

Supremacy 501

Chapter 501 - Vampire's Full Transformation!

Meanwhile, Manananggal, Saurous, and Wendigo were finally showing some signs of getting pissed at Felix's antics.

They didn't care much that he was playing with Blood Merchant to embarrass Manananggal.

That's because they believed that his lack of energy would cause only J?rmungandr to feel ashamed when he ends up dying.

However, noticing that he had created almost a 40 meters long serpent with intricate details without dropping a single sweat, made them realize that his tank wasn't even close to being consumed as they assumed!

"He must know that we are watching him, hence the reason why he faked his exhaustion before and now created J?rmungandr's version." Manananggal narrowed his eyes dangerously, "This kid must be toying with us either on his own or that snake told him to do this."

"Alright, forget about it for now." Wendigo pointed his finger at Blood Merchant who was walking towards Felix's apartment and said, "The battle is going to start soon."

Manananggal glanced at the J?rmungandr's imitation and said calmly, "If my champion fully transformed before entering the apartment, that poison serpent is as useless as a fart."

The other primogenitors nodded their heads in agreement.

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Back in the apartment complex...

Blood Merchant was currently sprinting through the corridors, wanting to scout the entire complex to see his target face to face.

Due to the lowered number of apartments, there were only 6 floors, making it easier for him to scout through them all in merely five minutes.

When he didn't find anyone, he was honestly confused and a bit shocked.

'What's going on? Why is that player not leaving his apartment even in such a crucial moment?' Blood Merchant kept looking around with his blood vision.

He already did so the moment he left his apartment and didn't notice anyone in the corridors.

But, he still wanted to sprint and check with his own eyes since he knew that abilities could be used to block his vision's surveillance.

'Is he giving up due to injury or something? If he was giving up why not try to disqualify himself in the daylight cycle, which is the safest option? Or he thinks that it's best to ambush me when I try to hunt him down? But, that's just foolish...He already has 10% debuff and now with another 10%, his elemental

manipulation or physical strength would be affected pretty badly...It's just impossible for him to win in those conditions even against a normal player, don't even mention me!

'Argh, what the hell is going on with that moron!'

Many questions coursed at once in Blood Merchant's mind, making him a bit irritated that he didn't have the answer to them.

Alas, he could only place a key in the keyhole beside him and began the true scouting while trying to solve some of those questions.

7 minutes later...His questions weren't answered, but his key had managed to unlock a door.

A door that was going to answer all of his inquiries but at the same time could cause his death!

"Blood Merchant has successfully found Landlord's apartment." Luna commented with an elated voice, "Now it's up to him when to start the hunt."

Just like the Queen announced, the moment one of those two had located the other, the night cycle would automatically begin.

Since only two of them remained, Blood Merchant didn't get teleported to his apartment. Instead, he was left to continue swimming in his own thoughts in front of the door, planning for the last battle.

'Although I am confident in my chances to victory, I should probably enter a full transformation and also prepare my weapons and armor.' Blood Merchant thought with a solemn expression, 'I have 35% energy, which is more than enough to win if I went all out from the start and concluded the fight early.'

Upon making up his decision, Blood Merchant immediately entered the transformation sequence that was also an inherited ability from the ancestor for those with higher bloodline purity.

The transformation was somewhat the same as the Semi-Morphing ability that Felix possessed.

Whoosh Whoosh!

Just like Vanlord's previous half-assed transformation, Large bat-like dark wings were the first to pop off from Blood Merchant's back.

Followed by his prolonged fangs, nails, and hair that had gotten longer until it reached his shoulders.

His skin got extra paler while his cheeks had sunken to the bones, making him resemble a sickly kid who never saw the sun in his life.

Just as some viewers thought that his creepy appearance couldn't get any scarier, they yelped in horriification after they saw that his body got split ripped apart in half, spewing a fountain of blood everywhere!

Thud!

His bottom half had fallen to the ground while he started flying in the same place nonchalant to the idea of losing both of his legs!

"There it is! The vampire's creepy full transformation!" Luna exclaimed in excitement and followed it up with a quick explanation, "This transformation is claimed to be the optimal form of vampires as it allows them to get rid of their lower body that does nothing but slows them down during their flight!"

Those who never heard of this fact, couldn't help but nod their heads at the logic behind it.

Yet, having two extra useless legs in mid-air would simply be a fat burden.

That's why, even though anyone could have wings, they would never outspeed someone with the whole wings+tail package.

Only the vampires possess the ability to cut off their own body in half and not worry about bleeding to death since they were the overlords of Blood!

Because of his blood manipulation, Blood Merchant had sealed the wound and controlled his own blood that had been spewed outside!

Whoosh! Whoosh!

He utilized it to create his own crystalized armor and two long thin red swords!

"Terrific, Blood Merchant made sure to save up his elemental energy by taking advantage of his own blood!" Luna asked in wonder, "Let's see what Landlord is planning now."

When the camera had got placed on Felix, everyone was left speechless by the sight of him spewing large amounts of greenish sand on his giant serpent!

The sand began coating the serpent by following its curves throughout its long body!

Since Felix didn't possess sand manipulation, he was utilizing his mental energy to make it happen!

"Why is he coating it with sand?" Olivia asked while tilting her head in confusion.

"Who knows?" George rubbed his eyebrows, "I don't even know why he created the damn thing in the first place."

When he was done speaking, Felix had finished coating the entire serpent from head to bottom, leaving only its dreadful purplish eyes and wide jaw exposed!

So, nothing much changed but giving the serpent a more solid feel to it!

Creek!

Abruptly, the rowdy stadium went quiet after seeing that the door had been opened up slowly.

With a snap of a finger, Luna switched the camera to Blood Merchant, showing his point of view.

As expected, the entire apartment appeared as empty as a graveyard.

Felix and the giant serpent were placed exactly above the door, making it impossible to notice them unless he entered!

Whoosh Whoosh!

Suddenly, Blood Merchant's wings began flapping faster and faster while he was still affixed three meters above the ground!

With narrowed focused eyes and a bloodthirsty aura, Blood Merchant created a red shell around his body and zoomed inside the apartment like an arrow!

Cluck!!

The only thing left behind him was the door closing automatically, sealing those two together for the last time!

The moment Felix noticed him, putting as much distance as possible from the door, he detached himself from the ceiling and used the lightning arcs to pull himself towards the J?rmungandr's imitation!

Szlz!zlz!...

The lightning arcs connected easily due to the sand grains being solid objects! His ability was capable of connecting with any solid object!

"Smart! No wonder he coated the serpent with sand!!"

Luna exclaimed in enlightenment while watching Felix standing above the serpent's giant head without his legs actually touching the surface!!

Whoosh!

By using his mental energy, Felix controlled the serpent to slither in the air towards Blood Merchant who seemed like he was slowing down his speed due to his closeness to the other wall.

When Blood Merchant heard the raging sound of wind behind him, he couldn't help but take a quick glance.

Immediately after spotting Felix standing with crossed arms above and stiffened brightened hair above that dreadful serpent's head, he felt like his world had been flipped upside down!

The only thought that managed to course in his frozen mind was, 'Am I under an illusion?'

Chapter 502 - Why is He Wasting Energy?!

Alas, Felix didn't give him enough time to think things through as he controlled the inner greenish poison of the serpent to be released from its wide-opened jaw at him!

It truly resembled a dragon breathing greenish fire!

Whoosh!!

Upon seeing so, Blood Merchant regained his wits at once and leaned to the left, dodging the poisonous breath quite easily.

'This bastard is Landlord, it got to be. There is no one in this game with poison abilities or manipulation!'

Blood Merchant thought with a cold expression while turning around sharply after reaching the wall.

However, instead of continuing his escape, he turned around and hovered in his place while eyeing Felix and the serpent closely this time.

Felix didn't feel like entering a chit-chat or a staring contest with him when he was expanding his mental energy to the limit to control the serpent and contain the absorbed lightning at the same time.

Thus, the poisonous breaths continued coming at Blood Merchant, forcing him to start moving again!

"He better stop wasting his energy like that." Luna commented, "Blood Merchant's speed in his full transformation is unfathomable. Currently, he isn't even going at his fastest speed!"

The viewers agreed with her notions but Felix still continued on his useless attacks.

Unsurprisingly, he hadn't touched Blood Merchant's clothes yet.

The only difference that emerged from his chase was the size of his serpent's imitation getting smaller and smaller.

'What a foolish human!' Blood Merchant scoffed in his mind while evading another poisonous salvo, 'Does he think he has an infinite amount of energy? I was expecting something from him after going through all of this effort to fool me, but what the hell is this?'

Blood Merchant really was on his toes the entire time since he still couldn't comprehend how did Felix make it this far without leaving his apartment.

It was too uncanny in his eyes.

The only theories he came up within this duration were either Felix managed to survive purely by not getting found out or he massacred every hunter who aimed at him!

He was more inclined to believe in the latter after seeing that gigantic serpent.

Hence, the reason he started to take Felix very seriously instead of looking down on him like before.

But, how the f*ck could he continue taking him seriously when Felix was literally wasting energy like there was no tomorrow?

'Even if I decided to be generous and assume that he has wasted only 50% during his previous fights, he should be now at 20% or even 15% after creating that 40 meters long serpent.'

Blood Merchant reasoned without an ounce of pressure from Felix's attacks, 'If I am right, he should be somewhat exhausted right now but is trying to hide it with his nonchalance.'

When he came up with this conclusion, Blood Merchant narrowed his eyes at Felix's face, focusing really closely on his forehead area.

'Bingo!'

Surprisingly, there was really a drop of sweat on Felix's temple!

Luna and the viewers had spotted it before Blood Merchant, making them reach the same conclusion as him.

"Landlord is almost at the red zone of his tank!"

While Luna was commentating, the Darken faction members were talking about this particular drop of sweat like it was the decider of the game.

"Do you think it's real this time or he is trying to fool everyone again?"

"Maybe the previous time he was simply sweating from physical or mental exhaustion?" Wendigo said, "This time should be real? It's impossible for a human to have this much energy even if Lady Sphinx doubled it...Unless she did more than that..."

Just as Saurous and Manananggal opened their mouths, wanting to retort, they closed them shut after remembering the upgrades that Felix received.

"Let's hope that's not the case, otherwise...Your champion is really going to be played until his death." Saurous said, sighing.

"Another failed poisonous breath! The serpent's size has been brought down to merely 5 meters due to those attacks!" Luna commentated, "If he used another one, I doubt he would have something to stand o..."

Whoosh!

Before Luna could finish her commentary, she was left speechless after seeing that Felix ended up sending the entire god damn serpent at Blood Merchant while he was dropping into the floor!

Thud! POOF!

The moment he landed on the ground safely, the serpent had collided with the wall and exploded into a cloud of sand and poison particles!

Meanwhile, Blood Merchant was looking at this useless attack from tens of meters with a deadpan expression.

He crossed this distance in merely half a second.

Hell, he could have gone back and forth twice and dodge the attack successfully!

'Is this everything that he got? He does look tired.' Blood Merchant arched his eyebrows while eying Felix who was wiping his sweaty forehead in a sneaky manner.

'Time to go on offense.' Blood Merchant stopped thinking and decided to start doing.

Although he preferred fighting up close, he wasn't stupid to rush at Felix right at the start.

Instead, he snapped his finger and created ten crystalized red spears above his head.

Then, he flew towards Felix to close the gap between them and swung his hand downward, projecting those spears at him!

Whoosh Whoosh...Booom!

Felix didn't utilize any ability in his evades, as he simply relied on his physical fitness to jump back and forth until the last spear ended up passing right beside his cheeks.

BOOOM!

It exploded on contact, resulting in the creation of crystalized fragments that had fallen into the ground, joining their peers.

Upon noticing that he was in the middle of those fragments that had yet to turn into light particles, Felix immediately jumped in the air, knowing that his position wasn't optimal!

Phew Phew Phew!...

Whoosh Whoosh!

Blood Merchant didn't stop at that as he created other red spears and sent them at Felix who was still in mid-air!

Szrlzrlzrl!

"With nowhere to go, Landlord was forced to his lightning pull to hoist himself away from danger!"

Luna proclaimed in excitement while watching how those fragments and spears ended colliding with each other after Felix had been taken to a safer area with ability!

'So he has a lightning mobility ability.' Blood Merchant noted from afar, 'The best play here is to keep pressuring him to use it multiple times until he is completely sapped. Then go for the kill!'

Upon deciding so, Blood Merchant restarted his pressuring tactic by projecting crystalized sharp weapons from all sizes and shapes at Felix.

"Look at him dance!"

"Haha! That's what you get for wasting your energy!"

The vampire viewers kept throwing taunts and curses at Felix who was truly dancing quite elegantly to evade this never-ending barrage of weapons.

Most of the time he gets forced to utilize his lightning pull, making Blood Merchant happier each time.

His plan was simple, whoever run out of energy first would be the one to die!

Since he knew that Felix had wasted ton of energy earlier, he was confident in his chances to clutch it!

As he expected, Felix soon started to sweat like crazy while his face turned bright red, appearing like someone who had run a 30 km marathon in one go.

His movements were clumsy and heavy like he was barely able to move. All of this was a clean characteristic of either, physical or elemental exhaustion.

For those monster players, they would always reach elemental exhaustion before physical one since their bodies were in optimal shape.

Meanwhile, Blood Merchant looked like he could still go at this for another ten minutes!

'He must be out now.' Blood Merchant narrowed his eyes coldly, 'It's time for the real show.'

Immediately after, Blood Merchant flew towards Felix, getting a bit closer but not close enough that Felix could jump and reach him.

Then, he started to manifest a cannon with a base to hold it in place!

When Felix saw this, he bolted away while huffing in exhaustion.

Blood Merchant merely snickered in his mind at the sight. He didn't even bother to chase him down as he fully focused on crystallizing his cannon!

Only when it was done did he flew rapidly towards Felix, reaching him in less than two seconds. Then, he created two red cannonballs inside the cannon!

When Blood Merchant felt that the cannonballs were touching each other at the back of the cannon, he made a pistol sign with his finger and aimed at Felix who was still sprinting away from him.

Blood Merchant smirked faintly while pacing his fingertip exactly on Felix's tiny head...Then FIRE!

Boooooom!!! WHOOOSH!!

A mini explosion occurred within the cannon followed by the projection of a single speeding red cannonball at Felix!

The speed it was going at was faster by three times than the previous spears!

When Felix felt a sudden danger behind him, he jumped to the left side and rolled three times due to the momentum!

BOOOM!!

Before he finished rolling, the cannonball smashed the previous area he was at, projecting hundreds of tiny crystallized fragments in every direction!

Thud thud thud!

Since Felix was out of balance, those fragments had ended up hitting him!!

"The first clean strike on Landlord since the moment this game had begun!" Luna proclaimed loudly in excitement.

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Disclaimer: The Schedule will return to normal tomorrow! Thank you for your understanding ?

Chapter 503 - The Last Key Keeper!

"Though, it didn't do much to him." Luna pouted.

As she mentioned, Felix had stood back up and continued his sprint without letting out a single wince.

If tiny fragments could harm him then he really should reconsider working on his defenses!

Regardless, Blood Merchant was pleased to see that he had managed to touch him. If he hit him once, he would hit him twice and thrice!

Alas, when he loaded the next cannonballs and exploded one of them to propel the other at Felix, he was left irked by the sight of him managing to dodge them narrowly.

He always missed him by few inches. However, the fragments were hitting Felix alright after each dodge...Still, they were useless.

'I need to either double down my range attacks or fight him melee.' Blood Merchant frowned his eyebrows, 'My fighting style is focused on melee battles but my guts are telling me that it's better to just stay away from him for now.'

'Though I need to conclude this battle before 30 minutes. Otherwise, in the next battle, I will be severely weakened unlike him.'

Upon thinking so, Blood Merchant snapped both of his fingers and manifested four more cannons! Then, he loaded all of them with two cannonballs and fired them all together at Felix!

Szrlzrlz!

Knowing that it was going to be impossible to dodge them all at once with his fitness, Felix didn't hesitate to use his lightning arc and pull himself away from the strike zone!

'Damn it, this bastard still has some leftovers.'

He understood that if he lowered the number of his cannonballs, Felix would most definitely evade them without using elemental energy!

He had no plans to lower the number and try his luck since he knew that players' stamina could last them for hours and hours...Felix's movement might look clumsy but it didn't mean that he would get hit by a single cannonball coming at him.

'I can only protect myself against his poison and go all out in a melee fight! From his videos, he was still not that adequate in pure close combat with weapons!'

Blood Merchant waved his hand, destroying all of those cannons...Manananggal, Wendigo, and Saurous had a bad feeling when they saw him doing that.

Meanwhile, Lady Sphinx and J?rmungandr's grinned faintly at the sight.

Whooosh!

When they saw that Blood Merchant had brandished his two long swords together and flew towards Felix rapidly, their faint grins almost reached their ears.

The moment Felix felt that he was being chased, he turned around and showed a subtle terrified expression while increasing his speed even further.

'You ain't going anywhere!' Blood Merchant snickered in his mind and increased his speed as well.

'Die!' He shouted in his mind while swinging his sword at Felix's wide open back!

Just as the sword was about to connect, Felix had released all of the contained lightning inside his body, causing him to brighten up while his hair to stand up straight!

Immediately after, his lightning quick reflexes passive began doing its magic by allowing Felix's brain to see and process everything at snail slow speed!

The reason it needed lightning to be active was that the electricity was stimulating the neurons extensively to transmit information ten times faster than average.

So, it's not that Felix was seeing everything in slow motion, it was his brain that was operating so fast, everything seemed slow!

This kind of state allowed Felix to activate his electrical field instantaneously, resulting in Blood Merchant and his sword getting engulfed at a shit storm of lightning at once!

Slice!! Splash!

Blood spilled from Felix's back as he still got wounded by the sword due to the momentum of Blood Merchant's flight!

Due to his enhanced body defenses, Felix merely winced slightly and turned around instantly to clutch Blood Merchant's twitching head.

He could see his horrified and shocked expression while he was still getting zapped. Unlike Vanlord, he didn't pass out instantly.

However, the sight of Felix's body growing bigger and bigger while clutching his head tightly, was enough to make him pass out!

Blood Merchant realized that he had been fooled all this time since Felix had never utilized electrical ability or showed that his reflexes were this abnormal.

He was always using only electrical pull!

Blood Merchant knew if he had seen just electrical field ability, he wouldn't dare approach Felix without a counterplan.

Alas, knowing that didn't change the reality that the electrical field was growing bigger and more painful with Felix's body growth!

When Felix reached eight meters tall, the electrical field had reached up to 10 meters in radius while the lightning tongues were as big as Baguga's t.h.i.g.hs!

Crack!! Crack!...

'AAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!'

Blood Merchant managed to let out an ear-piercing shriek in his mind as the pain had reached the limit that his nervous system could handle!

Too bad, that was the last thing to be concerned about as the moment Felix reached ten meters, Blood Merchant's skin began melting off like it was made out of goo!

Fortunately, he wasn't feeling pain anymore but only numbness and emptiness.

Meanwhile, his mind didn't have a single thought as his brain was in the full instinctual mode to help him survive.

Sadly, the instant he got caught by Felix, no one could save him anymore.

Shshshshshs!..

In the end, only a puddle of gooey black blood was left behind in his position, representing everything that he had left behind in this life.

Gooey black blood...

Naima, Karry, Naomi, and the rest of Felix's classmates could only stare with a spooked expression at the gooey black blood.

They couldn't help but recall Felix's polite and handsome image that he had in the academy and compare it with everything that they had seen in this game.

They were studying and hanging out with a monster who could easily kill them if it wasn't for the weakening potions in their eyes.

Alas, if only they knew that it was utterly useless...

"Phew, that took a while." Felix winced slightly while murmuring, "He really was a hard fish to bait."

Although it was just a murmur, it resounding akin to thunder in this dreadfully silent stadium.

This caused the viewers to wake up from their daze.

"So the 40 meters poison serpent, the needless waste, showing exhaustion through sweating and panic..So, all of this was just to bait Blood Merchant to get closer?" Luna said with an absent-minded expression, "How could he even afford such a heavy-priced bait?.. It's just doesn't make sense."

Unfortunately for Luna, even the primogenitors were left astounded after their prediction ended up false.

Right now, they could only look at Lady Sphinx's cheerful smile and think to themselves, 'Did she go offline for thousands of years to give birth to this abomination that defies logic?'

"Is there a problem?" Lady Sphinx asked in confusion after seeing their weird looks.

"Cough, it's nothing, we are simply amazed by your little champion's patience." Aspidochelone said while switching his vision to Felix who was in the process of teleportation.

The game was concluded the moment he slew Blood Merchant and obtained his keys, turning him into The Last Key Keeper!

"True, the kid was smart enough to play around his strengths and minimize his weaknesses." Erebus said, "He must have known that it was absolutely impossible for him to go on offense against Manananggal's champion due to his speed. Hence, he played every card he knows to bait him into approaching him."

The rest of the primogenitors nodded their heads in agreement. They knew if Felix didn't do that, he would have been left with two options.

Either he plays it extremely slow by focusing only dodges until Blood Merchant loses it and switch his battle style...Or force the fight to last 30 minutes.

This would result in the game getting prolonged to another cycle.

At that time, Blood Merchant would have 30% debuff while Felix would have his debuffs gone since he survived the hunt.

Both options might work for Felix to secure the win but who knows if that would take hours to happen due to Blood Merchant having the capability to fly, unlike Felix?

"He did alright." J?rmungandr said calmly.

He truly felt that Felix still missing a lot and was actually wasting poison manipulation's potion due to his lack of understanding.

So many issues that he had in the games could have been resolved easily with his poison manipulation if his level in it was high enough.

'I should double down on his training.' J?rmungandr decided solemnly.

'Little Asna's emergency energy played a huge role in his fights. But, he can't rely on it forever...I need to prepare him before little Asna connects to the UVR. Otherwise, he will get steamrolled against the veteran champions.'

"Landlord!"...."Abnormal Freak!!"... "Landlord!!"...

While J?rmungandr was thinking of ways to improve the training, Felix was receiving a standing ovation from his fans and few other fan clubs from different races!

Although their idols either got killed or disqualified, they still felt like it was only appropriate to give the underdog some respect over the wits and strength he displayed throughout the entire game.

A human winning a promotion game was already a rare thing but actually dominating it? That never happened before!

No one was more excited by this fact than the humans themselves who felt an innate pride get pumped each time they hear Felix's name getting chanted by other races!

A win in the planetary games always gave the citizen an amazing feeling but a win against other races?

That was the ultimate glory!

Chapter 504 - The Wager!

"Give another round of applause to Landlord, the newest member to the UISG Platform!"

Luna yelled passionately on her tiny mic while standing above Felix's hair, making him want nothing but to slap her away.

Clap Clap Clap!..

Alas, he reeled the feeling in and simply waved at the spectators and especially his fans who were waving his flags and beating the drums to the sound of his chants!

"After me!" Leader Emma brought a green hand speaker near her mouth and screamed in exhilaration, "Seven wins in row three more to go!"

Sure enough, the stadium rumbled with that chant, letting everyone know that Felix was still on his winning streak!

"Holy, he actually won seven in a row? What a f*cking beast."

"Tsk, even if he broke the record it is merely the human branch record. The UISG has its own that is almost impossible to break."

"Oh, you talking about the 17 win streak left by the Noble Tibus?"

"Who else?"

Most viewers were clearly pessimistic about Felix's chances to break the winning streak record in the UISG.

They felt like he had a slight chance of pulling off 10 wins in a row if he gave them the same performance as in this game but after it? Not a chance.

They weren't thinking like this out of spite or envy but just out of logic.

That's because they knew that Felix's MMR was currently so high, he would immediately get placed against peak gold players or god forbids...platinum players!

He would be forced to fight against those monsters to fix up his 100% winning ratio.

Thankfully, Felix never cared about the record or aiming for it. He was simply doing his best in every game to win.

If someday, he ended up losing, he wouldn't even feel bad or let it affect his mentality since he lost plenty of games in his previous life.

The one thing he learned from losing was the fact that...Well, it's not the end of the world. He could always try again and again and again.

"Seven wins in row three more to go!"..."Seven wins in row three more to go!"

Under this chant, Felix waved his hands to his fans and teleported outside of the stadium without bothering with Luna's tantrum.

He had plenty of things to get done and time was definitely not his ally...

The moment Felix got teleported, J?rmungandr and Lady Sphinx excused themselves and left the assembly as well.

They didn't regroup in Felix's consciousness space but went to Lady Sphinx's residency in the UVR.

It was that cosmic-sized golden pyramid in the middle of nowhere.

Inside a comfy lounge, J?rmungandr got served a cup of tea by a maid but he waved his hand in rejection.

"Should we contact them now?" Lady Sphinx asked while taking a sip elegantly.

"I doubt they would give us their link to meet up." J?rmungandr snorted softly, "They know that I will gloat at their loss and embarrass them even further. So, they will just ship the Blood Maniacal Monolith straightaway to your address."

"It won't hurt to try." Lady Sphinx shrugged her shoulders and said, "You may not know it but they have gotten even more egoistic and proud over the years of your absence...Especially when they forced Fenrir to enter his defensive hibernation protocol to survive their gang up."

"Fenrir, sigh." J?rmungandr showed a guilty look as he murmured the name, making Lady Sphinx soften her expression.

She placed her hand on his hand and comforted him, "I understand that your relationship with Fenrir is like blood brothers but you shouldn't blame yourself for what happened to him."

J?rmungandr shook his head and said bitterly, "I should have been there for him...I should have been helping avenge himself against Manananggal instead of just giving up...Sigh, we call each other brothers but what kind of brother will do that to another?"

"Alright, stop moping around." Lady Sphinx slapped his hand and said calmly, "You and Thor were certain that the Darken Faction's members were going to off themselves as you did. You were right, they did come to the pact meeting and if it wasn't for illusion primogenitor's interference, Fenrir wouldn't have been touched by them at all."

J?rmungandr knew that she was right but that wasn't enough to remove the guilt of leaving Fenrir to fend for himself against all three primogenitors after they exited from the Illusionary world.

Alas, against the great depression, nothing but his own motives could save him from falling in such a pit.

He knew that even Fenrir would have fallen in it if it wasn't for the burning rage he had for Manananggal.

'Sleep well brother, because when you wake up, I will make sure the sight of a deranged bat would be the first thing you see.' J?rmungandr thought with a firm expression.

He knew that he couldn't really harm Manananggal physically due to his current state and if he possessed Felix's body, it wouldn't change anything.

After all, they couldn't kill him even when he was still at his peak.

Killing primogenitors was almost an impossible task due to all the survival skills they possess...Killing Manananggal was even more difficult since he was the Blood Primogenitor.

As long as he had blood, he was undying.

Hell, even Fenrir managed to survive the onslaught of three primogenitors ganging at him together!

Although he was now in a protective hibernation, he was still alive and every primogenitor knows exactly his hibernation spot.

Yet, the Darken faction's members hadn't yet dealt with him. It wasn't because they didn't want to but because it was simply impossible!

That's because Fenrir's hibernation protocol made it possible for him to release a chilly air around him every single second for eternity as long as he remains asleep.

That chilly air turns into ice and stack on his body over and over again in every second that passes by...J?rmungandr had been told that the battle between Fenrir and the Darken Faction members occurred millions of years ago give or take!

This implied that Fenrir had been in hibernation for that entire duration and his protocol was still active to this day, stacking more ice on his body.

Lady Sphinx had even shown him a picture of Fenrir's current location and how did it turn out be.

At that point, J?rmungandr didn't know how to react as the sight was shocking even to him.

Who could blame him, the image showed an icy blue sphere was that was hundred of times bigger than the sun!

How could the Darkin faction members do anything to it now when they failed to break it apart during their first fight with Fenrir?

That's why pissing off the primogenitors and ruining their mentality was the only thing that would actually affect and 'harm' them.

Didn't most primogenitors decided to off themselves due to depression?

Emotions could be a deadly weapon and currently, it was J?rmungandr's only weapon.

As for the wielder, it was naturally Felix who was currently humming a song while taking a shower.

Vrrr Vrrr!

Abruptly, Lady Sphinx's bracelet started vibrating.

Upon seeing who was the sender, she informed the J?rmungandr, "I guess you were right. They really didn't want you to rip them apart after such an overwhelming defeat."

"I know them the best." J?rmungandr sneered, "This is just a single defeat, there are more to come and they can't avoid me forever."

"Hehe, you boys do you." Lady Sphinx giggled with a happy expression like a teenage girl and said, "I got what I wanted from them."

"Make sure it's not a counterfeit when you receive it." J?rmungandr advised, "Since I am included, you never know what kind of shenanigans they will pull off."

"Pull one on me?" Lady Sphinx gave him a look meant for morons and said, "You think they could fool my truth eyes?"

Upon hearing so, J?rmungandr coughed to hide his embarrassment as he didn't account for her busted eyes that see only the truth and nothing but the truth.

"How many did you collect so far?" J?rmungandr said, trying to change the subject.

"Hehe, I have 37 pieces now." Lady Sphinx said with a proud tone.

"So many?" J?rmungandr raised his eyebrows in surprise and said, "I don't know how much you spent to get them from other primogenitors but I wish you good luck to collect them all 197 pieces."

"I have all the time in the universe to unveil another secret." Lady Sphinx said in anticipation while eying a holographic image of a square brown rock that had five inscribed lines.

The inscriptions appeared exactly like the ones etched on Felix's body.

"The Blood Maniacal Monolith." J?rmungandr murmured while glancing at the inscriptions on it.

"Hehe, I hope others dare to bet their own monoliths as well." Lady Sphinx smiled widely and said, "I can't wait to take all the missing monoliths from those fogies' hands."

Seeing her behave high on a kit, J?rmungandr could only keep his mouth shut about her obsession with them.

They weren't called Maniacal Monolith by them for no reason. It takes one with immense patience and extreme obsession to gather all the pieces in one place.

Lady Sphinx had gathered only 37 after billions of years...There were still 160 either in the hands of the primogenitors or hadn't been found yet.

Only someone who seeks knowledge with great passion and discovering the secrets of the universe had the chance to gather them all.

What do they do individually? Absolutely nothing.

What would happen if they were gathered together? No one knows.

The only thing that was known to the primogenitors was that it was due to those monoliths were they able to learn the meaning of some of the inscribed words on their bodies.

The inscriptions that were responsible for giving them their unequal gifts!!

Chapter 505 - Coupons' Inventory!

That's why some primogenitors absolutely refused to give away their element-related Monolith after finding them by chance or trading with another primogenitor who owned their Monoliths.

Some even firmly believed that those Monolith were the source of their creation!

Manananggal was one of them!

If it wasn't for him underestimating Felix and overestimating his champion, he wouldn't have dared to accept having his Monolith as the wager.

Alas, he got baited pretty hard by the wager placed from those two.

Lady Sphinx offered one separated dimension that was filled with chaotic energies and undiscovered entrance to the Void Realm, where the void creatures are born and sent to the Matter universe.

J?rmungandr didn't bet anything since he had already given most of the information he knows about some marvelous treasures to Lady Sphinx so she could bet in his stand.

"Wanna check my collection?" Lady Sphinx invited with brightened eyes.

"Would it make it any difference if I rejected?"

"No."

"Sigh, take me to it."

While those two were on their way to Lady Sphinx's' Monoliths' collection, Felix had just finished showering in the real world and went to sit in his bedroom.

"Queen, please open up my earnings list and my profile interface." Felix requested while drying his hair with a towel.

//>Winning Wish

>Total Streaming Revenue (1%): 30 Billion SC(With Taxes)

> Unique Title: The Big League Player

>Game Points collected solo: 12800 GP //

"Hmm, game points are a bit short than expected." Felix scratched his cheek, "It seems like Blood Merchant's keys didn't get turned into points."

Although he felt slightly cheated by this, he decided to not let it ruin his mood and focus on the streaming revenue.

"At least, I earned a good revenue." Felix said with a satisfied tone.

30 billion SC from one game was beyond satisfactory as it could set anyone for life. Felix knew that he only earned this much was because the viewership wasn't at its highest.

Just because he had played a universal game didn't mean that he would earn a trillion in his first game.

After all, going universal also meant that the number of games happening at once would explode, making the viewers get split up.

Though, he knew that as long as he continued winning and gaining support from the human race, the next games would be beyond profitable since the humans' population was astronomical!

If only 1% decided to watch his upcoming games by paying the stream fees and chose to support him by picking him as their reason for watching the game, the amount gained would make any player die from envy!

"Good thing my public image is not atrocious anymore." Felix chuckled and swiped his finger away at the hologram, leaving only his profile interface.

Name of the participant: Unpaid Landlord_6996

Age: ???

Address: ???

Integration Level: ???

Rank: Low-Tier Gold

Games Played: 007

Wins: 007

Loss: 000

Win streak: 007 (click to obtain rewards)

Loss Streak: 000

Eliminations: 050 //

Felix ignored his rank that had been dropped to low tier and clicked on the shimmering win streak button.

He already knew that he would be placed in a low tier when he enters the Universal platform...Now, the real climb to supremacy would begin!

//1) One-tier Advancement Coupon: Allow the user to jump a tier in any rank. You can't skip promotion games. (One use/365 days before expiring)

2) World Announcement Coupon: Allow the user to send a message into the sky, visible throughout the entire game world. (One use/365 days before expiring)

3) Second Spin Coupon: Allow the user to spin the wheel two times. (One use/365 days before expiring)

4) Prize pool 30% discount Coupon: Allow the user to purchase three items from the prize pool at a 30% discount. (One use/365 days before expiring)

5) Winning Streak Saver Coupon: Allow the user to avoid losing their win streak after losing a game. (One use/365 days before expiring)//

"Oh, that's a good catch." Felix raised his eyebrows in surprise after seeing the 5th coupon.

He knew that coupons were also split up into the common and rare ones.

Examples of common coupons would be the World Announcement coupon, audience discount coupon, one tier-advancement..etc.

As for rare coupons, they had a large impact on the player. Just like the Rank Skip coupon that he used in his silver game.

Winning Streak Saver Coupon was a godly sent gift that wouldn't just save Felix's streak when he gets f*cked in a game but also allow him to continue getting 5 coupons after each win added to his streak.

Five coupons per win were the limit.

"Good, good, Queen please open up my coupon inventory." Felix requested.

It was truly worthy to be called an inventory as it was packed with tens of unused coupons!

Any player who sees Felix's collection, would jump on Felix and beat him up for not taking advantage of them!

It wasn't that Felix didn't want to use them but the SG human branch was just...Well, too weak to bother using one.

But now that he was an actual big-league player, this was going to be changed!

"To secure my next win and get the most of it, I should use format pick coupon+double game points+second spin wheel if the game wasn't friendly to my abilities."

Felix kept dragging a coupon after another to the side while continuing to speak, "Lastly, I should use double triple tier skip at once since I will be fighting with either peak gold or platinum players."

it might seem foolish to skip tiers but Felix understood that as long as he continues winning, he would always be placed against players that were three or four tiers higher than him to break his winning streak and balance the matchmaking.

After all, if he was winning constantly, it only meant that his strength was high above his peers and he needed to be placed against those that could actually make it difficult to win more games.

By skipping those tiers, Felix would be earning wishes that had higher limit caps. So, it's a win for him!

"I have 4 wishes in my possession now and I think it's time to use two of them to gain access to two layers of data in the network." Felix considered.

He always wanted to use his wishes to gain the privilege of scrolling through some of the blocked information from the public.

If he had this access, he would have a much easier time finding knowledge about items, history, ruins, data about players...and more!

Only now did he think it was the right time to go for it since he would still have two more wishes for emergencies.

Wishes should never be used for items or coins unless it was necessary. The true value those wishes had was for situations like those.

'Queen, I am still in the 10th layer correct?' Felix wondered.

'No, you have entered the 8th layer automatically when you joined the champion's games.' Queen informed.

'Why no one ever told me about this.' Felix said speechlessly.

'You didn't ask.'

'You didn't ask.'

Both the Queen and the primogenitors said at the same time, making his eyelids twitch in vexation.

'Cough, if I used two wishes, what access would I reach?'

'None.' Queen dashed his hopes, 'Your wishes aren't high enough to unlock an entire layer. They could utmostly unlock knowledge branches in that layer.'

'I guess it's because I am already down two layers.' Felix thought, 'Whatever, Queen please unlock information about natural treasures and USIG player database.'

'Are you certain?'

'Yes.'

Ti-ring!

A holographic notification popped up in front of Felix, congratulating him for his successful access to that hidden information.

Without further ado, Felix went to the network and typed >Auctions that are renewed for selling high-end natural treasures<

Instantly, a long list of names had unfolded itself before Felix, making him grin slightly in happiness.

When he searched this exact question months ago, he legit got either rubbish or auctions that were known for selling only grade B natural treasures in the Milky Way Galaxy.

But now! He could see that some of those establishments were situated in other galaxies and their display catalog was filled with nothing but grade A natural treasures that were sold at 40 Billion SC+!

'Damn, they sure are ripping off people.' Felix's happiness was short-lived after double-checking on those numbers and comparing them with what Lady Sphinx had sold him the precious natural treasures.

'Everything is triple the market price. Tsk, I would be a fool to spend my money in their establishments.' Felix waved his hand at the hologram, sending it away from his face.

Though he wasn't pleased by the prices, he did understand that when he seeks natural treasures, not all of them were going to be from the four elements that he had an affinity to.

Hence, he would need to get disposed of them.

The best way was naturally selling them in those auctions at those exorbitant prices or trade with another interested party.

'Exploring, hehe. Aren't you a cute one?' Asna snorted, 'If you don't want to get killed or kidnapped, you better keep your a.s.s in the campus.'

'I know...' Felix sighed in dejection after being reminded of his current shitty situation.

Although he was safe in here, he truly felt like he was imprisoned on the campus since there were literally billions of eyes at him, waiting patiently for him to make a single mistake...Then pounce!

It was already risky enough to leave the campus and head to Lady Sphinx's castle, don't even mention leaving the planet and going off on an adventure.

"I guess I need to send Malak or Erik and also get other loyal subordinates to do my explorations for me." Felix laid on his bed and looked at the ceiling with a constipated expression, "I will need to pay again billions to get worthy and loyal subordinates plus gear them up with spacesh.i.p.s, equipment, artifacts, exploration gadgets, and more stuff to facilitate their journey."

"Ahaaa, I have 98 billion SC in my bank but I still feel poor." Felix rubbed his eyebrows in weariness and murmured, "Let's check on those two first and see how far did they reach in their integration...Hopefully, it's close to peak 5th stage."

Chapter 506 - Adding New Members To The Organization!

Without further ado, Felix dialed Malak and waited few seconds.

Cluck!

"Hello, Sir Felix." Malak answered with a respectful tone.

Unlike the first time when they met, she had been completely bought out by Felix and now had a massive amount of respect, loyalty, and trust.

After all, months had gone by and in them, she read and saw what Felix was all about.

"Is that the boss? Let me talk to him!?" Erik's energetic voice resounded from the other side.

"Back off!"

"Stop shoving my face! I just wanna say hi!"

"Is that my bastard grandson?!" Robert's annoyed voice interjected in the call as well.

Upon noticing that all of them were grouped up, Felix chuckled and requested, "Malak put the call on speaker."

Obedying his orders, Malak did so and Erik immediately shouted in excitement, "F*cking hell boss! You killed it in the game!"

"It was alright." Felix said, knowing that he indeed didn't play it too perfectly.

In his eyes, the moment he wins a game without relying on Asna's energy, that's when he would truly be proud of his wins.

"What has gotten into you to be humble?" Robert said with a doubtful tone, "You rascal took everyone by surprise with your poison manipulation, lightning element, and freakish strength. I thought you will be over the moon."

"I have m.a.t.u.r.ed gramps." Felix said with a solemn tone, making Asna and the primogenitors roll their eyes at him.

"M.a.t.u.r.ed? Heh, I will be a fool to belie...Tsk, who is calling me now? Let's catch up later son, got work to do!" Robert said one last time before saying his goodbyes rushly and logging back in the UVR.

He was a busy man with a company and a pizzeria restaurant chain that turned to be successful in the Alexander Kingdom's UVR territory.

Since he knew that Felix wasn't going to answer his questions about the things he saw in his promotion game, Robert didn't bother wasting time mentioning the matter.

Alas, Erik wasn't that wise to feel the same as he didn't hesitate to ask in excitement, "Boss, how did you get poison manipulation? Do I have a chance to get a wind manipulation as well?"

Smack!

Malak didn't hesitate to smack him in his head while scolding him, "Stop making it difficult for him. It's obvious that it was done by the Phantom Organization and he is bound by contract to not speak about those matters!"

"Sorry, got heated." Erik apologized with a foolish tone while rubbing his reddened baldy scalp.

"Don't mind it." Felix said calmly, "I called you to check on your integration and also to deliver some good news."

"Oh?" Malak raised an eyebrow in intrigue and informed, "Well, I am currently at peak 5th stage of replacement. I have reached it a month ago and stopped just like you asked us."

"Same!" Erik said.

"That's good." Felix nodded his head in satisfaction. Then, he smiled asked them, "What do you think about using a mythical bloodline as your tier 7?"

Malak and Erik stiffened immediately after hearing so.

When they saw each other's reaction, they knew that he truly mentioned the term mythical bloodline!

"Bos, boss, you aren't messing with us, right? Right?" Erik stuttered as he spoke, "Those bloodlines are sought after by every bloodliner in the galaxy...Some famous and rich players even posted on their social media account that they are willing to buy one for 60 billion SC!"

Even Malak, who was known for being serious and composed, reacted excessively.

Who could blame her? Obtaining a mythical bloodline was currently the dream for every bloodliner...Well, the secondary dream after Felix had just shown to everyone that humans were capable of using elemental manipulation.

"Alright, don't ask me, I am just delivering news from the higher-ups in my Organization." Felix lied through his teeth calmly, "They wanted to add some members for ancient ruins explorations and I recommended both of you to be part of it. If you agreed, you will officially be part of the Organization and rewarded mythical bloodline for each of you."

"For real!"

"They really agreed?"

Both Malak and Erik were left astonished and also feverish by the news. They always wanted to be part of the Organization after seeing all the great things it did to Felix.

From his eyes, mythical bloodlines, elemental manipulation, and more!

They wanted them to have them as well but it didn't feel right to ask Felix outright to recommend them since he was their superior with a strict contract on them.

By joining another Organization, the contract terms might conflict with the one signed with Felix.

For example, the Organization might need them to keep everything they hear or see a secret.

But, Felix's contract with them forces them to spill out any information he wanted from them.

This conflict in terms will get discovered by the Queen early on and deny them from signing the Organization's contract even if they wanted!

If only they knew that Felix was the Organization, they wouldn't be having those thoughts.

Too bad, Felix had no intentions of disclosing to anyone that the Organization was a sham lest he gets himself shot in the foot. Even to Malak and Erik who had a strict contract signed between them.

By making the Organization take charge in those matters, it would also be much easier to pin up anything bad that might happen on it.

"So? You down to explore ruins?" Felix asked with a solemn tone, "It's not going to be easy at all as you would be dealing with pirates, enemies of the Organization, my enemies, competitors who lucked out on the ruins, and most importantly, the serious dangers inside the ruins themselves."

While Malak's expression got grim instantly after hearing so, Erik's enthusiasm didn't get affected even slightly.

"Your happy-go-lucky attitude isn't going to work in the universe. My crew got killed and the rest enslaved by pirates who intercepted us when we reached the ruins. That happened while we had our guards fully up."

She closed her eyes, not wanting to remember that hellish experience that she had gone through. Separation from family, dead friends and clanmates, and most importantly, ending up a slave.

All of this happened due to ruins exploration going wrong. (At least she didn't receive the same treatment as Felix)

"The Organization knows that ruins explorations aren't a joke." Felix said calmly, "That's why they are going to give you the mythical bloodlines first to help you reach 75%...Even though it's just 75%, you will be more powerful than peak 6th stage bloodliners."

"Haha! Even if it's just 50%, I am willing to go for it!" Erik beamed.

The more reasonable Malak had to ask with a frown, "Why 75% exactly? Is it because we will need two bottles?"

"Yes, the organization can't be giving you each 2 bottles since they aren't mass manufactured yet." Felix continued his bullshitting casually.

In reality, he didn't trust them enough to bring them inside the primogenitors' world by making them reach 99% and awake them.

Plus, he also didn't dare go for it since he had no idea how will The Roc and Phoenix react after they get awakened.

That's a whole different matter.

Who knows if she would flip at Malak and him after waking her from her long slumber?

After all, she was still alive and happily asleep above a random star in the infinite cosmos.

So even for Malak and Erik, going above 75% was too risky.

"A heads up, if you picked this route, you may not ever have a chance to enter the origin realm." Felix inquired, "Are you okay with that?"

Both of them shrugged their shoulders at once and said, "No problem whatsoever."

Their reaction didn't weird out Felix at all as he understood that Origin Realm wasn't accessible to anyone who reached peak 6th stage.

There were many requirements and they needed to be met perfectly. Otherwise, only death awaits anyone who goes for it.

"Now, that we settled this, I will email you the Organization's modified contract." Felix bragged shamelessly, "I have pulled some strings to modify it to fit our situation better."

Asna and the primogenitors had already heard enough bullshit for today to react anymore.

"Thank you boss! We won't embarrass you!"

"I know that Malak won't, but you? Highly doubtful." Felix said, chuckling.

Erik could only rub his nose with an abashed expression, knowing that he would probably cause trouble.

"Sir Felix, how about elder Robert?" Malak asked with a worried tone, "We have managed to fend off multiple attempts on him and I doubt that they will decrease after your enemies realize our absence."

Felix nodded his head in acknowledgment and said, "That's why I need you to hire many strong servants. Two of them for his protection and the others will accompany you as your squadmates in your explorations."

"I see."

"Malak, I want you to take care of this today." Felix said, "I will be sending you the capital. Make sure to choose well. I will check on them later."

"I will get it done." Malak said with a solemn tone.

"How about me boss?" Erik complained, "I am getting bored here doing nothing but hearing Elder Robert complain about the UVR's tough food market."

'Uhhh, well I do need help to buy those tier 5 bloodlines, I can't waste half a day running from a store to another.' Felix pondered for a second before nodding his head.

"You don't mind doing anything?"

"Anything, as long as it's fun!"

"Alright, after you sign the Organization contract, I will let them know that you don't mind being an errand boy." Felix said.

"Errand boy?" Erik repeated with a stunned expression, feeling like he just got cheated.

"Think it through." Felix looked at the hour and said, "I will leave you guys now. You can expect the email to arrive in an hour or two."

After he heard their goodbyes, he hung up and started on the contract draft right away.

"End it quick, so we can restart the training from where we left." J?rmungandr scolded, "Your use of poison manipulation is an embarrassment."

"You didn't say that when I made a creation of you from poison." Felix mumbled to himself.

"Did I hear something?" J?rmungandr narrowed his eyes at Felix, giving him the special death stare that never fails to send chills down Felix's spine.

"Cough, nothing."

"That's what I thought."

"Get off his back." Lady Sphinx scolded J?rmungandr, managing to warm Felix's heart.

Alas, she soon chilled it with a threat, "Final exams are in 20 days and you better make it to the top three in the first semester lest you end up in my lab again."

"I have yet to even take my nap." Felix's got a bit teary after remembering the final exams and other things he still needs to take off.

He barely had a chance to take a breather after the game!

Chapter 507 - External Manipulation.

The three months of hibernation truly screwed him over since he had skipped many classes about potions that would be in the final exams.

If it wasn't for his photographic memory, saving him from the mountain of book texts, he would be left without tears.

'I should call Naima and the girls to help me find ways to increase my staggered elimination rate.'

Felix made a decision to rely on his girlfriends since he knew that would save him a lot of time than doing it all alone.

Without further ado, he called Naima while continuing to write down an actual contract for his Organization.

He realized that it might come in handy to scam...Cough, to invite others into joining it.

The conversation started unfavorably for Felix due to the multiple calls and messages he missed from the girls. But, he came in with the clutch and saved the day with some sweet words.

That got him in the final exams study group. However, since the girls were so far ahead in their preparation, Naima and Karry decided to add an hour to teach Felix some of the things he missed.

"Thank you ladies, I will buy you drinks after exams."

"You better!"

Felix hung up the phone after saying his goodbyes and continued working on the contract draft in silence.

In thirty minutes, he finished it and emailed it to his subordinates plus the capitals to run the errands he gave them.

Not a second later, the Queen informed him, 'Erik Boggous have signed 'The Phantom Organization' contract.'

"God damn it! When will he learns to read contracts?" Felix facepalmed the moment he heard so.

He always knew that Erik was too naive for his own good due to his background, but he thought that by spending time with the m.a.t.u.r.e Malak, he might learn to keep his guard up or at least to read a god damn contract once.

"Whatever, Malak would be leading the expeditions." Felix sighed in weariness and dropped the matter at once, knowing that he had no time to spend on anyone but himself.

'Let's buy some goodies from the prize pool before the training begin.'

Felix swiftly opened up the prize pool list and scrolled down to the most expensive items.

Naturally, they were quality real artifacts from the dwarf race.

Unlike in the SG human branch, there were tens of artifacts for everyone in the game to grab.

Felix spent all of his points on buying them in bulks.

Then, he closed the prize pool window and went to check when will the next gathering be held in the Ivy League City.

'In 26 days? Good, I will pay it a visit after the exams and sell those artifacts.' Felix decided with a pleased smile.

After all, there was a severe shortage of artifacts in the galaxy.

"Elder, I am ready."

When he was done, Felix closed his eyes, preparing to log in.

J?rmungandr quickly knocked his king while the game was still on and said hastily, "Let's start with your atrocious external manipulation and move back to some internal technique."

Asna who realized late that she got screwed over, yelled after J?rmungandr, "Come back here and lose!"

Alas, J?rmungandr had already teleported to his bedroom and logged in to the UVR.

Then, he sent Felix a new link to his UVR's room and waited for him.

The room was gigantic as it had a far-reaching ceiling that was almost invisible and walls stretching tens of kilometers.

There were many environmental areas, spanning from mountain chains, forests, deserts, swamps, snowy heights, and naturally, also a pure area for training machines and measurements.

A moment later, Felix's body got constructed right beside J?rmungandr who was standing in the machinery area.

"Come here."

J?rmungandr gestured at Felix while wearing a long-sleeved black robe that matched well with his purplish hair and green-scaled skin.

When Felix stood next to him, he got hit in the head with a knuckle unexpectedly, making him wince with wronged expression.

"Don't make another imitation of me in the games again or anyone's imitation if you can't yet control your poison externally." J?rmungandr scolded, "You have been overexerting your mental energy to control so many things at once. That's a massive mistake since you leave your mind defenseless from mental attacks."

"I know." Felix rubbed his scalp and said, "That was the first and last time I am doing such a thing. I only went for it since I have enough energy and knows that Blood Merchant didn't have mental affecting abilities."

'No creation for me?' Upon hearing so, Lady Sphinx got disgruntled at once but she didn't interrupt their conversation.

"Good, now continue from where you left the last time." J?rmungandr said.

Felix nodded his head and snapped his finger, getting himself teleported to one of the many swamps in the room.

The shallow water was dark green and continues to spew nasty bubbles in the air that would make anyone faint from the smell only.

However, Felix didn't show a single ounce of distaste by being in this horrendous environment.

Instead, he felt like he was at his home as the odor of the water smelt heavenly while the purplish miasma tasted as sweet as sugar.

Felix entered the swamp and sat in a meditation position on the shallow water, leaving only his head exposed.

Bubbles exploded near him, hitting his face with acidic drops but they merely slid on his cheeks and returned to the swamp.

He closed his eyes and felt like he was on top of the world as the water and the atmosphere were warm and mellow.

'Feel the poison around you, understand what is poison and why poison is poison and not something else, be poison and nothing but poison. Only then, can you increase your affinity with poison beyond the limits.'

J?rmungandr's voice kept echoing in the swamp, making Felix drown in his soothing voice and atmosphere.

They had done this sort of exercise for two weeks the moment Felix had finished the minimum requirement to start learning about external manipulation.

Based on J?rmungandr's lessons, external manipulation would allow Felix to control any sort of poisons around him by mere feeling.

Not mental energy or elemental energy. Just pure feeling and connection with the element would make it possible!

This was harder than it seems since that connection couldn't be given or taught.

Even the J?rmungandr had no way to fasten Felix's progress by feeding him something.

He could only give Felix some tips that helped him in his younger days to master external manipulation.

This current practice was his own method to enhance the connection or the affinity he had with the element.

After all, he might have been given perfect elemental manipulation but he had to learn everything on his own from the beginning.

"Your so-called 100% affinity rating might appear amazing in your race standards, but in the primogenitors' standards, that was the minimum requirement to have any type of manipulation."

J?rmungandr continued speaking with his soothing voice, "That's why it could be enhanced externally. However, the real affinity is the one that can be enhanced only with personal efforts to make a connection with your element."

Felix neither replied nor showed a reaction. He simply absorbed his knowledge while continuing to create a bridge with poison element around him.

In those weeks where he tried this exercise, he had yet to find much success.

The only reason he could somewhat use external manipulation in the game before was due to his 100% affinity.

As long as he didn't create a connection, he would never move forward in his manipulation.

"If you managed to reach a high level of connection, it wouldn't be difficult to be the element itself." J?rmungandr tempted, "Don't you want to morph yourself into a mist of poison? Don't you want to morph yourself into you a lighting bolt and travel through the clouds? All of this could be done if you simply worked hard enough."

"Damn it, old snake!" Asna chided in irritation, "How can he focus on feeling poison with your constant blabbering in his ears? Jeez."

"What do you know?" J?rmungandr criticized, "I am speaking with the voice of poison, I am making it easier for him."

"Huh! That's why he has improved amazingly! Your voice is sure 'poisonous' alright." Asna said sarcastically.

"You little!" J?rmungandr's soothing voice was no more as he yelled sternly, "You have been lacking manners lately."

"Manners? Heh, I am not the one who left through mid-chess game after realizing that it's doomed." Asna fired shots without care, making Lady Sphinx chuckle while flipping a page from a new book.

Just as the J?rmungandr wanted to retort, he took a deep breath and calmed himself up, not wanting to enter one of Asna's famous bickering traps amidst Felix's training.

'I will deal with you later.' J?rmungandr said sternly and focused on Felix who seemed like he had entered his own world as he didn't even flinch from their bickering.

'Hmm? Did he enter the zone?' J?rmungandr raised an eyebrow in surprise, 'He might see the poison particles around him now!'

Chapter 508 - The Great Granduncle.

Asna also stopped speaking at once upon seeing Felix's condition.

All three of them knew that the zone state was a condition that couldn't be accessed manually but only by chance.

It could happen to anyone, from commoners to the strongest in the entire universe. From an athlete to a professional SG player and finally to a Potioneer.

Felix was currently disconnected from the world, having his eyes closed shut while his mind in a completely different place.

Although his eyes were closed tightly, he could see green energy particles swimming past his vision.

The feeling was inconceivable like those particles were always there but he never noticed them before.

They were extremely bright, probably due to their large numbers.

However, just as he wanted to dive deeper into this world, the bright lights dimmed and the show was concluded against his will.

Only darkness left behind, making him open his eyes with a dejected expression. 'Is this related to talent or something?'

Felix was ought to feel doubtful as he had spent weeks doing the same exercise yet the only positive result he got was this one.

He didn't know if he should even call positive results since he didn't benefit from it at all.

"Don't think like that lad." J?rmungandr comforted, "It is meant to be hard for you since your race has no relation to poison inherently like the serpent species, spiders, scorpions....etc."

"I see." Felix nodded, feeling a bit better about himself.

He was always pressured that his unsatisfactory results would disappoint J?rmungandr since he was using his poison manipulation.

But it turned out, that it wasn't him who was trash but all races or species without inherited relation to poison.

"Should I try again?" Felix wondered.

"Yes, keep doing it for three hours." J?rmungandr said, "Then, you are free to choose if you want to train internal manipulation or close combat practice against me."

Felix nodded his head and closed his eyes again, then he relaxed his shoulders and drifted in this warm atmosphere.

While Felix was feeling like he was on a hot spring, the news of his promotion game had already spread not only galaxy-wide but also universal-wide!

After all, the things he displayed in the game made him appear more like a new race that resembled humans than humans themselves who were recognized for being weak.

While the media in other galaxies wrote a few articles about him for those interested, the media in the Milky Way Galaxy went absolutely bonkers!

The Articles they kept releasing were grander than the last one, turning Felix into some sort of a hero that was sent to bring their race some honor in the universal scene.

No media was flaming him or dared to do so when most people in the galaxy were as high as kite, watching Felix brutalize a player after another in his promotion game.

No matter how they discussed those subjects, the answer always comes back to the Phantom Organization.

Felix had muted his email inbox right after the game was concluded because he knew that a lot of backgrounds would be sending invitations to parties, meetings, weddings, and any social gathering to bring him close and question him.

He was certain that one or a couple of Origin Realm bloodliners would be on the guest list with him.

Felix wasn't ready to deal with any one of them since he knew that those old monsters had enough strength to slap him to death.

The difference between peak 6th stage bloodliner and Origin Realm was unfathomable.

If it wasn't for so, some humans would have never made it to platinum or diamond in the UISG.

"Did he reply yet? The grand elder has woke up from his slumber just for this." The Maganda Chief asked with a rushed tone while pacing around Princess Bird who was staring at her inbox.

"Stop moving around me, you making me dizzy!" Princess Bird gave her father an annoyed look and said, "And I doubt he will reply to any of us after he sees how mad the outside world is."

"Ahhh, I shouldn't have awakened the elder and filled him with the situation so soon." The Chief sat on the side of the bed and sighed in frustration.

He thought that either Felix or the Organization would respond to them since they were allies on paper, but he didn't receive a single reply for hours now.

That was freaking him out since he knew that the grand elder valued time more than anything in the universe.

Making him wait for even a minute could cause him to lose a limb.

Alas, minutes went by then hours...Felix didn't magically reply to him since he was still chilling in the swamp, trying his best to establish a connection with his element.

Chief Maganda could only stare at the ceiling of his daughter's room with a deadpan expression and cold sweat covering his entire body. 'I am going to get killed if I met him without information.'

Soon, he looked down and spotted Alicia playing with her feet in the air while reading the latest news about Felix in the forums...An idea came up to him!

"Alicia..."

"Yes?"

"Don't you want to see your great-granduncle? You were born while he was still asleep." He asked with a hopeful tone.

"Nope." Alica replied bluntly while writing a comment, bashing on someone who praised Felix.

"You are still coming with me either way." Chief caught her by the waist and affixed her on his shoulder against her will.

"Put me down!" Alicia threw a tantrum immediately, "I will tell mom about this!"

The Maganda Chief ignored her threats and the servants' weird looks as he walked towards the elevator.

"What are you staring at me for!" Alicia growled, "Go call the security! I am being kidnapped by an imposter!"

Alas, no one bothered to address her shenanigans. An interaction like this was already happening on weekly basis.

"Oh, father what are you up to again?"

Suddenly, a pleasant voice resounded from above, making Maganda Chief and Alicia glance upward.

What came in their view was a mesmerizing long-legged tanned girl, who had her hair caramel brown hair made into a short ponytail. She was wearing shorts and a tight-fitted blue t-shirt.

"Big sis Les, save me! He is taking me to the grand elder!" Alicia immediately beseeched.

The moment everyone heard that name, they lowered their heads and scattered like a bunch of c.o.c.kroachs that got exposed under an oven.

Looking at her escaping back, Princess Bird could only cry out loud, "You traitor!"

....

A few minutes later, deep under the Royal tree where nothing could be seen beside giant roots and dirt, Maganda Chief had reached the door of a room that was made inside one of the many roots.

The tunnel leading to it was well brightened and unguarded. The Chief pushed it slowly while speaking with a respectful tone, "Grand Elder, I have arrived."

Upon receiving no response from the other side, Maganda Chief and Princess Bird gulped a mouthful at the same time in nervousness.

After a couple of seconds, Princess Bird whispered, "Let's leave, he must have returned to sleep after you kept him wait...Mmmm!"

Before she could finish, Maganda Chief hastily closed her mouth and shushed her with sweat dripping down his forehead.

Just as he wanted to scold her, a deep jarring voice resounded in his ears akin to a thunderclap, "It's been one hour and 12 minutes and 37 seconds since you left...To keep me waiting this long, you better have something good to offer."

Maganda Chief's hands trembled slightly, making Princess Bird realize that her father sincerely feared the grand elder.

She had never seen him before but she heard rumors from her bigger sisters who met with him years ago.

Based on their words, he is older than the Royal Tree itself, which stood the test of time for eons and eons.

But unlike the immortal Royal Tree, he had already reached the end of his longevity a hundred years ago.

Currently, he was merely slowing down his death by entering long slumbers...So, he was always a bit on edge when it came to time.

"Elder, I have tried to contact him and his organization tens of times to no avail." Chief admitted, "I asked other members of my alliance and they informed me that he didn't respond to their calls either."

Silence...In this god-forsaken area where the light of the sun never reaches, such silence could be dreadful and spooky.

'Dad, is he mad?' Princess Bird asked telepathically.

'No.' Chief said with a bitter smile, 'He is livid.'

'I do...'

Before Princess Bird could reply, her face was suddenly dyed red, making her stiffen in her place.

Only her eyeballs managed to turn around and glance at her father, who was standing still with a single arm left.

The other? It was nowhere to be seen...

"Wake me up only when you set a meeting with him." The same jarring voice sounded this time distant and low like it was sent from a hole.

Then, the door closed by itself, leaving the bloodied Chief and the stunned Princess Bird by themselves.

"D, dad, are you okay?" Princess Bird hastily asked with a worried tone while beaming rejuvenation potions clumsily.

"Hehe, I got quite lucky."

Instead of feeling pain by losing a limb, Maganda Chief simply chuckled while closing the wound forcefully with his mental control.

He truly believed that he got off lightly as he was expecting both limbs to be lost after making such a blunder.

"Bringing you here was really the right move." Maganda Chief patted the dumbfounded Princess Bird and started walking from where he came from, not caring in the slightest about his missing limb.

Meanwhile, Zosia and Berry had it slightly better than him since their Origin Realm Bloodliners weren't that Old to feel antsy about every second wasted.

Though, Gabriel almost ended up in the same situation due to his great grandfather being close to kicking the bucket.

Felix's untimely disconnection truly created a mess for them but they could only blame themselves for informing their elders about everything the moment the game ended.

But their rush was justifiable as they knew that not only their elders were interested in Felix but every Origin Realm Bloodliner alive in the Galaxy!

Their sources had told them that many sleeping giants had been awakened by the news!

This meant that the vultures had been just upgraded, making it even more impossible for Felix to leave the witch empire and head for adventures!

Chapter 509 - A Fierce Competition in The Upcoming Final Exams!

Two hours later...

Felix had finished his external manipulation training and now was practicing his close combat against J?rmungandr who was fighting him with a single hand.

The practice was purely about martial arts and techniques without elemental abilities.

Hence, Felix kept receiving a beat down after another without making J?rmungandr move even a step away.

By the time he was done, the evening had already arrived. Felix excused himself and teleported back to his house in Vamdarohm.

He changed to decent clothes and sent a message to Naima, asking her if everyone was gathered in her room yet.

Upon receiving approval, Felix used her room's link to teleport.

...

Felix's body got reconstructed right next to a comfy couch that was taken by Karry and Naomi.

Meanwhile, Naima and a couple more witches were seated on other couches around a square-shaped glass table.

The moment Felix opened his eyes, he smiled faintly and greeted, "Good evening ladies."

"Felix!"

"You finally showed up after three months."

"It's been such a long time since we saw you."

The girls sure were surprised by his sudden appearance, making him realize that Naima probably didn't inform him about his participation.

One by one, they stood up and went to give him a quick hug as it had been three months and almost two weeks since they saw him.

"Sorry, teacher Dalilia was stricter than I expected as she didn't allow me to enter UVR for long."

Felix concocted a bullshit excuse to save himself from getting grilled on why he ignored their calls or meetings in the past three months.

"Aha, I hope you learned something at least." Naomi said with a cute smile, "If you are still having difficulty with some lessons, just point it out."

"That's why I am here." Felix sighed, "Teacher Dalilia didn't teach me the materials that will be in the final exams."

The girls raised their eyebrows in surprise and exclaimed, "You can't be serious?"

Felix extended his hands helplessly and said, "I need to practice all potions that we have been taught if I want to pass the exams."

"What about the theoretical?" Karry asked with a worried tone, "There are tens of books that you must read in less than 20 days."

Felix waved his hand, "I have that settled."

"I don't know how you did it, but if it's practical exams, those 20 days are more than enough to practice them enough to secure a C+." Karry sighed in relief and said, "It's not high but you won't fail."

'C+? I will probably get killed if I showed Lady Sphinx such a garbage mark.' Felix's eyelids twitched after hearing so.

Lady Sphinx nodded her head in agreement without lifting her head from her book.

Felix sat on a chair and said, "You girls carry on your preparation, I will be studying on my own until you finish."

Naima and the rest nodded their heads and continued their preparation from where they left it.

Although they wanted to help out Felix, it didn't mean that they would put him as a priority and ignore their own marks.

Every witch in the Royal Academy had been in the top ten of her elementary school.

This meant they were competitive as hell and they wouldn't accept any less than being in the top ten.

Naima and the rest of Felix's classmates were all aiming not just to be in the top ten of their class but in the entire semester, overtopping hundreds of witches!

They knew that wasn't going to be easy at all...Hell, it would be on the border of impossibility since, in a such heated and tight-knotted competition, a tiny mistake could drop a witch straight from top ten to top 50!

Felix was trying to clutch the top three in this competition with multiple disadvantages that he possessed...It just didn't seem doable!

'20 days, 6 potions, 80% elimination rate.' Felix thought with a frown, 'My memory could help me with the recipe and steps but nothing could help me reach a 95%+ elimination rate in those 20 days.'

That's truly the only dilemma that was stopping him from getting to the top.

'If I used the usual methods, I will probably improve my mental control only slightly in those 20 days. That isn't even close. I need to find another way.'

Felix contemplated while listening to the girls' chatter as they observed Naima. She was concocting a potion with prepared materials.

Beside her was a screen that was showing the microscopic world and the creepy-looking microorganisms getting turned into ash by an orange wave that passed on them like a tide.

With a flip here and there, Naima had finished killing 95% of the microorganisms before the materials had melted off completely.

Instead of continuing the concoction, Naima waved her hand and the cauldron had been gotten rid of.

"Your innate trait is truly amazing when it comes to dealing with those microorganisms." A witch said with an envious tone.

Other witches nodded their heads in agreement as they also wanted to have one just like it.

Who could blame them?

Naima's innate trait allows her to heat her mental energy on a microscopic level, making it ten times easier to deal with those microorganisms.

In fact, she might be already better than Lara when it comes to this exact part.

"It's alright." Naima smiled bitterly, "It could have been better if it was useful to concoct rank 2 potions."

"At least it is helpful in your concoction."

"Yes, I will trade with you any day with mine."

Seeing them arguing about their innate traits made Felix pretty depressed. He knew that it was already difficult to deal with the disadvantages that he had.

Now, he needs to compete with witches that possess innate traits that were too good for potion concoction.

'If only I had an innate trait, this exam would have been much...Hmm? Wait a second!'

Felix's pupil suddenly enlarged while his breaths quickened at an absurd idea that came up in his mind just now.

Somewhat excited and hopeful, Felix interrupted the girls' chatter with a rushed question, "May I know what could be used in the exams and what is banned?"

"Hmm? You mean to help us in the exams?" Naima tilted her head in confusion as she inquired.

"Yes!"

"Well, that's easy, you have potions, substances, asking for help through the Queen, accessing the network, using invisible holograms, eating or drinking anything that could help your performance 7 days

before the exams, and someone telling you what to do in by accessing your consciousness space...Uhhh, I think that's it?" Naima said.

The girls approved on her list.

"So anything external is banned?" Felix grinned faintly and asked again, "How about internal?"

The girls didn't know where he was going with this but still answered him, "Anything internal can be used since it belongs to us and it's stupid to forbid witches from using their own advantages in the concoction. That's why innate traits are allowed."

"Thank you ladies, that's all I wanted to know." Felix stood up and gave them a slight nod and said, "Let's meet later on as I have something important to do right now."

"Huh? Wai..."

Before Naima could finish, Felix was already gone, leaving the girls to look at each other in bafflement.

"This moron is going to fail if he keeps wasting time like this!" Naima grumbled while crossing her arms.

The other witches could only shake their heads at Felix's antics and return to their preparation.

They would be happy to help him out study but they were not going to chase him down and forcefully teach him.

While they were thinking that he was messing around, Felix was actually...Really, messing around!

He was in his UVR's room, standing before a complete potion-making station.

On the table before him was the Marmador Grass that was used to create the catalyst of the rejuvenation potion.

Soon, Felix's white pupil had enlarged to the corners, allowing the emergence of another reversed red triangle pupil.

Then, he looked at the grass and zoomed on it with his Quantum Vision, entering the microscopic world in an instant.

After spotting those microorganisms wiggling around, Felix grinned faintly and called in his mind, 'Queen, please charge me with electricity.'

Sz!z!z!z!z!

Felix's body immediately transformed into an uncounterable lightning beacon with electrical charges being emitted everywhere!

Since he was standing one meter away from the table and the grass, the electrical charges didn't touch either of them.

However, his eyes were feeding him a completely different image than before.

The microorganisms had been slowed down in his eyes just like everything else after his passive *lightning-quick reflexes* had activated on its own!!!

With a thrilled expression, Felix immediately utilized his mental energy to obliterate all of the microorganisms that were in his line of sight!

Tens of thousands of them kept exploding akin to balloons one by one!

Felix had ended up finishing an entire side in under one second when he usually takes at least 10 seconds to get it done!

Without delaying any further, Felix turned the grass to other sides and dealt with the microorganism infections on them as well.

In total, he killed more than 97% in under 5 seconds!!!

In a single moment, he had gone from having difficulty eliminating more than 80% in under 30 seconds to obliterating most of those microorganisms in less than 5 seconds!

Felix didn't know if he should feel happy at having his dilemma getting fixed so easily or slap the shit out of himself for missing such an obvious solution!

Chapter 510 - His Own Potion-Making System!

'Hahaha! I might not have innate traits like witches but I do have my bloodline abilities!' Felix laughed loudly while closing off his lightning containers.

He truly had his eyes closed the entire time when concocting as he kept thinking as a witch and what a witch needs to do to concoct potions.

He never considered once utilizing his assets to enhance his concoction since they weren't mentioned in his taught lessons.

So he was always being swept away with the tide, not stopping for second to think or test his assets on potion-making!

For witches, it was as clear as crystal that they needed microscopic vision, extensive knowledge, advanced mental control, and lastly a good innate trait if they had it.

Those were the only things they had to concoct potions.

But for Felix? He had poison manipulation, lighting abilities, and even more upcoming abilities and manipulations!

All of this could be combined in his potion-making to create the most efficient system of concoction just for him!

"Such a slowpoke, and you wonder why I didn't accept you as my student." Lady Sphinx fired shots casually.

"Cough, fair enough." Felix didn't dare to retort or create excuses to defend himself.

He knew that he could totally excuse himself by mentioning that he was constantly busy with training, studying, dealing with business matters, preparing for the games, and more matters that were eating up his focus on daily basis.

The fact that he managed to find out about all of this right after the game concluded only shows that he was truly too stressed to bother with potion-making.

"Hmmm, this opens up many many paths for me to concoct potions." Felix rested his chin on his hand and thought out loud, "Lightning quick reflexes make it possible to work ten times faster than my usual speed."

"This will help me with rank 2 potions the most since they are the ones that require potioneer to be extremely fast and perspective."

He tapped his finger on the table with a frown, "Though, as long as I don't find a way to contain lightning within me without relying on my mental control, it will be tough to concoct rank 2 potions."

By using his lightning-quick reflexes and photographic memory, Felix wasn't feeling any more pressure to concoct them anymore.

Even the stress of the exams had been washed away as he knew that 20 days was more than enough to master all the potions that he missed without needing anyone's help.

However, for rank 2 potions, that's when things get serious.

"Alright, let's leave rank 2 potions for later." Felix rubbed his hand with an eager expression, "I still haven't tested my poison's effects on those microorganisms."

Felix knew that it was a long shot since there wasn't a poison out there that was potent enough to kill those tough microorganisms while at the same time not affecting the s.e.n.s.i.t.i.v.e material...But, he was willing to attempt it.

The first thing he did was choose which inducement would be the best in this situation. After giving it some thoughts, he settled with a less potent version of corrosion.

That's because it was one of the only inducements in his possession that could kill and obliterate the remains of the microorganisms.

Killing them wasn't enough, they needed to be fully getting rid of for the concoction to turn out alright.

Soon, he activated his quantum vision and dove right back to the microscopic world of another material.

He started by tens and ended up having hundreds of thousands of them swimming in his mind.

Without losing focus, Felix channeled his inner poison energy to shape up those micro versions of needles and emerge from his palms.

As he ordered, a mass of greenish energy rose from his palms and went on its own to engulf the material.

While it appeared ordinary to others, Felix was able to see that the poisonous needles were raging a war against the microorganisms.

However, not a single ounce of delight was in his face as he could see that the material was getting hit as well plus corroded!

'Damn, this is the minimum corrosion amount, yet it still affects those materials negatively.' Felix shook his head and snapped his finger, deactivating everything at once.

Just as he tried to go for another attempt but with a different inducement, Lady Sphinx stopped him, "Don't waste your time."

"If it was possible to concoct rank 1 potions by relying on destructive elements, everyone would have been doing it by now." Lady Sphinx clarified calmly, "It's simply impossible to not affect the materials while using destructive elements. Only mental energy is harmless unless we wanted it to cause harm."

Upon hearing so, Felix felt like it was quite a shame that it wasn't possible to rely on his poison. After all, his quantum vision consumes huge a amount of his mental energy to stay active.

Too bad, he could only give up on the thought now.

Soon, Felix created all the materials for rejuvenation potions and placed them neatly on the preparation table.

All of them were still fresh and needed to be prepared from the start.

Felix wanted to see how much time he would take to concoct the rejuvenation potion since it was the only potion that was predecided to be in the exam.

After all, to get Apprentice Potioneer Licence, it was a must to concoct a rejuvenation potion.

The final 1st-semester exam was merely a much harder version of the license exam since the witches would be required to concoct 6 potions and take exams on six theoretical courses which they been taught.

Only those who scored C+ in total advance to the next semester.

The rest? They had another 6 months to try again. If they failed, they would get expelled straightaway!

....

Felix unmuted his inbox after eating his breakfast, wanting to see if anything was interesting sent to him. Alas, the only thing he found was invitations above invitations.

The only difference from the previous times was that those invitations were from a bona fide Origin Realm Bloodliners!

"I can't ignore some and accept some, so...Pretend to be dead." Felix said while shrugging his shoulders.

The only ones that deserved an actual rejection email were his Organization's allies.

He wrote a polite rejection letter, telling them that he was busy with the exams.

Then, he wrote one with his Organization, simply telling them that they weren't interested at all.

As for invitation to talk shows, interviews, celebrity shows..etc?

Felix deleted them all so leader Emma wouldn't bother him with accepting one or two to advertise his brand.

Ring Ring!..

"Any difficulties?" Felix asked.

"No boss!" Erik informed, "I have managed to purchase 40 bottles successfully."

"Tell me their distribution." Felix requested.

"I found only 10 Avion's species epic tier 5 bottles in 20 shops that I have visited. However, I got 15 fire and 15 wind bottles."

"Good job." Felix praised and requested, "Send me the serial codes, I will be taking care of it."

Without hesitation, Erik had emailed him everything and left Malak to cover her own update.

"Sir Felix, I have yet to get someone." Malak clarified, "The three auctions that I am planning to visit are going to be held in the next two weeks."

"Just do you." Felix said casually.

Felix preferred that she was taking this slow instead of heading to the public slave market and getting him trouble instead of subordinates.

After all, the slaves in the public markets were the ones who were treated as slaves for real instead of those strong bloodliners with rules and rights.

Since those slaves were going to be part of Malak's exploration crew, they needed to be either the best or at least they had good behavior.

Soon, Felix hung up after wishing her good luck. Then, he opened Erik's email and copied the serial codes.

Then, he sent them to Fatty Bodidi and told him to ship everything to the cargo company he always makes dealings with.

Because he was in a different galaxy, this delivery would take at least 15 days to reach him. That's only if he used another deliveryworm who was situated in the Witch Empire.

'10 bottles.' Felix wished, 'Hopefully, it's enough to reach 75% at least.'

Felix was currently at 51% integration and he didn't want to join another individual game with only those abilities.

He knew that he would be studied and researched before the game.

This entailed that his Kamikaze strategy wasn't going to be as effective as in the previous game since the players wouldn't be retarded to get near him anymore.

Because his poison manipulation wasn't that good yet, this would leave him with fewer options to play the game.

'There is still two months before the reset, let's focus on the exams now.' Felix snapped his finger, morphing his pajamas into the Academy's clothes.

It was time to return to the campus after more than three months of absence!