

# Supremacy 461

## Chapter 461 - The Contribution System.

Immediately after she said so, Naima and the rest all went to Felix, gathering around him just like before. But this time, they all asked to share their IDs to stay in touch.

Felix touched their bracelets one by one until his contact list was increased by 20 at once.

"Can you tell us your dorm room?" Naima requested with a hidden glint, "I think it's better if we studied in it today instead of going to the library."

Her friends all nodded their heads in approval, making Felix snicker in his mind, 'Like hell I will expose my dorm room.'

He understood that his door room and parking lot were private information which weren't exposed like his class name.

Hence, if he played it well, he could keep his privacy for as long as he could hold.

Privacy was a must in those two weeks when the situation would be completely out of hand.

"I will do you one better." Felix stood up and said with a polite smile, "I will give you my UVR's room link or give me yours and we can gather there to study. I will perfectly set it with multiple concoction stations for our use."

'Ladies, what do you think?'

'He will have power over us in his UVR's room and we can't really play with him.'

'True, but we can't scare him off like before by rejecting.'

'Let's agree and see what we can do at that point in time.'

"Let's discuss this later on." Felix smiled charmingly, "If you excuse me, I have an appointment."

Whoosh!

Felix jumped over their heads and went straight to the classroom's window that was wide open. Before the witches could react, Felix had already jumped through it and disappeared out of sight!

The witches looked at each other with a hint of shock for a split second before dashing together to the window.

The moment they reached it, they saw that Felix was cruising away from the main faculty on a hover platform!

If he wasn't speeding away from the faculty, they wouldn't have guessed that it was him since he was wearing that pointy black hat on top of his head.

"Pfffff, he really is terrified of getting caught." Naima laughed.

"Can you blame him?" A tall slender witch pointed her finger at the classroom's entrance that was showing tens of heads over the glass.

If it wasn't for it being closed shut from the inside, those witches would have stormed Felix! As for teacher Hala, she exited through a backdoor for staff.

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15 minutes later...

Felix could be seen morphing his clothes into comfortable pajamas after entering his dorm room.

It was small but cozy and had everything that he required, even a bathroom was installed, making it appear like a motel room.

The toilet was a normal chair like everyone uses on daily basis. The witches still needed to take care of their bowels.

Felix had been guided to the dorm by the Queen while he was invisible.

Sadly, he had to cancel the activation when he reached the dorms since potions' effects weren't allowed.

Fortunately, he managed to sneak inside by keeping his head lowered while wearing that big pointy hat that hid all of his hair.

He was forced to take such measures as the news of him had already spread to the campus, reaching even the rest of the races. Each one reacted differently to the news.

Humans were part of the latter. Some of them had already shared the news in their media feed without even seeing Felix or making sure that the news wasn't fake.

The first non-witch potioneer had emerged and he was a human?

This was history in the making and those humans living on the campus made sure to be part of it by sharing their 'fake' experiences with Felix, acting like they were old buddies with him.

Those who weren't this shameless had actually made research on Felix in the Milky Way Galaxy's network after getting his full name.

Just like the witches, they had found out that he was quite infamous in the galaxy by being a wanted bloodliner.

Since they were actually residing in the Witch Galaxy, they were following news that was happening in the empire instead of the news in the Milky Way Galaxy.

Hence, their lack of knowledge about Felix until this point in time.

But the moment they realized that there was a fat bounty on his head and information, they didn't hesitate to contact some backgrounds, wanting to sell Felix's location to them before they find out about it.

Too bad, those backgrounds had received information way earlier by their own people that were staying on the campus while being affiliated with them.

In other words, they were waiting for a response from the academy staff or the headmaster to make an announcement!

Only then would they fully believe it!

It wasn't just them who were waiting for the announcement but also upper echelons from different races, ranging from those at the bottom, like slimes, imps, goblins, to those at the very top, like Dragons, Pandions, Space Worms...etc

Felix didn't care about any of this as the moment he got comfortable in his room, he logged in to the UVR and started training his poison manipulation, carrying where he left it.

He still hadn't found out a way to heal himself with poison but he was thinking about it each day.

After he spent three hours on his poison manipulation, he moved on to the daily energy control exercise that teacher Hala had given him.

It was a boring repetitive exercise that requires Felix to switch from normal vision to microscopic vision over and over again while at the same time trying to eliminate those microorganisms.

This actually had made it extremely difficult to kill them since Felix always end up destroying the materials by using too much force.

Since he needed to strike immediately after the switch, he wasn't given time to adjust the pressure. Hence, Felix kept failing over and over again for two hours straight.

After he was done, he logged out and sat on his bed with his class weekly schedule screen in front of him.

"Teacher Hala's class will be in the morning of after tomorrow. So, I can leave the homework until tomorrow." Felix glanced at tomorrow's classes and pondered, "I have two classes, one mandatory and the last optional. I should attend only mandatory classes for now."

The reason he was skipping the optional class was due to it being a PE class? for sports and physical exercises.

He understood that it was a class to help witches stay in shape since simply relying on potions wouldn't cut it.

But for him? He was already practicing daily without being told to.

"Alright, let's see how the contribution system works." Felix waved the schedule to the side and brought out the home page of the Academy's website.

He didn't need to dig deep to find the contribution system as it was highlighted on the home page, showing how important it was in the Academy.

After Felix clicked on it, he was transferred to another tab that was showing the entire details of the system.

He spent 10 minutes reading the important stuff and skimming the useless information.

What he found was that the entire campus was operating based on contribution points instead of supremacy coins.

Food, books, drinks, entry to clubs and bars, requesting personal tutorage from teachers or seniors, lodging, buying materials, and the list goes on and on.

Hence, students were spending many contribution points on daily basis.

It was possible to give away points, lend them, trade...etc. As long as the items traded were purchased by contribution points instead of coins.

As for trading contribution points with supremacy coins that were forbidden and anyone attempting to do so would be ratted on by the Queen.

'At least it's not hard to earn them.' Felix thought while reading the methods to obtain those points.

There were multiple methods such as attending optional classes rewards 50 CP, Doing homework rewards 100 CP, achieving high scores in tests rewards points depending on the rank achieved, and many other methods.

Yet, the best one had to be accepting missions posted by witches either on the campus or outside of it.

Those missions could range from being a lab assistant to hiring young witches to do their monthly quota of rank 1 potions concoction.

'Those types of missions are quite popular.'

Felix thought while glancing at a mission with the same requirement and rewards 1000 CP after getting it done.

'I might accept a couple when I get tight on CP.' Felix waved the holograms from his face and thought, 'For now let's get some shut-eye.'

Since the moment Felix stepped into the planet, he didn't relax for even a second as he was moving from a place to another, without mentioning his replacement integration.

The moment he closed his eyes, he has instantly fallen into a deep sleep, not knowing that the headmistress was preparing for a press conference in the UVR to address the rumors about him!

## **Chapter 462 - The Media Conference.**

In The Faculty, The Headmaster's office...

'Aredhel, did everyone arrive?' The Headmistress asked while sitting on her desk's chair.

'Almost, the Dragons representative is late as always.' Aredhel sent a message with an irked tone.

'We will give him extra 5 minutes.' The Headmistress said calmly, 'If he didn't arrive by then, we will start the conference and freeze the invitation link.'

'With p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e.' Aredhel said while standing next to a podium on a medium-sized stage.

Before her, there were hundreds of chairs placed neatly on a red carpet inside a humongous ancient hall.

All of those chairs were taken by media representatives of the most known races in the Universe.

The chair placement was based on the race's placement in the SGAlliance.

Hence, the human race representative was sitting right in the center, not doing too shabby.

After all, the human race was part of the inner circle in the SGAlliance due to their monetization plans done to the UVR.

Although they were at the bottom of the inner circle, it was much better than being in the outer circle, like the weak and less intelligent races; Beasts, Imps, Azarths, Slimes...etc.

Meanwhile, the front seats were taken by representatives of the top 30 races in the Universe.

There was a Vampire seating with a notepad on his l.a.p while his finger was tapping impatiently on his elbow.

Besides the elven, there was a humanoid-shaped mass of water without a single organ!

Just pure blue water sitting like everyone else...This was a Water Elemental Spirit from the Elemental Galaxy.

A Galaxy were mountains, oceans, grass, dirt, rocks, and every natural object could awaken its spirit.

This phenomenon was happening only in this Galaxy.

The weirder part, the moment the elemental spirit leaves the premise of their galaxy, they would lose their spirits...In a sense, they would die straight away.

Yet, this was merely one of the known universe's mysteries.

Thankfully, with the existence of the UVR, they were integrated into the universe without needing to leave.

In this Hall that was filled with hundreds of different races, the elemental spirits were still not the weirdest of the bunch.

Yet, no one was exclaiming here and there as those media representatives were used to meeting like this for serious news.

"The pride on those bastard dragons is driving me nuts."

A werewolf growled with his fangs dripping with acidic saliva into the ground, making the representative next to him distance his chair a bit.

"Their pride amount to nothing compared to your dog race." The same vampire insulted with a mocking tone from ten seats away, making everyone in between them cringe at what was about to come.

"I dare you to repeat it you disgusting piss-drinking bat!" The Werewolf cursed back loudly, sounding like a roar.

"You think I won't?!" The Vampire's graceful composure was nowhere to be seen as he yelled back, "You butt-sniffing dogs shouldn't be even considered as a race, don't even mention being one of the top thirty!"

"You call us butt-sniffers, but you f\*ckers wouldn't hesitate to drink females menstrual blood if you were hungry enough!" The Werewolf fired back immediately, appearing like those curses were on the top of his lips.

The moment this unsavory subject was brought out, the elven goddess instantly muted them both with her eyebrows knitted in irritation.

The rest did the same, having no intentions of hearing the rest of their neverending bickering.

It happened so many times, they already memorized most of their curses.

That's because both of them reside in one galaxy, splitting it into two halves!

Both of them wanted to kick the other race to own the entire galaxy but their strength was too equal.

Even after both of them conquered deserted galaxies around their main galaxy, they still refused to give up on it since it was their ancestral grounds.

None of them dared to accept one for all battle with the SGAlliance's terms without securing a way to 100% ensure their victory.

Hence, they always participate in mere skirmishes, slaughter each other in the UISG games, and lastly enter a word fight every time they come eye to eye.

'Sigh, here I thought placing them both at the corners of their seating line was going to do the trick.' Aredhel shook her head and ignored them just like the rest.

It wasn't like she could just place one at the front and the other at the back since those seatings were based on the rank of each SGAlliance member.

There was no way in hell one of them was going to accept being placed at the back while his enemy was sitting at the front.

That would merely create another situation that she dearly wanted to avoid.

If they only voiced their disinterest in the conference like the dwarves, metal race, Pandions, and few more races who weren't planning on coming, she wouldn't be this irritated.

Too bad, Dragons' pride forbid them from even doing that.

But since they were one of the strongest races in the known universe, counting in the top five of the SGAlliance, everyone was required to show them respect!

Five minutes later...There were still no signs of the Dragon Race representative.

Aredhel immediately contacted the Headmistress asking for her decision on the matter.

'We made our guests already wait too much.' The Headmistress ordered, 'Freeze the invitation link.'

Aredhel did it gladly, blocking off anyone from accessing this conference that was hosted in her UVR's private room.

A few moments later, the Headmistress manifested in front of the podium, silencing the grumpy crowd at once.

Even the vampire and werewolf who were going at each other throats decided to behave properly in front of the Headmistress.

The first thing the Headmistress did was bow her head slightly to the representatives and apologize, "I feel apologetic about keeping you waiting for so long. I hope this token makes it up for your time lost."

The Headmistress waved her hand and everyone had noticed that coupon-like slip was hovering in front of them.

When they touched it, it broke off into light particles, leaving behind a notification.

>Congratulations on receiving a 5% discount on all ranked potions.<

Delightful chatter broke out in the Hall as everyone had loved the gift.

Although it was just 5%, that was too useful when buying rank 4/5 potions that cost 20 billion SC+. Only a few filthy rich races like witches could afford to throw money like this.

Upon seeing that everyone had turned docile again, the Headmistress went straight to the subject and announced, "I am ready to accept any questions you have about our newest student, Felix Maxwell."

"..."

The hall went silent immediately as everyone's expression had stiffened after getting an official statement from the Headmistress herself!

From everything they read and saw in the network, they knew that a human joining the Academy was real.

However, there was always that hint of doubt, making them disregard the news and consider them as witches playing a prank on everyone.

But now? They could only glance at each other and see their peer's stupefied expressions.

A second later that felt like an eternity, the hall had exploded in deafening noise as every representative was throwing a question at the top of his voice!

"Is he really from the human race or is he a byproduct of a genetic research institution in the empire?"

"How can he concoct potions?! Does he have a tail with a spiritual eye that allows him to utilize his mental energy in a microscopic world?!"

"Why was he accepted in the Royal Academy where only elite witches are approved?"

"What does the Witch Queen think of the matter?"

Questions and inquiries kept being thrown here and there, mixing them all together to create an irritating inaudible noise.

Before things got out of hand, the Headmistress raised a hand elegantly and said, "Silence please."

Just like a spell was being cast, the hall returned to its silent state as everyone had been muted by the Queen against their own wishes.

The moment they entered Aredhel's UVR room, they had to give up some of their rights to make the conference run smoother.

"Just like always, please raise your hand if you have a question." The Headmistress said calmly.

Although no one liked being muted like this, they still respected the rules since everyone was doing so in this type of large-scale media conference.

Hence, everyone raised their hands and waited to be picked.

The Headmistress surveyed all of them with her eyes and ended up picking the human race representative first since Felix was a human.

The human race representative fixed his tie and stood up under the gazes of hundreds of different races placed on him.

But he didn't show any signs of nervousness as to be able to secure this job, he needed to be the best of the best in his field.

"Madam Headmistress, I dearly wish to know if Felix Maxwell who joined the Academy is Felix Maxwell, AKA Landlord in the SG." He asked with his held breaths.

He had already a solid lead on the truth but he wanted to hear it from her lips as this would change the entire situation in the Milky Way Galaxy!

## **Chapter 463 - The Media Conference II**

"Landlord?"

The other representatives frowned their eyebrows as they had never heard this name before.

It was understandable as it was already impossible to know all the news on their own galaxies. How could they bother with another SG persona in the Milky Way Galaxy?

"Yes, it's him." The Headmistress answered bluntly.

'Shit, it's really f\*cking him!' The man exclaimed in his mind, 'Does the Phantom Organization have a way to give humans the ability to concoct potions as well?! The leaders would lose their shit if they found out about this!!'

"Next."

No one cared about the excited man as they raised their hands up again after hearing the Headmistress.

Soon, she picked the elven goddess.



"Thank you." The elven goddess stood up with her head lowered slightly.

When she came into eye contact with the Headmistress, she asked politely, "May I know the reason for the human being accepted in the Academy?"

The other representatives nodded their heads at this question, wanting to know the answer as well. They understood that Felix's reputation wasn't that big to warrant him a position in the Academy.

In their eyes, he should have been caught and experimented on or even worse get killed to avoid the public finding out that a human was capable of concocting potions.

"He got accepted because he passed the enrollment exam under my assistant's supervision." The Headmistress lied through her teeth with a calm attitude, "If anyone of you managed to pass the enrollment exam, you can also join the Academy."

Her answer was good but it wasn't what they wanted to hear. They weren't stupid to believe that was the real reason.

However, since the Headmistress clearly had no intentions of telling the truth, they didn't want to push her too much lest she ends the conference early.

The reason the Headmistress lied was due to Lady Sphinx. After all, she couldn't tell them that her master was the one enrolling Felix. The primogenitors' identity must remain hidden at all costs.

The Headmistress must have signed a contract to make sure that it stays this way or something else.

To avoid this subject being brought out again, the Headmistress pointed at a tiny cute fairy that was releasing sparking dust from her wings.

She wasn't even 30 cms tall, making her fly a bit higher than the rest to be seen.

"I wonder what the witch empire's stance on the matter." The cute fairy placed her tiny finger on her sparkly lips and asked, "Do you consider him as a witch or just a human who is in the Academy to learn lessons?"

Although this question was released from a cute little thing, it was screaming with bad intentions aimed at Felix.

Every representative had noticed the hidden meaning behind her question...Is the empire going to protect Felix at all cost and punish anyone targeting him just like they were treating Royal Academy witches or not?

"Since Felix Maxwell is now a full-fledged student, he is treated just like any other student in my academy." The Headmistress said with a calm tone, "We don't discriminate between races."

This answer surprised some representatives as they didn't think that the Headmistress would actually proclaim that she had his back even though she knew that he was going to attract a lot of aggression from their superiors.

After all, they were most definitely going to either contact Felix and request him to meet them or straightaway kidnap him on the campus for his eyes.

But now? The Headmistress made it pretty clear that no one should have any intentions of aiming at his head in her Academy's premise.

'Whatever, he is bound to leave the campus in those three years.'

Just as those kinds of thoughts crossed the representatives' minds, the Headmistress announced abruptly, "I forgot to mention that Felix Maxwell is going to be bestowed triple-A dual citizenship in the Empire. The citizenship is going to be given by the Witch Queen Allura herself."

The moment this announcement resounded in the hall, everyone's jaws were dropped on the floor!

Even Aredhel reacted the same as she wasn't informed about this sudden major news at all!

That citizenship certification's rank was at the highest level!

It was given to only a few non-witch natives who proved that they were truly friends of the empire by doing achievements that were too extraordinary....Naturally, in the service of the empire.

The reason it was this high and grand was due to the fact that people with this citizenship were actually considered above in importance than Expert Potioners!

Those with that kind of importance shouldn't be touched at all by anyone lest they anger the Witch Empire as a whole and flip on their entire race by not selling them a single potion!

'You are killing me, master.' The Headmistress complained in her mind after seeing that most representatives' expressions got dark instantly.

It seemed like Lady Sphinx didn't need to make her sign a contract as she was probably in the consciousness space of every student of hers!

For a primogenitor being, splitting a tiny piece of consciousness was too easy to pull off.

By putting it in her students' minds, she could easily see what they do and also have the ability to kill them with a mere glance if they provoked her.

'Don't worry about Allura, I have already informed her about this and she plans on dealing with their complaints.' Lady Sphinx added.

All of this was happening while Felix was sound asleep, not knowing that Lady Sphinx was having his back.

But honestly, he already expected that he wouldn't be harmed at all in the witch empire due to his importance to Lady Sphinx.

It would only cost her an order or two and those high authoritative witches could only obey no matter how shitty it was going to be for them.

'As long as junior sister knows about this, I don't mind doing any of this.' The Headmistress stopped bothering with everyone's nasty looks and simply asked, "Any further questions?"

Before they could raise their hands, the Headmistress gave a signal to Aredhel and she took it from there by informing them out loud, "Since no one has any further question, this marks the conclusion of the media conference."

Whoosh Whoosh....

One by one, the representatives were breaking into light particles and disappearing at once without the ability to even speak!

That's right, no one was given the right to talk since the moment the Headmistress dropped that outrageous announcement!

They knew that their superiors wouldn't be pleased with all the answers since they clearly demonstrated two things: A human could concoct potions, no one should have a single thought of touching him as he belonged to the witch empire now!

After the hall was emptied, Aredhel went next to the Headmistress and asked in confusion, "Is the Queen really going to give out a triple-A citizenship?"

"Yes." The Headmistress said, "I don't have a date yet but it is already set in motion."

She smiled wryly while remembering Felix's face, "I can't believe that our tenth triple-A citizenship would be given to a kid who done nothing to the empire."

This was the reason why other representatives were disgruntled by her announcement.

They understood that it was a deliberate move to protect Felix against them since the moment their kidnappers or assassins try to enter the capital, they would be forced to sign a contract that forbids them from harming witches.

As for the rest of the races?

The witches honestly didn't give a shit about them that much to force everyone to sign a contract to be completely pacifist or go to jail.

Thankfully, most races working for the witches were merely commoners with low strength and almost invisible. No one would bother to target them for the fun of it.

Felix was supposed to be part of this group. However, after the citizenship, he would be actually protected even better than Expert Potioners!

The punishment for harming a Master Potioner was either execution or working in hellish mines for the rest of the offender's life.

Since only by signing this contract could they enter the Capital, those kidnappers or such would find it extremely difficult to target Felix.

If they removed their bracelet, the authorities would be informed in less than 10 minutes and arrive instantly to investigate the reason.

Those layers of defense made for witches were now applied on Felix!

Forget about humans who were aiming for him due to his bloodlines, now he wouldn't be touched even by other races!

But as they say, if there was a will, there would be a way.

If Felix still ended up getting caught after all of this, then he could only blame himself for dropping his guard.

### **Chapter 464 - The News Spreading Universal!**

Six hours later...Very early in the morning...In the Dorms...

The Alarm went off in Felix's room, making him wake up with muddled eyes. As usual, he went straight to the bathroom to take care of his hygiene.

When he was done, he bought his breakfast online and paid for delivery to his room.

He had no intentions to head to a restaurant in the up coming couple of weeks.

While he was waiting for food, he decided to check on the daily morning news like always. Since the news was based on his location, he was shown the trending news that happened in Fymagroth.

//1) Unprecedented! Felix Maxwell, a male human joins the Academy after passing the enrollment exam!

2) Shocking!! The Witch Queen Allura has just announced that Felix Maxwell will be conferred with Triple-A citizenship in three days!

3) Finally Exposed!! Felix Maxwell's method to concoct potions!!

4) Congratulation to Sage Bomu for succeeding in concocting, Brew of Love, a rank 5 potion!

...//

Felix's eyelids twitched after seeing that three articles belonging to him were dominating the top three news on the planet.

He truly didn't expect that he would explode so soon, making his name reach far and wide in the empire.

It was only natural that the news popular in the capital would be popular in other planets in the Empire.

"Did something happen?" Felix pondered while c.l.i.c.k.i.n.g on the 2nd article.

Upon seeing that the news was actually legit, Felix raised an eyebrow in surprise and asked, "Elder, was this your doing?"

Too bad, no one responded to his question. He asked two times and stopped after he didn't receive a reply from Lady Sphinx

He didn't know if she was busy or she simply was too consumed in her book to bother replying to him.

Whatever it was, Felix already knew that Lady Sphinx was the one helping him since the Witch Queen wouldn't make such a sudden announcement.

Then, he immediately entered his email inbox and requested the Queen AI to check if he received an email from the Witch Queen, Dalilia, or other high authoritative figures.

'You have one email from Sage Dalilia.' The Queen AI informed.

'Open it.'

Queen AI did as she was told and left Felix to read the email in peace.

It wasn't really that long but just an invitation to the Witch Queen's UVR's Royal Palace in three days for the Triple-A citizenship bestowal. Plus, how the event would be carried out.

Naturally, it was hosted in the UVR so Felix wouldn't be required to move out of the campus and endanger himself.

It would be the greatest joke if he ended up getting kidnapped while on his way to accept Triple-A citizenship that was meant to protect him from such a thing.

"I didn't expect to meet the Witch Queen so early." Felix murmured while closing down the email.  
"Hopefully, she wouldn't see me in a bad light due to close connection to Lady Sphinx."

Felix wasn't a fool to not understand that he was an outsider who was leashing on their master. What's worse, he inherited her eyes, something that none of them could do.

He hoped to be proven wrong.

"I just need to keep my eyes open at all times and never trust this sense of safety. Whether on the campus or outside. Multiple eyes are going to be on me 24/7." Felix said grimly while typing a polite reply to Dalilia, entailing his acceptance.

Then, he sent it and checked his inbox for any more emails related to his student's status.

The first emails he spotted were ones sent by Olivia, his grandfather, Mr. Rodrigues, George, the Anti-Royalty Alliance members, and a bunch more from the earthling team!

// From Grandpa:

Little Rascal!

You actually have run to the witch empire to enjoy the company of the beauties there while leaving this sack of bones in this infested planet! Just wait until you come back! My belt thirst for some blood!

PS: Seriously, what's up with the news that you are capable of concocting potions? Are they legit? Message me back asap or unmute your messages damn it!

Much Love Gramps.//

Dear Prick Felix

Are you doing alright? I just heard the news and currently, the entire team is with me as I am writing you this email.

We were all worried about you, thinking that you were stranded in space or some deserted planet. But, you actually were hanging with the witches!!

You prick! Give me back my worry!

PS: Leo and Rolandinho are begging you to find them a way to enter the witch empire as well.

PS2: Don't do it, they have drool slipping past their chin, they don't have good intentions for the witches.

Much Love, Olivia.//

After Felix finished reading the most important emails, he chuckled to himself while writing a reply to Olivia and his grandpa.

He didn't think that the news would reach the Alexander Kingdom this quickly but it was bound to happen sooner or later.

He only wrote personal replies to Little Oli and his gramps.

Then, he closed the inbox and left his messages muted to avoid hearing his bracelet ringing every second.

Shortly after, Felix had found the news about the conference held by the Headmistress and understood the origin of those rapid developments.

After watching the entire conference, his expression turned grim. He could see clearly that most races were interested in his eyes.

If they couldn't aim at him in real life due to the witches' protection, they would most definitely target him in the UISG!

They only need to post a bounty on his head on bounty hunters' websites around the universe.

Those bounties wouldn't really be for his head literally but simply a mission to capture him and extract the information about his eyes or force him to sign a slavery contract that would stay active after the game.

If he signed it, they would most definitely order him to meet them in real life. This was just one of the ways to get to him through the witches' protection!

All of this to obtain his eyes that were a treasure in the eyes of some upper echelons.

This might be possible or not but the only way to find out was by getting Felix first.

Felix knew that back in the early days, the witches had been kidnapped multiple times by authoritative figures to test if they could inherit their spiritual eyes or not.

Sadly, that ended up in failure after many tests, leaving them to give up on that idea. With the SGAlliance and the current advancement of technology, it wasn't that easy to kidnap witches anymore.

"Vultures are everywhere." Felix shook his head and closed off all holograms.

The moment he did so, he heard a knock on his door.

"Just leave it in front of the door." Felix used a fake feminine voice by utilizing the bracelet.

"Alright, Miss." The deliveryman said loudly and placed the plates in front of the door.

Then, he walked away with his head lowered, not wanting to glance around since witches like to go out nude from their rooms once in a while without care about workers like them.

Since he was a human, the alluring sight always ends up leaving him with a running bloody nose, which results in him staying to clean it up.

What's worst, he might get bullied due to it by the kind of racist mushroom.

'Able to concoct or not, I pity that dude who would be living with them.' The deliveryman sent Felix his wishes while running downstairs speedily.

Meanwhile, Felix had already sneakily taken the plates inside and closed the door shut after him.

The dorm building he was staying in had 40 floors and he was currently on the 15 floors. He knew that it was all populated by witches.

If it wasn't for so, he wouldn't have woken up at first light where most witches were either still asleep or in the library.

After he finished his breakfast, Felix glanced at the time and noticed that he still had 6 hours before his first class.

He decided to spend it in his poison manipulation practice plus his lightning mutation.

The two dilemmas of knowing how to heal himself and close those lightning absorbers were still unsolved.

After 6 hours, he just eliminated a couple more different methods that failed to solve any of them.

If it wasn't for his enhanced cognitive skills, he wouldn't have come up even with those methods.

Hence, he was optimistic about solving them before J?rmungandr's deadline or his upcoming game!

Seeing that he still had an hour before morning class, Felix called the Maganda Chief with his Phantom Organization's leader persona.

It was time to conclude the deal and get his money!

## **Chapter 465 - Proposing Deals.**

Ring Ring...Cluck!

"The mythical bloodline bottle is ready for shipping." Felix said in a straightforward manner, forcing the Chief to play along instead of wasting minutes flattering each other for no reason.

"As we have signed for in the contract, the mythical bottle should possess 75% and instructions to integrate it properly." The Chief took a deep breath and said with a hint of unwillingness in his tone, "That's for a price of 45 Billion SC."

"Correct," Felix replied bluntly.

Meanwhile, he was laughing loudly in his mind for such a free windfall that took him merely an hour or two for Asna to filter the purchased bottles.

The sad part for the Anti-Royalty Alliance, they had actually paid 30% of the bottles Felix used!

Thankfully, the Chief was unbeknownst to all of this. Otherwise, he would have coughed out a mouthful of blood at such a rip-off.

Especially when the peak ability of the primogenitor wasn't even included in the deal since Felix was selling only 75% essence.

Those 9 abilities would be amazing for a single bloodliner...But, that's it.

He would have 9 amazing abilities, nothing more, nothing less...He wouldn't get even the etching enhancements since Felix had warned them to not etch an ability lest they end up getting killed straightaway by it.

After all, the only reason he was able to etch the primogenitor's abilities was due to him possessing help from the primogenitors themselves plus there was always Asna.

Meanwhile, they didn't have such a thing and if they didn't believe him and tried to etch an ability, it wouldn't be on him since he had given them the full instructions.

Even the 15 minutes period that takes in each integration and the triples pain they would be feeling were included.

So Felix wasn't really that bothered by selling those three primogenitor's bloodlines. They would never manage to reach the same potential that he was bringing out of them.

At most he would give birth to three stronger peak 6th stage bloodliner that couldn't affect him in any negative way.

"Please wire half the payment now to our bank and wire the rest after the delivery reaches you." Felix informed, "To keep things simple, you will receive the delivery from our middle-man in this alliance, Felix Maxwell. The bottle has already been sent to him and he will deliver it after you approve."

Instead, he believed that it was a natural move by the Phantom Organization to make Felix contact them since he was the only member exposed and have a connection with them.

He understood that this would also help the Organization avoid getting tracked due to the delivery.

After all, Felix's current location had already been spread universal wide and the Anti-Royalty Alliance couldn't do anything about it due to the witches' protectiveness.

Heck, even higher-ranked races with better resources were left stumped by catching Felix without provoking A Ruling Race that was literally capable of cutting off their feet...economically!

In this Era, the common saying of might is right wasn't applicable like it was in the past due to the races' interconnection and the money involved.



Ti-ring!

'Sir Felix, 22.5 Billion SC had been wired to your bank account anonymously.' The Queen notified him diligently.

Felix nodded his head without cracking even a tiny smile, "It was a p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e dealing business with you."

"Like wise."

"If it's related to anything about the current viral news, save them." Felix said bluntly, "We might be allies, but our partnership is centered around bloodlines bottles, not our future plans."

"Bu..."

"Goodbye Chief."

Cluck!

Felix hung the phone immediately, not caring about upsetting the Chief with his treatment.

He understood that he didn't need them that much but they did need him immensely for his bloodline bottles.

Hence, the relationship must be kept unequal. He knew that he should never open up to them or such like they were pals.

They were business partners, nothing more, nothing less.

"Now that we got that over with, let's see the Galactical Army and the Bardot Royal Family's responses."

He already read it and saw that their offers had been actually much better than the Anti-Royalty Alliance but also much more demanding in return.

The Galactical Army had offered that they would provide a legitimate backing to the Phantom Organization, giving it a positive reputation and also the best protection in the Galaxy if they decided to move to the Guardian Empire.

This proposal would have been amazing if they weren't asking that the Phantom Organization be exclusive to the Galactical Army...Exclusive in the sense that Felix was required to sell them only bulks and bulks of mythical bloodlines to arm their soldiers.

If Felix was actually capable of doing so, he would have accepted since he knew that the Galactical Army truly wants to enhance their soldiers for the sake of humanity.

They were called Galactical Army for a reason...But that's a different story.

Still, he rejected their offer and proposed in his reply that he would sell them a fire-based mythical bottle with 75% essence.

The price would be 45 billion SC...Unnegotiable.

"I feel like I am cheating them." Felix murmured while scratching their chin, "They won't be able to get anything useful out of the bottle after they research it. This should drop its value to only 20 billion SC due to its novelty."

Felix didn't want to cheat them but if he didn't show them any goodwill by doing this, then they could take it wrongly.

He didn't want for his Phantom Organization to be an enemy of the strongest Army in the Galaxy for no reason.

"Whatever, as long as they don't know about any of this stuff, they would see my organization in good light."

Felix confirmed send and moved on to the second email that was sent by the Bardot Royal Family in the Bardot Empire.

Although it was the Royal Family, it was actually just one of the 100 members of the Empire's parliament that makes all the vital decisions for the empire's progression.

Felix still chose them because he knew that they had at least 10 Origin Realm Bloodliner in their ranks!

That number had cemented their position in the parliament as the one with the highest authority.

That's because the only way to get a position in the parliament was by being an Origin Realm Bloodliner and have a well-endorsed background behind him!

Compared to the Mariana Empire that had had hundreds of kingdoms leeching off their territory, the Bardot Empire accept no such thing.

You are either a parliament member or a subsidiary member to one of them. Hence, there was no ragtag group of kingdoms, planets, and such.

This kind of order and strictness was what made the Bardot Empire be the head of the human race.

Naturally, not forgetting the hundreds of Origin Realm Bloodliners backing it up, unlike the other two empires.

This comparison sure made the Mariana Empire appear quite waned and shitty.

But Felix was glad that he was born here instead of the other two empires since he would have served a mandatory soldier duty in the Guardian Empire while in the Bardot Empire, the weak absolutely had no rights!

Only in the freedom of the Mariana Empire could planet Earth actually achieve something extraordinary.

Speaking about freedom, the Royal Bardot Family offer to Felix was turning the Phantom Organization a private property to them.

If the Organization actually existed, their request simply meant that Felix needs to sell them 51% shares of the Organization since usually they get constructed just like Companies.

By accepting, he would be giving them the managing rights over everything...The price was actually not too shabby as he was offered 500 Billion SC for those shares!

Every time he sees that amount he gets humbled by his own assets since for them to offer half a trillion on the go only meant that the actual money they possessed was unfathomable.

The rest of the backgrounds actually offered somewhat the same but the price always hovered around 300 billion SC.

In their eyes, it was a 500% worthy investment if it meant that they would be the only owners of the research data about the mythical bloodlines.

Too bad, there was no such a thing.

Felix sent the same email to them and closed the inbox.

He didn't care if they accepted or not since there were always others...But, he was confident about his chances of getting a positive reply since 45 Billion SC wasn't much, considering the bottles' research value.

That would net him in a total of 135 Billion SC!

Still, he wasn't going to sell more than three bottles since if he kept going on his buying spree in the Anti-Royalty Alliance's kingdoms, they were bound to be displeased and end up pooling all their resources to find out what happens to those hundreds of epic tier 5 bottles.

There was no need to aggravate their partnership that was just blossoming or get too greedy and end up exposing that the Organization was a sham!

He wanted to avoid that at all cost since he could always slap any abnormality that he shows at the Organization and they would be left without a choice to believe it.

Just like his Quantum Vision that was being considered as their doing by most backgrounds.

With that being said, he wasn't planning to ally with either the Galactical Army or the Bardot Family since they would request at minimum the same batches of bottles as the Anti-Royalty Alliance.

He had no intentions of filtering more than a hundred primogenitor's bottles.

"Phew, 135 Billion SC." Felix grinned widely, "The things I can do with this kind of money are unimaginable!"

"If the experiment that I am currently working on succeed, then that kind of amount is peanut in your case." Lady Sphinx informed him out of nowhere.

"What do you mean?" Felix said with a nervous tone.

He didn't like where this was going but since it was related to his ability to host multiple manipulations, he had to know!

**Chapter 466 - The Racist Mushroom's Devious Plan!**

"After eliminating 4 races cultivation systems, the Vampires, the Werewolves, the Shamans, and lastly the Mooners, the 5th cultivation system has adapted somewhat with your body after major modifications." Lady Sphinx said.

She flipped a page of a new book and continued on speaking casually while at the same time reading, "But, there are many major problems that are hard to overcome. Some of them I am positive that I can fix over time but others, I believe that they would remain permanently since the cultivation system doesn't 100% belong to you. One of those problems requires you to spend a lot of money."

"I see."

Felix didn't care about those problems since he understood that having another cultivation system that was mainly oriented around his strength would greatly help him out in his journey.

The Bloodline Integration System was good alright for the most part with the primogenitors' bloodlines.

But, it had a major limitation to how much strength he could grow. Felix believed that he would be limited to only 6 or possibly 7 bloodlines if he decided to be optimistic.

But higher above? He was certain that it was almost impossible for his 1% human bloodlines to support more than that if he kept going at the same pace.

The J?rmungandr had informed him during the first etching process that the primogenitors' bloodlines shouldn't be treated as tier 7 bloodlines.

Hence, the advantage that Asna had told him about having the ability to reach 9 replacements or more wasn't applicable anymore.

So, he was welcoming of any other cultivation system that could allow him to go further and beyond.

"Elder, may I know what cultivation system you picked?" Felix asked with held breaths in anticipation.

Asna and the J?rmungandr who were playing chess glanced over at her in curiosity.

They weren't informed yet by her research result since she literally started just yesterday and already got something to show.

"You will know when I succeed to implement it in your perfect copy." Lady Sphinx said, annoying Asna and the J?rmungandr.

Felix's eyelids twitched but he didn't bother her about it. He was patient enough to wait until she fully discloses everything at once.

Though, he was a bit worried about what path she was going to choose that would make 135 Billion SC not enough to support it.

But for now, he could only throw those matters at the back of his head and change his clothes, preparing for the upcoming class.

After he morphed his clothes, he beamed the Weakening Potion and drunk it like a morning juice with a pleasant expression.

He was absolutely not affected in the slightest by it!

"Hopefully, it's not going to be as bad as yesterday." Felix wished under his breath while activating his infrared vision in the hallway.

Upon seeing that the only six humanoid auras were outside of their rooms, probably chatting based on them grouping up together.

Felix frowned his eyebrows at this but still decided to give them a couple of minutes, hoping that they would walk away or something.

Too bad, none of them budged.

'I can only risk it again.' Felix wore his pointy hat with a bitter smile and exited the room.

Without a split second wasted, Felix walked towards the elevator with his head lowered, gazing at a hologram that was showing the academy's website to avoid suspension.

Just like yesterday, he earned only a few glances before the witches switched back to their conversation.

Before he reached the elevator, he looked down, wanting to see how many witches were filling the elevator that was going up.

The moment he saw that it was semi-packed, Felix switched his path, heading to the staircase. He could see that only a witch or two was using them.

Heck, if it wasn't for the constant potions they keep drinking, they wouldn't even be able to walk a kilometer before dropping dead tired.

That's why there was a PE class in the faculty that was being taught by a few hardcore witches that were exceptions to that shitty fitness most witches had.

When Felix did look on the website about the teachers and their ranks, grading, reviews by witches...etc, he saw that teacher Dajmila was responsible for the PE class of the 1st-semester students!

Thus, the reason why those witches were scared shitless by her yesterday!

Vrrr Vrrr!

After Felix reached the ground floor, his bracelet started vibrating. Upon noticing that it was Lobna calling him, Felix ignored it for now and simply increased his speed until he got outside of the building.

Then, he whipped out his hover platform and rode it while requesting the Queen to accept the call.

Thank god he did so away from the witches as a loud noisy chatter resounded from the bracelet, almost deafening his ears.

It was like Lobna was calling from the middle of an active war zone.

"I can't hear you Felix if you are speaking!" Lobna's muffled voice barely came out of the noise, "Give me a moment to get out of this madness!"

"Alright?" Baffled, Felix could only keep the call on going.

Thirty seconds later, the noise from the other side lessened and Lobna's huffs kept assaulting Felix's ears. "I am finally out! It's hell Felix here! It's hell! Don't come to the faculty if you value your life!"

"What do you mean?" Felix replied with a frown.

"Hundreds of witches are camping at the main entrance of the faculty as a protest against you!" She cursed, "They are being led by that snobby b\*tch Lilly as she is the leader of their Society, that's called Nobility Society!"

Felix was startled by the news as he didn't expect that Racist Mushroom would make a move against him just the day after she got demolished by him.

Heck, she even mobilized her society against him by starting a protest!

Based on his research on the website yesterday, He knew that what she was doing was absolutely allowed!

That's because the Academy had many different societies where witches with different thoughts and discipline about potion-making gather together and back each other up!

If Felix was enrolled in the 1st month with the rest of the witches, he would have been invited into hundreds of different societies around the campus as well.

Right now, Lilly was leveraging on her society that was clearly meant for racist witches with a superiority complex and the rules to create trouble for Felix!

"Is the main entrance fully blocked or what?" Felix asked, "Can't I just jump over their heads? I doubt they can do anything to me."

Felix truly believed that this kind of trouble might be annoying but it wasn't really a challenge for him.

"Trust me Felix, don't come!" Lobna warned, "A friend of my friend has gotten information about one of their plans and it is devious enough that it could actually make your life hell."

"Hmmm? Are they going to cry r.a.p.e out loud after throwing themselves at me or what?" Felix couldn't help but chuckle after thinking of such a farfetched plan.

"How did you know?!" Lobna exclaimed, dumbfounding Felix at once.

"Are you being for real?!!" Felix asked with a look of disbelief.

He literally said it out loud as a joke and it seemed that it was actually the real deal!

Instead, they have small openings just like everyone else for body waste. So even if Felix wanted to actually r.a.p.e one, god forbids, it was biologically impossible!

In addition, with the Queen's existence,

"Yes! They have already made fake videos, showing that you were forcing yourself on a couple of nude witches at night. Although the visibility wasn't good to show your face and the whole thing screams with a staged vibe, they are going to accuse you either way!"

She paused to take a deep breath and continued on with a worried tone, "Their goal isn't to prove that you really r.a.p.ed them but to simply bring your reputation to the gutter by screaming their protests against you and trying to touch you and cry r.a.p.e every time!"

'Bloody hell, those young witches are wilding out.'

Asna, the J?rmungandr, and even Lady Sphinx were left speechless by their plan as they could see hundreds of loopholes in it.

However, they also understood that it was going to bring a lot of inconvenience to Felix in the Academy!

Imagine that he was walking in the corridor with other witches, minding his own business.

Then, out of nowhere a witch bump into Felix intentionally and fall to the ground while crying out loud that he had molested her c.h.e.s.t!

Naturally, Felix could easily prove his innocence by showing recordings that she was the one bumping into him just like he could show recordings of what he was doing last night.

But, that's Lilly's aim!

Forcing Felix to play with them like this to bring him as much inconvenience as possible in the Academy!

After all, how could he head to classes when he would be forced to be taken to the disciplinary department to deal with those accusations?

The worst part, when he proves his innocence and the witch apologize, she would merely fake cry that she thoroughly thought that he molested her due to the rumors on going or some fake excuse.

That would net her a small CP fine and be sent back to the Academy like nothing ever happened!

When Felix enter the Academy again, another witch would pull similar shit since the f\*cking nobility society had hundreds of witches willing to go all out to ruin his experience in the Academy!

Racism in the Universe was a hundred times worse than on planet Earth.

This was merely a small taste of what those witches would be willing to go through due to their hatred and disgust of Felix joining the same Academy as them!

### **Chapter 467 - Felix's Counterattack!**

Felix had concluded all of this in the span of merely two seconds due to his enhanced processing power!

Yet, this wasn't the time to brag about it as he could see that it wasn't going to be pretty for him if those racist witches pulled off their plan.

"So please Felix, just stay home for the day or tomorrow." Lobna advised with good intentions, "They can't protest forever since they also have classes to catch."

"Lobna, it's not about the protest." Felix shook his head, "The problem is what's going to happen after the news of me raping witches spread like wildfire."

"Rumors would fly around and they would be getting exaggerated every time they pass to another witch. By the time the entire Academy heard of this, I wouldn't be just a rapist but a vile person to associate with."

He added, "Even if I proved that everything is bullshit, the damage would have been already done and the image of me being a vile person would register in most witches' minds. That would definitely ruin my stay in the Academy."

"Never underestimate the power of rumors." Felix said grimly.

Rumors might start harmless but could end up causing misfortune to the targeted person, especially if his mind wasn't tough!

"So, what are you going to do?" Lobna asked, "Are you going to seek help from teachers or the headmistress?"

"No." Felix replied bluntly.

The last thing Felix wanted to do was show everyone that he needed to be saved by the headmistress or the teachers like some hopeless victim.

The moment he decided to join the Academy, he knew that being discriminated against was going to happen one way or another.

Neither the headmistress nor Lady Sphinx begged him to come here or they had claimed that they would ensure his protection against everyone.

"Senior, thank you for the heads up, I own you one." Felix said with an appreciative tone before hanging up.

'Big mistake to target me with that accusation without making proper research.' Felix narrowed his eyes while speeding up, 'This will be the worst day of your life.'

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Five minutes later...

In front of the main faculty, hundreds of witches were holding their bracelets up while shouting at the top of their voices in harmony, "Expel the rapist!! Expel the rapist! Expel the rapist!"

All of their bracelets were projecting large holograms that were showing either picture of Felix with red lines across it, entailing their request to cancel him.

Some of them were having holograms that were showing bits and pieces of a video that captured two n.a.k.e.d witches getting get molested against their will by a humanoid shadow.

He had a male figure and his hands kept showing to be manly as well. As for Felix's face? There was no sign of it.

Yet, the crowd of witches that span to hundreds of them were all watching the video and discussing it between them.



The teachers didn't feel like this was their business to stick their heads into since there was no benefits to them.

The security guards were here just to keep a look at the protest and check if those witches didn't break the rules.

Lobna, Ishtar, and a couple of other senior witches were also watching this farce while conversing about it.

"Seriously, you think that Felix will pull a stupid move like this right after the day he got accepted in the Academy? Plus, it's impossible for him to molest a witch while everyone is wearing a bracelet. It's very clear that this is a nasty counterattack by that b\*tch."

A delicate witch scoffed while glaring at Lilly who was standing on a stool in front of the protest, clearly leading it.

Lobna and the rest who were standing next to her all showed different responses to her claim.

"Well, it does seem like a deliberate move to ruin that human's reputation...But, " A foxy witch arched her eyebrows and said, "I read in the network that humans are known for being extremely l.u.s.t.y and can mate with anything that has a hole."

The other witches who heard their conversation felt a slight shiver in their nether area at the sound of that.

"Where the hell did you read that?"

They didn't seem like they were judging her for visiting those sites since witches had a great curiosity about s.e.x.

Some of them even pay millions of coins in the UVR to switch their race to humans or other races to get a taste of how other races have s.e.x.

But not a lot of witches proclaim that they were doing so in public since there was a kind of stigma to it in the witch society.

After all, those witches were willingly changing their own race to have gentiles, s.e.x.u.a.l d.e.s.i.r.es...etc. For a race that was part of the top ten ruling power, this wasn't something to brag about.

"First, didn't I tell you to stop watching those videos without me?" Lobna scolded, "Second, why the hell are you believing the comment section of those sites? They are filled with a bunch of weirdos who post all types of unrelated comments."

"Just saying." The Foxy witch shrugged her shoulders, "Humans do have high s.e.x.u.a.l d.e.s.i.r.es when compared to most races."

"Still, it is controllable and they don't have a mating season that makes them lose control like some rac..."

Before Lobna could finish her sentence, loud exclamations of witches resounded in the area while pointing their fingers at an incoming hover platform.

"That's him! He actually came!"

"This idiot!" Lobna scolded while looking at Felix who was approaching the protest rapidly.

Everyone could guess that it was him since he wasn't wearing the hat and his hair was giving him away.

By the time he stopped, he was already standing ten meters away from Lilly and her army of protesters.

"Filthy rapist, you finally decided to appear!" Lilly's high-pitched voice boomed in the area as she was speaking through her bracelet, adding more volume to her voice.

"FILTHY RAPIST!"..."FILTHY RAPIST!"..."FILTHY RAPIST!"

The witches behind her started chanting immediately, wanting to add pressure on Felix and also call him a rapist as much as possible.

That's their goal, calling him so many times like that under the public eye until the term would get associated automatically with Felix in the witches' unconsciousness...Just like in high school, where students call each other mean names and get spread and stuck in the students' minds for eternity!

Heck, twenty years later, students could remember those nasty nicknames but not the actual name of the person they were making his life hell!

This shit is as real as it could get.

The chants kept on going for at least ten seconds until Lilly closed her tiny fist in the air. Silence descended in the area instantly.

Opposite to her tiny figure, she really was respected within her society to have such control over those witches.

Everyone turned to look at Felix, wanting to see his reaction to all of this.

To their astonishment, Felix merely shook his head and proclaimed casually near his bracelet, "You should have done better research before going off with this plan to frame me."

Everyone raised their eyebrows in surprise after hearing so besides Lilly and her society, who felt a bit bothered by his casualness.

"Everyone here knows that without a doubt that your video is made up." Felix praised while glancing at everyone, "Not one of them is foolish enough to believe that someone with a sane mind would do such a thing in the Academy when everyone is wearing AP bracelets."

The witches nodded their heads as no matter how many rumors they read about the human race's extensive s.e.x.u.a.l d.e.s.i.r.es, they knew that it was too soon and idiotic move for Felix to try and r.a.p.e someone.

If this happened a year later, it could have been more believable...But now? Only retards would believe Lilly's crap.

Lilly knew all along that it was almost impossible for others to believe her, especially if Felix simply gave permission to the Queen to disclose his whereabouts.

Since he was in his house, he had a solid alibi.

Though, she didn't care about any of this as she was planning on yelling to drown whatever he says and then retreat to avoid comforting those questions.

Once, Felix gets inside the faculty, that's where the fun would begin.

Upon seeing that he was gaining the attraction of the crowd, Lilly sent a message to her society members, 'Drown his voice before he speaks!! If he gets too close throw yourselves on him and make it look like he is touching you!'

"Filthy Rapist!"..."Filthy Rapist!"..."Filthy Rapist!"

The noise had started yet again, making it impossible for anyone to hear their own voices since each witch was using the bracelet to increase their volume.

They knew that as long as they don't exceed five minutes of protesting loudly like this, the guards wouldn't touch them.

'Prepare for retreat after 4 minutes!' Lilly ordered in her mind while sneering at Felix, whose expression had yet to change from easy-going.

Just as everyone was about to start assuming that he was going to accept the 'L' for the day, Felix did the unexpected by projecting a humongous holographic contract that was visible to even witches who were watching from the faculty windows!

The moment everyone saw three highlight terms in bright red, a collective silence had descended in the area as Lilly and her society had their mouths closed shut at once.

Felix smiled warmly while looking at the stupefied Lilly and said, "Next time, make better research...Wait, I doubt there would be the next time after this."

### **Chapter 468 - Felix's Counterattack! II**

Neither Lilly nor her sisters bothered to respond to his low-key mockery as they were still finding it hard to understand how they could have missed on this!

The contract that Felix showed was the one he signed with The headmistress and also a contract that every witch in the area was extremely familiar with.

Hence, when they saw the three highlighted red terms, they knew that Felix's contract was modified from theirs!

Those terms were as:

>Felix Maxwell isn't allowed to harm a witch by any means. If he broke this term, the Queen will inform the Headmistress and dispatch the nearest guards in the area.

>Felix Maxwell isn't allowed to touch a witch without her consent. If he broke this term, the Queen will inform the Headmistress and dispatch automatically the nearest guards in the area.

>Felix Maxwell is required to drink a Weakening Potion each morning for the safety of other witches, staff members, workers...etc, around the Campus. If he didn't drink a potion, he needs to remain in his room for the day. If he didn't drink the potion and left his room, the Headmistress would be informed immediately.

"Checkmate!!" Lobna was the first to scream out loud with a pure ecstatic expression.

It was as clear as daylight for everyone that Felix would be r.a.p.ed first by those witches before he could do so with those terms chaining him down!

Right after her, the witches started chatting noisily while pointing their fingers at the terms and at Lilly's expression that was getting uglier by the second.

"As expected from the Headmistress, she wouldn't let a strong human reign free in the Academy with us." A witch commented.

"It's so obvious but all of us missed it since the contract had never been modified for over thousands of years now." Another witch added, making the rest next to her nod their heads in approval.

This whole thing of Felix joining the Academy was a totally fresh experience that made those witches pay attention to him and the viral news revolving around him. Who would bother to think of the contract in that situation?

Lilly who was humiliated by Felix yesterday was the last one to keep her cool and think about those matters before implementing a quick plan to seek revenge!

"Heh, I already knew that she was bullshitting but I never thought that she would be exposed this brutally." Naima snickered while watching with the rest of Felix's classmates in the crowd.

"That b\*tch deserve it." Her friend said with a hateful tone.

It seemed like she had already some bad blood with Lilly even though she was in her first semester while Lilly was in her second.

It was evident that Lilly was a big bully with hundreds of witches backing her up in the Academy plus she must have an authoritative teacher on the outside as well, acting like her parent.

After all, those witches wouldn't fear her if she didn't have something like that to lean on.

However, in this embarrassing situation, even God couldn't save her!

Upon seeing that the contract's exposure had done its job perfectly, Felix removed it and requested out loud for everyone to hear, "Queen AI, I have been explicitly framed in public and I have the evidence to prove it. I know that the framers wouldn't be punished heavily but I want to request a 10 meters restriction order on them!"

The moment his voice resounded in the area, everyone's eyes were left wide open in awe by his swift counterattack!

They understood that the Queen wouldn't take even a second before granting him his request after using the recording of what happened here as evidence.

Since he wasn't hurt or lost anything in the process, the punishment Lilly and the rest would go through was merely a slap in their backhand!

He knew that if he took this to the disciplinary office, he could get more by making them cough up at least a thousand CP each.

But Felix decided to give up on that by requesting simply a restriction order that would keep all of those toxic racists abominations away from him during his stay in the Academy!

Hence, removing at the same time the possibility of being harassed by them constantly, making his learning experience hell!

By the time those thoughts coursed past Lilly's mind and saw that her revenge chances were slipping by, the Queen had already confirmed everything in a few seconds and approved on his request.

A second later...Lilly and her society's members all received a warning from the Queen, entailing that if they entered the 10 meters radius from Felix, they would be losing 200 CP every five seconds.

Naturally, the Queen would supervise if Felix was abusing this punishment by getting closer to them on his own or such.

"I guess we are done here?" Felix smiled warmly to Lilly and informed, "Now, if you don't want to lose your points, I advise you to get the f\*ck out of my way. Got it?"

He then jumped back on his hover platform and hovered in their direction, completely ignoring their nasty glares they were showering him.

Under the watch of the witches and teachers, Felix hovered casually through their protest and reached the faculty stairs.

Without turning his head, Felix beamed the hover platform in his spatial card and...Sprinted towards the main entrance like his life depends on it!

"The hell?"

At first, the witches were left confused by his sudden escape but soon, it clicked in their minds!

The f\*cker was running from them so he wouldn't be collapsed on by the crowd!

"Nooooo! I wanted to talk to him all day long!"

"Damn it! Why is he so fast!" A witch complained while staring at Felix who had disappeared through the main entrance, leaving everyone behind.

"Lobna, can you introduce us to him?" The foxy witch said, "Anyone who humiliates that snobbish b\*tch not once but twice is a friend of mine!"

She said so while laughing in ridicule at Lilly and her society, retreating away on their hover platforms like defeated dogs.

"That's unfortunate."

"Alright, let's head back to class." Lobna and her friends joined the crowd and entered the main entrance after the drama was over.

Naima, Lara, and the rest of Felix's classmates all went to the class and found that Felix was nowhere to be seen in the lecture hall.

They assumed that he was hiding by using the invisibility potion but in fact, Felix was currently chilling in the restroom, sitting on a toilet stall.

Since there wasn't a restroom for him only, he could only listen to the gossip of the witches who were entering and leaving the restroom.

The main subject of their gossip was naturally about the fresh drama that had just happened.

'This feels wrong on so many levels.' Felix scratched his chin and thought, 'Should I propose to have a small bathroom made just for me or should I ask for the key to use the staff bathroom?'

Naturally, Orcs and other races working in the faculty need their own bathrooms and private spaces to eat and gather.

'It's better if I ask for the staff area keys so I can hang out with them before the classes begin.' Felix thought that this was a great idea since students weren't allowed in those private spaces at all.

Even if they didn't feel comfortable with him, Felix wasn't planning on hanging out with them when they were off duty but just head there when it's empty.

After deciding to do so, Felix glanced at the time and saw that only five minutes were left before the class's official start.

Thus, he quickly checked the coast with his infrared vision and exited only after seeing that no witch was standing outside of his stall.

Before exiting the restroom, he drunk the invisibility potion and went to class.

As usual, Felix saw that some witches were waiting in front of the door. Instead of getting closer, he just stood in his place until the teacher arrived and sent them away.

It was actually Teacher Sonna from yesterday who gave Felix the impression of a shy lamp that could be pushed over quite easily by the students.

Yet, all of those witches respected her request and went away instead of making a scene. Felix didn't think about it too much and just entered the class after the coast was clear.

Then, he went to the back and deactivated his invisibility after taking his seat.

'F\*cking hell, it's truly a chore to just enter the class. When will the situation cool down?!' Felix complained in his mind, unbothered by the surprised exclamations of the witches near him.

## **Chapter 469 - Creating The Catalyst!**

Cluck!

The classroom door closed shut automatically after everyone was registered to be in class.

Teacher Sonna smiled gently towards everyone and said, "Please close your eyes and use this link to enter the UVR."

Without further ado, Felix copied the holographic link and placed his head on the table. Then, he closed his eyes shut and requested the Queen to log him in.

After he opened them again, he saw that he was in front of two tables, one for materials and the other for glassware.

This class was about teaching the witches how to extract the essence of materials to use them as a catalyst in the concoction. Plus, techniques on how to prepare materials perfectly as the recipe requires.

This meant, each class there would be something new to teach almost irrelevant to the past classes.

Hence, teacher Sonna didn't address Felix about his absence in the past month.

She simply snapped her finger and the holographic screen behind her had brightened up, displaying a potion, recipe, and lastly materials.

"This is the Flask of Intellect, a rank 1 potion." Teacher Sonna disclosed with a soothing tone, "It a quite niche potion that rarely gets concocted due to its poor sales."

Felix nodded his head in understanding as he knew that the potion was being sold at 50k SC and its effects weren't really that useful in most cases.

It simply provides the drinker with increased cognitive skills for ten seconds before losing effect.

What's worse, it leaves the user with a nasty headache as a side-effect.

"The reason I chose it as today's class wasn't to concoct it in the future but to learn the method to prepare its catalyst since its process is quite complicated. In addition, this catalyst process is recurring in many catalysts for rank 2 potions." Teacher Sonna explained.

Then, she highlighted a weird-shaped black ear that was extremely hairy. Its name was written underneath it, making Felix murmured it, "Tengu's Ear...Is that a beast's ear or some weird species?"

"Does anyone knows what this is?" She asked.

Few witches raised their hands and unsurprisingly, Lara was one of them. Teacher Sonna ignored Lara and picked another witch since she knew that Lara never failed to answer a question.

The information about this creature was the same as an earthling student knowing about rare aquarium fish like Wolf Cichlid and Flowerhorn Cichlid

"Great!" Teacher Sonna praised and inquired, "Anyone wants to add something else?"

This time only Lara raised her hand. Teacher Sonna pointed at her and Lara said calmly, "The Tengu creature is a creophagous-based lifeform that feast on its kids since it produces thousands of them each three months. Its preferred habitat is underground and swamps. It has multiple predators but few prey choices..."

Lara just kept going and going like a robot reading off a Wikipedia page, making Felix admire her knowledge.

Knowing that she was Dalilia's student simply implied that she was drinking photographic memory potions since her birth.

Imagine how many books and information she consumed on daily basis to this point in time!

'Tonight, I will drink my own photographic memory potion and can be just like her in the future with some efforts.' Felix thought with a pleased grin.

"I believe that should be the most important information about the Tengu creatures." Lara nodded her head in respect to teacher Sonna and stopped speaking at once.

"Tsk, she keeps trying to sound smart when she is merely abusing a potion."

"Must feel nice drinking one."

Some witches clicked their tongues while some murmured with an irritated expression. It was crystal clear to Felix that Lara wasn't popular in the class.

She appeared like the lonely nerd in every class that gets shit from his classmates due to their envy.

He assumed this from the fact that he never seen her talking with a classmate or walking with another witch.

"Good job as always Lara." Teacher Sonna gave her a head nod in praise and pressed on the material Tengu's Ear.

Immediately after, the material had been materialized on everyone's preparation table with the equipment required to work on this specific material.

Felix knew that it was done like this to not confuse the students with other pieces of equipment and gadget since there were plenty of them to deal with any potion recipe.

"To turn the Tengu's Ear into a catalyst, first you are required to shave all the hair from it by using this small shaving device." Teacher Sonna lifted a portable device that appeared just like a normal shaver for a beard and added, "Let me show you a few demonstrations and you ladies follow after me."

Felix's lips twitched at being called a lady but he didn't brood over it too much as he simply focused on teacher Sonna by zooming in on her.

She brought it upclose to the Tengu's Ear which was 30 cm long and started shaving its black fur slowly and precisely.

Her hand neither trembled nor did she blink as she kept sliding the shaver from bottom to top and left to right until she completely skinned it.

"If you were planning on concocting the potion, don't throw the furr as it is one of the subsidiary materials to concoct it." She advised while breathing at the skinned black ear, removing any strands left.



Then, she placed it in a circular bowl and poured water on it. After doing so, she closed the lid and started shaking it hard while clarifying, "This is the 2nd step, you need to keep shaking it for a few seconds until water touch all of it. Even the inside of the ear."

Felix noted this down on his holographic side note just like most witches in the class.

"The 3rd step is taking it to the glassware table and switching the bowl to a large-sized beaker with precise measurements." She said while doing so, making the rest nod their heads in understanding.

Then, she lifted the beaker and placed it on a burner while attaching it to a ring stand so it wouldn't fall off.

Next, she poured three drops of a purplish liquid on the ear and swiftly turned on the burner.

"The liquid I poured is called Satyr Extract. It is capable of turning the ear softer and less resistant to heat." She clarified while enlarging the beaker in the screen to allow them to see what's going on.

'Wouldn't it affect the catalyst though?' Felix pondered, 'The catalyst is the most important ingredient in concoction since it enhances the chemical reaction between the main ingredient and subsidiary. Hence, it needed to be pure or else the result wouldn't be satisfactory.'

Teacher Sonna didn't leave him confused for long as the moment the entire ear melted into black thick goo, she lifted the beaker with beaker tongs, a piece of lab equipment that appeared like scissors without the pointy fronts and sharpness.

Then, she poured the beaker quickly into a round-bottomed flask. After making sure that all of the gooey substance was inside, she poured a different white liquid inside and gave it a good mix with the gooey substance.

"For those who don't know, this liquid is called the separator." Teacher Sonna lifted her head and clarified while glancing at Felix, "Its job is to separate two mixed substances by breaking their molecules apart and sticking with a substance randomly."

She pointed at the gooey grey substance that was beginning to lose its shape and said, "If it got stuck to the Satyr Extract, we can easily filter those materials later on. However, if it was the other way around, we can only get rid of the materials and try again since there is no other substance that could split apart your material with the separator liquid."

'No wonder the potion is expensive. Even creating the catalyst, there is 50% of failing and trying again, wasting time and materials in the process.' Felix reasoned.

Although he wasn't fully clear about the separator liquid, he understood that teacher Sonna would have told them another method to extract the essence of the Tengu's Ear if there was one.

If there were any improvements to be done, other witches would have already done it to the recipe since it was merely a rank 1 potion.

Thankfully, it seemed like the process had turned successful as teacher Sonna had displayed a delighted pretty smile while looking at the flask.

"Since the separator had attached itself to the Satyr Extract, we can now get rid of it since it had become a useless substance."

Teacher Sonna said while pouring the newly created gooey gray liquid into a different container and leaving the other inside the flask.

Since they couldn't merge, it was extremely easy to separate them.

"Now to the final last step, we need to pour the tengu's ears substance into a piece of equipment called an Oppressor.

She went in front of the equipment that appeared like a funnel drip but with a metal rod inside of it, that was placed on a thin paper filter.

"So what we do is we pour it inside this long side tube and let it fill the spaced area of the oppressor. After doing so, you simply clutch the end of the metal rod from the outside and start pushing the gooey substance into the thin paper filter like this."

She processed to demonstrate it by hammering down the metal rod on the gooey substance time after time until black liquid started dripping from the thin paper filter and into a test tube that was placed underneath it.

"This usually takes around 15 minutes before you extract the liquids inside the gooey substance." Teacher Sonna stopped hammering down and said with a smile, "That liquid is the catalyst for the potion of Intellect."

"Any questions?"

No one raised their hands as the demonstration was beyond informative and perfect, making them appreciate teacher Sonna for amazing teaching standards...Even Felix felt the same!

"I am glad that all of you understood the gist of it." Teacher Sonna extended her hand and requested, "Now, please repeat the entire process until you create the potion of intellect's catalyst."

#### **Chapter 470 - The Photographic Memory Potion.**

Felix and the rest nodded their heads and began following the noted steps exactly as demonstrated by teacher Sonna. From shaving to mixing and finally hammering the gooey substance.

Although the process was quite complicated compared to the rejuvenation potion catalyst, it was still manageable for Felix and the rest.

Hence, after failing once or twice, all of them succeed in creating multiple portions of the catalyst in two hours.

After checking on everyone's results and seeing that none of them seemed to struggle, teacher Sonna nodded her head in approval and mentioned, "This method of extraction is usable for most flesh-based catalyst materials. That's why it's highly recommended to learn it and master it."

Upon seeing that all of them had nodded their heads, teacher Sonna informed them, "Practice it more in your free time, class dismissed."

The moment she waved her hand, Felix and the witches all logged out from the UVR and saw that teacher Sonna was walking towards the entrance.

Felix cracked his neck and stood up, planning to leave as well even though there was still another class in the afternoon.

He wanted to ditch it since it was an elective class about the History of Potioneers.

Too bad, Naima and her friends collapsed on him the moment he stood up, showering him with bewitching smiles and hidden glints.

"You heading to the next class Felix?" Naima asked.

"No, I have some stuff to deal with." Felix replied.

"That's unfortunate." Naima pressed a finger on her lips and inquired, "Want to hang out tonight with me and the girls? We can teach you the courses that you missed for an hour or two then head to the club."

Felix thought about it for a second and said, "I am down for it if we are doing the whole thing in the UVR."

Felix knew that he needed to bond with his classmates and he wouldn't be able to do so if he rejected their invitations over and over again due to the ongoing situation. If reality wasn't plausible in those two weeks, there was always the UVR.

"It's a date then!" Naima clapped her hands in elation and said, "I will invite you at 21:00 to my UVR's room to study, and then we will head to the club."

"Alright." Felix nodded his head in agreement. Then, he excused himself by going to the window and jumping outside.

When the witches looked through the window, they noticed him going further and further away on his hover platform.

"Ladies, we got a date." Naima said, smiling playfully.

Back in his room, Felix laid on his bed and opened up his inbox to see if he received a reply from the Galactical Army and the Bardot Royal Family.

Sure enough, he saw them highlighted at the top of his inbox. He clicked on one of them and read it quickly with his eyes. Then, he moved to the next one and closed them both after finishing it.

It turned out, both of them expressed their d.e.s.i.r.e to make a meeting to discuss his offer first.

If the meeting wasn't going to be distant and held in the UVR, he wouldn't dare accept the meeting since he knew that he would be facing two Origin Realm Bloodliners!

The heads of those two behemoth backgrounds in the galaxy!

Those old fogies had lived for tens of thousands of years!

He wasn't that confident in himself to bullshit in front of those old geezers who saw through shit he couldn't fathom.

Thankfully, this was the UVR and Felix could remove all of those subtle body hints that could give him away by simply paying few coins.

'Alright, now I just need to keep the subject revolving around the offer and also end it in less than two minutes.' Felix nodded his head and sent a reply, entailing that he would be ready to meet them in three days.

...

8 hours later...

Felix had just finished his daily poison manipulation training after he dealt with teacher Hala's homework and the two hours mental energy control exercise.

He started to see a major improvement in that department as now he could successfully eliminate 15% of the microorganisms with his mental energy.

He knew that it would be easier to improve now but the higher percentage he reached, the higher the difficulty would increase.

Still, based on Lady Sphinx's comments, he was doing much better than witches in their childhood. It might not be a fair comparison but Felix had just entered the whole potion world in less than two months.

So, his pace was extremely fast. Soon, it is going to increase even further after he drinks the photographic memory potion.

24 hours had gone by and he stopped training just to drink it.

He quickly beamed it in his hand and took a deep breath to prepare himself for its nasty taste. Then, he gulped its entire content in one go and swallowed it with some difficulty.

He already asked Lady Sphinx and she replied that the effect wouldn't be as bad as drinking Neroun Enhancement Potion but he would still end up fainting.

A few moments later...Thud!

He fell face-first on the pillow and with eyes rolled at the back of his head. He remained in this state for over five minutes before waking up on his own, feeling like his front head was getting hammered while the back wasn't affected in the slightest.

Without further ado, Felix beamed a rejuvenation potion and drunk it to ease the pain. After it withdrew, he massaged his temples in comfort.

'Now don't bother me with helping you recall stuff.' Asna said while stretching lazily in her bed.

'You wish.' Felix scoffed, 'Elder told me that the potion's effect is applicable only to memories I created after drinking it. The ones in the past are still inaccessible.'

'Tsk, so annoying.' Asna clicked her tongue.

Unbothered, Felix beamed a book about the glassware equipment and thought, 'Let's test my shitty memory. I still have two hours before meeting with the girls.'

This was the best way to make sure if his memory truly improved or not since the book about equipment had hundreds upon hundreds of them.

Since he drunk the neuron enhancement potion, his reading speed had increased by four times than normal, making him spend merely half a minute reading an entire page!

In this book, each page had only one piece of equipment and its full description, shape, uses, and the dos and don'ts during the preparation!

This implied that Felix was devouring useful knowledge every thirty seconds and registering it in his memory to be recalled later on easily!

Thirty seconds after thirty seconds! Sometimes, he flips the page at twenty-second like he was in a race with someone.

'So boorish.' Lady Sphinx curled her lips at the sight.

She disliked this way of reading as it doesn't allow the readers to truly appreciate the words and the wisdom within them.

That's why she was always reading slowly even though she could finish a book in under a minute if she wanted.

Though, she understood that Felix was missing way too much knowledge to waste time appreciating the words.

In one hour and a half, Felix had fully read the entire book without even changing his sitting posture. Only after he closed it shut did he break out of the zone.

When he glanced at the time and saw that he actually still had half an hour to spare, he raised his eyebrows in astonishment.

Yet, what amazed him even more was the fact that he could actually recall even the tiniest word if he wanted to remember it!

It was like the entire book opened up in his mind and let him read it again!

Felix focused on a piece of equipment called a retort flask and tried to recall its uses. Instantly he started murmuring, "Retort flask, a vessel used for distillation of substances that are placed inside and subjected to heat...The simple form of retort, used in some laboratories, is a glass or metal bulb having a long, curved spout through which the distillate may pass to enter a receiving vessel..."

Instead of pausing he kept going and going until he realized that he just recited the entire page.

A wide elated grin emerged on his lips as he thought, 'This combination of potions is truly worth every dime for it.'

'Then, you better start studying and take advantage of them instead of hitting the club.' Lady Sphinx scolded without glancing at him.

"Give him a break." The J?rmungandr said gently while writing something on a piece of paper, "He is already doing his best and it wouldn't hurt for him to have fun from time to time."

"Whatever, all I know is that he needs to become one of the top three scorers in the 1st semester." Lady Sphinx said casually, making Felix remove that grin and beam another book to read.

There was still some time before he heads out and he would rather use it to read another book or at least half of it.

Now, he had everything in his hands to turn into a great potioneer! If he failed, then he truly deserves to get tortured by Lady Sphinx!