Supremacy 471

Chapter 471 - Getting Closer to his Classmates.

Half an hour later...Felix's bracelet started vibrating, breaking him out of his focused state. When he glanced at it, he noticed that it was from Naima sending him an invitation link to her UVR's room.

Since it wasn't accompanied by a contract, it entailed that it was completely safe for Felix to enter and leave any time he wanted.

After all, the UVR's rooms were private spaces for the users and they could do whatever they wanted in it and to whomever they invited.

That's why a contract to warn the guests exists in those situations.

'Hopefully, I will learn something from them.' Felix wished while closing his eyes, logging in to the UVR. Then, he accepted the invitation and got teleported straightaway.

When he opened his eyes again, he found himself in a cozy lounge with four couches placed around a circular wooden table.

Naima and four of her friends were sitting around the table that had multiple books placed on it. Some were wide open while some were closed and left in the corner.

Upon seeing Felix, their chatter stopped at once while their eyes brightened up.

"You came just in time." Naima stood up and gave him a quick hug as a greeting before gesturing with her hand for him to take a seat next to them.

Felix nodded his head at his classmates and chose to sit on Naima's couch since it wasn't crowded.

"Alright, you said that you have skipped a month of classes. Since we have 8 mandatory classes per week, this meant you actually missed 32 classes. This without mentioning the elective classes."

Surprisingly, Naima's playful expression had been swapped to a stern and serious one the moment she started speaking about the studies.

Felix could only nod his head in agreement.

"We only have two hours before we hit the club, so let's start with the subject that you have the most difficulty in."

A graceful beauty with a mole next to her violet eyes proposed while showing Felix a hologram that had the names of the classes that he missed.

Felix glanced at the hologram and read the classes' names one by one while trying to remember, which subject gave him the most trouble.

Soon, he spotted at least five of them.

Naima picked one and suggested, "Let's begin with how to figure out beforehand that your potion will fail."

"I have no problem with that." Felix whipped out his holographic notebook and looked at her with a serious expression.

He knew that he didn't need the notebook but he preferred to avoid having them asking why he wasn't noting down their explanations.

"Karry, you take care of this subject." Naima said, gesturing with her finger at the graceful witch.

Karry smiled charmingly to Felix and started summarizing the entire subject and mentioning only the key points that were a must-learn.

Her teaching method was indeed effective as Felix's doubts and confusion about the matter were getting cleared once at a time.

When she was done a half-hour later, Felix was left with only gratitude as he now completely understand the tips to avoid wasting more resources in a concoction when it was bound to fail.

"You will rarely bother with those tips in rank 1 potions but they will come in handy at the later ranks." Kanny said one last time before leaning back on her couch.

"Got it." Felix nodded his head in appreciation.

Right now, Felix had understood 4 subjects. The best part was the fact that he could totally remember everything that was taught!

"Ladies, you have truly been of great help today." Felix said while closing the holographic notepad.

"Our p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e." Naima smiled, "How about we do this tomorrow so we can cover the rest?"

"I don't want to waste too much of your time." Felix shook his head, rejecting her proposal politely.

"Don't worry, it will give us more time to know each other." Naima insisted followed by Karry and the rest who supported her claim.

Upon seeing that all of them were okay with revising with him, Felix agreed at once and said, "I will be under your care."

"No need for formalities." Naima giggled while standing up, "Let's continue our conversation on the way to the club."

"Which one are we going to." Felix asked since he had no idea about the establishments and their addresses in the UVR's version of Vamdarohm.

He wanted to know since he needed to teleport from Androxa to Vamdarohm and then meet up with them in the club.

"Since we are students in the Royal Academy, we are allowed to enter it straight away." Karry added.

"Neat." Felix said casually.

He doubted that he would be stopped in front of the gate with his current popularity.

"Let's meet at the front gate in 30 minutes?" Naima said with a questioning tone.

"Works for me." Felix replied.

Upon finalizing the meeting, the witches waved their hands at Felix and broke off into light particles. Felix snapped his finger and followed after, emptying the room.

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When he unlocked his eyes in his Androxa house, he took the keys of his car and drove over to the teleportation company.

Then, he climbed up to the 10th stage and exited the elevator.

"Vamdarohm." Felix replied while standing in front of her.

"The ticket price is 2 million SC and you need to have an authorized ID to enter the city." The receptionist said politely.

Felix straightaway placed his wrist in the scanning device and the receptionist's eyes widened in shock after seeing his full name.

She looked up at Felix's face and exclaimed with a joyous expression, "You are truly Landlord! I thought you were disguising him for fame like some of the people I met before."

'Damn, they are copying my face shamelessly without paying me for copyrights!' Felix thought in disgruntlement.

He totally forgot that the more famous he got the higher the chances of having his face getting copied and utilized as a means for fake fame, scam, and all kind of funny stuff.

Heck, if a female was a die-hard fan of his, she wouldn't hesitate to pay a man to copy Felix's exterior and make him nail her to get somewhat of the satisfaction of doing it with her idol. Or just do it with a dummy Ai that looked exactly like Felix.

So much weird shit like this was being done in the UVR, and Felix had no idea how his face was currently being abused...Literally.

'Queen, I want my face to be copyrighted right away and anyone who wants to use it for a single day must pay 1000 SC.' Felix informed while smiling charmingly to the receptionist, who was clearly his fan.

"Can I get a selfie with you?" She asked, a bit abashed.

"Make it quick." Felix nodded his head and went behind the desk.

After seeing that she had her bracelet prepared, he smiled faintly while the receptionist was doing a peace sign with a wide smile.

Click!

"Thank you!!" The receptionist tightened her fists with a joyous expression after seeing that the picture came out perfectly.

Felix gave her a slight nod and asked, "Is my destination set?"

"Oh? Oh! yes, yes! You all checked up!" The receptionist broke out of her happiness and nodded her head quickly. Felix went to pick one of the empty circles straightaway.

The entire floor had only three or five travelers since it was meant only five destinations and Vamdarohm was one of them.

The upper floor had another five destinations...And it keeps going like this until the very top.

It was divided like this to make the VIP payers more comfortable instead of jamming all of them on one floor like the commoners downstairs.

Hence, Felix didn't meet any further surprises as he entered the circle and pressed start. Just as his body was about to start deconstructing, the receptionist called out loud quickly, "Can you really concoct potions?!!"

"You already know the answer." Felix said, showing one last smile before he teleported to Vamdarohm, the UVR witch empire's greatest city!

Upon hearing so, the receptionist thought about it for a second before slapping her forehead, "He is teleporting to Vamdarohm and he has access to it, it only meant that the rumors spreading in the kingdom are the truth."

"hehe, concoct potions or not, I don't care. I have a selfie with him and those b*tches in my media page would sure envy me to death." The receptionist opened up the selfie and stared at it with a lovestruck expression, not bothering to deal with the newest client on the floor.

"Miss, miss, miss..."

Chapter 472 - Bad Treatment in The Campus.

Meanwhile, Felix had already gotten outside of the teleportation circle on the other side and was currently in the elevator specified for VIP customers.

After he reached the ground floor, he walked through a path that wasn't leading to the main gate where hundreds of people were gathering.

In short while, he emerged outside of the building and into a side street that was semi-packed with pedestrians from hundreds of different races, making anyone feel overwhelmed by the sheer differences in shapes, figures, sizes, colors...etc!

Still, the witches were the majority of them and since Felix wasn't in the Academy, those witches were all wearing their own fancy clothes, making them appear like models on a runway.

Meanwhile, the buildings' architecture was somewhat the same as Vamdarohm in real life; Castles representing companies, establishments...etc while other victorian-like houses were for shops and residency.

Felix stopped at the sidewalk and ordered a cab with his bracelet. A couple of minutes later, his cab arrived and he straightway told the driver his destination after getting inside.

The driver was a dog species half-ling as Felix could see that he had furry ears above his head and a doglike nose.

He appeared quite gloomy as kept driving silently without bothering to chat with Felix to pass time as most taxi drivers do.

Felix didn't give a crap about the hardsh.i.p.s of this driver as he kept looking from the window, taking in the beautiful view of pink trees spreading in every street, making the city appear lively and refreshing.

In 15 minutes, Felix got out of the cab after paying him his fare. He was placed right in front of Dreamy Field Night Club.

Right of the bat, he could see a long a.s.s queue stretching to the end of the street, ranging from different handsome males and females of different races.

In front of the Queue, there was a giant brownish Orc standing stiffly with his hands folded in front of his nether region and wearing black glasses. He appeared quite intimidating.

"Felix! You made it just in time!"

Felix turned around after hearing Naima's crisp voice. The moment he did so, his eyebrows were raised slightly in surprise after seeing that all of the study group witches were appearing as glamourous as the other.

Meanwhile, Felix wasn't too shabby either as he was wearing a black shirt rolled up to his sleeves and black pants with casual unbranded white shoes.

If his brand was up and running, he would have been wearing only them to advertise it but sadly Emma was having trouble launching it due to the paperwork taking forever.

Felix was always to date with his venture businesses since they were his golden goose that would keep lying eggs constantly if pulled off right.

While Mr. Igris was on the right track, Emma was a bit in a tough spot due to Felix's identity exposure.

After all, just a bribe here and there and his paperwork could take up to half a year to proceed. That's because Emma made the brand as a company.

Felix left the situation for Emma to handle, completely washing his hands off it.

"Beauties, lead the way please." Felix smiled while gesturing with his hand for them to walk in front.

"Aren't you a gentleman?" Naima laughed softly, "From what I heard in your galaxy's network, they are calling you a selfish prick and a merciless devil."

"You know us humans, we just love to exaggerate." Felix said with his eyelids twitching.

"Let's get a table inside and some drinks first." Felix said while nearing the bodyguard. Instead of staying in front, he left Naima and the ladies to take care of it.

As expected, they got access with a single glance. But when he tried to follow them, the bodyguard stopped him with his thick forearm, resembling an apple-tree stem.

"Gorbag, he is with us." Naima said while waving her hand.

'Uhmm? Why is Miss Naima hanging out with a human?' Gorbag thought while removing his arm, giving Felix access.

Although he was curious, he didn't plan on sticking his nose in those matters. He was merely a gatekeeper.

Shortly after, Felix regrouped with the girls and they had all went past a couple of doors that were named as such; Club N1 Rock Music, Club N2 Calm Music, Club N3 Classic Music...etc.

Those doors were opening up from time to time, showing different styled club floors and atmosphere.

"Let's go with soothing music in the background at first." A cute witch with a braided orange hairstyle and an oval face suggested while pointing at the 2nd gate.

All of them nodded their heads and entered at once. The moment their foot stepped inside, space got enlarged immensely while the atmosphere had changed completely as they had just stepped into a different dimension.

The table was arch-shaped while affixed to the wall, making it easier for everyone to be near each other while also enjoying the dance floor that was more like a ballroom where couples dance while holding each other.

Unsurprisingly, witches weren't hanging in this club room as they wanted to release stress not add it after seeing two couples acting lovey-dovey while they can't even comprehend that feeling.

But soon, Felix was startled after spotting Lilly and three witches that took part in the protest, sitting on the other side of the ballroom.

If it wasn't for his enhanced vision, he wouldn't even spot them since the distance was quite far.

'To meet with her twice, what an unlucky a.s.s day.' Felix cursed while switching his vision to Naima and the rest.

"Ladies, mind telling me what's the problem with the racist mushroom?" Felix inquired while gesturing with his head at Lilly and her friends.

"Uhmm?"

Naima and the girls were forced to pull out their tail's eye to spot Lilly and her friends since they were at the other side of the ballroom.

"That snobbish b*tch is here?" Naima curled her lips in disgust, "What a way to ruin my night."

Naima thought about it for a second and shook her head, "No, the restriction order placed on her by the Queen applies even in the UVR. So, she can't approach Felix at all even if she noticed us."

"Ladies, I am just asking about her deal." Felix said speechlessly, "I also have no plans of changing club floors."

Naima zoomed in on Lilly's dark face as she drunk a glass of alcohol after another, appearing like she was drowning her resentment at the public humiliation she faced in the morning.

"Well, as much as I want to tell you that there is a backstory and drama revolving around her extensive sense of superiority against other lower class races, there is simply none!" Naima proclaimed with a revolted tone, "She is simply born like this, feeling like she is a goddess figure in front of lower class races. Everyone must bow their heads and show absolute subservience."

"That's why she is disliked by the majority of the witches." Karry added, "Videos of her abusing her? the hard-working races in our campus are always spreading on a daily basis until they became the norm."

"Sadly, that caused everyone to start fearing the witches entirely, thinking that we will deal with them like that if we ever flipped or something." The cute witch smiled bitterly and narrated, "Three days ago, my lunch deliveryman refused to look at me in the eyes like I will bite his head or something."

"I see." Felix rubbed his chin with a thoughtful expression.

"Why aren't you doing anything about it?" Felix added another question, "Even better, why is the Academy staff not taking care of it? I believe her actions had earned her ten times of expulsion."

"If it was against another student then sure. But against those races who were being considered as servants by senior witches?" Naima shook her head, "No witch will ever get expelled for that unless she got someone killed or beat him to a cripple stage. As for bullying? The staff and security guards just bat one eye and allow it since if those servants couldn't handle it, they could just quit and get replaced in a heartbeat."

"No wonder." Felix said with a head nod, fully having the big picture now about the treatment of other races.

He knew that the only reason Naima and the girls were this cool with being beside him was due to his student and SG status.

If he was a commoner as well, they wouldn't bully him but they sure wouldn't give him a second glance.

'Sigh, strength brings both money and reputation. The stronger I get, the less crap I will be getting from others.' Felix thought while glancing one last time at the racist mushroom.

"You shouldn't drop your guards against her though." Naima warned, "I doubt she would give up aiming at your head just because she can't get closer to you."

"I know." Felix nodded his head.

For a mega racist like her, there was absolutely no way she could handle seeing Felix walking with the academy outfit on daily basis.

If she can't make a move for her society, then she could easily hire servants or witches to antagonize him.

However, he wasn't too worried as he knew that her playing cards were limited. The moment she f*cked up something, he would be there to make her regret it.

While the servants couldn't fight back and make her pay for the bullying, Felix could totally do so since he was a student!

"Alright, stop giving that snobbish b*tch this much attention, we are here to party after all." Naima said while opening up the menu and ordering a couple of alcoholic bottles from different variations.

"I have ordered some pretty hardcore stuff, can you handle your drinks?" Naima asked with a playful smile.

"More than you know..." Felix sighed without elaborating about his poison immunity.

Chapter 473 - Entering The Queen's Royal Palace.

Poison Immunity made it impossible for Felix to enjoy alcohol in real life. Thankfully, he was in the UVR, making it possible to tone it down so he could at least get somewhat drunk.

After the bottles and glasses were brought, Felix picked one and removed its lid. Then he poured half a glass for all of them.

"Should we make a toast for Felix?" Karry proposed.

"Definitely! This should be a celebratory party for his enrollment." Naima agreed at once and raised her glass, "To Felix! The first non-witch potioneer!"

"Cheers!"

Cluck!

After the toast and a couple more drinks, the mood got less formal and more chummy as the girls had let go of themselves and just spoke what was in their minds.

Since Felix had lowered his alcohol resistance, he was also starting to get a bit drunk but nothing major that make him say shit he shouldn't have.

He just enjoyed the feeling of intoxication with a company, a feeling he almost forgot about it due to his friendless life.

The only friend he had was Olivia and he didn't want to drink with her since she was still a bit childish.

"You are truly in luck." Naima said enviously, "It's really rare to see the Queen even in the network don't even mention face to face."

"Oh? Well, besides the info I collected in the UVR, I don't know much about her. So, besides being honored to be invited and receive the citizenship, I don't know what else to feel." Felix admitted.

"Ahh, the Witch Queen is a legendary figure in the empire." Karry narrated in admiration, "She is the youngest witch to ever reach Sage rank at the age of 24. In addition, she is a highly acclaimed politician as she had helped our race get better deals in the SGAlliance over the years."

"Those are just a few of her achievements over the years of her ruling." Naomi murmured with her head leaning over Naima's shoulder.

"I see." Felix said to them while conversing with Lady Sphinx telepathically, 'Elder, didn't you say that the Queen is worst compared to the previous Queen that you taught? So how could she be the first-ever sage?'

Lady Sphinx who was bullying J?rmungandr in chess glanced upward and said calmly, 'Getting a Sage licence is nothing compared to the world of potion-making after it. The current Queen is too engrossed in politics and also a tad playful. This made her improvement slow down immensely unlike my previous students.'

'No wonder.' Felix thought, 'So other Queens didn't perform as stellar as the current Queen in bringing the empire the most benefits. But, they were better potioneers.'

'Sigh, time is truly too limited to do everything at once.' Felix glanced at the alcohol glass in his hand and decided, 'I should probably head home after this glass and do something productive.'

He already spent an hour in the club and he believed that should be enough playtime for the day.

Naima immediately clasped his arm and gave him a puppy look, "It's so soon. Can't you stay another hour with us? We still haven't even played some drinking games."

The others all gave him the same look that would sure soften anyone if it was released from those four beauties.

Too bad, Felix was already immune to beauty and puppy looks from Asna after getting tricked once or twice at the start to do her bidding.

Hence, he gave them a quick hug and said, "Another time ladies, another time."

Immediately after, he turned around and left through the door, going back to the main street where he took a cab and went to one of the real estate companies.

Naturally, he didn't want to teleport back to Androxa City since he would be spending a lot of time here. Since he didn't have a house yet, he needed to pick one and a car.

Thankfully, in the UVR that process doesn't take more than an hour unless one was too picky about his choices. Felix simply paid for a double standard house and a casual classy hovercar in under 30 minutes.

Then, he entered his new house that was modified on the inside to have a modern style, unlike the outside.

After getting comfortable in it, Felix immediately brought out the same book from before and continued reading from where he left.

Tomorrow morning, Felix had been awake for four hours now as he had straightaway integrated 5% of Thor's essence, pushing him to 16%.

That allowed him to unlock two lightning-based passives and replace two sand passives.

Those passives were *Lightning Immunity* and *Lightning Quick Reflexes*. They replaced, *Absolute Sand Defense* and *Sand Hardenning*.

Felix was pleased with both of them as lightning immunity was a must-have passive to utilize his element while lighting quick reflexes was an ability that he didn't know he needed until he read what it does!

It allowed him to react normally while boosting his speed with lightning. Since his element had multiple speed-based abilities, this passive was god-sent as he would be able to bring their utmost potential.

Before in the measurement center when he was running around in the track by using his absorbed lightning, he was fast alright but he wasn't truly able to see his surrendering clearly.

If he actually used his speed to escape or such, he might not be able to react fast enough when a tree appears in front of him or such.

Though, with his enhanced reaction and senses from integration and neuron enhancement potion, this was quite unlikely to happen.

The only downside was the fact that he was lacking a defensive ability like absolute sand defense.

"If I am fast enough to dodge their attacks, I won't be using defensive abilities either way." Felix reasoned while changing his clothes preparing for teacher Hala's afternoon class.

He already finished her homework in less than an hour due to his photographic memory.

After she grades it, he would get 100 CP which he desperately needed to get breakfast as he was completely broke.

No, he was actually in debt since he hasn't paid the rent yet for his room. It cost exactly 400 CP each month.

The day after...

Felix was preparing in his new house for the meeting with the Witch Queen that was supposed to begin in under thirty minutes.

Unfortunately for Felix, this was planned to be a public bestowal where multiple authoritative figures from all over the galaxy would be invited to spectate it. Even the media was allowed to stream it in the network of each Galaxy.

As for their questions about the whole matter? He merely kept using the Organization's contract as a shield to avoid answering them.

After he picked a formal outfit that highlighted his new look, Felix murmured before the reflection, 'Hopefully, no one will zoom on my face lest they get nightmares at night.'

'Huh, I doubt you truly mean it prick.' Asna scoffed.

Uncaring about her taunt, Felix kept fixing his hair for a few minutes. When he was satisfied by it, he glanced at the bracelet and noticed that only 20 minutes were left.

"Time to go." Felix opened up an invitation link and accepted it straight away. He was requested by Dalilia to make an early appearance in the event so the Queen could grab a quick chat with him.

He didn't know what she wanted to talk about but he knew that it was probably not going to be about Lady Sphinx since both Dalilia and the Headmistress didn't mention her at all to him.

Felix didn't know that Lady Sphinx was residing in their consciousness space. If he knew about it, it wouldn't be too peculiar.

Whoosh!

When Felix opened up his eyes, he found himself in a colorful garden with human maids walking back and forth with quicker steps, carrying exquisite silver plates and glasses.

They were placing them carefully and meticulously on tables that were positioned in perfect order in the garden.

When Felix looked around him, he noticed twenty solid and round towers, forming an almost perfectly squared barrier around this marvelous castle that was connected by towering, vast walls made of light green stone.

Well-crafted glass windows were scattered generously around the walls in a fairly symmetrical pattern.

Statues of breathtaking Goddesses were situated inside multiple fountains that were making Felix bath in refreshing breeze and sound of water constantly gushing out.

"This must be the most beautiful and relaxing garden I have ever visited in my life." Felix murmured genuine praise while continuing to take in the view.

"I am glad that you share the same opinion as I." A voice full of grace and poised resonated in Felix's ears out of nowhere, making him flinch a little.

Chapter 474 - Senior Sister Allura!

Upon seeing that no one was in front of him, Felix slowly turned around and his pupil couldn't help but enlarge reflexively at the sight of a dazzling beauty who was shining under the rays of sunlight.

Standing 5' 7" tall, this pale-skinned woman had a respectable feel about her. A particularly notable feature was her enticing smell and her warm smile that was giving her an approachable feel.

She had an oval face with a square jaw, a straight nose, small lips, and her brown eyes were narrow.

Her deep brunette hair, dyed black, was elbow-length, dull, and was left freely to cover her n.a.k.e.d shoulders due to her magnificent attire.

She was wearing complementary eyeliner and apricot lipstick, showing that although she was already too beautiful that was blinding, she was still self-conscious about her looks...Either that or she must truly love make-up.

There was absolutely no wrinkle in her face making her appear just like she was in her twenties unlike Dalilia and the Headmistress.

'Meh, still not as pretty as me.' Asna yawned while switching her gaze to her Tv screen, not bothering with the stunned Felix.

After the initial daze, Felix broke out of it in a heartbeat and bowed his head with his forearm placed on his stomach, "It's truly a delight to finally meet the exalted and heroic Queen."

"No need for formalities." The Queen waved her hand dismissively at the maids and sat casually at the table next to him.

Upon seeing that the garden was emptied, she patted the seat next to her and said with a warm smile, "Call me senior sister Allura since we share the same master."

'Master? It seems like she is a bit misinformed of my relationship with the elder. But, it's much better this way.' Felix thought to himself while sitting beside her with a polite smile.

While Asna and the J?rmungandr were chuckling at her stinginess, Lady Sphinx merely flipped a page in her book, not even glancing at Felix and Allura.

Meanwhile, Felix gave a hollowed laugh to hide his awkwardness since he didn't want to answer or lie to her.

He knew that he wouldn't be able to fool her since she was the Queen of the witch race...If someone fooled her, then they should be proud of it for the rest of their lives.

As for his denial to answer was because Lady Sphinx clearly didn't mention anything about his eyes to Allura. He wasn't stupid to do that.

Upon seeing his awkward silence, Allura tapped her thin long finger on the table and said with a faint smile, "Fine then, keep your secrets. Just know that the guests invited to this event wouldn't like your silence at all when they ask you about your eyes source."

She added casually, "When you lie to them about the fact that you were born with those eyes, they would easily smell your lies."

"Indeed, that's why I was planning on making my face expressionless artificially and mix truths with lies, making it extremely hard to find out." Felix said while rubbing his chin, getting too comfortable besides Allura.

Well, she did give him the green light and he didn't want to keep faking formalities for the sake of statute when she clearly didn't want him to.

"Uhmm, sounds good but I can make it better." Allura said in a friendly tone, "You don't have to worry about them using abilities on you since this is my palace is in my UVR's room and I have blocked them."

Felix knew those race leaders wouldn't bother to come here but they would send their subordinates who were by far five times or stronger than Origin Bloodliners.

However, with those two methods, they wouldn't be able to guess his intentions even if they were the leaders themselves!

"Since you seem prepared, I Have no fear that you might expose the existence of my master or the primogenitors' games." Allura said.

'Elder, were you the telling her about those games, or are they known to all race leaders?' Felix asked swiftly as he knew that the answer would lead to two different meanings.

'Naturally, not every leader knows about it but those at the top all have knowledge of it.' Lady Sphinx replied, 'After all, there can't be primogenitors games without the ten ruling leaders vote to accept them at once. Since their authority is tremendous, only those at the upper part of the inner circle managed to receive the news of the decision. Those at the bottom of the inner circle like your race have no clue about them.'

'That's good to hear.' Upon hearing so, Felix sighed in relief mentally.

In his eyes, the later the humans knew about the primogenitors the better since his bottles might get associated with the primogenitors if they failed to understand them or research them. As for other leaders with knowledge about primogenitors?

They have a ton of important shit on their plate to care about bottles that give 9 abilities to humans. After all, they have galaxies to manage.

But, if those bottles did spread further and further, reaching the hundreds, they might attract their attention. Or if they simply watched Felix's upcoming UISG games.

Hence, the alive primogenitors wouldn't come after him for spreading their essence and utilizing it without their consent.

At that point, neither Lady Sphinx nor the J?rmungandr could protect him since he was indeed in the wrong.

Since Pheonix was known for being asleep all the time, he wasn't too worried about her.

"Senior sister, may I know what did master tell you about me?" Felix asked politely.

Meanwhile, Lady Sphinx just rolled her eyes at his shamelessness of calling her his master when he made it clear that he wasn't worthy of the position.

"Well, she told me that she chose you as her champion which is quite odd considering that you humans are a bit on the weaker side against other races, but I know that master's mind is wired differently than us mortals."

Allura leaned closer to Felix while inspecting his face, trying to see what was the secret ingredient that would make Felix a great champion and win bets for Lady Sphinx.

Alas, she looked and looked, the only thing she managed to see was Felix's easy-going smile.

"I was quite busy so I didn't check on your fights in the games but are you that good to move my master?" Allura leaned back on her chair while continuing to speak, "I don't know if she mentioned this

or not but she had already lost many champions in the games, causing her a massive loss of materials and a key to one separated dimension. So, those games are truly not just 'games."

If a champion lost a bet with a stake like this, Felix didn't know if the primogenitors were going to be cool with it or get rid of the champion and replace it with another.

'Naturally, he gets replaced if he survived the battle.' Lady Sphinx said casually, 'Why do you think we call them champions? Their only option was to win and win!'

'Cough, elders you are not going to kill me or something if I lost, right?' Felix asked with a forced laugh.

Lady Sphinx and the J?rmungand shared a hidden playful glint and said at the same time, 'Naturally we won't kill you.'

Before Felix could smile warmly, chills coursed on his spike after hearing them following with, 'But we will make sure to beat you up to plump for three days straight.'

After Felix's chat with the Allura was over, he remained seated in the garden, waiting to get teleported into the palace hall's entrance, where the bestowal would be held.

All of the attendants would be seated there as well.

Seeing that he would be doing nothing for the next 15 minutes, Felix opened the stream of the event that was spread universal-wide.

Hence, the stream numbers were modest, reaching up to 9.9 trillion concurrent viewers. Naturally, most of them were humans.

During the break of the news, the majority of people who were shit-talking Felix due to his bloodlines did a 180 degrees switch.

Now, they were the loudest supporters of Felix, claiming that he was the greatest junior of all time plus additional flattery that would make anyone's ego break through the roof.

This sudden change was naturally caused by Felix's triple-A duel citizenship that was never given to a single human ever!

Witches give it only to non-natives that were truly considered as their friends and asset.

To be considered like that by one of the top ten ruling races in the universe was truly an honor to the individual and the race he represents.

Not mentioning being the first human potioneer in the history of the universe.

Nonetheless, the commoners' and bloodliners reaction was nothing compared to the upper echelons!

They dropped every thought they had about making a move on Felix in the light as it was evident that the Phantom Organization's roots were terrifyingly deep to make the Witch Queen herself indirectly that she was backing Felix.

After all,? he was given that citizenship without doing anything.

'Sigh, human's hypocrisy is truly one of their worst traits.' Felix shook his head at the flattering comments.

Chapter 475 - The Triple-A Citizenship Bestowal!

Well, Felix knew that he wasn't that different as he could be a hypocrite sometimes...But, it could never be this bad.

'Whatever, there are bad apples in everything.' Felix raised his head from the comment section and focused on the main event.

It was held in a magnificent and poised throne chamber. It was wide enough to hold hundreds of people on the sides, leaving the center for the guest of honor a clear path to the throne.

The throne didn't appear flamboyant with blinding golden light but just a casual black armchair with a cup holder and a stretcher for Queen Allura's feet.

The moment Felix saw it, he couldn't help but imagine Allura sitting on it in her pajamas and drinking a cup of coffee while her advisers update her about the empire's situation.

'Heh, she is truly a free spirit who doesn't like formalities.' Felix chuckled while switching his vision to the guests who were sitting on orderly chairs while wearing formal outfits.

He recognized some of them while the rest he had absolutely no clue about their identity.

'The Maganda Chief, The Galactical Army's 2nd commander, and even the Bardot Family 8th princess is here.' Felix arched his eyebrows after seeing them all here.

He knew that they were going to request a chat with him after the event about the bloodlines.

After all, the meeting about the two remaining bottles was scheduled to be held straight after the evening. He preferred conversing with them with his Organization's persona.

'With all those heavy-weight personals from other races, I doubt they would have a chance to approach me fir...'

Before Felix could finish his thought, a loud stern feminine voice resounded in the throne chamber after light particles started to get constructed in front of the throne!

Everyone stood up in a hasty manner, not daring to disrespect the Queen in the public stream. They knew that many eyes were on them and a tiny mistake could potentially ruin their careers.

Whoosh!

With a small light explosion, The breathtaking Allura had been fully manifested before all, showing to the entire universe her unmatched beauty that ranks her at the very top compared to the rest!

This time, she was wearing an actual red gown and a crown, adding to her prestigious aura.

"Bless the Queen!"

"Bless the Queen!"

"Bless the Queen!"

Everyone in the chamber yelled three times in a row almost harmoniously due to them being on many occasions like those.

"Please get comfortable." Alluna waved her hand downward, suggesting for them to take a seat.

Upon seeing that all of them were seated, she placed her leg above the other, making her advisors sigh in dejection.

All of them were old traditional witches who abhorred her casual antics...Dalilia included.

Too bad, she was called the Queen for a reason.

"Friends from all parts of the universe, I am incredibly honored and pleased to have you as the empire's guests on this wonderful day that would mark the birth of the first triple-A dual citizenship human!" The Queen announced with a warm smile while eyeing them.

Clap Clap Clap!

Heartful applause engulfed the chamber after Allura had finished speaking. Even the stream chat was loaded with hands clapping emojis.

When it died down, Allura extended her hand at the throne chamber's entrance and said, "Without further ado, please welcome Felix Maxwell, the witch race newest member to the family!"

'Wait what?' Felix, who was watching the stream, was dumbfounded when he heard so and found himself breaking into light particles against his will.

Who could blame him?

He was told by Madam Dalilia in the email about the entire procedures of the bestowal occasion. In it, she clearly stated that Queen Allura was going to give off a ten minutes speech.

Unbeknownst to him, Dalilia and the advisers were currently on the verge of pulling their hair out at Allura who ditched the speech that was prepared with their blood and sweat!

Meanwhile, Felix had gotten his shit together swiftly and followed the procedures given to him down to the last detail.

He was bowing his head left and right with a polite smile while walking forward with slow steps as a rain of applause kept raining on him.

Felix didn't feel appreciative at all by their applause as he had done nothing to warrant it. Plus, they were doing so merely as formalities.

As he reached four meters away from Queen Allura, Felix bowed his head slightly and proclaimed in respect, "Felix Maxwell greets the Queen."

"Raise." Queen Allura commanded, sounding more like a request with her warm voice.

Felix lifted his head and came eye to eye with Queen Allura while his face remained composed.

Soon, his cousins started to recall the time he was practicing in the gym with them, a mere commoner that could be stepped on quite easily in this new Era.

While they moved only an inch further, Felix had already traveled hundreds of kilometers, reaching heights no other human had ever reached. At least, no human was conferred personally by the Witch Queen herself at the age of 20!

This made them somewhat bitter and envious but at the same time happy to share the same last name as him and blood!

They knew that the Maxwells were going to ride on his coattails whether he wanted to help them personally or not.

As long as he kept going at this monstrous pace, people would try to help them out on their own for a chance to gain some goodwill.

"Sigh, this makes me feel like tens of years had passed by but in reality, only three had gone by." Abraham let out a long exhale with a pensive expression.

"We only see the results and fruits of his labor and think that he had it easy and quickly." Charlotte drunk a sip of her tea and said in admiration, "However, none of us could have done the same if we were given the same opportunity by that phantom Organization."

"I disagree!" Robert slammed the table and boasted with a smug grin, "No one is capable of achieving what my grandson did! Not just us! He is built differently!"

"Alright, alright, easy now." Albert waved at Robert and gestured with his head at the stream that was showing Queen Allura presenting a floating white glittering paper.

"Felix Maxwell, do you accept being a citizen of the Forsythia Witch Empire, an upright and valuable member of the society, and promise to always uphold the empire's standards?"

Without a hint of hesitation, Felix proclaimed loud and clear, "I do!"

Immediately after his voice resounded in the chamber, the contract exploded into colorful light particles, leaving behind one sentence that would be etched in the history of the Witch Empire.

>Citizen Felix Maxwell, Welcome to the Forsythia Witch Empire!<

Phew Phew...Boom Boom!

Splendid Fireworks were released above the Royal's Palace, showing their memorizing beauty to the stream viewers and also those within the chambers from the windows.

The Maganda Chief looked at the fireworks then at Felix and thought, 'Is it too late to matchmake him with my daughter?'

However, upon seeing how Felix was perceived by other guests in the chamber, he removed that thought from his mind as he knew that Felix was currently a trouble magnet.

He had no intentions of making his daughter associate with him lest she ends up getting targeted to lure out Felix from the campus or something.

For those two eyes, everything was possible!

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After 15 minutes...Everyone was sent to the back garden to socialize and dine. Felix was currently sitting at a table with random guests he never saw before.

They were all lowkey grilling him with casual questions and jokes about his eyes and personal life. From time to time, they seep in his grandfather and his family in the conversation as non-direct threatening attempts.

Alas, Felix was fending off everything left and right with an expressionless face, making it impossible to see if their words had taken effect on him or he was bullshitting everything.

'Sigh, there is still another hour of this half-assed interrogation.' Felix sighed in his mind while nodding his head to their replies expressionlessly.

Chapter 476 - Two Months Later...

Two months had quickly passed by after the bestowal of the triple-A citizenship...A lot of things had gone by in it but at the same time, it went somewhat in a routine manner.

The Academy had gone back to its original calmness by now as it became somewhat the norm to see Felix walking on the corridors while accompanied by Naima, Karry, and Naomi, the three witches he hit it off with at the start.

No more jumping out of the windows or witches camping his class to his delight.

As for universal-wide, there was that sense of calm before the storm currently since five attempts had occurred on Felix's head in those two months.

Two of them were carried in the campus while the other three outside of it during Felix's journey to visit Lady Sphinx's lab.

All of them failed miserably due to the campus and the capital's lighting fast responses plus the Queen Al's help.

Although they failed, they did show Felix that no one had yet to give up on his eyes or bloodline bottles. Especially when the last attempts happened only last week.

So, he could never drop his guard down even in his room.

Speaking about bloodlines, Felix had already concluded the deal with the Galactical Army and the Bardot Family, obtaining 90 Billion SC off this freebie trade.

The news of the trade did spread galaxy-wide so the research results are done on those mythical bottles.

Those results were shocking alright as they had shown absolutely nothing unique or extraordinary in those bottles!

Billions of coins were thrown into the institutes responsible for trying to reverse engineering whatever was done to those bloodlines.

However, they were stumped by the reality that all of them were like any other bloodline.

When the news of their failure was leaked, the Phantom Organization had been crowned as the greatest research institute in the Galaxy and the future of the human race...Again, 180 degrees switch of emotions.

Though, Felix didn't give a shit about any of their proclamations as he kept doing what he knows best.

Train, Train, and more training!

By now, he had already solved multiple issues that were blocking his progress.

Plus, the potion had the bonus effect of making his energy control a tad smoother.

This added a bit of help in his journey to perfecting his finer energy control so he could obliterate 95% of microorganisms during the concoction...In fact, he did manage to reach 80% which was tremendous progress in the standards of the witches.

However, the moment he hit that mark, he started having difficulty progressing any further as he couldn't kill off more than 80% before the materials fully melt into the concoction.

Despite such a setback, Felix was acing most of the classes in terms of knowledge due to his photographic memory.

His only competitor in the class was Lara in this field as the number of books she read truly surpassed his number by far.

He knew that it was almost impossible to catch up to her since she was fully focused on potion-making while he was juggling with many things at once.

Just last month, he played his last Individual Game in the Human Branch and followed it up with the 3rd planetary game this week.

In both of them, he didn't utilize his lightning element at all since his sand abilities and barbaric strength that was sitting at 7100 BF were more than enough to demolish anyone in those games!

This pure raw strength was available to only peak epic 4th stage bloodliners.

Thankfully for the players participating in that game, Felix wasn't in short of resources, making him hold onto his format choosing coupon and double points coupon for other games.

Even though he didn't use the coupons, Felix still managed to earn 18 Billion profit from the streaming revenue, pushing his total capital to a whopping 179 Billion SC!!

These were his fruits from the games, the business ventures, the bottles sold to the background plus the ones sold in his hidden bloodline shop in the Mariana empire, also his official clothing 'LL' brand that was launched right before the game.

It turned out, the ones who bribed the employees to delay his brand paperwork had stopped paying after realizing that the tides were turning in Felix's favor...Reputation wise.

Yet, all of this capital and the wishes he collected so far didn't put Felix at ease.

That's because of the cultivation system that Lady Sphinx had chosen for him to get stronger continuously.

He had already been informed of it and its details!

He got to admit that the path was truly perfect for him but at the same time, the resources it needs would put his bloodline path's expenses to shame!

Currently, he was preparing both physically and mentally to head to the castle since the first live experiment was scheduled to be held in two hours.

Hence, if he entered with the mentality of having a god-like pain tolerance, he would get bitten.

'Ahh, how I missed hearing your b*tchy cries.' Asna said with a sadistic glint, appearing quite eager to spectate the experiment.

Meanwhile, the J?rmungandr was also quite eager but for a different reason.

It was finally time for Felix's body to catch up to his elemental manipulation and dominate the primogenitor's games!

The J?rmungandr felt that he had done his part by helping Felix enter the second stage of manipulation in less than four months.

It was time for Felix to announce the return of the Ragnarok Bringer in the primogenitor's games by destroying every champion he ended up fighting with!

One hour and a half later...

'I have finished the preparation and the final tests.' Lady Sphinx announced in Felix's mind, 'The results are still the same, showing that if you survived through the pain that would occur after the surgery, the cultivation system wouldn't be affecting you negatively in any way possible...Besides, financially of course.'

'Good to hear.' Felix let out a long exhale and stood up with a firm expression. 'Let's do this.'

15 minutes later...Felix made it safely to Lady Sphinx's castle by taking his own hovercar. He didn't go to the lab in the underground but to another lab that was in this dimension.

After all, the surgery might last for a long time and Felix couldn't stay disconnected from the Queen for more than two hours.

When he reached the area of the lab, Lady Sphinx said telepathically, 'Come in.'

Felix pushed the door and was greeted with the sight of Lady Sphinx in her humanoid furry form playing with some long needles.

"Get fully nude and lay down on one of the tables." Lady Sphinx said without looking at him.

Felix was already past the embarrassment point. Hence, he quickly removed his nano suit and laid fully nude with his eyes closed shut.

As Lady Sphinx had informed him, he was going to be unconscious through the entire surgery that could potentially last over 19 hours.

He wouldn't be feeling a thing throughout the whole surgery, which was a bonus.

After waking up, that's when things start to get ugly.

This was a modified version of anesthesia that could work even on Felix since it wasn't extracted by poisonous materials but from beneficial ones.

Felix did as he was told while breathing through the mask. The moment he reached number five his eyelids were starting to feel heavy as well as his body.

After he reached three, his voice was barely undeniable. At one..He stopped moving at once, entering a deep slumber.

Silence engulfed Felix's consciousness space as the only sound resounding in the area was Asna's chewing popcorn on a couch next to the J?rmungandr.

They could see that Lady Sphinx was taking this extremely seriously since she had transferred her real senses to the copy that was about to operate on Felix.

"Let's begin."

Lady Sphinx snapped her finger manifesting two copies of her that would act as her assistants in the surgery.

Immediately after getting constructed, one of them went to the counter where a mini-fridge with a glass door was placed on it. She opened it slowly, causing chilling steam to emit outside and hide the content.

Without waiting for the steam to go away, she put her hand inside and brought outside a blue glass container.

Inside of it, there was a beating medium-sized pitch-black ball, appearing like a heart.

"The Heart of a newborn Devourer." J?rmungandr murmured to himself.

Chapter 477 - The Surgery.

'The heart of a newborn devourer.' J?rmungandr thought, 'A treasure that would be sought after even by the primogenitors.'

J?rmungandr knew that Lady Sphinx was investing this much in Felix not just because that the project seemed a worthwhile experience but also so she could bet on him during the games!

J?rmungandr was already filled in by all of the details about the primogenitors' games, ranging from their rules to the way of entry.

There wasn't a rule that forbids two or three primogenitors from choosing the same champion and betting on him.

However, to combat abuse, they initiated that both primogenitors would require to bet a treasure each on their champion while their opponents require to bet only once.

This made the primogenitors ignore the option. However, in the case of the J?rmungandr and Lady Sphinx, they were special.

The J?rmungandr was already dead and merely a tiny of his consciousness still lingering around.

Hence, he didn't give a crap about the treasures he was placing as bets or the ones he would be winning since his entire goal was simply to put his enemies back in their place.

This made it possible for Lady Sphinx to bet on Felix as well and end up getting treasures that would be immensely useful in her research projects. So, they made a perfect team.

What Felix would get from all of this? Wasn't he already being paid in advance by opening for him a path to the peak of the universe that no human could even dream of?!

Yet, Lady Sphinx didn't hesitate to bring it out from the container and start surgically modifying Felix's body to fit it perfectly.

Due to all the experiments on Felix's copy, whether they failed or succeeded, Lady Sphinx had gained enough experience to make this surgery flow like art in the eyes of Asna and J?rmungandr.

With the help of her competent clone assistants, everything seemed perfect and in order.

Hours went by just like this, making Asna yawn lazily as it wasn't that fun to watch a 19 hours long silent surgery.

Thankfully, it was already in its last stretch as Lady Sphinx had successfully integrated the small devourer's heart besides Felix's heart.

If anyone saw through the c.h.e.s.t opening, they would be left in absolute disbelief as the devourer's heart was now connected artificially with Felix's heart.

Adding to other modifications allowed the blood to not pump back to the body after reaching his heart but actually go through the devourer's heart first before returning to the body!

Hence, Felix would be having two hearts and both of them would be beating almost at the same time!

Since Lady Sphinx went with this route, it only meant that it was going to work and wouldn't cause heart problems to Felix every single day.

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A few hours later...

Lady Sphinx removed her bloody gloves after successfully stitching the c.h.e.s.t opening. Then, she checked on Felix's vitals and nodded her head when she saw that he was stable.

Next, she snapped her fingers, destroying her two copies, and sat in a chair while staring at Felix upclose. 'He will wake up in under 10 minutes. Let's see how he will feel.'

Although Lady Sphinx did many experiments and simulations on Felix's copies, they were all emotionless, not giving her the perfect data she needed.

Fortunately, she wasn't left waiting for long as Felix's eyelashes started quivering in under three minutes, marking his attempt to regain consciousness.

Slowly but surely, his muddled bloodshot eyes were fully opened. Just like every patient who was under anesthesia for such a long time, Felix felt confused, chilly, nauseated, alarmed, hungry, and lastly, pain...Pain in his c.h.e.s.t area like his heart was being gripped tightly by someone.

His expression deformed immediately, making Lady Sphinx glance at his vitals and then at his beating hearts that were accelerating by the second!

She knew that those emotions were affecting the balance and if his heartbeats kept accelerating rapidly, Felix would be in big trouble.

The moment he heard so, Felix's confusion was cleared as memories of before the surgery started coming back to him.

After remembering the procedures they discussed, Felix began following them step by step.

First, he closed his eyes shut and started taking deep breaths through his nose, ignoring the sudden pain that assaulted him at that motion.

Then, he held on to it for a second before releasing it gently, easing up the pain in his c.h.e.s.t.

He kept doing this over and over for an entire minute before his heartbeats returned to their original state.

"Well done." Lady Sphinx praised and asked, "Are you feeling any sudden urges of hunger?"

'No...Uhmm??!' Just as Felix denied it in his mind, his stomach rumbled like thunder! Yet, the feeling of hunger that followed with it almost made Felix faint!

'F*ckk!! I feel like I didn't eat for a week!!' Felix cried in his mind, feeling too drained and hungry to even open up his mouth and scream his pain away.

"Unfortunately for you, the only way to sate that hunger of yours is by devouring a natural treasure." Lady Sphinx proclaimed, "You can't do that right after the surgery since your hearts haven't been adapted to each other. Since emotions are detrimental to them as well, you better keep your calm and control your hunger in the next three days."

Lady Sphinx always preached that the pain after the surgery was going to be too much for him to stomach, but he didn't expect that the pain would be revolved around his hunger instead of being physical!

Honesty, he would rather feel physical pain every day than feel this hunger for three god damn days!

It was like a hungry and thirsty traveler in a desolate desert finally reached an oasis after seven days of not eating a thing.

Yet, it turned out to be a mirage and he needed to continue walking for additional three days to get to the next one!

That experience you wouldn't wish even to your worst enemy!

"Your body is receiving nutrition from tubes so you only need to fight off this illusionary feeling of hunger that was caused by your devourer's heart."

'There is nothing illusionary about it!' Felix said telepathically with a wrapped expression.

Immediately after he said so, he felt the same hellish pain in his c.h.e.s.t, making his eyes reddened and watery.

"You better keep calm at all times lest you ruin my efforts." Lady Sphinx warned after seeing his raising heartbeats.

Without thinking twice about it, Felix began breathing deeply while visiting memories of the time Lady Sphinx had informed him about the Devourer Race that she chose for him.

This race was known to live at the outskirts of the universe, a hundred million light-years away from any populated Galaxy.

As for their appearance? They looked like humanoid devils with a gaping mouth that could stretch to swallow objects two times their original mouth size.

Meanwhile, their numbers weren't worth mentioning as they could barely reach 100k in each generation.

However, even though their numbers were pitiful compared to most races, the SGAlliance still had invited them at least three times based on the rumors that Felix found in the network.

Yet, the race still wasn't included in the Alliance members list, which simply entailed that they had refused all of the invitations!

If it was any other race, the SGAlliance wouldn't bother to even send them a single letter since such a behemoth didn't need to beg others to join them.

It was always the other way around.

But, this one was special due to their behemoth strength that could content against Dragons!

That alone made the race already stand out from the rest as Felix knew that the Dragon's physical strength wasn't far off from the battle-oriented primogenitors like Thor and the J?rmungandr!

But unlike the proud Dragons who operate based on individualism, the Devourvers were known for their unison as a single race!

Felix had just been turned into a Devourer Half-ling!

It was still up to debate whether he was going to be accepted if he met with other Devourers or getting hunted for possessing their heart!

Thankfully, Felix had a way out before he even gets placed in that situation.

That was the uncanny similarity of the Devourer Race Cultivation System to Dragons Cultivation System!

Chapter 478 - The Half-Devourer.

While it was common knowledge that Dragons gain strength by consuming minerals and especially rich ones, the Devourers obtain their strength by consuming natural treasures in the universe!

Those natural treasures could be found either in auctions, ancient ruins, deserted planets, separated dimensions, peculiar areas, and more places in the universe!

Most explorers from all races actually aim for those natural treasures since they required thousands of years to billions of years to be created.

Only in unexplored and untouched areas would those treasures be found.

That's why the Devourers were known for not remaining in one place or in populated galaxies.

They were always roaming as an entire race, seeking new deserted Galaxies to turn it into their temporary home until they sap it from most of its natural treasures.

The way they consume those natural treasures was by simply eating the ones which they had elemental affinity as them.

For example, if a fire-based newborn Devourer had eaten a water-based natural treasure, he wouldn't be able to devour the elemental energy of that treasure and digest it to increase his own physical strength.

But the moment he devoured one that belonged to his affinity, his strength would be increased by 300 BF!

This increase was from the worst natural treasure for a newborn Devourer. If newborns consumed higher quality ones, the enhancement could reach up to 1k BF!

Thankfully, the universe was balanced in the way it does things.

Hence, there were multiple limitations that were stopping this race from dominating everyone by simply devouring natural treasures infinitely.

Lady Sphinx referred to it as The Mark!

She mentioned that the mark was the decider of how much strength the devourer could digest from all of the natural treasure he ate in his lifetime.

This implied that the mark wasn't fixed for every Devourer but each one had his own mark that would define his destiny since birth.

The way to find the mark was actually quite simple. Just feed the newborn Devourer natural treasures until his body couldn't take it.

When he reached that limit, the digestion would begin, forcing the newborn to enter a deep slumber until he wakes up with a new empowered body.

Next, they calculate his strength gained from all of that and 'Mark it' as his limited increase per stage.

For example, if he had gotten a 1000 BF increase, this implied that his mark was going to be always 1000 BF per stage.

The moment he reaches the 30th stage, his cultivation would come to an end and he could never gain elemental energy from natural treasures.

On the other hand, if a gifted newborn was born with a mark, reaching up to 8000 BF per stage, this meant that this devourer would emerge as a frightening behemoth being with a strength capped at 240K BF!

Though, the journey to reaching it wouldn't be that easy since the moment the Devourer reaches the 1st stage, the elemental energy required to provide the same amount of strength would double!

This implied that if the Devourer required only 5 billion SC worth of natural treasures to reach the next stage, he would be forced to fork out double that amount in that stage!

Then, in the 3rd stage, the amount would double again and it would be going like this until the last 30th stage!

Basic maths would lead that for that Devourer to reach his peak cultivation, he would need at a minimum a 5 quintillion SC worth of natural treasures!

And this was if he even could find this many of them and buy them. In reality, they were called treasures for a reason.

The cheapest natural treasure currently in the market was worth 100 million SC.

They weren't like cabbages on the sidewalk. Hence, the difficulty would increase by tenfold.

Unfortunately for Felix, this calculation was based on Devourers.

Since he wasn't purebred, Lady Sphinx explicitly stated that he would be absorbing only 50% of each natural treasure while the other 50% would end up as waste!

Thus, the reason why she told him that his capital was peanut if he was going to utilize this system.

Upon being reminded of the amounts he would be spending, a sudden c.h.e.s.t tightness assaulted Felix out of nowhere, breaking him out of his memory line.

Immediately after, an unbearable hunger wave flooded him like a tide, making him bellow loudly in his mind, 'I can't take it anymore!! I need to eat!!'

'Yes! Scream louder! Louder!' Asna laughed sadistically while shoving popcorn in her mouth.

'It's only for few days.' The J?rmungandr cheered him on, 'Pull through this and a new dawn would open up to you.'

Upon being reminded that he would be in this situation for two more days, Felix's heartbeats ended up accelerating instead of declining as J?rmungandr expected!

'Good job.' Lady Sphinx gave him an annoyed look and encouraged Felix by saying, 'I have been told by my source that your Devourer's heart has a good mark due to his incredible genetics.'

When he heard so, Felix's mind focused on it, doing his utmost best to ignore his rumbling stomach.

'It's just three days and I will have a path to gain enough strength to protect myself from those vultures. Even if I got the shittest mark, it is still enough to go above and beyond any human. I just need to pull through this! I just need to pull through this, I just...' Felix's expression hardened as he kept breathing deeply, making himself forcefully drown in his own thoughts.

Upon seeing that he started to get absent-minded, Lady Sphinx and the rest didn't speak lest they break him out of his daze and ruin his effort.

They didn't know such a feeling of hunger since it was almost impossible for them to starve for a single day due to their ability to consume their own elemental energy turning it into food.

But, they knew that what Felix was going through was too hard for most hardcore individuals.

The notion of starving for an entire week yet having not the ability to even express it was too dreadful!

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A day later...

Felix had yet to break out of his absent-mindedness as he was now reading out loud in his mind an entire book about the theory of potion-making.

Meanwhile, Lady Sphinx didn't care as she simply kept reading a book while monitoring his vitals and checking if there were any irregular heartbeat.

This was the reason she didn't put Felix to sleep as she wanted to see how his hearts would work under stressful situations like those.

So far so good.

Another day went by and Felix had already jumped to another book, making sure that his thought process never gets interrupted.

It was the only thing separating him from going mad at the hunger he was feeling.

Before long, the 3rd day arrived and his strategy was finally showing signs of cracking as his thought process was constantly breaking from sudden hunger waves assaulting him like a truck.

The only thing Felix could do was grit his teeth and fight through them by reminding himself that only a few hours were left.

Just survive through those few hours and he would never feel this shit again.

That's the only thing that was keeping him sane for hours and hours until Lady Sphinx stood up from her seat and said the holy words, "I deem that your hearts are perfectly aligned and it's time to test consuming, digesting, and see how far your Mark is going to get you."

One was as thin as a stick and had lightning charges coursing through it while another was a flower with two stems; one green, and the other purple.

The other two were exactly alike as both of them appeared like a dry brown slice of bacon.

The moment they finished materializing, Felix threw himself on them and shove them in his mouth all at once like a deranged animal who didn't eat for months.

His bloodshot eyes and growl as he chewed on them made it obvious that he had already lost all of his reasoning and was simply operating on basic survival instinct.

'Is this the Devourer's heart doing?' Asna wondered, 'I doubt Felix would ever behave this way even if he was that hungry.'

Chapter 479 - The Half-Devourer II

"Yes." Lady Sphinx confirmed her thought, "The Devourers are known for going absolutely nuts on natural treasures if they don't have some occasionally. Deadly fights even start within family members if there is only one natural treasure and multiple of them on it."

"It seems like they are not that united after all." Asna said, snickering.

By the time she finished speaking, Felix also had finished chewing on all of those natural treasures and gulping them down with a blissful expression like he finally managed to scratch that impossible to get itching part in the back.

However, he still wasn't full! He felt like he merely got rid of his illusionary hunger but he could still go for more!

"Interesting, I have fed you four grade 'A' natural treasures that cost each 10 Billion SC yet you haven't entered hibernation to digest them yet." Lady Sphinx inspected him with her Quantum vision and said, "It seems like your Mark is even higher than I anticipated."

Felix sat on the table while touching the right side of his c.h.e.s.t, feeling the devourer's heart beating rhythmically and regularly.

Even the consumed natural treasures appeared like they had disappeared in his stomach without leaving a trace behind.

However, at this point, he didn't care about any of that as he was merely content by passing through this ordeal without losing his mind.

'I'm never going anywhere without stocking tens of natural treasures and food!' Felix made a firm decision to stock up as he absolutely never wanna feel that hunger again...It was inhumane!

"Little thief, you own me now 40 billion SC." Lady Sphinx beamed additional three more natural treasures from different elements and said, "If you consume these, you will own me 70 Billion SC in total."

Sssssss!!

Felix drew a deep cold breath at the sound of such a steep debt that he was about to collect in merely five seconds!

This was truly the first-ever multi-billion price that he would spend without a chance to get it back!

He always sells his filter bottles, giving him almost his capital back. But with those natural treasures? There was no such a thing!

'Don't think too much about it.' Felix let out a long breath and said, 'The only reason I am getting money was to increase my strength not to save it in my bank account. If it will cost hundreds of quintillions to get strong enough to have absolute freedom, then I am all in for it!'

Immediately after making such a firm decision, Felix picked another dry brownish bacon-like stick and placed it in his mouth.

"Damn it, previously my hunger took over my mind and I could have eaten even stones but now that I am not starving, I can't bring it in me to eat this stick." Felix brought it outside of his mouth and asked Lady Sphinx, "What it is by the way?"

"That's the dried p.e.n.i.s of a Sollun Desert Camel." Lady Sphinx answered casually, "It's a twenty thousand years old natural treasure which is filled with sand elemental energy."

Alas, Felix didn't hear the other part as his brain had short-circuited the moment he heard the term 'p.e.n.i.s'.

"Did I just consume two of those and put one in my mouth?" Felix murmured with a dazed expression, having difficulty believing what had just transpired.

"Boahahahahaha!!" Alas, Asna's explosive sadistic mocking laughter made it impossible to reject the notion of it not happening.

Without an ounce of hesitation, Felix placed the dried Camel's p.e.n.i.s on the table and started spitting in the other direction with an aggrieved expression, feeling like he was being punished by Lady Sphinx.

He didn't know if she still low key holding a grudge at him stealing her truth eyes but he did know that she must have thousands and thousands of natural treasures to give him. Yet, she chose to give him three p.e.n.i.ses!

Lady Sphinx merely shrugged her shoulders at his negative thoughts about her and said, "Don't you know that most grade A natural treasures are based on body parts of strong creatures who died years and years ago?"

"I do know that...It still doesn't feel right to eat such a thing." Felix brushed his teeth with toothpaste while responding with foams in his mouth.

Since his palates were still human-based, this meant that he needed to choose natural treasures that he could consume properly lest he ends up vomiting them out and wasting such precious resources.

Only when he was out of choices would he drop his preferences and eat whatever came in his line of sight.

"Elder, can I change that camel p.e.n.i.s with plant-based natural treasure? Cough, or anything that isn't a p.e.n.i.s?" Felix asked with a hopeful tone.

"I don't care as long as you pay for it." Lady Sphinx shrugged her shoulders and beamed a different material that resembled a dried brown pickle.

This time, Felix was smart enough to ask first what it was.

"This is Webster's dried finger. A lobster species beast that lives in desert's oasis." Lady Sphinx ordered, "Now eat it fast. I don't have all day long."

Upon hearing her stern tone, Felix closed his eyes shut and swallowed the finger in one gulp, avoiding tasting it at all cost.

That caused it to slide right through his throat, almost choking him.

"Worth it." Felix said while coughing.

"No, only some discomfort in my stomach." Felix said, "That's probably because I didn't chew on it."

"Continue eating until you start feeling tired." Lady Sphinx ordered while beaming in tens of natural treasures and placing them neatly in one line.

"So many...If I ate them all, I wonder if my capital would be in the negative?" Felix murmured while picking up the first one.

Upon inspecting it thoroughly, he ate it and moved to the next one.

Meanwhile, the J?rmungandr and Asna held their breaths in anticipation as they looked at him devouring one after the other without showing a single sign of tiredness.

When he reached the 5th one, even Lady Sphinx started to get agitated as she realized that she had been scammed out of an extraordinary newborn devourer's heart!

'Shit! I knew that it was going to have a good mark from the positives test I run on it, but I didn't think it will be this good!'

Lady Sphinx counted back all the natural treasures that Felix had consumed and realized that he had already reached 10 now!

All of them were worth 10 billion SC+!

She decided to be generous with Felix since she knew that his body would be benefiting from only 50% of each natural treasure, but still...Ten consumed still no limit?

This was unheard of!

This coming from the Guardian of the Truth and Knowledge was a big deal!

However, the party couldn't last forever as the moment Felix consumed the 12th natural treasure, he started to get drowsy while his eyelids began to feel as heavy as a mountain.

He wanted to do nothing but just lie here and sleep for days.

"Phew, you finally reached your mark. Any more and I will start doubting my own researching skills." Lady Sphinx sighed in relief while beaming the rest of the materials.

"How long am I going to stay asleep?" Felix murmured his question while yawning.

"Based on the amount you ate, I would say a month or two." Lady Sphinx replied while snapping her finger, turning the metal-like table into a comfy bed.

"That's a long a period..." He wanted to stay awake but his eyes refused to stay open and words kept getting softer and softer.

Upon seeing so, Lady Sphinx peered into his body with her Quantum Vision, wanting to see the changes that were occurring in his body.

Soon, she found out that Felix's original heart had its heartbeats lowered while the devourer's heartbeats were accelerating.

This should have created some problems in the pathing of the bloodstream but Lady Sphinx had already predicted this issue and solved it in Felix's perfect copy.

But she didn't focus too much on the heart but the mass of elemental energy that was revolving akin to a wormhole inside his stomach.

It was mixed with three colors, white, green, and yellow. Those were the elemental energies correspondent to the sand, poison, lighting natural treasures that Felix consumed.

After their emergence, they spread further inside Felix's body, reaching every corner and cranny. Then, they disappear inside the muscles, appearing like they were being absorbed.

Even Felix's brain wasn't spared from getting touched by those energies.

"So how much strength would he get from all of this?" Asna asked.

"It's too soon to know." Lady Sphinx said calmly, "The digestion period would last for over two months. Only after it ends could we test out the total he obtained and concluded from it his Mark."

"I see." Asna looked at Felix for a couple of seconds and then said, "Well, I am bored and I have no plans to stare at his ugly face sleeping for two months. Who wanna play poker?"

"Little Asna, for someone who never won a single poker game, you sure are too eager." The J?rmungandr said, chuckling.

"Look who's speaking." Lady Sphinx smirked faintly, "Wasn't defeating you 70 times in chess enough to lower your ego?"

The J?rmungandr's expression darkened immediately after being reminded of such a disgrace.

But he didn't let his feeling control him and challenge her in chess. He had higher chances of winning poker than in chess with her monstrous intelligence!

Chapter 480 - Waking Up...

Months went by and the season changed in Vamdarohm from spring to fall.

The final exams were right around the corner with only one month left. Yet, there was still no sign of Felix in the academy, raising concerns within his friends' circle.

After all, he skipped three months' worth of classes and everyone is already beginning to prepare for the exams.

Lady Sphinx's prediction that Felix would emerge out of his hibernation in under two months was far from the mark.

Till now, he was still peacefully asleep without a care in the world.

All of his hygiene and food were taken care of by the maids while Lady Sphinx and the rest could only wait until he wakes up from his hibernation.

Those three months of disappearance didn't affect Robert, Olivia, and the rest of the earthling team since Felix had informed them that he might be away for a month or more depending on the situation.

He already knew that he would enter hibernation, hence he read the entire 1st-semester syllabus before he went through the surgery.

Due to his photographic memory and enhanced reasoning, he was confident to ace the written exams.

Though, the practical exams were a different story.

"I believe he will wake up under a day or two based on his devourer's slow heartbeats and the energy coursing in his body." Lady Sphinx proclaimed while peeking at Felix.

"Just drop it, all your predictions turned to be false." J?rmungandr murmured while collecting a bunch of cards from the board.

Asna nodded her head while placing a card down and saying, "I want to buy this property."

"Oh? You have enough money for it." J?rmungandr peeked at Asna's side of the table and said, "Not bad at all."

Hmmm!

Just as she wanted to respond, an audible voice resounded in their ears, making them all glance above their heads at Felix.

Upon seeing that he was yawning while trying to open his muddled eyes, Asna and the J?rmungandr gave Lady Sphinx a mocking look.

"Didn't I say that he will wake up under two days?" Lady Sphinx defended herself with a carefree tone, "I am always right."

"Heh, whatever you say to make yourself feel better." J?rmungandr chuckled while standing up.

Upon noticing that Felix was closing his eyes again, planning to return to the comfort of sleeping, black lines formed in his forehead.

That was enough to send chills down Felix's spine and wake him up forcefully.

"What's going on?" Felix rubbed his eyes while looking around him, feeling like his muscles were made of wood.

Every slight movement causes them to crack.

This was due to his prolonged lack of movement plus his newfound strength as he was using more than he should in such gentle movements.

A split second later, all of his memories came back to him, making him realize why he feels like he just came out of an ice tank.

"Welcome back sleeping beauty." Asna laughed, "You were out cold for three months straight even your hair was about to cover your face."

"Three months? I hope that such a change didn't cause any problems in my body." Felix asked with a worried tone while touching himself up, causing his joints to continue cracking akin to a symphony.

Crack Crack!!

The sound was loud enough it would make anyone think that Felix had actually broken some of his bones!

"Alright." Felix nodded his head while standing up on his feet.

He almost fell due to his numbed legs.

Three months of inactiveness was a long period. However, after a minute or so, the numbness started to go away after Felix walked around his bed slowly.

Then, he went straight for the bathroom that was on the other side of the lab. When he finished showering, he beamed a lunch box and started wolfing it down.

He finished it in less than a minute. Yet, he was still feeling hungry. Not as hungry as the last time but it was still annoying.

'Maybe because I was being fed from a needle.' Felix reasoned while beaming three more lunchboxes.

Unfortunately, the feeling of hunger had yet to withdraw after eating them clean.

"What's wrong with me?" Felix arched his eyebrows while touching his stomach that wasn't showing any signs of bulging a little. He felt like it was as empty as a desert.

"Where the hell does all the food I eat goes?" Felix wondered, "Maybe I have a better digestion system due to the devourer's heart? Or is it due to the elder's modification?"

"So the side effect of improving it is making all the normal food that I eat get almost instantly digested, correct?" Felix reasoned.

"Correct, but that's only one factor." Lady Sphinx informed, "Due to being a half-devourer now, your body wouldn't benefit much from normal food. What you need to eat only daily basis one natural treasure to give yourself the energy needed to carry on the day."

"In your case, eating normal healthy food is the same as a commoner eating junk food. Meanwhile, the natural treasures were the healthy food that you must take every day." She added.

"I see." Felix nodded his head in understanding.

Although it might seem like it would cost him a lot of money to support his food intake, Felix understood that this didn't really change anything. He was already going to eat natural treasures to boost his strength.

The only difference would be eating them separately each day and increasing his strength by small doses instead of going all out until he reaches the next mark.

He knew that since he was eating only one natural treasure a day, he wouldn't enter long-term hibernation but simply digest it during the night when he is asleep.

"Elder, can I buy another natural treasure to pass the day?"

Felix requested while beaming the containers, he wasn't planning on adding any more as he would simply send them away in the toilet.

Felix didn't even flinch at the sound of his debt. He already knew that it was going to break his heart and was prepared mentally to hear it.

"130 billion...This will leave me with 50 billion SC." Felix smiled bitterly, "If I required 120 billion to hit my first mark, then I will need 240 billion for the 2nd mark. For the 3rd mark, 480 billion SC...In the 4th one...."

Felix didn't dare to say the amount out loud as it was mentality crippling.

Knowing that the Devourer Cultivation System had 30 stages, he had absolutely no thought of calculating the amount he would need to reach it.

All of this was merely the minimum calculation since Lady Sphinx was the one selling him those natural treasures at a market price.

In reality, Grade A natural treasures were sold only in auctions with a 20 billion SC+ price.

That's double what Lady Sphinx was selling him.

"Don't have any thoughts about me supplying you any more natural treasures."

Lady Sphinx destroyed his request before it manifested by saying, "Those grades A natural treasures are all useful in my research projects, I have no intentions of emptying my stock. I doubt that my stock would even be enough for your cultivation path."

"Understandable." Felix sighed in dejection while wiring the amount he owned to her bank account. Then, he ate one natural treasure to sate his hunger and kept the rest for later.

"Should we enter the UVR's measurement center to test my strength?" Felix asked as he didn't know if Lady Sphinx had measurement punching machines and such in the castle.

"Follow me." Lady Sphinx said while exiting the door, "I prepared a room just for this."

...

In a minute or two, Felix and Lady Sphinx entered a wide-spaced room with crystallized lamps in the ceiling.

In the room, there were multiple machines plus sand-based warriors with unique weapons standing in a straight line.

"Oh, mini versions of the guardians of the temples." Felix said while focusing on the features of those warriors.

They truly appeared like the four guardians that he had. The only difference would be the multi-colored array of sand they were made from.

"Test your strength in the machines and jormi will help you train your combat against them." Lady Sphinx informed, "The moment he deems you ready, you will start the promotion game that might have a primogenitor's champion."

"Let's not waste time then!" Felix cracked his knuckles with a smirk and dashed towards the punching machine, reaching it with a mind-boggling speed!

Then, he tightened his fist and smashed it into the soft pad with everything he got!

BAAAAM!!

The Machine shook while the room trembled. The soft pad was releasing smoke from the friction of Felix's fist against its fabric.

Felix brought back his fist that was a bit reddened from the knuckles and glanced at the machine's screen with Lady Sphinx.

This was the moment of truth, the moment that would decide how far Felix would go in his cultivation path, the moment that would change his entire fate.

Would he be needing another method to gain strength in the future or this would be enough to take him to the peak?