Teacher Hala snapped both of her fingers and the lecture hall had been turned into a wide lab with tens of potion-making stations placed in an orderly fashion.

Felix and the other witches had found themselves sitting in a chair in front of their own personal stations.

The materials for the rejuvenation potion were all placed neatly on the preparation table. Even the catalyst hadn't been prepared yet.

"Last Monday, only five in the entire class have managed to succeed to concoct the potion five times in a row. Meanwhile, Lara had managed to concoct seven potions out of eight attempts."

'Damn, I still can't concoct even one without destroying the microorganisms in the preparation stage.' Felix glanced at Lara after hearing so.

Clap Clap!

"You have two hours to show me your results!" Teacher Hala shouted, "Begin!"

Everyone started with the Marmador grass, wanting to extract its essence to be used as the catalyst.

Felix also picked ten grass blades and placed them in a granite mortar bawl.

Then, he grinded them with a pestle for a minute until the grass blades turned into a greenish paste. Felix knew that the Marudar Grass wasn't infested with those tiny microorganisms that refuse to die. Instead, they were easily burnable compared to the others.

Hence, he didn't activate his quantum vision but picked the mortar and took it to the glassware table.

He used a wooden spoon to pour out the paste in a round-bottomed flask that was above a bunsen burner.

The round-bottomed flask was being held by a ring stand to not fall off.

In order for the heat to not come in contact with the round-bottomed flask, it was placed above a wire gauze.

The tube's end was connected with a controllable tab. Underneath the tab was a long test tube that was also held by a ring stand.

This was a basic station for extracting essence out of common plant-based materials.

After turning on the heat, Felix marked the time in his head and went to the preparation table.

He repeated what teacher Hala did by separating the vanes and cutting down the leaf to pieces. But he didn't mix them as teacher Hala did.

Instead, he activated the Quantum Vision and zoomed in on the vanes first until he managed to spot the microorganisms wriggling everywhere, creating a creepy scene.

Felix took a deep breath to calm his nerves and started utilizing his mental energy by thinking of wanting to crush those microorganisms.

To not destroy the mixture as well, he started off on the weaker side.

This resulted in the microorganisms sensing a heavy pressure on them but not enough to make them explode.

'I need a bit more.' Felix increased the pressure slightly and this time, tens of microorganisms had been obliterated!

Noticing that he didn't harm the materials, Felix fixed on this level of control and used it to deal with the rest of the microorganisms.

'Good, he doesn't let his classmates' own concoctions affect him and try to work at the same level as them.'

Teacher Hala praised the fact that Felix was destroying the microorganisms in the preparation stage instead of doing it during the concoction like the rest of the witches in the class.

If it was any other witch, teacher Hala would most definitely scold her for doing that...But for Felix? She understood that he had a lot to do to catch up.

'Truly interesting eyes.' Teacher Hala commented after zooming in on Felix's eyes that were showing two triangle pupils, one white and the other red.

'His eyes will most likely attract a lot of attention from different races when the news spread.' Teacher Hala thought, 'But as long as he remains in the campus, he will be safe and sound from anyone's attempt to kidnap him for his eyes.'

Teache Hala was certain that Felix would experience kidnapping attempts for his eyes so they could experiment on them or even pluck them and see if they could be transferred properly to another person.

The ability to concoct potions was too great and a lot of people would consider themselves more worthy to have it than Felix...A mere human!

Chapter 460 - Concocting Rejuvenation Potion III

Two minutes later...Felix had finally finished obliterating 95% of all microorganisms. The moment he was done, he deactivated the Quantum vision and swiftly went back to the glassware table.

Upon seeing that the long swirly tube was packed with greenish smoke, appearing like it was about to explode, Felix quickly opened up the tab, releasing it into the long test tube.

The instant it was filled, he closed the tab and also the lid of the test tube.

Then, he took it out of the ring holder and placed it in a metal steel rack. He left it there and went back to fill another test tube to the brim.

He repeated this process until grass paste started to release a burnt smoke.

Click!

He turned off the burner and opened the tab of the swirly long tube, allowing the useless smoke to spread around.

However, it didn't go beyond his station, like there was a barrier blocking it off from affecting other witches.

This was the beauty of experimenting in the UVR, everything was possible inside!

Heck, if it wasn't for being in the UVR, Felix wouldn't have been able to utilize his Quantum vision due to his trash mental energy capacity.

'Felix, even though you are in the UVR, don't make a habit of releasing excessive smoke like this in your lab since it could contaminate your materials and glassware.' Teacher Hala advised telepathically to not bother the others.

The only reason Felix released the smoke instead of properly dealing with it was that he knew that the Marmador grass's smoke wasn't harmful to him or the materials.

Though she was right that he might make habit of it if he kept doing it. When he ends up working with harmful materials, he subconsciously might release the excessive smoke and ruin everything.

"You are doing great everyone, carry on." Teacher Hala encouraged them after seeing that most witches were done with creating a couple of portions of the catalysts...Felix included.

The greenish vapor inside the tubes had been condensed into a green liquid.

Each test tube was 10% filled, making Felix pour all of them into a Cylinder beaker until it was half full.

To be exact, it was 50 millimeters full.

'I need only 40 mm as a catalyst.' Felix went back to the bronze cauldron on his station and poured exactly that amount inside.

Then, he put away the cylinder beaker and turned on the fire under the cauldron.

He left the catalyst to heat up and went to mix the main and subsidiary ingredients together as teacher Hala did.

Felix didn't waste those two minutes doing nothing as he started working on another batch of Marmador grass by turning them into a paste.

Compared to other witches in the class who had already finished preparing three or four batches at once, he was quite slow.

It was the same as a chef preparing food against an amateur.

But Felix didn't let their speed affect them since he wasn't considering this as a race or a way to prove himself before the witches. He simply saw it as a learning opportunity and a perfect place to grow.

Two minutes later...Felix had poured the mixed ingredients inside the bubbling green liquid.

Although he had already taken care of more than 95% of microorganisms, Felix still activated his Quantum Vision, wanting to eliminate the rest for practice purposes.

To not ruin all of his efforts, he played it safely by increasing his mental energy pressure slowly. This led him to kill off another 3% before the ingredients were fully melted in the cauldron.

The fact that he barely destroyed 3% was a joke compared to Lara who was able to exterminate at least 94% in the same time spent.

The rest of the witches all had different percentages they were able to kill off in that 30 seconds window before the concoction enter its last phase.

'Time to increase the heat.'

Felix closed the lid and increased the heat to the limit for five seconds.

Then, he opened the lid at once and a greenish smoke had emerged from the cauldron, bathing him in an aromatic fragrance.

The moment Felix smelled it, he smiled in delight since he knew that the potion concoction had succeeded.

When the smoke cleared out, he noticed that Teacher Hala, Lara, and a few more witches were all staring at him with a complicated look.

"The 1st ever potion made by a non-witch." Naima murmured to herself, having absolutely no idea that Lady Sphinx was concocting potions before her race was even born.

"Congratulation Felix." Teacher Hala said with a smile, "Is this your first successful concoction?"

"Third." Felix clarified while waving the smoke away from his face, "But all my attempts required me to eliminate microorganisms in the preparation stage. Thus, I still haven't succeeded to truly concoct a potion."

"Don't worry, follow my daily exercise and you will get there eventually." Teacher Hala patted his shoulder and walked away, wanting to supervise the rest.

Lara nodded her head at the compliment and focused back on her 2nd potion.

'Her hyperfocus additional trait is truly too good for concoction.' Teacher Hala looked at her with a hint of envy before walking away.

She knew that the reason Lara was outperforming most of the 1st-semester students was due to that trait.

It allowed her to enter the 'zone' manually unlike other witches that could only chance upon it if they were really feeling it.

That state was too useful in higher-leveled concoction since absolute focus was required. Otherwise, the concoction would go to shit.

Meanwhile, the rest of the witches either failed the potion or succeeded luckily with a lower elimination percentage.

Regardless if they succeed or fail, they didn't take it to heart as they began preparing for the next one like Felix.

He repeated the same process as in the first one, playing it safe. That resulted in him concocting another potion successfully.

However, during the 3rd attempt, he started practicing like the rest by trying to eliminate the microorganisms during the concoction.

If he kept practicing like this, it wouldn't be long before he minimizes the gap in his foundation between him and the witches.

...

Sometime later...

"This is your last concoction, don't prepare for another one." Teacher Hala informed while glancing at her bracelet.

Two hours had already gone by and it was time to rap things up.

When she spoke, Felix was just about to open the lid after concluding his 10th concoction attempt.

Whoosh!!

Pitch black smoke emerged from the cauldron, forcing Felix to close his breath as the nasty stench it was releasing.

'Damn, another failure.' Felix waved the smoke away from his face while closing down the lid.

'I can eliminate 7% now.' Felix pondered, 'My mental energy control is improving drastically compared to when I was practicing alone. Does this have to do with me drinking the Neuron Enhancement Potion?'

Felix could only come up with that as a reason since that was the only difference that happened between then and now.

He didn't know how exactly his mental energy control was affected but he wasn't complaining in the slightest.

A couple of minutes later...All witches had concluded their last concoction and placed their successful potions neatly on the preparation table.

Then, they started chatting with each other while teacher Hala was being informed by the Queen on each classmate's number of potions.

Just as Naima wanted to ditch her station and go visit Felix, teacher Hala clapped both of her hands and said, "Stand straight in front of your stations, I will be announcing the results of today's practice."

Upon seeing that everyone was in their positions, teacher Hala waved her hand at the holographic screen behind her and a long list had emerged.

//

1) Lara: 15 Rejuvenation Potions/9 Successful potions in a row.

2) Mouna: 13 Rejuvenation Potions/7 Successful potions in a row.

3) Samar: 13 Rejuvenation Potions/7 Successful potions in a row.

4) Naima: 13 Rejuvenation Potions/6 Successful potions in a row.

..

35) Felix Maxwell: 10 Rejuvenation Potions/2 Successful potions in a row.

36) Soka: 8 Rejuvenation Potions/2 Successful potions in a row.

37) Luna: 8 Rejuvenation Potions/2 Successful potions in a row.//

From rank 36 to 50, all the witches had the same results since it was impossible for them to have a high fail ratio unless they were super unlucky.

Most of them had a 60% chance to succeed and if Felix used the same method as them, he would be ranked as 50th without a single potion concocted.

Thankfully, teacher Hala didn't want to embarrass him by forcing him to practice like everyone else.

The witches also didn't show signs of disp.l.e.a.s.u.r.e by him being above them in rank since they didn't consider him as a threat.

All of them were giving him a look like he was a kindergarten child who was participating in high-school class with them.

Felix could see their disregard as some of them didn't bother to hide it...Like Lara.

'Let's see for how long you will keep having that look.' Felix smirked faintly.

"Everyone log out now." Teacher Hala said while closing her eyes.

When she opened up them again, she saw that everyone was lifting their heads in the classroom.

"Next class we will be covering a different rank 1 potion called Vial of Weakness."

Teacher Hala pointed at the screen that was showing a square-shaped bottle with a brownish content and said, "It will be your homework. I want you to find out about its materials and attempt to concoct three of them. Those who finish the homework perfectly will be rewarded with 200 CP. The others who failed it would lose 200 CP."

"Understood?"

"Yes!"

"Good." Teacher Hala waved her hand at them while saying, "Class Dismissed!"