

# Supremacy 511

## Chapter 511 - Returning to The Academy.

Before leaving the castle, Felix naturally had to inform Sage Dalilia and the headmistress so he would receive full protection during those three minutes journey.

Three minutes might seem short but Felix didn't dare to underestimate what could happen in it.

After all, there were at least three kidnapping attempts that occurred during that 3 minutes window.

Now that he had offended the Darken faction members and attracted the attention of most Origin Realm Bloodliners, god knows what would happen.

Ten minutes later...

Felix was surprised to see ten large vehicles, that appeared like flying silver tanks, were sent for his protection.

In the previous times, he got escorted by only two of them and they were enough for his safety.

'Did something happen or is this the elder doing?' Felix wondered.

'It's not me.' Lady Sphinx glanced upward and chuckled faintly, 'Dalilia finally started liking you after you won the game. Or in better terms, you won me the bet.'

'Wait, did she hate me before?' Felix asked speechlessly while thinking of Sage Dalilia's kind and elderly smile she always showed when meeting him.

Lady Sphinx merely chuckled and continued reading her book.

Felix also dropped the matter as he didn't want to keep the soldiers waiting for long.

Hating him or liking him, Felix didn't care much about it. But, the improved treatment did feel nice.

Upon entering one of the vehicles and greeting the soldiers inside, they took off rapidly towards the Academy's campus.

The sight of a platoon of tanks made the pedestrians wonder if a Sage Witch was being escorted to another city.

As for the scouting dogs who were left to report Felix's movements? They could only stare at the platoon with a dumbfounded expression.

'Isn't this protection way over what his citizenship could offer?! They thought to themselves.

But, they still reported the news to their superiors.

When those superiors got the news, they could only curse Queen Alluna for her overprotectiveness.

Hell, some of them even started to assume that Felix was her lover in the UVR since it was common knowledge that witches change their race to humans to get some fun.

No matter how much they guess, it would never come close to the truth.

Just like that, Felix had reached the campus without any hiccups.

The moment he was put down, he went straight to the main faculty since he had a theoretical class in ten minutes.

While he was cruising down the streets on his hover platform, he was surveying the empty sidewalks and gardens with a peculiar look.

Compared to the first time he came here where the streets were full of life, now he could barely spot a couple of witches walking by.

When he crossed past the library and saw how packed it was with witches carrying books of all sizes and shapes, it clicked in his mind.

'Damn, the exams are making those witches forget about everything.'

'I doubt you will say that if you didn't drink the photographic memory.' Asna scoffed while drinking juice from a straw.

Upon remembering all the books that he needs to study for the exams, Felix realized that he was indeed getting a bit snobbish in his thoughts.

It had been only five months yet he almost completely forgot what it's like to read a book twice just to etch most of the important content in his mind. Yet, forgetting all about it during the exam due to stress!

Such pain was foreign to him!

'Photographic memory sure is a wonderful gift.' Felix wished luck to all the students and continued on his journey to the faculty.

Before long, he reached the main entrance and found that the witches were rushing out and in with their heads in the clouds.

'Hehe, are you feeling upset that the girls aren't swooning over you?' Asna said, giggling.

'On the opposite.' Felix smiled in elation while walking upstairs, feeling for the first time that he was completely invisible in the academy.

Even on his way to the class, no one bothered to approach him and ask him about the game yesterday.

However, the moment he entered his class, the party was over as his classmates all collapsed on him with neverending questions about his absence, mission, game, and many more.

Seeing that he was struggling to fend off the vixens' inquires, Naima decided to save him by shoeing the girls away, "Go, go, he is already more stressed with the exams after skipping half the semester."

The witches returned to their own seats after hearing so, feeling somewhat bad for Felix.

"Do you think he is going to fail?"

"If he really didn't study the syllabus while he was with Sage Dalilia, then it's highly likely that he will either fail or barely pass."

"I guess we won't be classmates in the next semester."

The witches talked with hushed tones while glancing at Felix who was sitting with Naima and the rest of his study group.

Soon, they were forced to focus in front after spotting Teacher Hala entering through the class's backdoor.

'Oh, Felix is back?' She raised an eyebrow in surprise and said calmly, "Welcome back student Felix, I hope that you have built a good foundation while in presence of Sage Dalilia."

Felix stood up and bowed his head slightly, "Thank you for your care."

Teacher Hala nodded her head and asked, "How about the exams? Did you prepare for them?"

"I am doing alright." Felix replied vaguely.

He didn't want anyone to know about his lightning passive lest some jealous witches protest to ban him from using it in the exams.

After all, the moment some witches realize that Felix was a serious threat to their ranking, it wouldn't be weird to see them pulling Felix down at all costs.

Especially when it comes to having a human ranking higher than a witch...Not a single witch dared to imagine how of laughingstock she would become if that ever happened.

That's why most of his classmates sighed in relief in their minds after hearing his answer.

"If you need help, just ask." Teacher Hala offered.

"Thank you."

Upon hearing so, teacher Hala stopped bothering with Felix and jumped straight into today's course, which was just a revision of a potion that they worked on it in Felix's absence.

Hence, Felix had entered a full concentration mode, not wanting to miss anything.

After two long informative hours, the class was dismissed, allowing Felix and the girls to hit their next and last mandatory class of the day.

When it was done as well, Felix went back to the dorms and began practicing his unique concoction method and also try to discover the most efficient way to get the best results in the least time possible.

Felix had already checked yesterday how the previous exams had been carried out and realized that to get in the top three, he needed to ace the written exams, getting the perfect marks in each one of them.

In addition, going far and beyond in practical exams by concocting more potions than required to pass the exams!

So, it wasn't just concoct 6 potions for him anymore. It was concoct as much as he could in two hours!

'There are four witches in the entire first semester with monstrous innate traits and have consumed photographic memory potion.' Felix thought while preparing the materials swiftly, 'To surpass them, I need to get better at my materials preparations and catalyst creation in those 20 days.'

Felix knew that the elimination of the microorganisms wasn't the one that consumes most of the time but the preparation and especially the catalyst.

While some could be prepared in under 5 minutes, others need at least 15 minutes for one catalyst to be prepared.

The timing couldn't be messed with lest he ends up failing to create even the catalyst.

Hence, he needs an efficient way to mass-create potions at the same time and takes advantage of his lightning quick reflexes to the limit before he runs out of juice.

He was already prepared to enter the exam fully charged with electricity to the limit. But still, he knew that it could never last for one hour even if he rationed it properly.

'It's going to be challenging but with the right plan and dedication, I am positive about my chances to secure a rank in the top three!'

That was the last thought in Felix's mind before he completely engrossed himself in preparing as many materials as possible in less than five minutes...

### **Chapter 512 - One Day Before The Exams.**

Days went by quickly for Felix and the rest of the students in the academy. Some of them could swear that nineteen days had gone by in a blink of an eye.

Tomorrow was the first day of the final exams that would last for three days straight.

The first two days would cover exams about the six theoretical classes that were taught in the 1st semester.

As for the last day? It would be for only a practical exam or which everyone refers to as a concoction contest!

It wouldn't be wrong to call it that since it would be streamed live throughout the Forsythia Witch Empire!

This was a running tradition in the Royal Academy that was enjoyed by most citizens in the empire.

After all, witches couldn't participate in the games like most races. Hence, they didn't have much entertainment that was purely related to them.

Streaming the students' concoction exam was much better than hosting a concoction competition with senior witches participating since that would be wasting their precious time.

Naturally, there were concoction competitions between Academies throughout the empire but those competitions were for senior students only.

Typically, the practical exam's stream would attract a lot of attention but not as much as it was shown in the past days.

The hype for the exams was evident throughout all social media in the witch empire plus the Milky Way Galaxy!

That's right!

The humans were actually the ones who were most anticipated to watch the stream purely for Felix!

After all, he was the first human potioneer and they had to watch how he does it and if he was any good at it!

Till this point in time, there wasn't a single video released of Felix concocting potions! That's because it was against the rules to record in class!

Felix seldom concocted a potion in any other location than his own UVR's room or the classes.

This meant the only source of information was rumors spread by Felix's classmates in the network!

The latest rumors were about his lack of preparation for the exams due to him being absent for half the semester.

This made the humans pretty grim about Felix's chances to pass the exams.

Currently, the forums were filled with nothing but negativity.

[Sigh, it will be the greatest joke if the first human potioneer failed to pass the easiest semester.]

[I can already see the headlines when he fails! The first non-witch potioneer still can't amount to the worst witch in the Academy]

[I don't care about the results, I am still watching!]

[Get off his back! Our lord has started concocting potions in less than a year! How can you expect him to perform as well as the witches who were taught from birth?!]

'Hehe, even your fans are doubting you.' Asna chuckled while reading the comments with Felix.

He was chilling in his dorm's bedroom while chewing on a red apple casually.

He was this relaxed and cool because he was given four days off from training by J?rmungandr.

In reality, it was Lady Sphinx who forced J?rmungandr to hold off the training for those upcoming 4 days.

"Since there are doubters, there must be a bet on going related to me." Felix slid his finger through the hologram and started searching for bets related to these particular exams.

Upon checking a few shady websites, he ended up locating a legit one that had already tens of thousands of bets ongoing on the entire exams! From 1st semester to the 6th one.

'Hot damn, people are really betting on witches' results.'

Felix wasn't even that surprised since he knew that there was a lot of crazy shit going on in the UVR.

Things were far more dreadful than the games themselves. This was nothing compared to it.

After scrolling for a couple of seconds, he was astounded to find that Lobna had at least thousands of bets placed on her ability to emerge in the top five in the 4th semester.

'Lobna sure is popular even outside. Let's see me?' Felix mused while continuing to scroll down the list of bets.

Upon reaching the 1st semester, he saw more than 350 names written neatly in order based on the number of bets placed on them.

Unsurprisingly, Lara was in the top three with three more witches from other classes.

She had exactly 410 bets on her emerging in the 1st rank, 431 emerging in the 2nd rank, and lastly 780 to emerge in the 3rd rank.

It seemed like some bidders preferred this style of betting since the odds were great compared to the normal bets on her being just 1-1.7.

The other witches near the top had the same ratio of bets. The lowest Felix scrolled, the fewer bets could be seen.

'Where the hell am I?' Felix's lips twitched as he had almost reached the abyss of the list yet his name was still nowhere to be seen.

Asna's sadistic grin kept getting wider and wider with every scroll.

When he finally reached the bottom and saw his name in the last rank, Asna exploded in laughter, 'Hahaha! I can't breathe!! Everyone thinks you are a retard in concoction!'

Felix could only bask in her mocking laughter while staring speechlessly at his name that had barely 20 bets on him!

15 of them were indirect bets, and five were direct bets!

Since it was impossible to bet on his failure in the exams, most of them were betting that he would get B+ or C+ in his written exams and fail at least three to five potions in his practical exam.

There were only two bets placed on him emerging in the top three! However, the amount placed was just 5 million SC.

The odds were that great yet no one was that stupid to take those bets.

In their eyes, they had higher chances of winning the lottery than this bet!

'It's their loss I guess.' Felix shrugged his shoulder carelessly, not feeling pensive anymore.

Instead, he was actually somewhat happy since without this cloud of doubt, the odds wouldn't be this great.

'Let's try to bankrupt the house, shall we?' Felix rubbed his hands with a grin and pressed on his name.

After getting transferred to the list of bets on him, he placed 5 billion SC on him emerging in rank 1, another 4 billion to emerge in rank 2, and lastly 4 billion to emerge in rank 3.

After locking down his bets and signing a holographic contract, the amount had been deducted from his balance by the house.

Felix chose this betting formula since he wasn't really positive in which rank he would emerge.

The reason he didn't bet that he would get in the top 4 was that he knew that if he ended up in that rank and won his bet, he wouldn't enjoy it at all.

How could he enjoy it when he would be strapped to a cold table in Lady Sphinx's lab?

'Now we got that out of the way, let's check my class number, it should be out by now.' Felix thought while accessing his student's ID details.

He scrolled down and found that he was assigned to lecture room number 12 while his table number was 140.

Just like college entrance exams or such, the students placed in one class were randomized for the entire semester.

Felix memorized his number and went to the official website to check on the ranking rewards.

Since there were ranks, it was only normal to have rewards for the students who tried their best to topple over the rest.

Felix already saw the rewards for students who ranked 50 or below. They weren't bad at all as they were giving the students 4000 CP to enjoy on the campus.

The amount increases with the rank.

However, the rewards for the top ten were kept secret, and only now were they going to be released.

After clicking on the exams' rewards button, another hologram emerged on the side, showing all the top ten rewards starting from the top.

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1) Duskwraith Potion Recipe Licence+7000 CP.

2) Elixir of Might Recipe Licence+5000 CP.

3) Vial of Concentration Recipe license+5000 CP

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9) Draught of Tranquillity Recipe Licence+4000 CP

10) Phial of Eternal Rage Recipe Licence+4000 CP//

Felix wasn't surprised that the rewards were licenses to recipes for rank 2 potions since the Academy always rewarded different licenses to startup students with great aptitude.

It might seem like it wasn't much of a reward but Felix knew that was far from the truth. In his eyes, Those rewards were better than even wishes from silver games!

That's because getting a license for a potion implied that the potioneer had all rights reserved to concoct it, mass-produce it, then sell it to anyone she pleases!

If she had only the recipe of someone else but not the license, she could utmostly concoct it for her own use.

As for those with neither permission nor license, they couldn't even concoct it and use it in real life since the Queen would find out instantly and penalize the offender.

Hence, In this thirsty market for potions, obtaining licenses was the same as getting a method to print money!

But Felix knew that the real money-making scheme was creating new recipes and selling the licenses to other witches!

It was like patenting his own recipe and everyone who sells a potion by using it must pay 3 or 5% royalty fees!

"My level is still far from creating recipes but I must at least secure a license for myself to practice and also earn on the side."

Without further ado, Felix typed the name of the first potion in the network and began reading its details, wanting to see why it was placed in rank 1.

Upon seeing that it was priced at 500 million SC a bottle, Felix's eyes widened in disbelief. 'Why the hell is it so expensive?!

### **Chapter 513 - Materials and Glassware Written Exam.**

Tomorrow at 7:40 AM...

Felix was currently already seated in his chair that was in the middle row. Hence, he was surrounded by beauties from every direction.

Most of them were not his classmates, making him steal a glance here and there to memorize their faces and see if he knew any of them.

'Oh, Kamil is here?' Felix raised an eyebrow in surprise after spotting an elegant girl with a sophisticated breath to her sitting in the front row.

She was from the B-1 class and known for having the biggest chance to get the highest mark just like Lara.

Speaking about Lara, she was sitting in the cornerback row with her usual indifferent expression.

As for Naima and the rest of Felix's close witches, they were not in the same exam lecture.

After waiting for ten minutes doing nothing but sitting in dreadful silence, the lecture hall's door had finally been pushed open by teacher Sonna.

"Good morning everyone." Teacher Sonna greeted while pushing her glasses upwards in a clumsy manner.

If this was before the UVR's era, everyone would have been happy to have teacher Sonna as their supervisor since she wasn't strict and doesn't know how to be strict.

So, it was easier to cheat under supervision.

Alas, those were the old good days...Now, cheating in exams was impossible.

The fact that she had the right to read everyone's thoughts during the exams made it a nightmare for cheaters as she could snitch on them and ruin their lives in a blink of an eye!

"As you have all know, the current written exam is going to be about Materials and Glassware course." Teacher Sonna said softly near the mic, "So, you can take advantage of those last 10 minutes to patch up any holes in your preparation."

"Thank you teacher Sonna, you are an angel!"

Immediately after she said so, everyone showed their appreciation with head bows. Then, they opened their holographic notepads and began memorizing more materials/Glassware's equipment and their details.

If the supervisor didn't give them permission, the Queen would rat on them the moment they utilized their bracelets.

All of the witches could be seen working hard besides Lara, Kamil, and Felix.

The three of them had their arms crossed above their c.h.e.s.ts as they waited patiently for the exam to begin.

Since Lara was behind Felix, she spotted his inactiveness instantly.

'Uhhh? Is he that confident in his preparation?' Lara wondered in intrigue.

That's because it didn't just give pictures of materials and glassware equipment and ask the students to name them. That was barely 30% of the exam.

The real thing was the proposed problems that require immense understanding in materials and glassware equipment to find the solution.

To actually solve those kinds of problems, the students truly needed to know almost everything that had been taught to them.

Since there were other exams as well, that's quite difficult to pull off. Only those with photographic memory or lucky enough to have prepared for those exact problems would pass this exam with flying colors.

Upon being reminded of photographic memory, Lara placed a finger on her lips and guessed, 'Maybe he bought a potion? With the money gained from the games, I doubt that he wouldn't have enough to purchase one from teacher Dalilia or her friend.'

If it wasn't for Felix's relation to Sage Dalilia, Lara wouldn't even consider him getting that potion since it wasn't accessible to anyone with enough coins.

Those potions might be temporary but their effects were too useful for witches. Hence, they always had the first dibs on them.

The only way for others to get them was by waiting for a potion or two to get smuggled outside.

Ding-Ding Ding!...

Lara's thought process was broken by the Academy's bell resounding in every area.

When the witches heard it, they closed their eyes shut while taking deep breaths through their noses.

The holographic notepads had been removed by the Queen without their approval.

What emerged after were two invisible holograms. One was packed with questions and the other empty like a white page.

It had only numbers written at the side of the hologram, probably representing the area to answer each question.

"You have two hours to finish." Teacher Sonna sat on her desk and shouted softly with a fist in the air, "Fighting!"

No one responded to her as they were all engrossed in reading the first questions, appearing like nothing could shake away their focus.

Meanwhile, Felix didn't read questions yet as he kept scrolling rapidly down, wanting to see how many questions were in the exam.

The known number was 60 but one could never be too careful.

After getting to the bottom of the list, he realized that there were 61 questions and the last one was a theoretical problem that requires a 600 words essay.

'Let's begin.' He cracked his fingers and narrowed his eyes at the first question.

'Name the three necessary glassware equipment needed to create Brew of Haste's catalyst...Simple liquid filter, Graduated cylinders, and separating funnel.'

Felix read the question in his mind and typed the answer instantly on the other hologram, not taking even a split second to think about it.

Then, he moved to the next question, which was even easier than the first one as it showed him five pictures of glassware equipment and required him to type out their names.

With his memory, he got them right easily.

Then came the 3rd question. This one needed a bit of thinking since it asked him to write down the exact steps of creating the potion of intellect's catalyst.

Felix still remembered teacher Sonna covering this on the 2nd day of his attendance.

After writing down more than 200 words explaining the process from the start to the end, Felix doubled checked on his spelling and moved to the 4th question.

So far, teacher Sonna had noticed that no one was finding difficulty with the first questions as everyone could be seen typing down silently.

This kept going for about 30 minutes before signs of struggle began resurfacing on some witches' faces.

Some were frowning their eyebrows in confusion while some were outright showing panicked expressions.

Meanwhile, Felix's expression was as cool as cucumber, making teacher Sonna smiled widely in delight, 'It seems like he came fully prepared for the exam...Good for him.'

Unbeknownst to her, Felix had already reached the last 10% of the exam as he had answered everything correctly in the last 30 minutes!

He knew that he was right because his memory could never fail him!

'Last five questions.' Felix scratched his chin while reading the first one in his mind, 'Name all of the preparation methods that are used for raw materials. Give two examples for each method.'

Upon giving it a few seconds of thinking, Felix's fingers never stopped typing the moment he started.

By the time he finished, there were exactly 7 methods, each with two examples.

He knew that he could have gone ahead and written down more examples, but it would be useless since the Queen was the one grading those answers.

There was absolutely no such a thing as extra points for going beyond what the question required.

Without further ado, Felix read another question and answered it in less than a few seconds...Then, another and another until he reached the last essay.

Although Felix wasn't really a literature guy, he managed to style with good grammar and vocabulary due to him reading tens of books and actually remembering them.

Even his punctuations were better than some novelist authors (Cough).

As for the content? By now, it was evident that the written exams didn't really pose a challenge to Felix.

'Phew, time for revision.'

Not wanting to get c.o.c.ky and be the first to leave the class, Felix went back to the top of the hologram and began rereading everything that he wrote and checking if there was the tiniest misspelling.

Since his aim was the top three, he couldn't miss even a quarter of a point!

'Teacher Sonna, I am done, may I leave?'

'I am done, teacher.'

While Felix was having his head in his hologram, Kamil and Lara were already up and ready to head out.

'Please head to the public spaces and don't make any noise in the corridors.' Teacher Sonna gave them permission telepathically while checking their papers.

They were graded instantly by the Queen and sent to her for revision.

However, the grades weren't given to the students because it would add more pressure in their upcoming exams if they saw a bad mark.

It was better to keep them hidden until the final exams were over.

'Both scored A++, a perfect mark, as expected of witches with a photographic memory.' Teacher Sonna nodded her head while checking their answers one by one.

She was merely doing so out of curiosity since the Queen's correction could never be wrong.

Just as she reached half of Lara's exam paper, she received another telepathic message.

'Sir Felix has requested to exit the lecture room.' Queen reported.

'What?' Teacher Sonna broke out of her engrossment at the message.

With a baffled expression, she saw Felix standing up while showing her a polite smile.

'Did he finish already or did he give up midway?' Teacher Sonna didn't excuse him right away as she wanted to figure out first his reason for handing out his exam paper.

'Queen, what's his mark?' She asked.

'Perfect Mark, A++.' Queen replied monotonously.

'Come again?'

#### **Chapter 514 - Reaching Greater Purity!**

'A++.'

'It can't be...' Still doubtful, teacher Sonna made a sweeping look at Felix's answers sheet and her pupils could only enlarge every time she saw an answer colored in green.

The way the Queen correct the answers was by coloring the wrong ones in red and the correct ones in green for easier understanding.

'He really aced it!!' She exclaimed while raising her head, staring with widened eyes at Felix, who was still waiting patiently to get pardoned.

Upon noticing that she had left him waiting for long, she sent an apology and gave him permission to leave without asking him about his paper.

She knew that it was rude and would come out as offensive to Felix. She didn't think for a second that he cheated to get such results.

Instead, she was torn between believing that he had drunk photographic memory potion or actually was good enough to ace the exam simply by his own efforts.

Whatever it was, she was beyond ecstatic as she was always worried that Felix might fail like the rumors.

'If he aced the rest of the written exams, it only means that he had drunk the potion.' Teacher Sonna sighed in relief, 'That's good, with its help, he will definitely pass the practical exams as well and advance.'

Meanwhile, the other witches merely spared a glance at Felix's empty seat and focused back on their exam.

Not a single one of them believed that he had finished answering all questions correctly.

In their eyes, if they were struggling this hard to answer those latest questions, it only meant that Felix had skipped them or answered them wrong since he didn't attend classes for three months straight.

Alas...They weren't going to like the end results.

When Felix exited the lecture hall, he went straight to the closest pink garden that was outside of the main faculty.

He chose a beautiful calming tree and sat underneath it. It hid him under its shadow, making him enjoy the cool breeze c.a.r.e.s.sing his face.

He looked around him and spotted Kamil and Lara sitting on public chairs while focusing on mid-air, probably having an invisible hologram in front of them.

Besides them, there were a few more witches roaming around.

Since the exams of all semesters had started at the same time, it meant that those witches were the elites of the elites, who finished the exams with flying colors.

After a few more minutes, Felix spotted Lobna and her best friend Ishtar exiting the main faculty. Since he wasn't sitting far from the stairs, he got noticed pretty easily by them.

'Felix, what are you doing here??' Lobna asked telepathically while waving her hand at him to attract his attention.

'Clearly, I finished early.' Felix replied while patting the grass next to him, 'Come chill with me, we still two hours to kill before our next exam.'

Lobna glanced at her friend and walked with rushed steps towards him. After they reached him, she sat down to his right and gave him her known friendly hug in greeting.

Meanwhile, Ishtar had just extended her hand as she sat on the grass to his left. Felix shook her hand and asked them in intrigue, "Did you ace it?"

"Naturally."

"It wasn't that hard." Ishtar spoke with her eyes dropped, appearing as she had just gotten from a nap.

"How about you?" Lobna inquired with a curious look.

"I didn't do too shabby." Felix said, smiling.

"That's great." Lobna advised, "Make sure to get the highest rank so you will have a shot at being placed in the elite class."

"Oh? You talking about the split?"

Felix already heard from Naima that the first thirty students in the 1st semester would be gathered in one class.

The rest would remain in their classes and continue their studies in the 2nd semester.

Although both would be studying the same materials, every student d.e.s.i.r.ed to make the cut and join the elites.

That's because they get the best teachers assigned to them, the best recipes to learn, given access to better missions, and not to forget, school trips into restricted herbal areas, where the rarest materials and natural treasures were kept.

Most importantly, they could have a chance to get picked in the Academy team and participate in competitions against other Academies throughout the empire.

So, it was a great boon for a witch to join this class.

However, Felix could care less about it since most of the benefits weren't really his cup of tea.

First, he couldn't leave the campus and go on field trips like a normal student since he would definitely get attacked and ruin the experience for everyone.

He might be an asshole, but he wouldn't stoop that low to endanger others for a bit of fun.

Secondly, he didn't give a shit about concoction competitions when he was already on the greatest platform for competitions.

Though, he wouldn't say no to better teachers, rare recipes, and good missions. He was quite tight on contribution points after all.

"I will do my best." Felix replied, smiling.

Soon, they entered a mindless conversation for a couple of minutes before all three of them went quiet and started to prepare for the next exam.

That's because it was about the autobiography of the three greatest potioneer sages to appear in the empire.

Felix had already memorized their books down to the last syllable!

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Ding-Ding Ding!...

After a short period of time, the academy's bell had rung yet again to inform the student about the start of their next exam.

Felix was already in the lecture hall with everyone else.

During his stay in the garden, he met with Naima and his friends, all of them seemed like they did great in their first exam.

Since the Queen doesn't inform the students about their results or marks, everyone could only assume their grade by their confidence in their answers.

"You may begin." Teacher Sonna gave them a head nod and sat on her desk.

He took 20 minutes to finish the exam and another 10 minutes to revise for mistakes.

Upon seeing that everything was clean, he asked for permission to leave early.

This time teacher Sonna excused him first before starting to read his paper.

While she was digging for mistakes, Felix was hovering on his platform towards the dorms.

The last exam of the day would be held in the evening to give the students a break.

When he entered his room, the first thing he did was stretch his limbs and sit on the floor. He removed his shirt and beamed bottles and materials needed for integration!

That's right, Felix had no plans to take a break when the exams didn't burn even two of his brain's cells.

As for Thor's essence? He had extracted it 4 days ago the moment the deliveryworm brought him his stuff.

They were 10 lightning bottles, 15 wind bottles, 15 fire bottles, energy stones for Asna to purify, and more.

For Thor's essence, he extracted a solid 31% that would help him reach 82% at once.

As for Malak and Erik? Their 75% bottles were already on their way.

It was easier to gather it since Felix had still some leftover from the previous extractions plus they required only 75% instead of 99%.

Naturally, Felix had given them strict instructions on integration with a primogenitor's bloodline so they wouldn't end up getting killed during it.

Now, it was time to focus on his own integration and push for 60% to get another two active abilities!

He was already at 56% after integrating 5% two days ago.

Pheew!

Upon seeing that Felix had brought the needle to his c.h.e.s.t, J?rmungandr, Lady Sphinx, and Asna had all dropped whatever they were doing and teleported together to a mist-made couch.

Then, they hugged a popcorn basket in their arms and started a new betting game.

"What's the reward?" Asna asked with a solemn tone.

"Three days shoulder massage." J?rmungandr answered with narrowed eyes.

All of them nodded their heads in agreement and said, "Who goes first?"

"I bet that he will awaken Consecutive Zaps and Lightning Call." Lady Sphinx said her bet immediately after seeing that both of them had shrugged their shoulders.

"I would say that he will unlock Swift Lightning Burst and Thunder Explosions." J?rmungandr said with a confident tone.

Asna thought about all of the lightning abilities that she had been given by those two primogenitors and guessed smugly, "He will definitely unlock Thunder Shockwave and Lightning Beam."

Mmmmmmm!!!

While they were betting, Felix's eyes were releasing tears instinctively from the hellish agony he was experiencing.

"Are those your final bets?" J?rmungandr warned, "Once you lock them, you can't go back."

Both Asna and Lady Sphinx nodded their heads in confirmation.

"As we discussed, the one who guessed the most abilities wins." J?rmungandr said while switching his vision to Felix who was clawing the wooden floor, leaving bad marks on their smooth surface.

The three of them said nothing else as they kept watching Felix wriggle in pain for the remaining duration until he dropped on his stomach, breathing ruggedly with his tongue out like a dog.

He remained like that for a few seconds until he mustered his energy and gulped down five rejuvenation potions at once.

A couple of minutes later...Felix could be seen wiping his sweaty forehead with a nasty expression, "F\*cking hell, I can never get accustomed to the pain...It's just getting worse and harder every time."

'Stop whining and tell us your abilities quickly!" Asna rushed him.

"Why the sudden interest?" Felix murmured in confusion but he still stood up and went to the bathroom.

After feeling the cold water hitting his face, Felix closed his eyes and dove deeper into his memories.

Immediately, he found the newly added information and read them all in his mind.

Upon hearing him say the names of the abilities, Lady Sphinx smiled widely and asked, "So who's gonna give me a backrub while I finish my book?"

### **Chapter 515 - Making a Bet of Their Own!**

"Damn it, I didn't think this bastard's luck is going to turn around and give him those two abilities." Asna threw a bunch of popcorn in front of her in frustration.

Meanwhile, Felix's happiness was through the roof.

"Hahaha! This is exactly what I needed! Finally, I got those kinds of abilities, Finally!" Felix's excited loud laughter resounded in the room and the floor's empty corridor.

Shower water entered Felix's mouth as he laughed yet he didn't even care.

He wished for long-ranged destructive abilities for so long and ultimately he got not just one but two of them at once!

Those abilities were named \*Lightning Call\* and \*Thor's Ordnance\*!

Due to guessing the first ability correctly, Lady Sphinx won the bet and was currently enjoying a shoulder rub from the irritated J?rmungandr.

Meanwhile, Asna had already bailed out by teleporting to her mansion. But, neither Lady Sphinx nor J?rmungandr cared about it.

They knew that she had nowhere to hide in this space. Her turn to massage Lady Sphinx was bound to arrive soon.

On the other hand, Felix reeled back some of his excitement and dove back into his memories to read all of those abilities details.

Sometimes, there might be strengths and weaknesses of the ability in the unlocked information.

However, this time he didn't find any of those things but the basic details that he already read.

Felix quickly opened up his eyes and started cleaning himself much faster so he could log in to the UVR and test those abilities.

'Hehehe, If their strength is exactly as the details proclaim, then those abilities would be my mine firepower in the games.' Felix grinned while rubbing his asscheeks with a soap sponge, 'No one will know what hit them in the upcoming game!'

...

Two days later...early in the morning...

Felix was currently hovering on his platform towards the main faculty through a garden's path, making him enjoy the pink leaves flying around him.

It could be seen that he was in a great mode since he had a wide smile affixed on his face unlike other witches in the road.

They looked like they were going to war with their tense expressions.

It wasn't farfetched to call it that since today was the practical exam that was referred by all in the network as the concoction contest.

Those witches were clearly stressed by the realization of failure plus being viewed galaxy-wide.

The idea of having your failure get viewed by trillions of viewers was crippling to anyone! Don't even mention those young witches.

Yet, the academy still allows the stream to be held. It seemed like it was done on purpose to see how the students would fare under pressure.

Felix wasn't feeling under pressure at all as he was used to the cameras. Meanwhile, his preparations for the exam were adequate.

As for his written exams? He was confident that he had aced all of them.

In a short while...Felix met with Naima and Karry next to the main entrance.

While heading to their classrooms, Naima couldn't help but inquire with a worried tone, "Are you sure that you can pass? You didn't bother to join our study group since the day you left abruptly."

Felix looked at her speechlessly and said, "Can you have a bit of faith in me already?"

"I would have if you didn't skip half the semester and ignored our study group meetings!" Naima chided him while poking his left temple in annoyance.

"Just focus on your exams." Felix winked at her, "I might score better than you if you didn't."

Karry and Naima traded glances and ended up giggling while covering their mouths in amusement.

"If you managed to actually surpass me in marks, I will let you have your way with me in the UVR." Naima winked back and said, "I know how you humans love those sort of things the most."

"You bad, teasing him like this." Karry laughed softly while looking at Felix's startled reaction.

"You talking for real?" Felix narrowed his eyes at Naima and said, "If I took your offer, there is no going back."

'Wait, does he really think that he can surpass me in marks?' Naima was taken back by his attitude.

She was just messing around with him since she knew that Felix couldn't do better than her in marks.

She wasn't acting cocky or anything but it was just her self-confidence in her innate trait to make her ace the practical exam and score higher than most students.

So, in her eyes, it would take an actual miracle for Felix to pull it off.

"You know what?" Naima came face to face with him and fixed his tie.

When she was done, she winked playfully and promised, "If you managed to score above either me or Karry, we will indulge you as a celebration."

Felix looked at her cunning playful smile and asked, "But?"

"What do you mean?" Naima pouted, "There is no but."

"Come on, out with it. I need to enter class soon." Felix wasn't affected by her expression.

"Alright! But, if you didn't manage to score higher than us, you will have to do our monthly mandatory concoction homework for the next five months." She said with an innocent look.

"You sure are brutal." Felix chuckled.

"Well, if you don't wa..."

"I am in." Felix affirmed while thinking in his mind, 'Relieving post-exams stress on both of them doesn't sound too shabby.'

'Die, pervert.' Asna cursed him after reading what he had in mind for those two beauties.

Meanwhile, Lady Sphinx and J?rmungandr could care less about Felix's private life.

They wouldn't give a shit even if he decided to host an orgy in his house.

"This is my class ladies." Felix stopped at once before a lecture hall's entrance and waved his hand at them, "Good luck in your exams...Oh, make sure to wear something nice in the evening."

Upon hearing his confident tone, the girls could only look at each other while waving their hands at him.

Soon, they burst into laughter and started walking away to their class.

"You sure are devious to drop all of upcoming our mandatory Homeworks on him." Karry said.

"What are you talking about?" Naima smiled with an innocent look, "I am simply trying to motivate him. With this deal on the line, he might not score higher than us but at least he will surpass his performance."

"Huh, aren't you an angel?" Karry said with a sarcastic tone.

Naima shrugged her shoulders at Karry and entered their lecture hall.

They didn't carry on talking since loud noises were forbidden in the classrooms to let students relax their minds and focus much better in the exams.

Alas, those last few minutes wouldn't make any difference.

...

Meanwhile, in the earthling headquarter, Olivia and the rest of Felix's teammates were gathered in the same spot to watch the live stream of the practical exams.

Since there were many lecture halls, each with its own set of students, the viewers were given the freedom to choose one lecture hall and focus only on it.

Currently, Olivia and the rest were conversing loudly while looking at Felix who was sitting in the middle row.

"Ahaaaa, I would f\*cking die to be in his place right now." Leo banged his t.h.i.g.h with a tearful look, making the girls curl their lips in disgust.

They understood that he didn't mean by taking the exams but being surrounded by beauties.

The other boys had the same thought as Leo but they were smart enough to keep it to themselves to not aggro the girls.

"Dear viewers, the concoction contest is going to start in less than 10 minutes."

Abruptly, a pleasant feminine voice resounded from the stream, following the emergence of an elegant lady at the corner of the screen.

"Let's explore the most favorable students to come in top in those two minutes."

The camera zoomed in on Kamil, who had her eyes closed shut while a pretty smile was affixed on her lips.

"This is Kamil from B-1 class. She is a personal student of Sage Aurora. She is known for possessing one of the rarest innate traits in the witch empire." The elegant commentator paused to build suspense and said, "Optimal Control! This innate trait allowed Kamil to have mental energy control equal to senior students while she was merely a child! Now that she was fully grown up, god knows how good her control had become!"

George and the rest didn't react much to the news since they really didn't give a crap about all of this potion-making nonsense.

It was to be expected since potion-making was never going to be part of their lives.

It was the same as a literature student getting informed about marvelous and complex math equations...There was no way in hell, he would show an enthusiastic expression.

### **Chapter 516 - The Practical Exams!**

Hence, no one bothered to concentrate on the rest of the students' introductions by the commentator.

"Now to the star of this stream! The one and only, Landlord...Cough, I meant Felix Maxwell."

The commentator corrected herself quickly as it wasn't proper to use Felix's SG name for events like those. Vice versa as the MCs were required to use only the nicknames in the games.

"Sir Felix is currently a rising star in the Universal SG Platform after his latest performance in the promotion game." The commentator displayed one of the highlights at the side and said, "Yet, who would have thought that we would see an SG player able to join a concoction contest against witches?"

Most of the viewers nodded their heads in intrigue. They tuned in to the stream simply because seeing someone from another race concocting a potion was a fresh experience.

If it wasn't for Felix, no one would have bothered to spectate the contest since no matter how much they tried to hype it up, it was still going to be boring as hell.

Ding Ding Ding!

"The contest is about to begin!" The commentator quieted down after saying so.

Just like everyone else, she focused on the students who had placed their heads on the tables and closed their eyes shut.

The moment she saw this, she switched the stream to the UVR's version of the lecture hall.

Well, it shouldn't be really referred to it as such since the seatings had been removed, leaving a wide spacious area.

There were at least a hundred potion-making stations that appeared exactly the same as others. Neither the preparation table nor the glassware table had a single thing on them.

Only the circular table had a common bronze cauldron on it.

No one seemed weirded out by the empty tables as they knew that it was done like this to let the students pick their own pieces of equipment.

This was a test on its own that targeted the students' knowledge of equipment.

If it was lacking, it might cost them the entire exam since they couldn't create a catalyst while missing a piece of important equipment.

They couldn't even cheat by peeking into another student's station to copy the pieces of equipment since there was an invisible barrier hiding each student.

Only the viewers and teacher Sonna were able to see everyone.

"In 30 seconds, all of you will be informed of the six potions that you must concoct to pass the exam." Teacher Sonna looked at them and informed, "It can't be 6 potions of the same recipe. You need one potion for each recipe."

"After you secure the passing mark, you can earn extra points for each potion that you concoct in those two hours."

"Do know that each potion had its own value. For example, Rejuvenation potion gives measly 5 points for each potion, so don't bother concocting it for points if you are aiming to get a higher mark."

"As for the others, the Queen will let you know the details." Teacher Sonna glanced at her bracelet and said, "Five seconds left!"

Soon, it turned zero and the screen changed to display a list full of details appearing as such:

//1) Rejuvenation Potion: 5 points

2) Brew of Courage: 35 points

3) Flask of Corruption: 60 points.

4) Potion of Madness: 70 points.

5) Phial of Vigor: 70 points

6) Tonic of Idle Minds: 90 points. //

Immediately after Felix and the witches read the names of the potions, their gears started moving just like they were practicing for the last month.

'My prediction was off the mark on the other four potions but at least the potion of madness has been chosen. I can carry out my plan now.'

The first thing he did was name every material and equipment needed to prepare them.

The Queen kept filling up his table with everything that he mentioned obediently.

It took merely ten seconds for the preparation table to be half-packed with everything that he asked.

Felix ignored them for now and went to the empty glassware table.

However, he didn't name all of the glassware equipment at once like before.

Instead, he named only the equipment to concoct the potion of madness.

Then, he lifted them and placed them in an orderly manner at the corner of the table.

The viewers were somewhat weirded out by his move since they felt like he jammed them tightly in one tiny space while there was enough space on the table for at least 20 more pieces of equipment.

"What is Felix doing?" The commentator mentioned while focusing on the witches, "Some of his classmates are already starting to prepare materials."

When they succeed, it would give them the confidence to carry on with the harder potions.

"Kamil and Lara have chosen to place four sets of glassware pieces of equipment on their tables to start creating the catalysts of four potions at the same time!"

The commentator exclaimed while spotting light on those two beauties who began preparing four sets of catalysts at the same time!

Their speed while doing so was extraordinary, making even the layman viewers know that they were a league apart from the rest.

When the camera switched to Felix, the viewers were left at loss for words at the sight of him still setting up the glassware table!

Yet, what baffled them the most was the fact that he actually managed to pack 6 sets of equipment on that table!

Sure it appeared crammed as hell and confusing with all the tubes connecting from a flask to another, but it was still perfect six sets for one potion!

They knew so because the stream colored each perfect set with a different color to facilitate their watch.

"Is he planning on creating six portions of catalysts for one potion at the same time?" Olivia tilted her head in confusion and asked, "Since other witches didn't do it before him, doesn't that mean he also shouldn't do it?"

"How would we know?" George shrugged his shoulders, "This is way out of our comfort zone."

Everyone nodded their heads in agreement but Sylvia.

She eyed Felix who started washing a bunch of materials at the same time and clarified Olivia's doubts, "I believe that the witches could not go for more than 4 catalysts because their senses aren't able to handle such a level of multitasking, unlike Felix."

Everyone's eyes brightened up at the sound of that, feeling like it was indeed plausible reason since the witches weren't really any different than commoners.

Since it was almost impossible for normal citizens to juggle too many things at once, the witches also suffered from the same issue.

If they didn't drink enhancing potions, they wouldn't even be able to make two or three catalysts at the same time perfectly.

There were bound to be tiny mistakes that would ruin the entire process and witches would rather play it safe.

However! In Felix's case, that wasn't considered as an issue since his enhanced senses were at least five times better than the witches!

While it seemed a mess to make 6 catalysts at the same time, Felix could be seen pulling it off with an astounding speed!

All of the pieces of equipment were put to work by him, making the viewers enter a trance while watching him work.

Although he was fast and everything seemed hectic, the image he was painting wasn't messy or chaotic.

It had a sense of order and balance like a dancer going on with the flow.

This was due to his prolonged practice on this potion plus muscle memory doing its magic.

But most importantly, the catalyst of the potion of madness didn't require him to destroy the microorganisms from its materials!

there were only three potions that were taught to them with the same advantage! Felix had learned all of them heart to heart. Thankfully, one of them was chosen in the exams.

If it wasn't, he would be able to secure high rank but he doubts that he could fight for the top three ranks!

"Felix Maxwell is showing everyone his true colors!" The commentator yelled passionately, "His concoction skills were always being doubted since he wasn't a witch...But right at this moment!"

The commentator zoomed on Felix's serious focused face and yelled, "He is showing the entire universe that he might not be a witch...But, he could at least create 6 catalysts at the same time unlike them!"

## **Chapter 517 - The Practical Exam II**

Sure enough, Felix managed to finish the process successfully, helping him gain six portions of the catalyst while Lara and Kamil had finished only four.

The other witches weren't worth mentioning as they were taking things safe and slow to pass the exam first then focus on points.

After Felix was done with the catalysts for the potion of madness, he isolated them on the preparation table and started preparing again the materials for six more portions!

In less than a minute he was done and back on the glassware table. Then, he restarted the same process all over again that took more than 10 minutes but helped him obtain six more catalyst portions!

Just when everyone thought that would be the end of it, Felix repeated the same process for the 3rd time, costing him another 10 minutes!

This meant only 1 hour and a half were left in the exam and Felix was the only one without a successful potion to show!

Yet, he still didn't stop repeating the same process for another time!

This pushed the total tally to a whopping 24 catalysts for the potion of madness.

Meanwhile, there were only 1 hour and twenty minutes left on the clock!

"No wonder he chose catalyst of that potion! He had gone mad!" The commentator said in agitation, "Sure he has 24 catalysts for 24 potions but does he have enough time to concoct all of them plus another 5 unique potions to pass the exam?"

The headmistress, Sage Dalilia, Queen Allura, and other senior witches who were watching the stream, shook their heads at Felix's plan.

They knew that he would most definitely fail the exam if he dared to concoct those 24 potions first then follow it with the other five unique potions.

"He has bitten more than he could chew." Sage Dalilia said calmly seated next to Queen Allura in the throne's chamber.

"Hmm, you told me that he was stuck at an 80% elimination rate." Queen Allura coiled a stalk around her finger and wondered, "Do you think maybe he has solved that issue? If he did, then his plan could potentially work."

Sage Dalilia shook her head firmly and said, "You know that's impossible. Even the best of us needed at least 2 years of constant work to improve our mental control to such a degree."

"How long did this kid have our master's eyes?" Sage Dalilia said, "In less than a year! Unless master decided to find a way to help him bridge that gap, I simply can't see any plausible way to get above 95% elimination rate."

"It's highly doubtful that master will help him out." Queen Allura said, "She might seem like she is spoiling him a tad too much due to his champion status but she wouldn't go that far."

"Indeed, mental energy control is an important aspect that needed to be learned by one own's efforts to show the most results." Sage Dalilia agreed.

Just as Queen Allura wanted to comment, she was left startled by the sight of Felix mixing the main ingredient with the subsidiary ingredient just to leave them on a smooth plate and repeat the same process.

When he was done with the next mixture, he placed it on a plate that was connected with the first plate.

He kept doing this over and over again until a long line of plates had shaped up neatly on the table. When the viewers counted, they discovered that the entire line was made out of 10 plates.

All of them were sealed inside a glass container so they wouldn't get contaminated.

"Is he really going for a mass-producing method?" Queen Allura didn't know how to comment on Felix's decision.

She knew that he was a smart lad who wouldn't make a foolish decision like this. Hence, she believed that he had something to rely on. She just didn't know what it was.

Meanwhile, Sage Dalilia wasn't that open-minded as her.

She kept shaking her head in disapproval while watching him continue to set up mixtures one after the other until another line-shaped up behind the first one.

No one was surprised by this technique since it was known as the mass manufacturing technique.

This technique couldn't be utilized on all of the rank 1 potions since some of them couldn't have their mixtures remain in the open for even two minutes. Otherwise, they would spoil and the concoction wouldn't be carried on.

That's why Felix chose the potion of madness. It was of the two potions on the list that could be mass-produced at once.

He didn't choose the other potion since its catalyst's creation was way harder than the potion of madness's catalyst.

When Felix was done, the viewers counted the number of plates and recognized that he had made the same amount of mixtures as the catalysts.

The entire process took him an additional 10 minutes, making his chances to pass the exam seem even grimmer.

'I have only one hour and 10 minutes left.' Felix narrowed his eyes in focus at the plates and thought, 'It's time to begin the concoction!'

Immediately after thinking so, Felix let go of his mental control that was blocking off the lightning containers!

Sz!z!z!z!z!z!

Out of nowhere, he turned into a lightning torch under the dumbfounded eyes of the viewers and the witches, who couldn't help but glance in his direction!

Thankfully, each student's station was blocked from the other to not sneak peeks. So, they only saw the sudden emergence of bright light but not what actually caused it.

Since it was a test in the UVR, they didn't get blinded by the bright light or annoyed by the sizzling noise of the charges!

"Why the hell did he activate his elemental ability?!" The commentator exclaimed in disbelief, "Is he planning on making the witches lose focus to ruin their concoction?"

However, before the viewers could consider her opinion, their eyes were attracted to a screen that emerged above Felix's head.

A couple of witches had the same screen above them as well, showing the microscopic battle against the microorganisms in slow motion to entertain them.

Hence, when the viewers saw how blurred Felix's screen was, they didn't know what was going on anymore.

However, the senior witches, Queen Allura and Sage Dalilia instantly recognized what the blurred image represented!

"It can't be!"

"Hahaha, what a smart cute junior to think of such a method."

While Sage Dalilia exclaimed in shock, Queen Allura laughed with a fascinated look, appearing like she had recognized Felix's unique method of elimination.

'How is he killing them so fast! He is still faster for the slow-motion to show the microorganism's destruction!'

Meanwhile, teacher Sonna removed any thought she had about scolding Felix's use of lightning element after seeing such an abnormal image.

'Teacher Sonna please slow down the synchronized screen of Felix.'

Upon receiving a telepathic message from the headmistress, she broke out of her daze and immediately did as she was told.

'Impossible!'

She couldn't help but exclaim after finding out that x4 slow motion was still useless! Without a second delayed, she slowed the stream even further, reaching up to x8!

Only then was everyone able to notice the microorganisms getting exploded after a river of mental energy washes above them!

"This, this, how is this possible???" The commentator who finally realized what was going on could only cover her mouth with hands while murmuring in incredulity.

The viewers shared the same reaction as her!

Even laymen like Olivia and George had managed to conclude that Felix had been obliterating microorganisms since the moment he released the lightning!

Without previous warning, the lightning was contained back inside Felix's body as he returned to normal yet again.

Then, he took a step forward and began quickly flipping the mixtures on a newer side one by one!

Since they appeared like a red ball of minced meat and were placed on a white plate, the viewers were given a false impression that Felix was flipping meat burgers!

In less than five seconds, Felix returned to his position and turned himself into a torch of lightning again.

Then, he took care of the newer side of each mixture, taking a total of 30 seconds to finish the process!

Felix repeated this on and off switch two more times until the mixtures had only 3% or less microorganism on their surfaces!

Szzlzlzl...

Just like it was all calculated, Felix's lightning had been fully consumed the moment he finished the elimination process.

However, only a satisfied grin was placed on his face as he knew that battle was half won!

"He actually did it....97% elimination rate on 24 potions in less than a minute...I have never seen even a master potioneer do this before." Sage Dalilia murmured with a hint of disbelief while staring deeply at the corner of Felix's microorganism screen.

It was showing the entire universe a single number that was never considered possible to be associated with Felix this soon...97% elimination rate!

The bidders who ignored Felix and placed their fortunes on Lara, Kamil, and other witches, felt like their throat was getting drier by the second while their heartbeats kept accelerating in agitation.

They could feel an upcoming upset and they dreaded it dearly!!!

### **Chapter 518 - The Practical Exams III**

Unbeknownst to the chaos he created in the network, Felix took the first mixture to the cauldron that was releasing bursts of steam from a tiny hole on its lid.

Felix glanced at his bracelet and noticed that he needed to wait 30 more seconds to throw in the mixture with the catalyst.

Although there was still plenty of time for the exam, Felix didn't plan on wasting those 30 seconds doing nothing.

He quickly went to the glassware table and removed all of the pieces of equipment with a wave of a hand.

Then, he began naming new pieces of equipment while pointing his finger at the area he wanted the Queen to place them on.

By the time the 30 seconds went by, the viewers were left speechless by the sight of tens of jammed pieces of equipment on one table just like the previous time.

The only noticeable difference would be the pieces of equipment themselves not being the same!

"I believe that those are the five required sets to create the catalyst for the remaining 5 potions!" The commentator exclaimed, "If he actually managed to perfectly concoct those 24 potions without wasting too much time then he might be able to concoct the remaining 5 and pass the exam with the biggest amount of points in the semester!!"

Sage Dalilia turned to Queen Allura and asked, "Do you agree with her?"

Queen Allura nodded her head, "I believe that little junior is smart enough to deal with this matter if he had prepared this far ahead."

First, he understood that each concoction would require 2 minutes and 40 seconds to finish.

This period included the 2 minutes of the catalyst getting heated first.

This meant those 24 potions would require a minimum of 64 minutes to deal with them all.

This would leave him with 12 minutes or so to deal with the other potions. He understood that some of their catalysts take at least 15 minutes to be prepared unlike the potion of madness.

So, he wasn't planning on creating the catalyst after he was done with the concoction but during it!

After seeing that the mixture had fully melted with the catalyst, Felix closed the lid and increased the fire to the limit.

Then, he placed his hand on the lid and kept it affixed in its place as the cauldron started shaking and making rumbling noises like a madman was hitting the inner walls of the cauldron from within!

While doing so, he was counting backward from forty seconds to zero! The moment he reached it, Felix opened the lid wide open while taking a step away!

Whoosh!!

Felix didn't bother to close his nose as he had gotten used to it after all the practice he had done with this potion.

Without further ado, Felix dove through the red smoke and held the cauldron from its handles. Then, he went to the potion vessels and poured the content into one.

After making sure that the bottle was filled to the brim, Felix placed the cauldron back on the fire and poured another catalyst within it.

Then, he closed the lid and lowered the fire intensity back to normal.

Since it would take 2 minutes before the catalyst to get fully heated, Felix went back to the preparation table and began working on the rejuvenation potion's catalyst.

The first thing he did was activate his quantum vision and begin eliminating the microorganisms without utilizing his lightning-quick reflexes.

That led the viewers to see his average speed of eliminating 95% in 40 seconds. But it didn't matter since he wasn't killing them during the concoction.

After he finished, he took it to the glassware table and followed the steps of extracting its essence that would be used as a catalyst.

He didn't supervise the process but went back to his cauldron since two minutes was about to pass. When it did, Felix lifted the lid and threw in the bloodish mixture, then closed the lid after it.

In the art of potion-making, if you followed the recipe down to the letter, there was no way in hell you will fail.

Thus, the 2nd potion was born under a cloud of red miasma!

"Lara and Kamil currently have concocted all the 6 unique potions to pass the exam and have started to concoct for a potion of madness as well for points since it takes the least time!"

The Commentator switched to Lara and Kamil, showing that those girls weren't messing around.

Due to the blockage, they didn't know that he was a threat to be aware of. In their eyes, they only considered each other as true opponents!

Too bad, their chances to catch up to Felix seemed pretty grim since he was concocting a potion while preparing for the 6 unique potions at the same time.

Because he had already dealt with all of their preparation, he entered some sort of a repetitive routine.

First, he pours the catalyst then takes advantage of those two minutes to deal with the catalyst of the other 5 potions.

When the two minutes finish, he returns to the cauldron and empties the content in a vessel.

When they compared him to Lara and Kamil, they came to a horrifying truth that his method made him two times faster than them!

Seconds went by then minutes...Only 15 minutes remained in the exam and the viewers could see that all of the witches had successfully connected the 6 unique potions and were now fighting for more points to rank higher.

Most of them managed to concoct only 12 extra potions. Meanwhile, Lara and Kamil were currently on their 18 extra potions.

Based on their average speed, the viewers guessed that they could add utmost additional 4 potions due to the catalyst taking a minimum of 10 minutes to be ready.

When they glanced at Felix's preparation table and saw 24 potions gleaming with red light, they could only give Lara and Kamil a piteous look.

"Felix is still going strong! 24 potions of madness are already out and the catalysts of the remaining 5 potions had been dealt with!" The commentator commented in excitement,? "15 minutes is more than enough to concoct them unless he made a fatal mistake!"

Mistake? Looking at Felix's serious expression as he kept mixing the ingredients together made the bidders smile bitterly.

They knew that all of their money placed on Kamil and Lara was gone. The difference in potions was too high to cover in this short period of time.

[Sigh, If I placed a bet on Landlord, I would have gotten 7 times worth my money!]

[Anyone else thinks that he might be Landlord betting on himself? No one can be that confident to bet this much money while the rumors on the network made it pretty clear that he had no chance to rank higher?]

[Ahhh, don't remind me of those dammed rumors!]

The stream chat was loaded with comments from bidders since they had the most interest in the exams' results, unlike other viewers.

All of them felt like they had been cheated out of their money since the rumors were too damn real.

Yet, no matter how pained they feel about their loss it could never amount to the house's executives who had the urge to strangle Felix!

Who could blame them? Every time they see Felix finishing a potion and placing it on a table, they got closer to losing a whopping 35 billion SC!

Truthfully speaking, they were being quite greedy since they were going to earn at least ten times that amount thanks to Felix.

After all, the bids were concentrated mostly on Lara, Kamil, and other witches at the top!

So both parties were winning from this.

Although Felix was about to earn 35 Billion SC, his mind never drifted to that thought.

'Five minutes remaining and only Tonic of Idle Minds is left.'

Felix wiped his sweaty forehead with his sleeve and washed his hands again before touching the last remaining mixture.

After spending 40 seconds eliminating most microorganisms, Felix brought the mixture next to the cauldron and poured the liquid catalyst inside.

'It takes three minutes for this exact catalyst to heat up and another minute after it for the mixture to melt inside of it.' Felix smiled with a relieved expression, 'This will leave me one minute to pour it in the empty vessel and conclude the exam...'

'Now, we wait for the final results...Hopefully, this is enough to put me in the top three.' Felix wished.

Since he wasn't able to see Kamil or Lara's progress, he was quite on edge about them pulling something extraordinary and surpassing him.

Unbeknownst to him, all of his friends and family members were cheering in excitement, knowing that Felix was just about to pull off the unthinkable!

Felix Maxwell, a human, an SG player, a prick, but now...Under the eyes of the universe, He was number one in the entire semester, toppling over hundreds of witches in the one thing they were best at!

Unfortunately for the witches, there was no sudden drama or upset to save their faces occurring in the last seconds.

The moment the countdown reached zero, the Queen had forcefully logged out everyone!

"Nooo!! I was in the middle of pouring the concoction in the vessel!!"

"Damn it, so am I!"

When Felix opened his eyes, he heard disgruntled chatter around him as the witches clearly were displeased by having their last touches get ruined.

"I hope that all of you are satisfied with your performances during both the written and the practical exams." Teacher Sonna looked at Felix and said with an elated smile, "Especially you student Felix."

'Hmm? Was his performance that good?' Lara tilted her head in confusion after hearing so.

'The human...Huh.' Kamil gave a side-glance at Felix and focused back on teacher Sonna, not giving a crap about his performance.

The only thing in her mind now was to see her name as 1st ranker, scoring above all.

She was extremely confident in her performance since she had overdone herself.

Upon seeing her confident expression, the viewers could only give her a sympathetic look as they knew that her world was about to flip upside down...So as the rest of the poor witches.

### **Chapter 519 - A Resounding Slap That Would Be Written in History Books...**

"Can you guess your rank?"

"I think I will be in the top 100."

"Sigh, I doubt that I will make it that far. Most of the materials that I prepared didn't get chosen."

"At least, you won't be last."

The witches around Felix kept chatting between them while a couple of them sneaked a glance or two at Felix.

They heard that Teacher Sonna had praised him but they still refused to believe that he could do better than them.

Thankfully, Teacher Sonna didn't leave them guessing for long as she had manifested a wide holographic list that displayed the entire semester ranking.

It appeared as...

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1) Felix Maxwell: written exams/A++/A++/A++/A++/A++/...Practical exams/A++/1680 Points.

2) Lara: written exams/A++/A++/A++/A++/...Practical exams/A++/1260 Points.

3) Kamil: written exams/A++/A++/A++/...Practical exams/A++/1260 Points.

13) Naima: written exams/A+/A++/A++/...Practical exams/A++/900 Points.

24) Karry: written exams/A++/A/A++/...Practical exams/A++/800 Points.

The moment the witches spotted Felix's name toppling over everyone like a god over a mortal, their hopeful expressions stiffened at once.

'Ehhh?'

Meanwhile, their brains were trying their best to analyse what they were staring at.

'Is this some sort of a joke?' Kamil thought with her pupil enlarged to the limit, reflecting on its glassy surface, Felix's name and his monstrous marks.

Her reaction was shared by most witches as all of them had doubted their eyes at the start then felt like they were being pranked by the administration.

Although it was farfetched, in their eyes it was more logical than a human performing better than all of them in the one thing that they know!

Such a slap, such a shock, it was too much for their minds to handle and they would rather avoid considering it at all!

"Teacher...I think you made a mistake with ranking." A witch murmured softly while glancing at Felix who had a relieved expression like a weight had been removed over his shoulder.

"Uhm?" Teacher Sonna pushed her glasses clumsily and said, "If you are talking about student Felix, then there is no mistake whatsoever."

Teacher Sonna looked at their taken-back expressions and proclaimed with a soft tone, "His performance was indeed extraordinary and deserving of such a rank."

"Impossible!"

"I refuse to believe it!"

"He must have cheated! Humans are known for being deceptive! So he would have found a way!"

"This can't be happening to me..." Kamil swayed a little, feeling like she will pass out at any moment.

No one else got hit harder than her. Even Lara was left merely speechless by the situation.

Previous memories of picking up Felix from the space elevator station coursed in her mind, making her find it a bit difficult to imagine that human would actually surpass her!

'So scary, if they jumped on me out of anger, I will definitely end up killing one of them by mistake.'

When Felix saw the hysteria in the classroom of witches clamoring around, he gulped a mouthful and sneaked to the window.

"The cheater is trying to run away!"

"Don't let him leave!"

The agitated witches instantly noticed his attempt and tried to block it.

Alas, Felix was too mobile to be caught by them. He easily jumped outside of the window and landed on the grass like a feather. Then...He bolted towards the dorms.

Looking at him running away, teacher Sonna didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

This was supposed to be his moment to shine and gain approval in the academy but it turned into this fiasco due to the witches absolutely refusing to accept the reality.

To put it into our perspective, it was the same as a literature student ranking first in a science major final exam after studying merely 6 months.

Who in his right mind would accept it without seeing how he did it?

Unfortunately for the witches, the proof was already trending viral in the network, showing clips of Felix's unique way of concocting potions.

Well, it wasn't that unique since he was mostly using techniques that had already been done before.

But the fact that he could enhance his mental control with his lighting element was the most astonishing part.

When Kamil, Lara, and the rest of the witches saw those clips, they went seeking answers in the forums since they couldn't figure out how could lightning ability help him with his mental energy control.

They quickly found that everyone's first hypothesis was enhanced reflexes due to lightning.

They didn't know which ability he used exactly but there were plenty of abilities related to enhancing reflexes.

As for how he managed to create 6 catalyst portions at the same time? It was also explained in detail for them.

Lastly, the photographic memory potion easily explained his written marks.

The bottom line was that Felix had utilized only his own assets to concoct the potions, which translate to him passing the exams without cheating at all!

When the witches reached this conclusion, hell broke loose in the academy! Even senior witches had heard the news and were flabbergasted by it!

They could already foresee the academy's reputation and its students getting thrown in the gutter by other witches from different academies and also people from around the universe!

Some even predicted that the witch as a race was going to suffer from this.

That's because everyone would begin considering that their talent in potion-making was actually garbage if a human could score higher than their students without having the same foundation as them!

So this was a real issue!

Uncaring about the mess he left behind, Felix was chilling on the upper floor of the library, sitting in the right-most corner.

This place was a perfect hiding spot since there were many rows of books around it, hiding Felix and his table.

Since today was for the exams, the library was completely empty from witches, allowing Felix to enjoy a few minutes of peace.

He didn't dare to return to his room since everyone knew about it.

That's why he bolted before in its direction to fool the witches into heading there when they come for his a.s.s.

Felix was fully clear that wasn't going to blow off anytime soon since he had just delivered a resounding slap that would be written in history books!

'Hehehe, Good, good, good, now just keep it up for the other 5 semesters.'" Lady Sphinx praised with a tiny grin while watching the chaotic situation in the academy through the headmistress' eyes.

"Sob, you want me to get beat up." Felix's eyes got a bit teary after being reminded of his classmates' bloodthirsty eyes.

Their beauty was no more as he saw only devils, who lost their sanity due to such a brutal humiliation.

It wasn't that he was afraid of getting beat up but ending up killing a witch by accident due to his strength.

That's going to screw him up big time since everyone was assuming that he was under the effects of the weakening potion.

'I can only avoid them until they accept the reality...' Felix surveyed around him with his infrared vision.

When he saw that the floor was still empty, he requested in his mind, 'Queen, please show me the latest biggest transfer to my bank account.'

'35 Billion SC from the Peac.o.c.k Gambling House.' Queen replied.

'Thank you.' Felix smiled at the sound of that.

It was free money after all and also a good punishment to anyone who doubted him after everything that he had been showing in the games.

'Give me the rewards for the 1st rank.' He requested again, quickly forgetting about those billions.

Ti-ring!

>Congratulation for obtaining the Duskwraith Potion Recipe Licence and 7000 CP.<

Upon hearing the notification, Felix grinned slightly, 'I won't need to worry about the rent for a long while now.'

Due to his three months absence, Felix had 1200 CP debt on his rent.

Since the fake mission he accepted by Sage Dalilia was clearly meant for training, the contribution points rewarded were a couple of measly hundred points.

'Duskwraith potion is capable of giving the drinker 200 longevity instantly just to sap all of it for a massive enhancement in elemental energy.'

Felix brought out a holographic picture of the grim-looking potion and its recipe.

He already read about its effects but the recipe was kept secret. Only those with permission or license could know it.

'Hopefully, its materials aren't that expensive or hard to get.' Felix wished softly.

Felix knew that he was asking for a lot since for a rank 2 Duskwraith potion to be sold at half a billion it only meant that its main and subsidiary ingredient were going to be rare.

As expected, Felix flinched the moment he saw that its main material was a dusk flower while the subsidiary was a dawn flower.

As for the catalyst, it was created from five drops of purity fountain and a cup of cleansed water.

Since Felix had been reading plenty of books about materials, he recognized those flowers at once and also most of their details.

'Dawn flower is capable of increasing longevity by 200 years if all of its petals were consumed...Because it could be used by everyone, its price is at 100 million.'

Felix rubbed his chin and glanced at the dawn flower. If anyone saw it, they could mistake it for a normal lily flower since it appeared just like it...Even its petals were creamy white

'As for the dusk flower, it does the total opposite as it saps the drinker from 200 years of his longevity but provides an astronomical level of energy that will remain for years...Unless the drinker decided to use it fully.'

Felix thought while looking at a twinflower that appeared exactly like the dawn flower but with pitch-black leaves.

'It's priced at 50 million...Which is not that bad.'

Felix rested his head on his elbow and returned to reading the recipe.

Since it was a rank 2 potion, there were additional secondary materials needed for a 3rd step in the concoction.

It was called The Augmentation Phase!

### **Chapter 520 - The Real Potion-Making, Defying The Laws!**

To understand why the augmentation phase was needed for rank 2+ potions, one needs to understand how rank 2 potions get concocted.

First, the catalyst gets thrown in the cauldron to get heated up. After it finishes, the mixed main ingredient and subsidiary ingredient follow it up.

Unlike rank 1 potions where the reaction always results in creating a useable concoction if the recipe was followed properly, the reaction in rank 2 would always end up failing.

Failure meant getting useless goo.

This would happen even if the microorganisms were taken care of.

That's due to the materials not being able to react to each other at all by nature itself...That's what most witches assume.

If supervised under a microscope, the only result would be the emergence of dark matter slowly creeping from the outside into the inside of the mixture.

The potioneer refer to this as the Dark Reaction.

It happens only with high-grade materials that were meant to concoct +2 rank potions.

Some witches considered this to be a failed reaction while others consider it to be a natural reaction that was simply meant to happen by the laws of the universe.

It was like the universe was forbidding them to merge the materials together.

Lady Sphinx being the founder of alchemy was the first to defy the universe's laws and attempt to merge those high-graded materials and turn them either into a potion or god knows what.

Lady Sphinx's entire existence was a rebel to the universe since she was one of the few beings still seeking its secrets.

Felix wasn't told by her how she defied the universe but a general concept was written in almost every potion-related book.

Hence, he knew that the potioneer role in this was to supervise the reaction on an atomic level then utilize her mental energy to manually save the reaction from going dark fully!

This phase was called Atomic Interference.

After all, just a drop of water has 1.67 s.e.xtillion water molecules.

That's why potioneer never bother to manually save all of them but just what they could and use the mental energy to protect them from being reached by the dark reaction.

Since the dark reaction made it seem in the atomic world like a curse or a plague spreading throughout the two mixed ingredients, the potioneer would try his best to block it off from contaminating everything at once!

Let's say a potioneer had saved only 20% of the mixture while the remaining 80% had been ruined by the dark reaction.

It meant that the concoction had a 20% chance of turning into a useful concoction if the next phase had succeeded.

Obviously, this was The Augmentation Phase!

This phase was included to increase the chances of turning the saved portion into an actual effective potion.

It required the potioneer to add secondary positive materials that could help the portion grow extensively.

This step depends on luck and the amount of material that the potioneer had saved.

Since most concoctions had from 30 seconds to 60 seconds window before the mixture gets melted into the catalyst, this meant that speed, high perspective, and extraordinary mental control were must-have tools for the potioneers.

That's why witches were practicing by eliminating microorganisms during concoction instead of simply eliminating them on the preparation table.

It might not have a fraction of the difficulty of dealing with molecules and atoms but it still was still a good practice.

This was also the reason why turning into an Expert Potioneer was the requirement of graduation in the academy while turning into an Apprentice Potioneer could be done just in the first semester.

Concocting the 1st rank 2 potion was a major milestone for each witch! Since it represents turning into a senior witch!

In the case of Felix...A senior witcher!

Speaking about witches, Felix had to change his hiding spot since he saw two humanoid auras stepping onto his floor and approaching him rapidly.

Currently, he was in the library toilet, reading about the reviews for the Duskwraith potion and also if there were many witches concocting it and selling it.

If he planned on mass-producing it anytime soon, he needs to figure out if it was worth the time and effort or not.

Almost all of them spoke highly about its effect that allows them to harness an astronomical level of energy.

This could be life-saving in many situations since energy was literally the source of life for fighters around the universe.

Although its half-billion price was a little steep, many rich lords were buying one or two for emergencies.

As for Felix's future competitors, they weren't that many since the recipe was owned by the Academy!

This meant, only the students and alumnus had a monopoly over it since the licenses were given as rewards in exams or competitions.

Felix had counted 10 of them on that website where he contacted Witch Hala.

'I can't possibly keep hiding in the toilet forever.' Felix waved the holograms away from his face while looking with his infrared vision at the library that was being filled slowly.

'After the exams, we get a month as a holiday. So, I think it's best that I return to the castle and remain there for the duration until the situation cools down.' Felix decided.

This was the best move currently to avoid trouble. Soon, he called Sage Dalilia, informing her about his decision so she could send protection to escort him back.

When he reached the entrance, he beamed his hover platform and swiftly left towards the main gate of the campus.

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15 minutes later...

Felix was back in his castle's room without any hiccups again. The ten silver tanks platoon was a massive deterrence to anyone with ill intentions towards him.

'Right now, Naima and Karry must be losing their minds.' Felix grinned wickedly, 'I should call them later to honor their bet. It's has been more than half a year of abstaining from s.e.x and my d.e.s.i.r.es can't be suppressed forever.'

'There are people abstaining for years!' Asna cursed with an annoyed look, 'You just don't want to admit that you are a pervert.'

"Don't compare me to them." Felix said casually, "Life forced them to abstain from it. It wasn't by choice."

Seeing Asna getting irritated after hearing so, Lady Sphinx chuckled and said, "Only five months are left little Asna."

Asna tilted her head in confusion at the start but soon her eyes widened in disbelief and shame?

She instantly closed the connection between them and Felix and exploded on Lady Sphinx, "Big sis! How could you think like that!"

She crossed her arms with her cheeks slightly reddened and stressed, "I would rather hang myself in a burning house than ever do it with this asshole! Ever!!"

"Isn't that a bit harsh?" J?rmungandr pointed at Felix and said with an honest expression, "I think he is a great fit for you."

"Me too." Lady Sphinx nodded her head, "Where can you find a partner with the same mental age as you and have a good chance to reach the peak these days? Only old fogies are left in your race by the way."

"True." J?rmungandr supported, "You should really take advantage of the fact that you are still free from the constraints of the universe and get some romance in your life. Who knows how it will turn to be?"

Upon hearing so, Asna's anger got subside a little bit. She was always seeking freedom from either her shackles or Felix's soul.

However, she always knew that she could never be free since the moment her soul get separated, she would be forced by the laws imposed on her to carry on her duties just like her race members.

So the only difference between now and then would be the type of freedom she would possess.

Now, she was free mentality but not physically...Vice versa.

'In five months, I will connect to the UVR and have a virtual form. It might not be the same as having a true physical form but the 100% realism would make it up for it.'

Asna tightened her lips while staring at Felix who was preparing to call Malak, 'Maybe old snake is right. I should have as much fun as possible before my soul gets freed...But no romance with this perverted asshole!'