

Supremacy 491

Chapter 491 - The Hunt!

Before long, the daylight cycle had only 20 seconds left in its lifespan.

Yet, the players were finding it hard to know who located his target in this cycle or not since everyone was still trying to open the apartments.

Only the viewers knew that currently there are only 9 players who managed to find out their target.

This meant that if all of them declared the right of the hunt, 18 players would be fighting in the night cycle while the rest would be chilling in their apartments.

Since they had actually shown effort to locate their targets, they wouldn't be punished by the Queen.

Only the ones who hid in their apartments or guarded their door for 30 minutes straight would be having their strongest suit reduced by 10%.

A few moments later...Felix's bracelet vibrated twice, alarming him that the daylight cycle had concluded.

'Let's see if we are going to get teleported back to our apartment or get forced to sprint to the...Never mind.'

Before he could finish his thought, his entire body started deconstructing just like the players near him on the 2nd floor.

'Damn it, I got nothing from this.' Vanlord cursed in his mind after seeing that he was getting teleported away.

His entire chase had bore no fruit since he didn't find his own target in all of those apartments that Felix had chosen.

He knew that he would be doing a favor to Vanlord if he did so. Hence, he mixed the players' apartments with multiple empty ones!

...

While the players were getting sent back to their apartments, the entire atmosphere of the apartment complex and the area surrounding it had turned ominous and dark.

Soon, the fog had manifested in the area, covering almost everything except the blood moon that had emerged in the sky, shining brightly like a red gem.

All the players were currently gazing at it deeply from the glass ceiling in their apartment.

"Let the hunt begin!!"

Thrilled, Luna shouted while clapping her hands twice, splitting the camera into 9 parts.

They were showing only the players who succeeded in locating their target.

Malak and Erik, who were currently standing behind Robert in his fortified suite, focused only on Felix's screen.

"Why isn't he declaring the right of the hunt like the others?" Erik asked with a baffled look.

As he said, 6 players had gotten the right to exit their apartment and hunt their prey. The only ones left were Blood Merchant, Felix, and an Orc player called Doom's Day.

"It seems like we are going to postpone Blood Merchant's battle." Luna said while eyeing the 6 players who were currently actively sprinting towards their targets.

She picked the most promising battle of those 6 and placed it on the big screen.

While the viewers had engrossed themselves in the battle, Felix was tapping his finger on his elbow while pondering, 'If I made a move now, I might end up finding the apartment empty. It's best to hunt him down at the last ten minutes.'

Since the night cycle was 30 minutes long, this implied that the players could declare the hunt at any moment they d.e.s.i.r.ed.

The only requirement to avoid punishment was successfully eliminating the prey before the new daylight cycle emerges.

Felix believed that it was optimal to delay the hunt as much as possible since he didn't know if Baguga found his target or not.

He had only one shot to meet with Baguga inside his apartment and eliminate him. If he missed it, he would be required to return to his room and wait for another cycle.

Yet, 6 players decided to declare the right of the hunt right at the start of the night cycle.

Why?

Felix knew that it was due to their worry of getting targeted unluckily by their own hunter.

If that happened, they would be forced to fight against a player that had 10% extra strength than them.

It might not seem like a lot but in those high leveled battles tiny enhancements like those could be the tipping point to win.

This signified that Felix was fully aware of the danger he was currently in but he still refused to declare the right of the night so soon.

However, instead of gazing at the blood moon any further, Felix walked to the door and released a cloud of colorless mist from his pores that covered the entire area behind the door.

Then, he controlled it with his mental energy to remain affixed like that instead of spreading everywhere.

This mist was a merged from paralyse inducement and headache inducement. Felix chose this combination so the mist would remain colorless and undetectable unlike the rest of his inducements.

Since it was colorless, Olivia and the rest of the viewers didn't manage to see it at all. His movement simply made them believe that he was finally planning on aiming for his target.

Alas, Felix returned to his chair and continued chilling silently, baffling them even more.

Seconds went by then minutes, Felix kept glancing from time to time at the door, waiting for someone to come in rashly and get paralyzed.

Too bad, 20 minutes went by yet no one even knocked.

'It seems like I am in the safe for now.' Felix cracked his neck while standing up, 'Hopefully, that giant would be waiting for me as well.'

"Queen, I am ready to hunt." Felix said indifferently while walking to the door.

The moment he reached it, he unlocked it with his key and emerged into the desolate semi-dark corridors.

Then, he walked casually towards the staircase, planning to head to the 2nd floor.

Pitter-patter...

'The other players must be either fighting or have already finished.' Felix guessed after he surveyed the entire building with his infrared vision and saw not a single soul outside of his apartment.

But he didn't bother with this matter for now but purely focused on his upcoming battle.

Shortly after, Felix had reached apartment number 24 under the views of his eager fans and worried family members.

He brought out the 2nd key and slowly pushed it in the keyhole. Then, he unlocked it and opened the door wide open.

He didn't bother hiding behind the wall or such as he knew that it was impossible to be harmed unless he stepped foot in the apartment.

Hence, he merely narrowed his eyes at Baguga who could be seen sitting on his armchair while yawning in boredom.

He was bald, beardless, and had a sophisticated feeling about him since he was wearing a formal blue marine suit and a white tie above his black shirt.

Plus, the way he carries himself made it clear that he wasn't an idiotic giant with a trash IQ.

If it wasn't for his giant status and big head, he would have been thought of as a human due to their resemblance.

"I guess it's my lucky day?" Baguga smiled faintly at the sight of Felix frozen still in front of his door.

He might not be able to hear what Felix was mumbling but he could see that he was sweating slightly from his forehead, a subtle hint of fear.

'Hopefully, he balls up and enters.' Baguga sighed in his mind, believing that there was a high chance of Felix bailing out.

Phew!! Crack!!

Just as that thought coursed in his mind, Baguga was shocked to find out that Felix had disappeared from his sight after a sudden burst of electrifying light!

When Felix reappeared, he was standing exactly on top of Baguga's giant bald head with his hands in his pockets.

With hair stiffened like spikes and skin as bright as a lightbulb, Felix glanced down at the dumbfounded Baguga, whose nerves weren't fast enough to react to such a situation that happened in less than half a second!

Alas, Felix wasn't planning on giving him time to recover his wits as he simply snapped his finger while calling in his mind, 'Electrical Field, activate!'

Sshshshsh!!!

The instant the order was given, the lightning energy within Felix's body had transformed automatically into lightning white tongues and emerged from every single inch of his body, turning the entire area into a blinding lighting show!!

It was so bright, the viewers who were watching him live with their omnipotent vision were forced to close their eyes tightly.

Zzzzzz!!! shshshs!!

The only sounds resounding in their ears were of flesh getting scorched and lightning zapping anything that it touches.

This lightning show lasted for exactly ten seconds before Felix snapped both of his fingers and jumped away from the paralyzed Baguga.

Even for a giant like him, it was impossible to avoid having his nerves paralyzed while sitting inside the heart of an electrical storm!

Thud!

By the time Felix landed on the ground, the lightning had broken into white particles, leaving behind a perfectly well-maintained floor and armchair but a wholly scorched black giant!

Smoke kept releasing from his entire n.a.k.e.d body and especially his lowered head.

When Felix's fans opened up their eyes and saw this sight, their jaws almost dropped to the floor in disbelief.

The Great Giant Baguga, one of the hardest players to kill due to his skin's toughness was scorched black with one ability?

The scene was too unreal!

Chapter 492 - The Hunt II

"Can, can someone tell me what had just happened?"

A fan's doubtful voice didn't travel far as the stadium was heated with noise from the ongoing main battle of Blood Merchant and Pretzel.

Even Luna was fully engrossed in her commentary to bother with other players and their situation.

Hence, this mindboggling sight was seen by only those interested in Felix's battle.

Like the primogenitors who were wondering how would Lady Sphinx and J?rmungandr's champion perform.

Currently, they were all glancing at each other then at J?rmungandr who was smiling faintly while rubbing his purplish goatee.

Beside him was Lady Sphinx who was nodding her head in approval at the end results of Felix's battle.

"This level of strength is to be expected." Kumiho said lazily, "If he can't even beat that brute with your peak abilities, I will truly start believing that you guys are trying to prank...Uhhh?"

Kumiho stopped speaking at once after noticing a slight movement of the scorched body.

At first, it was only the finger slightly trembling but seconds later, Boguga's c.h.e.s.t was rising and falling silently.

With his scorched skin and the smoke that was still coming out of his body, he resembled an infuriated bull on the verge of waking up.

"I guess that didn't pack enough power to break through the giant's tough skin." Siren spoke while eyeing Boguga who was slowly but steadily standing up on his feet.

Since he was nude, only having a pair of ripped pants to cover his nether region, all of his beefy muscles were exposed in the open, sending shivers in some viewers' spine.

'The Giant's tough skin truly deserves its reputation.' Felix narrowed his eyes at the behemoth before him while taking a few steps back.

He honestly believed that his strategy was going to one-shot him since he had placed him right in the heart of his electrical field, getting him exposed to millions of volts at once.

Cough Cough!

After Baguga inhaled a large amount of air, he ended up coughing some smoke, making Felix believe that his attack had touched his internal organs.

'That wasn't enough to kill him but he should be hurting with his internal wounds.' Felix thought while snapping both of his fingers, turning them both into a whirlwind of pitch-black mist.

Then, he extended his palm and the poisonous mist had surged like a pillar towards Baguga's head!

Instead of running away or holding his breath, Baguga unsurprisingly inhaled deeply and roared with bloodshot eyes!

"YOU ARE DEAD LITTLE BUG!!!"

WHOOSH!!

The roar was booming to the point a shockwave had been released, causing the mist to explode during contact and spread in every direction, getting carried by the wind!

Without waiting for Felix to pull another fast one on him, Bagugo pounded his c.h.e.s.t like a beast and charged towards him while shouting thunderously!

Just like before, the wind in the apartment had turned against Felix, causing all of his attempts to utilize his poisonous mist to fail!

The poison element sure sounded strong if used in a hidden fashion but against other elements, like fire, wind, water...etc, it gets countered pretty hard!

"DIIIE!!"

The moment Baguga reached Felix, he swung his giant fist from above at Felix's head, forcing him to jump out of the way since it was big enough, it could flatten him at once!

BOOOOM!!!

The explosive noise produced from the contact with the floor had ensured that his decision was the right one!

Just because Felix's body was stronger than before didn't mean that he could tank all of the attacks thrown at him.

Especially ones coming from a giant with the same amount of physical strength as him if not more!

However, when Baguga got this close, he made it easier for Felix to start utilizing his poison again!

Whoosh!!

Although it was smaller, the cloud had engulfed the giant Baguga with Felix, hiding them from the dumbfounded spectators who felt like their brains were too rusty to comprehend this battle.

it wasn't because of its complexity but due to the poison abilities that Felix kept using like flowing water!

The primogenitors instantly glanced at J?rmungandr as they had noticed from the very beginning that Felix's poisonous abilities were a bit too free in their shape and form, unlike the known bloodline abilities.

'Did Lady Sphinx really find a method to make a human host a limited manipulation?'

'Interesting, A human with limited elemental manipulation.' Aspidochelone rubbed his chin while gazing at Felix, 'Lady Sphinx is really outdoing herself.'

Upon noticing that some primogenitors were giving her a respectful look, Lady Sphinx got confused at the start before connecting the dots within a split second.

'It seems like no one is suspecting that the J?rmungandr had gifted his manipulation to that little thief.'

Lady Sphinx recognized that everyone must have believed that the J?rmungandr would have either died and got revived or he didn't die in the first place.

After all, a quick search result and everything about Felix's childhood would show that only with a miracle could Felix get in contact with J?rmungandr.

Hence, it was far more logical and grounded to believe that Lady Sphinx had outdone herself and created a method to give the human race the limited elemental manipulation that they had always dreamed of.

'J?rmungandr, what are your thoughts about the situation?'

Lady Sphinx asked while keeping her eyes on Felix who seemed like he was in a pinch due to his corruption inducement not affecting Baguga's skin efficiently.

'Let's leave it this way.' J?rmungandr said, 'If they found out about his perfect poison manipulation, there would be a blood path to take it away from him. Plus, I will be exposed that I have lost a major core of my strength.'

'Couldn't agree more.'

Upon saying so, Lady Sphinx dropped the subject and focused on the poisonous cloud that was being forcefully deformed by Baguga's fierce windy strikes.

Every time that happens, the battle inside gets exposed in the open for few seconds, showing that Baguga was holding his breaths while his eyes were closed shut!

It was clear that he was merely striking down randomly, hoping to land a punch on Felix!

'If I kept dancing like this, the corruption inducement would take minutes before affecting him.' Felix arched his eyebrows while sliding between Baguga's legs.

Corruption inducement sure was deadly against humans but the potency was quite shit to deal with Beings like Baguga who were highly resistant to elemental abilities.

'It's time to pump it up.'

BOOM!

Felix leaned backward, evading a foot swinging at him from the front while instantly creating hundreds of tiny pitch-black bombs and merging them internally!

That resulted in the creation of a single condensed pitch-black bomb that emerged from his palm!

The daily grind over the past months had finally paid off as he could now create a potent poison bomb instantaneously!

He didn't stop as he added another one and kept them hovering both on his palms while continuously evading left and right.

'Where did this rat go?!' Baguga cursed in his mind while swinging another punch at the ground.

He didn't know Felix's exact position but he knew that he was still nearby since the poisonous mist was still causing his skin to itch.

That was the effect of the enhanced corrosion, trying its best to melt off his skin. That's why he closed his eyes since they were far more s.e.n.s.i.t.i.v.e than his skin.

'I need to make a run for it to the wall to get a breather in and see the situation!' Baguga decided.

Whoosh!

However, the moment he tried to take a step forward, his instinct screamed at him to duck!

He didn't question his guts at all as he bent down his knees, dropping to the floor at once!

Poof!

One pitch-black bomb flew past his head and exploded on the ceiling.

Upon hearing that sound, Baguga sighed in relief and tried to jump back so he could put as much distance as possible from Felix.

BAAAAMM!!

Alas, a tiny leg with a bomb hovering on its sole smacked him right on his face the moment he lifted his head slightly.

Argh!!

The leg might appear tiny compared to the Baguga's size but the force it carried behind it was strong enough it broke Baguga's nose and two front teeth, forcing him to groan in agony!

That wasn't the worst of it as he had to inhale the potent corruption bomb, allowing it to reign chaos in his internal organs and also mind!

It was an inducement made out of 20 merged effects and most of them target the mentality of the affected!

The giants were known for having weak mental defenses.

Hence, Baguga's eyes rolled at the back of his head, forcing him to faint due to hypotension's inducement that was added to the mix!

THUD!!

The moment he passed out, he ended up falling on his back with his arms and legs spread wide open.

Felix merely cleaned his bloodied army boots while gazing indifferently at Baguga's who was bleeding profusely from his seven orifices.

The blood wasn't red at all but black as if it was affected by the plague itself.

Upon noticing that his heart was still beating even though his entire organs were in process of corroding, Felix decided to be merciful and give him a quick death.

Whoosh!

He dashed forward in a split second and jumped in the air. Then, he somersaulted and smashed Baguga's skull with his army boot!

Splash!!!

Baguga's head exploded akin to a balloon, hurling brain matter and blood all over the place...This was the result of a full-powered kick from Felix against the defenseless Baguga!

An Utter Obliteration!

Chapter 493 - Abnormal Freak!

'Phew, if it wasn't for my lightning abilities not working well with my poison, this would have been much easier.' Felix thought while looking at Baguga's hideous and ruined body.

His head was no more, his skin was scorched and his black blood refused to stop spewing from his neck.

'So much for a merciful death.' Asna snickered, 'If any kid saw his body, he wouldn't sleep for seven days straight.'

'I did my best.' Felix shrugged his shoulders and requested, 'Queen please change my outfit to set 2.'

The Queen obliged and Felix's dirty clothes were swapped to another different clean set.

Seeing that his branded new clothes were on him, Felix showed a thump up in the air and shamelessly made a plug-in, "Landlord's clothes, only winners have the right to put them on."

"..."

"..."

"..."

His fans, his family members, his teammates, and even the primogenitors were left at loss for words at his antics as they had never seen someone say his brand's slogan nearby a cold corpse.

Yet, his honest expression as he said it made them realize that he didn't see anything wrong with it.

"How did you find this unhinged boy?" Kumiho asked speechlessly.

J?rmungandr's eyelids twitched as he replied, "I would rather not say."

Lady Sphinx also shrugged her shoulders and remained quiet. It's not like she could tell them that it was Felix who found them.

"There more pressing questions to deal with." Aspidochelone gave Kumiho a side-glance and asked, "Lady Sphinx may I know how did that human possess such high physical strength? I am quite intrigued since he clearly wasn't using any ability that belonged to either of you."

"Indeed, for his kick to smash a giant's head by a single hit, it only implies that his strength should be somewhat equal to his target. Even if we took the 10% strength buff into consideration."

"I doubt that it was possible to obtain that kind of physical boost by inheriting one of your abilities."

The other primogenitors also chimed in their own questions as they were truly quite curious about this mystery.

They already figured out that Felix was utilizing J?rmungandr, Lady Sphinx, and even Thor's bloodlines after they made extensive research on him.

It wasn't really that hard to find out about it since Felix's looks had been similar to those three primogenitors in the past years.

His green hair with purple tips, his triangle-shaped golden pupil, and lastly those tiny holes on his skin.

By knowing this, everything cleared out to them about the source of his unique abilities that weren't meant to be possessed by any human.

At the start, all of them were weirded out by the fact that Lady Sphinx and J?rmungandr had decided to let him inherit their strongest suit, which was size manipulation and truth eyes.

But then, it clicked in their minds that they were probably preparing the strongest champion to win the games against their own!

However, knowing that his strength was still trashy, making it possible for him to get killed by a single slap from their champions, they still didn't feel like he would be a threat in the games.

But after this demonstration?

Their underestimation had been completely uprooted!

After all, if he could smash Baguga's head, it only implied that his physical strength was way higher than some of their Elementalist or Mentalist champions!

"You really think I will tell you?" Lady Sphinx showed them a pretty smile and turned her head to the stream, focusing on Felix who was returning to his apartment while spinning a key on his finger.

"We will find out eventually." Cherufe said while crossing his molten red arms.

The other primogenitors dove into their own thoughts or started a telepathic conversation to figure out the method used to pump Felix's strength to such an abnormal degree.

Meanwhile, Wendigo, Manananggal, and Saurous had all gotten strangely quiet in their own little cozy living room.

There were two streams in front of them, one was showing Blood Merchant, transformed into a hideous bat and s.u.c.k.i.n.g Pentzel's blood from his neck.

On the other one, it was displaying Felix strolling casually to his apartment.

"I believe that we haven't been respecting Lady Sphinx's intelligence." Wendigo sighed, releasing a dark smoke through his skull.

Manananggal glanced at Felix and said while rubbing his eyebrows, "If this is the kid's entire strength, my champion might still have a chance to win it...But, I saw that he still has that snake's size manipulation...If he combined it with his elements...Sigh."

Manananggal and his faction members weren't delusional to believe that Blood Merchant would demolish Felix easily after witnessing what happened to Baguga.

The fact that Felix could utilize lighting, deadly poison, sand abilities, and now even had strength equivalent to a giant was enough to cripple their confidence in Blood Merchant.

"Indeed, your champion is good but he still lacking in refinement and transformation departments, unlike your best champions." Saurus agreed.

"He is still young and learning." Manananggal said, "If he managed to win this game for me, I will personally nurture him and show him the way of the blood...But if he lost, well...if he didn't get killed by J?rmungandr's champion, I will get rid of him on my own."

"That's to be expected." Wendigo said, "Useless trash has no place within our circle."

Manananggal rested his chin on his hand and focused back on the game after hearing Luna exclaim out loud, "How is this possible! Landlord has actually completed his hunt successful..."

He muted her so he wouldn't hear her blabbering on Felix's replay or the spectators' noise.

All of them had missed the battle since Blood Merchant's fight against Winter Wolf was a true exhilaration spectatorship.

But after they saw Felix's replay and the way he dealt with Baguga, they were left rethinking their original opinion on him.

As for those close to Felix? They were left all in a state of bewilderment since the moment the fight was over as they had no clue what they had just witnessed.

What's worse, there was no one to give them answers since everyone was equally f*cking confused!!

Even the Origin Realm bloodliners who decided to give a glance at Felix's game due to the Phantom Organisation didn't know what's going on anymore!

They could excuse Felix from having three mythical bloodlines from different elements.

Hell, they could even excuse that his affinity in them was high enough it was uncanny.

Like hell they would excuse that!

"I going to report this to great elder. He will know how to carry our plan from thereon." Maganda Chief said with a bitter smile, "Felix's matter is officially out of our league."

No matter how much Zosia and the rest wanted to retort they knew that he was right. What Felix had displayed was going to move even the half-dead corpses in their beds.

Legit elemental manipulation is THE dream of every bloodliner in the galaxy!

Especially the Origin Realm Bloodliners who had their paths cut off from them without a single method to improve any further or gain more years to prolong their lifespan.

"Ah, I will inform the grandfather as well." Gabriel sighed, "Though, I doubt that would change anything. The Phantom Organization clearly had its roots spread universal wide. I am certain that words and promises won't do anything to make them expose the method of obtaining elemental manipulation."

"Just pass the message along and let them deal with it." Zosia said calmly while watching Felix chilling in his apartment, "If they managed to find out the method, we will be the first to take advantage of it."

"Elemental manipulation." Princess Bird murmured, "I wonder how it would feel to control our element?"

"Don't we all..." The Chief patted her head and mumbled as well, "I am starting to feel like the Phantom Organization's grand goal wasn't a joke."

"Uhm, you mean making the human race one of the ten ruling races?" Zosia scoffed, "Unless they manage to kill off at least six of those ten races, they could forget about ever pulling it off."

"The rules placed at the creation of the SGAlliance by the ten ruling races made it impossible for anyone to replace them no matter how high they climbed the ladder." Berry supported her claim.

"Forget what I said." The Chief chuckled lightly, "It was just a spur of the moment."

"Now, let's focus on the game, only 9 players had died and another four are injured pretty badly. The rest are still in optimal condition just like Felix." He said while rubbing his chin, "I am quite anticipated to see how good his poison manipulation and how different than the rest."

"I am more interested in his abnormal superstrength." Zosia said with her eyelids twitching, "It's too abnormal it should be illegal...I doubt that my physical strength is close to his."

"Let's not exaggerate now." Berry waved his hand and said, "Don't forget that he merely cracked that giant's skull after he made him defenseless."

"Berry, it's you who is forgetting something." The Chief glanced at Berry and reminded him casually, "Did you forget that he is able to amplify his size to 40 meters+?"

Berry felt like his brain was hit by a hammer after memories of Felix's 5th game resurfaced in his mind. Memories showing that Felix could get as big as a f*cking whale if he wanted!

"Holy, if he is this strong without using that ability, I don't dare to believe what would happen if he got that big." Berry said with a quivering tone, feeling horrified at the image of Felix for the first time!

"As I said, he is out of our league and we can only inform the elders to deal with those matters." The Chief said calmly, "They are the ones who will put him in his place if we ever had a meeting with him again."

Peeeeep!

"Phew, ladies, and gentlemen, that first cycle was surely full of surprises!" Luna said while wiping her sweaty forehead after finally done commentating on Felix's replay.

Then, she pointed her mic at Felix's stream and announced, "We have found our true wolf in sheep clothing! Let's see how many preys will he hunt!"

Immediately after her voice resounded in the stadium, the remaining players had all received a notice in their minds, 'The first shuffle will start in five seconds. Prepare for teleportation.'

Chapter 494 - Aiming For A Higher Goal.

When Felix opened his eyes again, he found himself sitting in exactly the same room as he was in before.

Wide enough to hold battles and also impossible to engulf it entirely with poison or sand.

'Now that everyone has been teleported to a new room, my previous scouting information isn't that useful.' Felix thought while bringing out the two keys in his possession.

The moment he eliminated Baguga, the keys to his apartment and for his target had been given to Felix.

Since Felix didn't know the target's identity, he requested in his mind, 'Queen, I want to replace both keys with 4000 game points.'

'Are you certain?'

'Yes.'

Ti-ring!

>4000 GP had been successfully deposited in your account.<

After the emergence of the notification, the keys in Felix's hand had disappeared. A second later, another key had shaped up in his palm.

"It seems like all the winners from the last hunt didn't want to miss out on free game points." Luna chuckled while showing Blood Merchant and the rest transforming their keys to points.

Based on the rules, after each shuffle, the hunters without a second key would be given another.

But, since they had found one in possession of their prey, they weren't going to get the third key.

That's to stop the hunters from actually going for two targets in one cycle.

So, if they didn't trade their 2nd game, it would be the same as wasting an extra 2k GP.

'Sir Felix, there is 1 minute remaining before the daylight cycle start.' The Queen informed diligently.

The previous data was useless and he knew that it was impossible to repeat the same strategy.

After all, he had lost all of the stored lightning and he couldn't store more because it requires him to keep focusing on his mental energy.

Having his focus split up in the middle of battles wasn't an option against those experienced fighters.

He knew that he could totally spend this minute of free time releasing the electrical field again to absorb it. But it truly wasn't worth the elemental energy loss.

After all, It wasn't like he had 100% lightning energy stored in his body.

It was actually just 45% lightning energy while another 45% for poison energy and the remaining 10% was for sand energy.

Just in case he required to use the remaining two sand actives, *Sand Burial* and *Sand Domain*.

'The number of the apartments had been reduced. Don't know by how much but it should be by 10 to 15 based on how many players had been eliminated in the 1st cycle.' Felix thought, 'Since all of the players have no clue about the death list, I believe that some of them will take advantage of that and remain still in his apartment for this cycle.'

'Isn't it too risky?' Asna interjected with a mouth filled with popcorn, 'They...They might get their apartment found and during the night cycle, they will be penalized with a 10% debuff and that would put them at a disadvantage in their battle.'

'But, what if they didn't get found out?' Felix said calmly, 'Sure, they will still get penalized but don't forget that players will not come out of fights unscratched like I did.'

'Oh, so those players' strategy is to give up on this cycle and let others fight and injure themselves. During 3rd cycle, they might have 10% debuff, but it wouldn't be worse than injuries taken from a life or death battle.' Asna said with a muffled voice.

"Exactly." Felix added, 'I believe the injured hunters from the previous cycle might do it as well to give themselves time to recover...Of course, that's if they didn't have a way to heal themselves.'

'So you are still going with your original plan of fooling Blood Merchant?' Asna inquired.

'Tsk, if you read my mind and saw my plans why annoy me with questions?' Felix clicked his tongue in annoyance.

'The usual.' Asna smiled beautifully, 'Just to irritate you.'

'I am ignoring you.' Felix's eyelids twitched as he went to sit on the armchair.

"Hmm? It looks like Landlord had no intentions of scouting in the cycle?" Luna commentated.

She said so because the players had already been given the right to leave their apartments. Currently, the floors were somewhat half-filled with more than 16 players.

Luna gave Felix a minute to see if he was going to move or not. After she saw that he was hell-bent on staying, she replaced him with the others.

'Found him yet?' Blood Merchant inquired while looking around under that veil of blood.

'No.' Vanlord replied, 'I will search from top to bottom, try to mirror me.'

'Alright.'

Both of them kept trying to find out their newest target while at the same time look for Felix.

Alas, minutes went by and they had almost inspected 9 floors out of 10, yet Felix had still not shown himself.

'Do you think that he went hunting and failed?' Vanlord inquired with a bitter expression.

He wanted to deal with Felix personally for that fat bounty. But, the odds of that happening were looking grim.

'There is a high possibility of that being the case.' Blood Merchant didn't make it any better by his agreement.

'If that's the case will the Ancestor punish me for not doing his bids?' Blood Merchant's composed expression broke slightly at such horrifying thought.

But soon, he got his shit together and thought positively, 'It's not my fault that trash ended up failing to kill his first pray while having his strength buffed by 10%...Really, why is he even a champion?'

Blood Merchant wasn't a stranger to the champion's games as he had knowledge of them from the moment he was born due to his extensive training to become one.

His vampire prestige family had a long-hidden heritage of fostering and tutoring vampire children to serve their duties as their Ancestor's champions.

Thus, he understood that he was merely the weakest of the bunch when compared to the real champions who bring the most profit for the primogenitor.

Yet, he never thought before that not one primogenitor but two of them would take a lowly human as their champion.

In his mind, that was the same as spitting at such prestigious games that were only meant for the strong and nobility.

'He is lucky he didn't end up meeting with me.'

After thinking so, Blood Merchant let out a long exhale to regain his composure and continued to wander from a floor to another, seeking his next prey.

Meanwhile, Felix kept tapping on his elbow while zooming at the doorknob, concentrating on it for more than 25 minutes now.

Throughout the entire duration, he saw many keys entering the keyhole but not one managed to unlock it.

Felix actually wanted his hunter to find him since that was included in his master plan to deal with Blood Merchant.

You see, he didn't want to just fight and win against him but demonstrate that he was a league apart from him in everything.

That's his own method of humiliating him and getting a win to J?rmungandr in these times.

Alas, he waited and waited yet still no one had unlocked his room.

'Only 1 minute remaining, I guess my target is hiding just like...Uhhh??'

Felix narrowed his eye closely at the doorknob after spotting a new key entering.

He believed that it would be a failed attempt just like the previous ones. However, to his own surprise, the key actually turned left!

"Landlord's apartment had been discovered!" Luna proclaimed out loud immediately after getting notified.

Before the viewers could react, she switched the camera to his apartment's door.

"It's actually Hell's Crow!" Luna exclaimed in delight, "The maestro of fire against that abnormal freak, this is going to be a fun ride, don't you think?"

Whoaaah!!!

The viewers all clamored at once, following those two idol's club in their cheers. They didn't care if they weren't their idols as long as they entertain them with an epic battle.

Hell's Crow didn't bother leaving since he was going to be teleported to his apartment in a few seconds.

He might be a half-ling from the Crows species but he didn't have wings at all.

Instead, his upper body was almost too human-like with his smooth long orange hair and crow tattoos all over his tanned skin, appearing like a tribe aboriginal.

On other hand, his lower half was an exact copy of dark crow's legs with talons, dark feathers, and everything else.

A few moments later, the half-hour of daylight cycle had been concluded. In this cycle, eight players had located their targets from a total of 21 players.

This entailed that it was highly likely that the next cycle would include only 14 or 13 players.

Whoosh! Whoosh!...

The moment the night cycle began and the Blood Moon emerged, every player in the corridor had been taken to their apartments.

'Hopefully, this is not Anisa's apartment.' Hell's Gate wished in his mind while breaking off into light particles.

Anisa was a female from the Fishermen's race who was obviously capable of manipulating water to her wishes.

Hence, Hell's Crows feared meeting with her greatly in this game.

He hoped dearly that she would get eliminated. In his eyes, she was actually the only potential threat to his promotion!

Alas, he was soon going to learn about the existence of another threat that was far more deadly than Anisa.

Currently, that threat was cracking his knuckles while walking slowly to the corner of the room with a trail of a poisonous greenish mist behind him.

Chapter 495 - Hell's Crow.

The reason Felix created that greenish poison cloud was to check how much weaker his control and potency had turned out after he received a 10% debuff to his strongest suit.

In his case, it was obviously his poison manipulation.

'If I had only poison manipulation in my arsenal, I would probably be worrying right now.' Felix smirked devilishly while his hands had fully been encased in purplish lightning charges, 'Too bad, my lightning abilities aren't too shabby on their own.'

Meanwhile, at the topmost floor, Hell's Crow could be seen sprinting on the corridors while having all of his tattoos brightened up like they were set in flame. Behind him were a few more hunters, seeking their targets as well!

"In this dark and gloomy atmosphere, Hell's Crow is acting like a bright star leading the way for the rest of the hunters...Go! Go! Go! Slaughter them for me!" Luna's cute appearance was no more as her sinister words sent shivers down some viewers' spines.

Fallen fairies were truly little devils.

In a few moments, Hell's Crow had arrived at Felix's apartment.

Instead of entering at once, he tapped his b.a.r.e feet on the ground twice and hellish crimson flames had emerged from his soles and engulfed his lower body and back.

Yet, it didn't stop there as it had shaped up two gorgeous flamboyant wings on his back and a helmet on his head. He left only his arms and c.h.e.s.t for some reason.

Though, he did appear extra cool with such a transformation.

"There it is! Hell's Crow signature elemental transformation, Eternal Flames Body Armor!" Luna commentated excitedly while zooming the camera on Hell's Crow, spotting as much light as possible on him.

"The armor is capable of protecting Hell's Crow automatically from any attack targeting his c.h.e.s.t area! He explicitly trained for years and years to make his subconsciousness utilize his flames like they were his limbs!"

"Not a bad lad." Cherufe nodded his head in approval, knowing that Hell's Crow internal fire manipulation had reached the first step of unconsciousness control.

This was actually one of the hardest steps since it allows the element to move freely on its own just like how humans breathe without thinking about it.

Felix was far from reaching this level even though he had stepped into the 2nd stage of manipulation.

Well, stepping into that stage simply meant that he could now practice external manipulation.

It didn't mean that he became a god of internal manipulation. Not even close! He was still missing too many holes to patch up.

"It's starting."

When Luna saw that Hell's Crow had brought out his key, she split the camera into two halves.

While one was showing that Hell's Crow was trying to enter, the other side was showing Felix leaning against the wall with his eye affixed on the door.

His arms were still engulfed in that weird-looking purplish lightning charges.

Cluck!!

Abruptly, Hell's Crow jerked the door wide open after unlocking it with his key.

When he saw that no one was in sight, he heightened his vigilance to the max.

'Which player is my target and where is he hiding?' He pondered while peering within the apartment without placing his foot inside.

'Is he invisible or leaning against one of those two walls?' He frowned his eyebrows, 'I need to find out but my fire can't enter the apartment without my foot being inside.'

'Based on the information I gathered on those players, none of them seemed to possess invisibility.' Hell's Crow reasoned, 'This means my prey is behind one of those walls, waiting to pounce on me.'

Upon finding the problem, it was easy to find its solution.

Whoosh!

Hell's Crow didn't think twice as he flew forward! The instant his head entered the apartment, he spread his arms to the sides and shouted, "INFERNO!"

POOOOF POOOOF!!

Giant columns of crimson fire had emerged from his palms and engulfed the walls like they were hit by two flamethrowers!

Felix, whose vigilance was never lowered, didn't hesitate to point his arm at the upper part of the wall above him!

Szlszllz!!

Before the viewers could even wonder where he was aiming at, a tether-like purplish electric arc had manifested suddenly and hoisted Felix to that chosen destination!

"Ohh, isn't that Thor's electrical pull technique?" Aspidochelone commentated while scratching his chin in intrigue.

"Haha, Aspi remembered it instantly due to being bullied by it tens of times in the old days." Kumiho laughed while covering her mouth.

While the other primogenitors chuckled at his expense, Aspidochelone was wise enough to ignore them and continue watching the ongoing battle.

Szslslszlezl!

Felix didn't bother to open his mouth and chat with Hell's Crow as he took advantage of his opponent's inability to get in a defensive posture by firing off the same tether-like electric arc!

Naturally, Hell's Crow didn't see it only after it reached his body.

Even though his flaming wings had covered his body reflexively, trying to protect him from harm, it merely lessened the damage done since fire and lightning were both energies that couldn't block each other's path!

Unless one was powerful enough to overpower the other!

That's why Felix dodged the fierce flames from before instead of placing down an electrical field to block it.

Szslslsssl!!

"A clean strike by Landlord!" Luna shouted loudly while watching Hell's Crow twitching in his place as purplish lighting charges continued to course on his skin!

'Need, to, break, away.' Hell's Crow was having difficulty thinking properly when hundreds of thousands of volts were numbing his nerves.

However, before he could attempt to think of a way out of his paralyzed state, Felix made a pulling motion with his finger, causing the tether-like arc to drag Hell's Crow towards him!

The lightning arc truly resembled some sort of a whip that refuses to let go of its target once it latches on it!

It simply kept pulling Hell's Crow to the wall while at the same time paralyzing him!

Thud!

His body ended up getting slammed against the wall and refused to go upward.

Felix didn't attempt to pull him any further. Instead, he did the opposite by pulling himself towards Hell's Crow!

Upon sensing the incoming danger, Hell's Crow opened his bloodshot eyes with some difficulty and just let his flames go wild without any sophisticated control!

Whoosh!!

That resulted in a sun getting created as crimson flames had emerged from every inch of his body and expanded upward!!

'Shit!'

Phew!

Felix dropped his attack and extended his hand in a different direction, hoisting himself away from the rising inferno!

When he attached his feet to the wall, he squatted while eyeing the burning sun that seemed like it wouldn't get exhausted until eternity.

Neither Hell's Crow nor the lighting arc could be seen anymore.

'The force he released was too much for my ability to handle.' Felix thought after he lost connection with the lightning arc.

"Hell Crow managed to free himself after paying a large price! This short confrontation is clearly in favor of Landlord!" Luna commentated.

Sure enough, Hell Cow was fuming because he knew that he had lost at least 20% of his energy on his escape!

'I can't afford to get caught again. I am still in the 2nd cycle yet I have only 61% to spare.' Hell's Crow thought with a grim expression.

He understood that to win the championship, energy should be treated like gold. Otherwise, he would end up reaching the final battle with less than 5% energy.

Without a second delay, Crow's Hell had withdrawn his flames back to their original shape of armor.

His flaming wings didn't flap to lift him off but started emitting blue flames at their ends like they were jets!

That resulted in him getting propelled high above, almost touching the ceiling in less than two seconds!

Meanwhile, Felix was still attached to the wall by the lightning arcs.

Both of them didn't make a move as they were assessing each other's strength from the last confrontation.

'As expected, he wasn't a fool to join the promotion game without having something to back him up.' Hell's Crow thought with a solemn expression, 'I don't know if he has other lightning abilities. The best thing I could do is keep my distance and bombard him with ranged attacks.'

Felix didn't know what Hell Crow was thinking but he could guess that he would try to suppress him from the sky.

It was only a logical decision.

Hence, he started planning ahead to break through that suppression and end this fight with a single strike!

Chapter 496 - Hell's Crow II

Alas, Hell Crow didn't give him much time to think about it as he had created two basketball-sized fireballs and swung them at him abruptly!

Phew, Phew Boom!

Since the distance was still too far, Felix managed to easily evade them by jumping to the side and getting pulled back to the wall with his ability.

Upon seeing how easily he dodged them, Hell's Crow decided to lower his height until he was 25 meters away from Felix.

He didn't dare to step into the 20 meters range since he knew that Felix's lightning abilities would cross it in a heartbeat.

Whoosh Whoosh!...Boom Boom!

Too bad, the new range was still not optimal enough to deal with Felix due to his three-dimensional maneuvers!

He was able to pull himself to the ground then use the other hand to pull himself to another wall.

Hell, he even dodged a speeding fireball that was predicting his landing spot by simply freezing midair!

The way he did it was by using those tether-like arcs from both arms to pull himself in different directions at the same time!

"Fabulous movements by Landlord! He is truly bringing the most potential of his ability...Though, What does it do exactly?" Luna murmured the last part to herself.

She wanted to explain the details of the ability but she hadn't seen it before.

Upon seeing that the spectators were cheering loudly without care, she manifested a side hologram and typed in the search bar the known details of the ability.

This search bar wasn't the one public for everyone but an advanced one specified for MCs and other higher-ranked members in the SGAlliance.

Hence, the ability had been located within the data and Luna read it quickly.

Then, she waited until Felix had utilized it to dodge another fireball to inform the spectators passionately, "As long as Landlord is near an object, he will continue to pull himself by using the tether-like electric arc!"

"That's because it can cling to objects through magnetic or electrostatic attraction and can be used to hoist one's self to destinations, or pull objects towards the user and turn them into shield or weapons!"

She ended her commentary with one final piece of info, "He is quite unlucky though, If the room wasn't completely b.a.r.e, he could have the ability to wield objects and throw them at Hell's Crow!"

Who could blame them?

The entire apartment was under the bombardment of Hell's Crow due to Felix's unpredictable movements.

This resulted in explosions and lightning flashes occurring in every area, creating a mesmerizing but deadly scene!

However, after a couple of more bombs, Hell's Crow had stopped throwing any more.

He simply kept huffing while staring with an irked expression at Felix who was glued to the wall like a spider.

Upon noticing that he finally stopped, Felix cracked his neck while relaxing his tensed shoulders. His eyes never left his target though.

'Only 20 minutes are remaining in the night cycle.' Felix thought calmly, 'He will definitely go full ham in the next round or the one after. He knows that he can't let me survive since he would get 30% debuff to his entire strength. That is going to be a deadly weakness in the next cycle.'

As Felix expected, Hell's Crow was indeed under immense pressure currently.

He realized that Felix was a tough opponent who wouldn't get taken care of by such measly attacks.

'Get hold of yourself!' Hell's Crow hardened his expression, 'If I don't get this over with as fast as possible, I would truly lose all hope to win the game.'

'30% in one ability, if he died, I will still have enough to struggle for the win. If not...' Hell's Crow eyed Felix coldly, 'There can't be another failure to get myself promoted.'

When Felix zoomed on Hell Crow's face and saw that look, he knew that he meant business.

'It's coming...' Felix tensed his soles, ready to move at any given moment.

However, neither he nor did the spectators anticipate that Hell's Crow wasn't going to continue relying on his ranged attack.

They guessed so from the fact that Hell's Crow body was fully set on crimson fire while it continued to spread further without losing form!

Everyone could see that the form was resembling a behemoth flaming Crow with wings, talons, and feathers made of flames!

"Crow's incarnation!" Luna exclaimed in excitement, "A complex technique to pull off as it requires to have high aptitude in internal manipulation so as external!"

"Kill him Big bro!"

"Shit! If only I had a higher purity, I could have pulled the same technique!"

"You got this Crow! Win it for the tribe!"

The Crow halflings' viewers, who weren't that gifted with the Phonix's bloodline, could only watch the giant flaming crow with a fascinated look mixed with hidden envy.

Just like humans, the primogenitors' descendants could be split into the gifted and ungifted since their birth.

For humans, it was revolving around their affinity rating but for the primogenitors' descendants, it depends on their bloodline's purity.

Whether they had a higher concentration of their Ancestral bloodline or not.

Only those with higher concentration could possess limited manipulation since their birth.

The others were somewhat like beasts, only inherit random abilities.

That's why there were spectators and fans even within those races since not everyone was born equal.

Right now, they could only feast their eyes on their idol's astonishing ability to create such a breathtaking and horrifying attack!

The Flaming Crow flew in direction of Felix rapidly like a jet, causing sweat to form in his forehead due to the terrifying heat it kept releasing!

Felix didn't have a single thought to remain in his position as he hastily hoisted himself to the ground and sprinted in the opposite direction!

The room was indeed large but it wasn't big enough for Felix to sprint forever!

When Felix turned around and saw that the flaming crow was faster than him, he knew that his situation would be grim even if he relied on his electric pull to survive.

'I guess I won't be able to win this without wasting more energy than I thought.' Felix smiled wryly for a split second before changing his expression to a solemn one.

Due to the previous mistakes in his old games when he wasted too much energy and almost ended up killing himself, Felix had turned stingy in his energy consumption.

Hence, he always thinks first if he could find a method that would take care of his fights without using his abilities that swallow most of his energy.

Alas, Hell's Crow wasn't a no-name player for him to achieve such a feat!

Whoosh Boom Boom!!

Sure enough, Hell's Crow knew what he was doing as he didn't just chase down Felix but actually started spewing large fireballs from the Crow's mouth at him!

This broke Felix's thoughts as he was forced to focus on evading those deadly strikes!

"The Wall is too close!" Luna exclaimed, "Is he going to get cornered at last?!"

Before her voice could register in the viewers' minds, Felix swung both of his electrifying arms at the ground in front of him.

Sez!z!z!z!z!

The purplish arcs were released akin to serpents and attached themselves ten meters away from Felix!

Then...Whoosh!!

The viewers were left in shock after seeing that Felix had just launched himself towards the wall by utilizing those two arcs like a slingshot!!

The lighting arcs acted like the rubber while the ground acted like the handle!

With the pulling force resulting from both those arcs, Felix had ended up reaching the wall in a split second!

Without utilizing anything, Felix simply relied on his monstrous strength to bounce back from the wall and propel himself like a bullet towards the approaching behemoth flaming Crow!

'What the hell?'

Hell's Crow managed to utter only this sentence before he was left in absolute horrification at the sight of Felix's body, growing to the same size as his crow's incarnation!!

Yet, this wasn't it as Felix snapped both of his fingers while murmuring softly, "Electrical Field X16."

They say that time seems to slow down when we fear for our lives...

At this instant, Hell's Crow enlarged pupil was showing him in slow motion how Felix's humongous body released tiny harmless sparks at the start before turning into a second white sun!

'So bright...'

Hell's Crow thought while looking straight into the illuminated sun that was bright enough it overshadowed his Crow's flames!

Unbeknownst to him...That was the last thought he was ever going to have in his life as the moment the time returned to its normal speed, he found himself blind, deaf, relaxed, and free.

There was no pain, no agony, no last instinctual surviving thoughts...Just completely free.

Meanwhile, neither the viewers nor Luna managed to see a thing of the interaction as the bright light had turned the screen completely white.

The only thing they managed to hear was a delayed loud irritating sizzling noise.

SZLZLZLZL...!!

Before they could understand what the actual f*ck was going on, the whitened screen had returned to normal, exposing Felix's well-toned muscles while in his giant form...And nothing else.

Just him standing above a wide pitch-black patch on the floor while glancing indifferently at a bunch of flying ashes...

Chapter 497 - The True Horror and Potential of Size Manipulation!

A deathly silence had descended in the stadium...

The spectators from all over the universe could only look at their friends or family members with eyes wide open.

Felix's body had already shrunk to his normal size yet the viewers still weren't reacting.

Their eyes could only reflexively follow his movements as he walked back to the unbroken armchair and sat on it.

He crossed a leg above the other while wearing a new set of clothes and repeated his brand slogan with a smirky expression, "Landlord's clothes, only winners have the right to put them on."

Just like a magic spell had been cast, the spectators had exploded into a hysterical uproar as each one was shouting louder than the other with flushed cheeks.

Felix's fans were from the excited fanatical bunch who didn't bother to even think about the last confrontation!

They simply brought out their drums, flags, and other gadgets then began chanting on top of their voices!

"LANDLORD!"..."LANDLORD!"..."LANDLORD!"..."LANDLORD!"

Meanwhile, the rest of the viewers didn't fanatically cheer for Felix but were asking each other or shouting their questions in the air, hoping that someone would clarify what in the seven hells had just happened!

The most asked question was, "WHERE DID HELL'S CROW GO?!"

Naturally, most of them were his fans who never expected such an outcome. Some of them even fainted at the spot, scared shitless that their idol had perished without a single bone left behind.

However, the others were more optimistic as they knew that it was impossible for Felix to cause such damage...He was just a human right...?

"Our idol must have used the surrender coupon! It's the only logical conclusion!"

"You useless MC! Show us already what happened to our idol! We want to see the replay!"

Unbeknownst to those fans, Luna had broken off from her daze faster than the others and went straight to watch the replays to understand the situation better before commentary.

She might be a fallen fairy and tiny but she was extremely professional. What she saw, shocked her to the core!

'Dear mother of fairies, is he really a human or a new race in the body of a human?!'

Luna gulped a mouthful while watching how Hell Crow's body had gotten disintegrated like dust by millions of lightning tongues arcs striking his entire being to the marrow!

"Useless MC! Show us the replay already!"

Upon hearing the ruckus again, Luna shook her head to regain her wits and swiped her finger at the big screen, replacing Felix's face with what the viewers wanted.

The replay was naturally the edited version, allowing the viewers to understand what happened to Hell's Crow.

While the viewers were left dumbfounded by the truth, Manananggal, Wendigo, and Saurous were currently in a discussion.

"This is good for us, he finally used size manipulation with another elemental ability. That should consume most of his energy since it didn't increase with his size." Saurous proclaimed.

Manananggal and Wendigo nodded their heads in agreement.

Just like the other primogenitors who were watching the game, they had done their research on Felix and knew about his size manipulation from his previous games.

Two of them even had the same gift, making them understand fully its advantages and disadvantages.

For the advantages, it was naturally increasing the size which correspondently increases physical strength.

But this was just the basic benefit. The real deal was the increase in force to the elemental abilities!

It was only common sense that a fireball fired by a human wouldn't possess the same power as a fireball fired by a cosmic being with the size of a planet!

Size matter in everything.

Felix had just utilized his electrical field while growing X16 bigger! That was the same as using Electrical Field 16 times at once!

The power emitted from the ability was enough to turn Hell's Crow into dust since he was merely hiding inside a flaming Crow...It wasn't able to block much for him.

Nevertheless, there were other disadvantages coming along with increasing one's size. That was the energy held doesn't magically increase as well.

The capacity naturally increases but the energy itself remains the same.

That's why the primogenitors keep hunting for energy during their space travel when utilizing size manipulation and why Felix had ended up spending 70% of his energy on that attack only!!

He only managed to afford using it after the last etching enhancement that increased his capacity.

"If he ended up facing against two more players before your champion, he wouldn't have enough energy to lift his arms." Wendigo said.

"I do hope so...I just have this weird feeling when I look at him." Manananggal said while eyeing Felix who was still chilling on the armchair, "He seems genuinely too carefree like wasting such a large amount of energy wasn't going to affect him badly."

"You are just seeing things." Saurous shook his head and mentioned, "Even if Lady Sphinx had done something to his energy capacity, it would merely double it."

"That's barely enough to repeat the same attack twice." Wendigo continued.

"I don't know, something just doesn't sit well with me about this situation." Manananggal rubbed his chin with a thoughtful expression, 'Hopefully, I am overthinking things.'

Meanwhile, at the Assembly, the primogenitors had started to rethink the whole matter about the human bloodline system being trash.

They realized that it was indeed shit if they used other beasts' bloodlines but when primogenitor's bloodlines were utilized?

An abnormal freak like Felix emerges!

"Our descendants either inherit limited manipulation to make their own destiny or inherit some of our lowly abilities to live by." Aspidochelone said with a deep voice, "Not one of them had inherited our strongest abilities that we take pride in."

The primogenitors knew that it was impossible for them to even help their descendants obtain it so they could nurture a powerful champion for them.

Unlike humans who didn't have connections to primogenitors, making their body a good vessel for possibly anything, the descendants' fate gets locked from birth.

'Maybe I should pick a gifted human and turn her into my champion by giving her my essence?... Uhhh, Nah.' Kumiho waved her hand in disinterest, 'Even if she managed to inherit my strongest ability, she still will lack in base strength. If Lady Sphinx's champion didn't have that, they wouldn't have betted on him at all.'

Although they seemed disinterested in the idea now due to the limitations imposed on humans, who would say that they wouldn't find their own method to go around it later on?

Peeeeeeep!!

"The 2nd night cycle had been concluded!" Luna extended her hand at a list she created and claimed, "Another seven players had been eliminated! Two had been disqualified willingly by breaking the rules and one had used the surrender coupon!"

"This leaves us with 14 players in total." Luna split the screen into 14 parts and displayed the remaining players.

"It looks like four players have gotten severely injured in the previous cycle." Luna said, "They will probably disqualify themselves during the daylight cycle to not avoid getting hunted. This will leave us with only ten players."

As Luna said, the moment the shuffle ended and the cycle began again, those four players immediately disqualified themselves by attempting to hit other players.

This left only nine players roaming in the corridors. There were still some familiar faces like Anisa, Blood Slayer, Doom's Day, Vanlord, and naturally, Blood Merchant.

Meanwhile, Felix was nowhere to be seen in the corridors. That's because he was chilling in his apartment, still sticking to his original plan.

He didn't worry about the debuffs stacking on him since the moment he eliminated Hell's Crow, the 1st debuff had been removed.

"This devious kid is planning to make a joke out of your champion." Wendigo said to Manananggal, laughing a little.

Upon seeing that Blood Merchant and Vanlord had started another round to search for Felix, Manananggal could only cover his eyes while sighing deeply.

He could already envision J?rmungandr's ear-pricking laughter in the assembly with the other primogenitors.

But he knew that Blood Merchant shouldn't be blamed for this since the players weren't given information about who died and who lived.

For the viewers, it was clear that 10 players were still in the game but for the players, that number could either higher or lower.

Hence, after spending 20 minutes covering all the floors, both Blood Merchant and Vanlord concluded that there was an 80% chance that Felix had been eliminated!

'Now what?' Vanlord asked, 'Should we drop it and just focus on the game?'

Blood Merchant thought about it for a second and nodded his head, 'That's the only thing we can do.'

'I have already located my target, what's about you?' Vanlord asked.

'Same.'

'Alright, good luck.' Vanlord said one last time before teleporting back to his apartment.

This time, all nine players had found their target but Felix!

This high success rate was caused by a shortage of players and empty apartments while the time remained the same.

In other words, the players had enough time to try and open all of the apartments in that 30 minutes window.

To combat the players all turning as hunters without prey, the right of the hunt would be given to players who found their targets the fastest of the bunch!

Since Felix had willingly chosen himself to be a prey, his hunter wasn't included in this rule.

That's why Vanlord was currently standing before his apartment without a single clue about the horrors that await him inside...

"Vanlord vs Landlord." Luna rubbed her hands in excitement and said, "Who is going to emerge as the true Lord in this game?"

Chapter 498 - Vanlord!

Meanwhile, in the newest shuffled apartment, Felix was hiding ten meters above the door.

He had no intentions of repeating the same mistake as last time by hiding on the door's sides.

Though, this method had a shortcoming.

That was the sizzling noise of lighting that it makes when attaching and detaching from the wall.

Just like the previous times, he left a colorless poison in front of the door just in case a retard decided to enter without protection.

'Since the apartment in another dimension, he wouldn't hear the noise outside.' Felix decided, 'Hence, I need to strike the moment his foot touches the floor and hope it works ou...'

Creek!

Felix stopped thinking and paid close attention to the door that had been pushed gently.

When it stopped, Felix spotted a classy brown shoe land on the floor.

Without an ounce of hesitation, Felix swung both of his arms at the door, sending from above those lighting arcs!

They had seen in Vanlord's highlights how he used this strategy to bait off potential ambushes.

Just as they expected, blood had seeped from his shoe and transformed instantly into a small dome!

Szslslslsls!

The lightning ended up striking the dome, making it vibrate slightly after coursing through all of it.

The blood dome wasn't stationary but growing bigger and actually moving forward, making it obvious that Vanlord had stepped inside.

But Felix didn't care about that for now as he was able to notice tiny sharp heads emerging on the surface of the doom!

Most of them were pointing upward.

'Damn it!'

Felix immediately bent his legs and propelled himself forward!

Good thing he did it quickly as a split second later, the place he was at got bombarded by hundreds of pointy sharp bloodish daggers!

Still mid-air, Felix threw another lightning arc at the wall again and pulled himself.

When his feet touched the wall, he swiftly climbed to the glass ceiling and hung upside down.

However, his focused eyes never left the blood dome.

'Is he Vanlord or Blood Merchant?'

The reason he went to the ceiling was to give himself some safety space while using his x-ray vision and check on his target's bone structure.

Felix knew that if one of them was smart and careful, they would definitely keep this sense of unknown about their identity even in fights to confuse their opponents.

Yet, it turned out that his prediction was off the mark as Vanlord had exposed himself by his own will!

"My, my, my..." Vanlord lifted his head and started clapping his hands in a slow manner.

"Who would have thought that I will find you here after giving you a death sentence?" Vanlord said with a dignified expression, not showing a single hint of shock even though his thoughts were in complete disarray.

Vampires were trained since young to keep always a composed and elegant demeanor since their other transformation wasn't so pretty, making them resemble savages.

It was a way to counter the stereotype claims that vampires were bloodthirsty monsters...Which they honestly were, but it didn't sound pleasing to hear others call them that.

'This lowly creature had been hiding all along.' Vanlord scoffed in his mind, 'He probably didn't hunt down his 1st target and survived through the 2nd round by not getting found out.'

'Though, there is quite a small chance that he successfully hunted his 1st target...Yes, he must have received heavy wounds, making him stay in his apartment for the 2nd cycle to heal himself up...He survived through it by not getting located.'

'Or...'

Vanlord's mind was working so fast, he was coming up with a hypothesis after the other to understand the situation better.

Not a single hypothesis had Felix winning both battles since he firmly believes that was a preposterous idea.

Who could blame him? He was still in the dark about Felix's newfound strength and poison manipulation!

'Whatever it is, currently he must have either low energy, hidden injury, or a stacked debuff...Heh, this situation is actually much better than I anticipated. I can force him to sign the slavery contract then disqualify myself with him to take care of the bounty...Promotion games can come and go but a fat 70 billion bounty is a one-time deal.'

"Are you going to get down or should I come to you?" Vanlord smiled politely.

"Make me." Still hung upside down, Felix crossed his arms with a c.o.c.ky smirk.

He knew that Vanlord could fly quite easily to him but he still didn't want to move as it was part of his plan.

The moment he realized that his opponent wasn't Blood Merchant, he lost interest in wasting time with him.

"Human, let me teach you some manners." Vanlord eyed Felix coldly while bending his back down slightly.

Sshshs!

The classy black suit had its back completely ripped open, exposing two newly grown dark and featherless wings, which resembled bat's ones!

After they emerged, Vanlord's fangs got longer and started to protrude from his closed shut mouth!

"Vanlord had decided to stop at a semi-transformation." Luna facepalmed, "If only he knows what that abnormal freak is capable of, he wouldn't dare get closer to him without fully transforming."

It allowed him to get looked down on by those players against their will due to their absolute confidence in their strength!

Vanlord was slightly different since he actually didn't go straight to Felix but created an armor out of the blood that protected his entire body!

Even his wings had been coated with blood.

Yet, this wasn't all!

The blood on his body had been hardened, making him appear like a crystallized humanoid-shaped gem!

Only the blood on his wings had remained the same.

Whoosh Whoosh!

The wings might be lacking feathers but their speed was still horrifyingly fast, helping Vanlord cross half the distance in less than a second!

Pooooof!

Felix didn't wait for Vanlord to reach him as he had released a massive creamy white cloud around him while deactivating his electric pull.

That resulted in him falling towards Vanlord while still hidden within the misty cloud!

'Fool! I can see your blood tissues from miles!' Vanlord sneered while his vision was feeding him the exact shape of Felix made completely out of red lines!

This was an inherent ability that all vampires obtain during birth. The only difference between the owners would be the range and its effectiveness from one to another.

'Blood Scythe!'

Vanlord didn't hesitate to manifest his main weapon, wanting to slice a huge chunk of flesh off Felix so it would be much easier to 'convince' him to sign the slavery contract.

Naturally, the bloodish scythe was fully crystallized, making it as hard as steel!

Poof Poof!

Abruptly, two pitch-black bombs emerged from the white cloud and smacked Vanlord's c.h.e.s.t!

Alas, they merely melted the surface of the armor before getting renewed again automatically!

The only reason for this armor was to counter Felix's poison. Vanlord had done his homework and prepared well to face off against Felix and make sure to secure the bounty!

Hence, when he saw that Felix's body was growing faster than his mind could process, he immediately tried to make a run for it!

That's right!

He wanted to retreat since based on the information he gathered, he knew that Felix couldn't stay as a giant forever due to energy consumption.

The smartest and most logical decision in his eyes was simply to avoid him until he gets forced to deactivate it!

"You ain't going anywhere!" Felix's booming voice echoed in Vanlord's ears akin to thunder right as he was about to change directions!

It wasn't so easy to make a sudden sharp turn when he was going at his fastest acceleration! This was part of Felix's baiting strategy!

If Felix couldn't reach him then he needs to give Vanlord a juicy opportunity to approach on his own!

Szzlzlzlele!

A thick purplish lightning arc was the only thing that reflected in Vanlord's red pupil after he glanced behind him!

The arc was even bigger than an actual lightning strike!

Since there was barely even 10 meters before Felix and Vanlord in mid-air, the arc appeared as it had instantly chained itself to Vanlord on the screen!

Zzzzzzzzz!!

Crystallized blood armor or not, Vanlord couldn't escape getting zapped by millions of volts from the arc, making his eyes roll at the back of his head while twitching ceaselessly!

THUD!!

Felix's giant body finally ended up colliding with Vanlord! With his lightning immunity, he barely felt a tickle from hugging the twitching Vanlord.

'Did he pass out already? there is foam coming out of his lips.' Asna asked speechlessly.

Sure enough, Felix noticed from within the crystallized blood that Vanlord was spewing foam while his eyes were showing only white.

Without playing around, Felix caught Vanlord by his head and brought him below his body, forcing him to take the brunt of the collision! Then, he shrunk his body to lower his weight and avoid a fatal wound!

Dropping from 50 meters in the air was not a joke even for him!

15 meters...10 meters...5 meters!

Just as the viewers opened their eyes widely, wanting to see the blood splashing everywhere, Vanlord's pupil had regained some color.

He had regained his consciousness while still being zapped!

Chapter 499 - Lesser Version

Whoosh!

Upon sensing the wind smacking him in the face, Vanlord's gut told him that things weren't going to end well for him in the next second!

Vanlord didn't hesitate twice to shout in his mind, 'Surrender coupon!'

Knowing that the coupon gets used only in critical situations, the Queen instantly activated it without asking for confirmation.

THUD!! Crack! Crack!

In the end, Felix's body was the only thing that smashed the floor after Vanlord had turned into light particles!

'F***ckk!' Felix cried in agony while clutching both of his knees after he forced himself to fall on his legs when he realized that Vanlord was gone!

He wasn't groaning for no reason as his legs had been bent in a weird shape while his knee bones were fully exposed in the open!

The sight couldn't be more gruesome!

"Oh no! Landlord must have miscalculated Vanlord's use of the surrender coupon!" Luna exclaimed with a sadistic smile even though her tone appeared like she was worried.

She felt great p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e seeing others get hurt and the fact that Felix's legs were broken sparked great joy in her heart...Just like Asna who was laughing her a.s.s off at Felix's pain.

The same couldn't be said about Olivia, Robert, his fans, and the rest of the people who cared for Felix.

However, just as those thoughts took hold of their minds, they were shocked to see a greenish mist being released from his body just to get absorbed back by the pores on his legs!

At the start, they had no idea what he was up to but a few seconds later, cracking noises began resounding in the area.

When those noises were gone, Felix's legs could be seen perfectly fine!

If it wasn't for his torn apart pants and bloody patch, no one would believe that they were broken!

"Isn't that the same ability that he used to heal himself in his first games?"

"I do believe so!"

"Does he still have it or is this the doing of his poison manipulation? I am honestly too confused by everything going on in this game."

Rowdy chatter broke out between Felix's teammates. All of them without exception were showing bewildered expression.

Who could blame them? Their questions kept building up from the start of the game to this point in time without anyone managing to answer one.

"It's good that you have taught him how to heal himself before sending him in the games."
Aspidochelone said, smiling.

"I didn't teach him, I merely gave him a hint." J?rmungandr shook his head and said, "The kid found the method on his own. Though, it is still just a lesser version of poison revitalization."

"Not bad." Aspidochelone praised.

Aspidochelone didn't know when exactly did Felix receive limited manipulation but he understood that overcoming the hurdle of elemental immunity to affect one's body needs intelligence, wits, creativity, and repetitiveness!

Each element had its own way to heal the user. Some difficult while some were quite easy to pull off.

Felix had managed to find a way months ago during the J?rmungandr's seven days challenge.

The method was actually simple but finding out about it posed a real challenge to Felix.

That's because the method required him to merge inducements and create a poison that wasn't harmful to the body at all!

J?rmungandr's hint was merely telling him that the key is in merging inducements. The difficult part was done by Felix.

He called that inducement the Agitator. That's because it was created to agitate the healing properties of the body.

If his tissues were injured, this inducement agitates the cells to regenerate thousands of times faster than the average recovery speed.

As for the bones? It hastens the process by making the blood clot form faster around the fractured area.

Then, the agitated cells would take it from there by doing the same thing just much faster.

Hence, Felix wasn't actually using the same poison revitalization that he had before since that one was capable of healing him based on the potency of the poison!

Which was the total opposite of the Agitator inducement since it was made from less potent inducements that were merged perfectly to counter each other's harmful effects.

By doing so, Felix's poison immunity wouldn't kick in and block the agitator inducement since there was absolutely no harm whatsoever.

"Although it's just a lesser version, it gets the job done." Lady Sphinx said casually while looking at Felix who was massaging his legs.

'Damn, I really didn't expect him to be decisive enough to use the surrender coupon the moment he regained his consciousness.'

He was fully prepared to block those attempts by simply activating his electric field.

But, it seemed like Vanlord wasn't that greedy to take such a ballsy move at survival when he had the option to just surrender and try again.

If only his crystallized armor wasn't tough to crack and regenerating itself automatically, Felix would have busted his head mid-air and get it over with.

'Whatever, it's just a loss of 400 GP...Speaking about points.' Felix jumped on his feet after losing numbness on his legs.

Then, he looked around him and spotted two golden keys. He quickly grabbed them and requested the Queen to liquefy them into points.

'4000 GP had been added to your account.' Queen informed.

Felix nodded his head in appreciation and went to sit on the armchair. After getting comfortable and relaxing his tensed shoulders, a wave of exhaustion had assaulted him out of nowhere.

'Oh, I spent almost all of my energy on this last attempt.' Felix thought after feeling that his poison and lightning energy were completely wiped out.

Only that 10% sand energy was left behind.

Upon spotting his tiredness, Manananggal laughed, "He must be out of energy now. I bet he doesn't have even 20% to support him."

"Well, Blood Merchant isn't doing any better." Saurus said while eyeing Blood Merchant who seemed to be struggling in his battle against Anisa Life from the fishermen's race.

"It was quite unlucky for him to land against her...But, I believe that he would take care of her while still having more than 40% in his tank to spare." Manananggal said.

"Don't forget there is still another battle to be held then the last 1v1 that would decide who is the last key keeper." Wendigo mentioned, "Since only 5 players are going to move to the next cycle, one player will have a free pass straight to the last cycle."

"I know." Manananggal tapped his finger on his elbow and said, "The winner in the final battle will be the one who utilized his energy efficiently during the previous fights."

The primogenitors in the assembly also felt this way.

Only J?rmungandr and Lady Sphinx were completely relaxed about the situation since they knew that Asna had already brought Felix to full energy again during their short conversation!

'Having little Asna in the games is truly an unfair advantage.' J?rmungandr said to Lady Sphinx telepathically while chuckling.

'He better takes advantage of it before little Asna drinks the soul-splitting potion six months later.' Lady Sphinx said with a little smirk.

The moment Lady Sphinx had made the deal with Asna to help her connect to the UVR, her clone never stopped trying to find ways to modify the potion's recipe.

So far, there were major improvements. If this pace kept going, it wouldn't be far from her predicted timestamp!

This entailed that Felix literally had only three more games before he completely loses out on utilizing Asna's help in the games!

In a short while...The alarm went off in the apartment complex, informing the last remaining players that the night cycle had been concluded.

"Ouch, those are some heavy injuries they got there." Luna commented while showing the five remaining players on the screen.

Only Felix and Blood Merchant weren't exhibiting any tiredness signs or had heavy injuries like the others.

Hell, one of them had an entire limb and ear missing, adding to the heavy internal injuries.

This was completely normal since all of those players weren't easy to slay as they would make sure to struggle to the last breath, making it impossible for their opponents to emerge safely.

Felix's battles were on a completely different equation!

"The moment those three players see that Blood Merchant and Landlord are still healthy, they will most likely give up on the promotion." Luna predicted.

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Chapter 500 - The Ragnarok Bringer is Back!

Everyone agreed with her take as it was only common sense to retreat when the situation wasn't favorable.

Hence, when the daylight cycle began again, those three players went out of their rooms with high hopes that everyone was just as injured and low on energy as they were.

Alas, when they spotted Blood Merchant walking without a single scratch on his face, their hopes were dashed.

'F*cking bats and their abnormal rejuvenation speed.' The werewolf Blood Slayer cursed in his mind while walking towards Blood Merchant with a limb. He had a bit of chilly air around him.

"Oh, what do we have here?" Blood Merchant smiled faintly after spotting the werewolf and his condition.

"Out of energy to heal yourself properly?" Blood Merchant asked, sounding polite but the mockery hidden in his tone wasn't foreign at all to the werewolf.

Blood Slayer merely growled at him with acidic saliva dripping on the floor, appearing like he was trying his best to suppress his fury.

He already decided to disqualify himself but he did want to take full advantage of the opportunity to harm Blood Merchant.

Hence, the reason he continued walking towards him.

'Heh, I have dealt with those piss-drinking dogs all my life to not notice the menace in his eyes.' Blood Merchant instantly recognized that he would most likely get attacked after they cross paths.

Hence, he crystalized the blood veil on him, turning it into a protective armor instantly.

Upon seeing so, Blood Slayer glared at him but didn't carry on with his plan.

He simply walked right beside him and said with a suppressed tone, 'You better watch your back in those 30 minutes.'

'Huh, trying to stress me out?' Blood Merchant sneered in his mind.

He recognized that Blood Slayer was definitely going to strike him in those 30 minutes. Just not when.

Though, he wasn't worried at all since he could easily spot him beforehand due to his inherited vision.

As long as Blood Slayer was in the same corridor as him, it was impossible to ambush him.

'Still no sight of Landlord or Vanlord.' Blood Merchant sighed, 'I guess they both officially eliminated...Whatever I only need to deal with the last few players if there was any and secure my spot in the UISG.'

While thinking of the glory he would be receiving after joining the real champion's games, Blood Merchant couldn't help but break his composure and show a genuinely delighted smile.

He was trained since young for those games...His entire existence and life revolve around them.

Hence, it was incomprehensible to others what it means to him to join those games.

If only he knew that his place in Manananggal's heart was less than dirt itself as he could be disposed of immediately after losing a single champion's game.

Or maybe he already knew about it but he didn't care much since he wasn't taught anything else than being loyal to the Ancestor and bringing him the most profit.

Whatever it was, Felix was currently sitting right in front of the door with gleaming eyes, waiting patiently for the perfect time to make a move and dash all of Blood Merchant's dreams and hopes!

Time went by and only 5 minutes of the cycle was remaining.

Only Blood Merchant could be seen strolling down the corridors in a carefree manner like he was the Landlord.

As expected, Blood Slayer had failed his attempt to cause harm to Blood Merchant with a strike that carried every ounce of his last remaining energy.

When an ambush was anticipated, it was quite easy to nullify it.

Meanwhile, the other two players had already disqualified themselves by making a deal to strike each other.

Since it wasn't possible to know who was eliminated or still playing, Blood Merchant had no clue if there still one, two, or three remaining players.

Hence, why he was still trying to find out his target's apartment.

"Is Landlord not going to make a move again?" Luna asked in bewilderment, "Seriously, what's up with him? Why is he refusing to be in an advantageous position?"

Everyone was confused by Felix's unorthodox plan of remaining in his apartment in every cycle...except for the primogenitors!

"Haha, the balls on this kid to actually try and humiliate Manananggal's champion like this." The Erebus laughed, appearing like a spooky shadow laughing deviously behind his owner's back.

"He must be fuming, I do want to see his face right now." Kumiho said, giggling.

"What are you talking about?" Cherufe scoffed, "He must be over the moon since this kid is clearly playing with his food when he is literally almost out of energy...I am not complaining at all. Free bet for me."

Exactly as Cherufe said, The Darken faction members were all in a good mood at the sight of Felix still chilling in his room while Blood Merchant was doing his best to find his target.

"He is clearly trying too hard to please the J?rmungandr to the point he is willing to give up on a well-needed advantage." Wendigo smiled creepily, "For a straightforward individual, the J?rmungandr must be pissed seeing his champion's behavior."

"Haha, he will be more pissed when his champion ends up dying before all due to such a silly plan." Saurous laughed.

Unbeknownst to them, J?rmungandr and Lady Sphinx were chill about the whole matter since they knew that Blood Merchant had no chance against Felix any more.

If they met at the start, then maybe he could put up a fight but now? They knew that the energy difference was going to hurt Blood Merchant greatly.

In a short while...The daylight cycle had concluded with Blood Merchant not locating his target.

That's because he was one of the latest disqualified players.

"It seems that the night cycle will be skipped." Luna said.

Naturally, the Queen will not let the viewers spend 30 minutes of their lives watching two dudes chilling in their apartments.

Hence, the moment the night cycle began, the Queen had informed both Felix and Blood Merchant, 'This night cycle will be skipped over...Since only two players are remaining...The next daylight cycle will have only 15 minutes and the apartments' numbers will be only 50...The player to find his target's apartment the fastest will automatically activate the night cycle.'

While Luna was repeating the same message to the viewers, Blood Merchant and Felix had different reactions to the announcement.

'Only one player left?' Blood Merchant snickered, 'Since I didn't see him in the corridors, he must have remained in the apartment...This is good for me, he is currently debuffed and probably even injured since he decided to hide in such an important cycle.'

'I guess it's a free win after all.' Blood Merchant said, smiling.

Meanwhile, Felix's thought process was completely different.

'Is he Blood Merchant or another player? There is a high chance that Blood Merchant was the last surviving player.' Felix mused, 'Whatever if it was him I will carry on with my plan.'

'If not?' Asna asked.

'Cough, I will still use it.' Felix smirked faintly, 'Because why not? It will give some face to the elder.'

'Hehe, true.' Asna laughed while covering her mouth.

Peep!

The moment the alarm went off, Felix hoisted himself with a lightning arc on the wall above the door.

This time, he climbed to the ceiling and remained absolutely still and quiet while zooming in on the doorknob.

"Yet again! Landlord has picked to play defensively, just why? He is going to have 20% debuff to his strongest suit if he didn't leave his apartment.'

'Meanwhile, Blood Merchant will have an additional 10% buff to his strength for finding him!" Luna's bafflement was shared by everyone.

Only his loyal fans didn't express any other emotions than excitement and support as they knew that Felix never does things without a reason!

It happened so many times, they would fool to doubt his decisions!

As they expected, the viewers were all shocked to find out that Felix had begun to spew greenish poison from his palms, manifesting a realistic giant serpent-like head!

It had violet eyes, a wide-open jaw with creamy white teeth, a red tongue, greenish scales lined perfectly and symmetrically!

Everything was made out of poisonous mist!

"Is that who I think it is?"

Weirded out and a bit amused, Aspidochelone murmured while glancing at J?rmungandr who appeared like he was just as stunned as the viewers.

Even some primogenitors were stunned by it as they could glance at each other in amazement while watching Felix.

He was continuing pumping out different colored inducements from his palms to shape up an exact version of the J?rmungandr in his Serpent Form!

The head was just the beginning and also the hardest part to create!

After he was done with it, he shaped the dark greenish scaled long body and tail in under 30 seconds of constant poison pumping!

Although his external poison manipulation was shitty, he was still able to modify the creation after it had already emerged on the outside.

The final result was an almost identical 40 meters version of the J?rmungandr without the purplish inscriptions all over his body!

Since it was made from the mist, it kept moving slightly with the wind, making it appear alive and intimidating at the same time!

"Is that supposed to be his hidden card or strongest attack?"

"I don't care if it's for attacking or just shows, it looks so cool!"

"I wonder which serpent is that?"

The viewers marveled at its creation but also confused about its existence. Only the primogenitors understood the underlying message behind it.

"You have a good kid who is willing to honor your return, old friend." Aspidochelonepi said, smiling faintly.

"He sure has a good artistic style to capture your ugliness, I give you that." Brutal as always, Erebus commented.

"Damn it, I have 279 alive champions and 95244 dead ones, yet not one of them made a creation of me in the games!" Kumiho complained about it with an envious tone, "I will definitely make them do it in the future."

The other primogenitors shared their own opinions on the matter, embarrassing J?rmungandr who honestly didn't expect this at all.

Unlike Asna and Lady Sphinx who could read Felix's mind right now, J?rmungandr wasn't able to do so because his consciousness was in the UVR.

He knew that Felix was planning to give him some face but he expected that he would do it by trashing Blood Merchant, not by this!

'Little rascal, daring to embarrass me in front of those fogies.' J?rmungandr thought while showing a vexed expression.

Though, a gratified faint smile soon took over his vexation, making Lady Sphinx chuckle lightly after spotting it.

'He better make me my own creation in the games as well after everything I did to him.' Lady Sphinx thought to herself with a dangerous gleam, making Felix flinch in coldness during his final touches.

'So scary, did I get glared at by one of the elder's enemies?' Felix gulped a mouthful at the thought. He knew that his action was probably going to offend the Darken faction's members.

But, he honestly didn't give a crap how they feel about it.

He was J?rmungandr's student and his side had already been chosen. He might not kill the primogenitors but he would make sure to do his part as J?rmungandr's student and irritate them!

What better method to do that than show them the J?rmungandr's perfect imitation flying in the sky like in the old times?!

More than anything, he created the imitation to make the statement that J?rmungandr had told him to make in the games...The Ragnar?k Bringer is Back!