

Supremacy 521

Chapter 521 - In a Private Room at The Club.

Unbeknownst to all of this happening in his mind, Felix had entered a discussion with Malak about the slaves and expedition situation over a video call.

"Sir Felix, I have gathered the entire crew." Malak reported calmly, "We have now 15 men and 5 women in the expedition squad. All of them had signed a strict recruitment contract. Even the spaceship operators signed it. As for the Elders' bodyguards, I made sure to hire two peak 4th stage bloodliners."

"Good work." Felix nodded his head in praise and informed, "I have already bought you an Exploration-focused Spaceship. I believe it will reach you in a month or two. As for the license, I will be vouching for you."

Felix knew that it was going to take at least half a year for Malak to get her license for owning a spaceship even if he decided to spend a lot of money on bribes.

He couldn't wait that long since the tier 4 ancient ruin he was planning to send them into was going to be discovered in 4 months by a pirate crew if the timeline remained the same.

He wanted them to be on the move in two months minimum to avoid encountering those pirates and also to give them time to unlock at least the first two passives in their primogenitors' bloodlines.

As for vouching, it simply meant he would be using his license to give them access to planets and space worms expressway.

Since his criminal record was sparkling clean, they would be given a permission right away.

However, if they broke the laws on a planet or such, his license would be revoked and he would be considered as an accomplice to any criminal activity they carried out.

It was done like this to stop anyone from vouching for pirates.

"We will make sure to get set for the journey as fast as possible." Malak promised.

"Good." Felix requested, "send me the details of your squad members and the hired bodyguards."

Without a second delayed, the information was sent to him per email.

Felix said his goodbyes and hung up. Then, he opened the emails and began checking on each member of his squad.

As he requested her, she made sure to get other races as well since they had useful and unique abilities in expeditions.

For example, she had bought a silver slime slave with 1 billion SC.

This slime could be used to scout the situation in the ruins ahead of everyone since he didn't feel pain, getting affected by illusions, and his form wasn't solid!

He could fit himself in places where no man could enter. Also, he could split parts of himself and send them inside tiny holes or simply scout for traps without endangering himself.

Although slimes didn't feel pain and were almost immortals as long as a small part of their body remained, they could get destroyed quite easily.

Their trash defense and offense made them part of the bottom feeders in the social status in the universe...Even lower than intelligent beasts.

She also hired a hound half-ling for his exquisite smell senses and a Bat half-ling for their hearing senses and sonar-related abilities.

Bat Half-lings was the degraded version of vampires since they inherit only abilities from their bloodline inheritance. It didn't have a full transformation of blood manipulation.

Hound Half-lings had the same situation with werewolves and winterwolves.

The rest of the squad were humans. The strongest of them were two epic peak 4th stage bloodliners.

The others were peak 3rd stage bloodliners since there wasn't enough capital for Malak to get only peak 4th stage bloodliners.

'I should probably supervise the expedition by using the ghosting feature if I was free.' Felix thought while closing the hologram.

In this Era, Felix could easily participate in the expedition from his bed by simply using the ghosting+synchronization feature.

With the synchronization, he would be feeling everything that happened in the ruins.

He could even lead the expedition from his bed but it didn't feel right.

It was impossible to make smart decisions when his life wasn't on the line unlike the rest of his squad.

Hence, he would utmost be a spectator and also give them Intel about the ruins.

'Let's think about those matters when the time comes.' Felix stretched his arms behind his back and yawned, 'For now, let's take a quick nap.'

He had a break from training and he should take advantage of it to recharge.

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Tomorrow evening...In front of the Dreamy Field Night Club gate...Felix was standing near the entrance while wearing a casual outfit for hanging out.

He arrived just a minute ago and was waiting for Naima and Karry's arrival.

He spoke with them in the morning and it was truly a long conversation that lasted for at least half an hour.

That's due to Naima and Karry not wanting to honor their bet unless Felix explained his ways of concoction.

Unlike other witches, they at least didn't accuse him of cheating in the exams but they did accuse him of cheating them in the bet!

Alas, Naima was the one who proposed it and it was also without good intentions since if Felix lost, he would have been forced to take care of their upcoming concoction mandatory homework.

It consists of 25 rank 1 potions a month for each student in the 2nd semester.

This meant Felix would have been required to concoct 75 rank 1 potions each month for half a year!

Naima was brutal alright but it was time for her to get taught a lesson.

After waiting a couple of minutes, Felix noticed Naima and Karry exit from a classy silver hovercar, wearing long tight dresses, accessories, and lastly a light make-up.

Such combination with their well-made hairstyles and breathtaking beauty made them appear as two elegant and noblewomen from a royal family.

Luckily, all witches had the same beauty and air, making Naima and Karry attract only a bit of attention to their entry.

"You sure dressed well for the evening ladies." Felix complemented with a smile after he grouped up with them.

"Can't say the same to you." Naima said while sizing up Felix's casual outfit of a t-shirt, shorts, and sandals.

"It's comfy." Felix said, shrugging his shoulders.

"Let's talk inside, it's getting chilly." Karry rubbed her n.a.k.e.d shoulders and walked with quick steps towards the entrance.

Felix and Naima followed after her and entered through without any issues with the gatekeeper.

Just like before they picked the door that was leading to the floor with calm music.

None of them wanted to hear the rowdiness and see people dance and sweat all over the place.

"Let's get a private room." Felix proposed with an innocent tone.

Karry and Naima didn't reject his suggestion even though they felt that it was going to be a good decision.

"Wait here." Felix said and went to the receptionist. In a few moments, he returned and told them to follow him upstairs.

When they reached the upper floor, Felix took them to the back of the corridor and unlocked a room that was to his left with his bracelet.

"Go first." Felix extended his hand slightly, gesturing for them to step in first.

"I hope you keep this gentleman's behavior throughout the night." Naima said while giving him a side-glance.

"What do you mean?" Felix scratched his nose and said, "I am always on my best behavior."

Karry blushed lightly and followed after her without saying anything.

Cluck!

Felix closed the door after him and went to sit alone on an armchair while the ladies took the couch.

"I believe I still owe you drinks, so go ahead and order as you please." Felix said while tapping his finger on the glass table, calling for a holographic menu.

"I won't be shy." Naima laughed a little while pressing on the most luxurious drinks in the club.

She asked for five bottles at once, clearly preparing to get wasted.

She might not show it but she was frustrated immensely at getting surpassed by Felix with such a massive gap.

Since they were in a private room, the setting of the delivery was different.

The waiter didn't bring them the drinks but they got manifested on the table instantly. Felix grabbed a bottle and popped its lid, allowing the foam to be released at once.

Then, he poured each of them a big glass and said with a faint smile, "Let's make a toast over our successful passing in the exams plus entering the elite class."

Karry and Naima lifted both of their glasses and said together, "To us!"

Cheers! Cheers! Cheers!

After gulping down all of their glasses, Felix immediately refilled them.

This time, they took smaller sips as they conversed about many interesting things.

They started with potion-making and by the time they reached their fourth glass, they were already on the subject of s.e.x.u.a.l d.e.s.i.r.es and love.

Naturally, it was the bastard's own doing by leading the conversation to such a path.

Chapter 522 - After The Holiday...

Immediately after Felix began sharing some of his experiences, the atmosphere got a bit heated. The smell of booze and the girls' drunken laughs made it even more passionate.

"I and Karry always kiss each other to see if we might feel something happening within our bodies like we read in the network." Naima confessed while leaning against Felix's shoulder with her cheeks reddened and a half-emptied glass on her hand.

"And?" Felix asked.

"Nothing, burp...Nothing at all. It's like kissing a wall." Naima complained.

"Heeeey, don't call me a wall." Karry murmured while lying on the couch. Her eyes appeared half-closed like she would doze off at any moment.

'They are both wasted.' Asna snorted, 'Aren't you going to make a move on them?'

'I am not a creep, you know?'

Felix saying so didn't seem too convincing with his hand inside Naima's dress, feeling her soft and plump b.r.e.a.s.t.

This was totally on Naima since she was the one who asked him to do it so she could see if she would feel anything.

Alas, only Felix ended up enjoying the experience.

'I guess it ain't happening today with them. They must be really frustrated with their ranking to drink this heavily.'

Felix pulled his hand out after seeing that both of them were on the verge of sleeping.

He gently removed Naima's head from his shoulder and laid her on the couch next to Karry.

"What are you doing..." Naima murmured while hugging Karry reflexively.

She didn't just put her arm around her shoulders but also her leg like he was hugging a giant teddy bear.

That ended up showing her white p.a.n.t.i.e.s to Felix, causing his blood to course straight to his junior.

Since he wasn't fully sober due to the removal of his poison immunity, Felix knew that he would end up doing something that he regrets if he stayed with them.

'Queen, please log out the girls.' He requested.

The Queen complied with his request since she had seen that the girls were nowhere in shape to log out by themselves.

After sensing that their bodies were getting chilly, Naima and Karry opened up their hazy eyes slightly and looked at Felix.

"Noo, I still want to have fun...We didn't even do that..." Naima said softly one last time before she disappeared with Karry.

Sigh!

"That's a bummer." Felix smiled wryly and glanced downward at his junior who seemed ready for battle.

"Hehe, some things aren't always meant to happen." Asna said with a delighted tone, appearing quite happy that nothing happened tonight.

Seeing her reaction, Lady Sphinx and J?rmungandr chuckled to themselves and didn't comment.

'She might not recognize it but she is already attracted to Felix.' Lady Sphinx sent a telepathic message to J?rmungandr.

'Indeed, if Felix kept behaving properly, they might end up as an item eventually. Probably, in tens of years or something...heh, Asna's stubbornness and pride need at least that many ye...'

"Lil bro, Don't worry. We are hitting something tonight no matter what."

J?rmungandr's words were caught in his throat after hearing Felix's promise and seeing him suddenly opening up a holographic catalog full of beautiful women.

The catalog belonged to the club and it was for guests who wanted to have some fun with escorts.

Upon seeing him pick up two girls and Asna gritting her teeth in anger, J?rmungandr could only shake his head and keep his thoughts to himself.

"Pervert, you really going to stoop this low?" Asna cursed.

'Yep.' Felix agreed without an ounce of shame on his face.

Half a year of abstaining from s.e.x was definitely going to mess up with his mind sooner or later since he couldn't control his body fully yet.

He was in his early twenties for god sake. He wasn't a monk nor wanting to be one.

Since Naima and Karry left him with blue balls, he definitely not going to back out today from releasing his stress.

'Humph! I hope you catch a virtual STD then!' Asna cursed one last time before disconnecting the connection between them.

Felix could only speechlessly try to digest her stupid curse.

Soon, he stopped thinking about Asna or anything else after hearing a knock on his door.

He fixed his attire and went to open up the door.

Upon seeing two gorgeous goddesses standing before him, Felix pulled them swiftly inside and closed the door shut.

Thankfully, the rooms were soundproof, containing the wild noises from the inside.

Meanwhile, Asna had grouped up with the elders to play some games to pass time until that bastard finishes.

She had no idea why she was feeling so damn irritated but she was going to give Felix an earful for making her feel like this.

"Little Asna, you okey?"

"Shut up and deal me." Asna snapped at the J?rmungandr with a glare while sitting next to him on a table.

'Sheesh, she is sure feisty.' J?rmungandr glanced at Lady Sphinx and they both agreed telepathically to just stay out of this matter entirely.

After the deck was dealt, they started playing in silence while Felix was still going at it wildly...

A month later...

Felix could be seen chilling under a tree on the campus besides Naima and Karry.

The holiday was over yesterday and the students were required to attend their classes based on their newest schedule from today.

While the students were on a holiday, the campus had welcomed hundreds of new cute faces.

Naturally, the enrollment exams were held right after the final exams were over so there wouldn't be a clash between semesters.

"Oh, you are being glared at again." Naima giggled while gesturing with her head at a witch passing by.

She was giving Felix a nasty glare like he had killed her parents or something.

"Meh, they can glare all they want, nothing will change." Felix replied calmly, not bothering to even glance at that witch.

In the past month, a lot of things had transpired and changed on the campus.

First, Felix wasn't being seen with favorable light anymore by the witches after the humiliating ranking incident.

Since the media love fanning flames, they kept praising Felix to the sun, claiming that if other races had the same spiritual vision as the witches, they would also easily do better than them.

Every media in every galaxy wrote almost the same version but simply changing the human race to their own race.

This dumped some of the witches' reputations in the network, making them stop being perceived as superior to other lower races.

When Felix's enemies saw this situation, they became overjoyed, thinking that the witch government was going to cast Felix away since he was making things worse for them.

Alas, neither the Queen Allura nor the Sages around the empire felt irritated by the situation.

Instead, they welcomed it since they knew that the latest younger generation of witches was getting a bit sloppy.

Since Lady Sphinx noticed it, the other sages had also spotted the current trending issue of the witches stopping at Master rank to seek momentary profit instead of the peak of potion-making.

They didn't want to see it continue happening lest the witches would end up without a newer sage in the next thousands of years.

Thus, instead of making it difficult for Felix, they actually took advantage of it and announced that any witch to emerge in rank 1 in the upcoming semesters would be given a chance to choose any Sage Witch as their teacher.

Also, any witch that scores higher than Felix's 1st-semester results!

With that announcement, the 1s/2nd-semester witches went absolutely frantic in their studies and practice, so they would have higher chances of toppling over others and specifically Felix!

The announcement, Felix's presence, and everyone's doubts sure made the witches work harder than before.

But the stress of such hard work was naturally targetted at Felix, who was the progenitor of the whole thing.

Ding Ding Ding!!

Abruptly, the bell had gone off throughout the main faculty and its surroundings, letting everyone knows that the first-morning class was about to begin.

Felix stretched his arms behind his back and stood up.

He gave Naima and Karry a hand, then they walked together to the class, uncaring about the looks they were getting.

Felix liked Naima and Karry even more when they stuck in those moments when he was clearly starting to be an outcast in the academy.

He knew that the situation would only get worse after each semester since he required to always be in the top three.

Imagine a human toppling over the witches for 6 semesters straight? Just thought of it sent chills down Felix's spine.

In a short moment, they entered one of the lecture halls on the first floor.

This lecture hall wasn't like any other since only elite class students were allowed to enter it.

Hence, the moment Felix was noticed in front of the door, the chatter quieted down while the witches' eyes had landed on him.

Twenty-seven witch was staring at him dead in the eye, making even Naima and Karry feel pressured.

They were ought to feel that way since all of those witches were in the top 30 in the entire semester.

All of them had either a Sage teacher or a Grandmaster teacher behind them! Lara and Kamil were also here and they were giving him mixed looks.

However, Felix could see that both of them had a fire burning in their eyes, clearly not planning to give up on the 1st rank in this semester again!

"Morning Ladies." Felix smiled charmingly as he greeted.

Chapter 523: A Demonstration.

Alas, no one bothered to greet him back...Most of them gave him a cold glance while the rest nodded their heads slightly at him.

'Heh, no one wants to associate with you.' Asna snickered.

'Well, I tried to be friendly.' Felix shrugged his shoulders lightly and went with the girls to find empty seats.

If the witches were hell-bent on opposing him, then he wouldn't bother himself anymore with faking politeness.

Cluck!

Suddenly, the staff door behind the podium was opened and a tanned beautiful witch with short hair had emerged.

Immediately after seeing her, every witch showed a frightened expression, dropping their nonchalance at once.

"I am teacher Djamila and I will be your Theory course teacher." Djamila informed with a stern look, making every witch lower head after having eye contact with her.

Only Felix didn't bother to lower his head as he kept having a charming smile on his face.

He was probably the only one in school who wasn't scared of Djamila.

Why would he when teacher Djamila's source of terror was her hellish exercises in PE class? He eats those exercises for lunch, unlike witches who hated physical workouts.

"Even though I have been appointed as your theory teacher, I will still be teaching physical education this semester." Teacher Djamila tightened her grip in front of the witches and warned, "So, elites or not, I expect all of you to attend those classes...Understood!?"

"Yes..."

The witches replied with disheartened tones, making teacher Djamila frown her eyebrows in dissatisfaction. Still, she let it slip by for now.

"I assume that you have read your 2nd-semester syllabus at least once in this holiday." Teacher Djamila said.

"Very well, I won't go through the base theory of rank 2 potions concoction but I will show you a demonstration." Teacher Djamila requested, "Please use this link to log in to the UVR."

Everyone closed their eyes and did as they were told.

When they opened them up, they found a potion-making station was already in front of teacher Djamila.

"As you all know, the dark reaction has yet to be fully researched. It goes against the laws of the universe since no matter which high-graded materials we chose to merge, they always end up as useless black goo after the catalyst forces their reaction." Teacher Djamila mentioned while picking two materials.

One was a dark green twisted stick and the other was a spherical red leaf, appearing like a balloon. ;

"This is B grade bubble leaf and Twisty poisonous branch." Teacher Djamila informed, "It took Sage Monia at least 5 years of trials and error before finding out the perfect recipe to create a potion out of them."

Felix and the witches didn't even flinch after hearing so. They understood that creating recipes was a time-consuming project.

Even with the existence of the UVR, it takes a year at a minimum of constant attempts to find the perfect recipe for two ingredients.

It wasn't a joke at all to create a new recipe. Yet, most senior witches were still going for it since having a monopoly over a recipe was the dream!

"We will skip the preparation steps and jump straight into the atomic phase." Teach Djamila warned, "So pay attention, I won't repeat the demonstration again."

Immediately after saying so, the empty cauldron got filled with a bubbly red liquid.

"This is the catalyst, created from 10 drops of inferno lake and three cups boiling hot water."

She explained while bringing the prepared mixture of those two ingredients to the cauldron. It was mixed like a flat-out square.

Felix and the witches knew that this shape was a must to increase the success of the potion. Teacher Djamila held the mixture by the sides and placed it gently on the bubbling liquid.

Immediately after, the screen switched to showing the microscopic world.

Since the microorganisms had been taken care of by the Queen, the surface of the mixture appeared clean.

Teacher Djamila didn't remain in the microscopic world for even a split second as she kept zooming in ceaselessly until the molecules of each mixture had been displayed before all.

She caught them in the process of having their bonds getting broken due to the catalyst, forcing out a reaction of them.

If it wasn't for this specific catalyst, the molecules that made both ingredients wouldn't break apart and try to bind together.

Abruptly, a colored green light covered those molecules and kept expanding at a horrifying speed! The synchronized screen made it easier to see so by zooming out to show the new bounds of the green light.

'Teacher Djamila's mental energy control sure is astonishing.' Felix thought in admiration, 'When will I be able to create such a massive protective dome in less than a second?'

The other witches kept their mouths shut as well, not wanting to break off Teacher Djamila's focus.

She was still in the process of expanding her dome bigger and bigger, putting as many molecules as possible inside for the next 30 seconds.

Since the camera was synchronized with her eyes, it didn't show what was going on the sides of the mixture.

However, Felix and some witches who were zooming in on the cauldron itself managed to notice a spooky sight.

The corners and sides of the square-shaped mixture had turned completely pitch-black!

Pieces of it had already started to fall off inside the bubbling liquid. Yet, the dark matter was still moving slowly to the center, appearing like a dark mist overshadowing a peaceful land.

However, immediately after reaching a 3cm radius around the center, it froze like there was a barrier blocking it from advancing forward and corrupting the rest of the mixture!

Although he refers to it as a dome, in reality, it was more of a sphere that encased that entire portion from every possible direction.

'Ewe, they appear like a sea of little bugs.' Asna curled her lips in disgust at the sight of those little black things, trying their utmost best to break through the dome like their entire purpose was meant just to achieve so.

Alas, the moment teacher Djamila saw that the molecules had bonded successfully, she pulled out that small portion from the cauldron with her mental energy, slicing off everything else!

Immediately after they got separated from the catalyst, those little dark things had disappeared into thin air like their lifeline had been cut out of them.

Felix knew that without the catalyst, they couldn't stay for long. If it wasn't for so, they would have emerged right after teacher Djamila mixed the main ingredient with the subsidiary.

'Their existence is truly beyond comprehension.' Felix thought to himself.

He already asked Lady Sphinx about them and she completely ignored him.

He knew that there was a deep secret hidden here since the dark reaction clearly was targeted at alchemy in specific.

He didn't know why and he already burned many cells trying to figure it out on his own.

Alas, if trillions of witches couldn't discover the truth about the dark reaction throughout millions of years, how could he do it in a couple of days?

Hence, he gave up on the matter and focused on what's important...The demonstration.

"I have chosen this potion specifically since I had spent a year practicing it." Teacher Djamila brought the small saved portion next to her face and said, "This amount is the reward of my efforts...A measly 10% while 90% had been completely wasted."

Felix's eyelids twitched after hearing calling such an amount with that term.

He understood that rank 2+ potions require a massive amount of dedication for every single potion.

It wasn't possible to simply learn one recipe and jump into the other with a snap of a finger. That's because of the atomic interference phase requiring a lot of time to master.

Felix knew that if he ever attempted to repeat teacher Djamila's feat, he would utmost protect 1% of the mixture!

If he used his lightning passive, it might reach 3% or 4% if he was lucky.

That percentage was nowhere near good since the secondary positive materials wouldn't be able to help that tiny portion turn into a potion.

Speaking about the augmentation phase, teacher Djamila cleaned the cauldron from the concoction and poured a yellow sticky liquid inside of it.

Then, sprinkled some black dust and turned the fire to the max.

"Those two are the secondary positive materials for this exact potion. They are below B Grade materials. If you ever used B grade+ materials, you will be required to deal with the dark reaction all over again." She explained while throwing in the saved portion of the mixture.

Immediately after it touched the liquid, it sank within it and Teacher Djamila closed the lid.

"We leave it like this for 5 minutes." Teacher Djamila said, "This is where we usually pray to all the known gods and religions in the universe for the potion to succeed."

In other words, the potioneer couldn't make a difference anymore even if she wanted.

The efforts she did in the atomic interference phase were going to be the decider whether she gets a potion or a gooey substance...If she was lucky, that substance could be useful by being applied directly to the skin

This was the birthplace of the substances sold in the UVR...They were the byproduct of a failed rank 2+ potions!

Chapter 524: Spinning The Wheel.

Witches were always known for creating substances and potions. While potions were always liquid, substances were gooey and sticky.

Naturally, witches never aim to concoct substances since potions had five times better the effect than a substance.

For example, when Felix used the eagle wings substance during the bus kidnapping attempt.

The substance applied directly on his shoulder blades, giving off grey wings. When its effect was gone, he was left with an itchy feeling like his skin was being eaten by ants.

That was a side effect that most substances had since they were an imperfect version of the potion that was meant to be created!

That's why he didn't feel any side effects when he drunk the angel wings potion and obtained those wings.

This didn't mean that potions didn't have any side effects whatsoever, it simply meant that it was highly likely for substances to have them due to their imperfect status.

Before long, five minutes passed by and teacher Djamila placed her hand on the cauldron's lid.

"You ready?" She asked calmly.

Upon seeing that everyone had their eyes focused on her, she lifted the lid at once and a fragrant aroma spread in the entire classroom, making the witches wrinkle their noses in enjoyment.

"I guess we got lucky." Teacher Djamila smiled faintly for the first time and said, "I hoped that it will fail so I can teach you a little about substances. But let's leave that for later."

Teacher Djamila held the cauldron from its handles and poured it into an empty glass bottle.

As expected, the content was liquid and red like blood. After the bottle was filled, she closed its lid and lifted it before them.

"There you go, a perfect rank 2 Infernal Blood Potion." She disclosed some information about it, "It costs currently 300 million SC. It is high in demand for vampires since it allows the user to transfer his blood into a force equal to the amount transferred."

The witches neither react to the potion's effect or its price. After all, their teachers were either sages or grandmasters.

They had seen even rank 4 potions get concocted...Potions that could be sold at tens of billions a bottle.

Meanwhile, Felix was simply too rich to feel a thing.

After the demonstration was concluded, Teacher Djamila asked them to bring out the theory of potion-making book and move to the 170th page.

This was a continuous course from the 1st semester since it was impossible to cover the theories of potion-making in a single semester.

The class went on for an additional hour and a half before teacher Djamila dismissed them without giving them homework.

They already had a mandatory concoction homework of concocting 30 potions this month. Felix had yet to finish it due to his mental energy being consumed fully after 5 potions.

After all, the potions needed to be concocted in the real world. Since it takes a lot of time for mental energy to recover, Felix had to be moderate in his use lest he end up tiring himself.

The moment teacher Djamila left the classroom, Felix fixed his attire and stood up with Naima and Karry. Then, they exited through the door under some nasty glares.

"How about we hit the club tonight?" Naima suggested while coiling a stalk around her finger, "We haven't honored your bet yet and you keep rejecting to hang with us in the holiday.."

Felix didn't even spend a second thinking about it before rejecting her offer. "I have the stuff to do tonight, let's leave it for another day."

As she said, Felix thoroughly rejected doing it with them since the moment he released everything in the club on escorts.

That was enough to sate his desires and he had enough self-control to focus on his training and gaining more strength...After all, he never forgot for even a second that he was being targeted by millions of people, wanting his head for bounties, secrets, eyes...etc.

"What's even more important than doing it with us? Don't you humans love those things the most and put them as a priority?" Naima pouted.

"Uhhh, there are individual games to prepare for, planetary games, meeting with family, dealing with private matters, concoction practices, physical training, mental training, manipulation training, mandatory homework, business proje..."

"Argh! Enough you asshole." Not wanting to hear him say more, she glared at him in annoyance and walked away with Karry who was giving him an apologetic look.

"Wait, I still have a couple more to mention!"

"You...Leave me alone!"

Felix chuckled and chased after them, teasing Naima even more.

Although it came out as a joke, Felix truly wasn't in the mood to get down for tonight since it was the time to roll the wheel for the individual game again!

As for the planetary games? Heh, with his strength, he was literally forcing the other teams to surrender in the first minutes before he got to do anything.

Even when he plans to just chill and be the backup, the other teams give up before the game gets heated.

Who could blame them? The strongest player in the previous planetary game was a peak 3rd stage bloodliner.

How would they dare to look Felix in the eyes when they knew that he could literally squish them to death in a blink of an eye?

Due to this, the earthling team had won all of their placement games, getting them placed in high silver right away.

However, their MMR was going to make them face off teams with 4th stage bloodliners players!

Although their improvement was amazing as most of them had reached the peak 2nd stage of replacement, it was still not enough to fight such battles.

Hence, Felix had already told them that he would be rolling for another game until they hit peak 5th stage of replacement.

If they kept with their improvement and using all the resources possible, this could happen in less than two years.

Naturally, the world leaders weren't pleased by such a decision since they wouldn't be earning a dime from the games for two years.

Alas, Felix simply didn't give a crap about their wants.

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A couple of hours later, Felix was back in the dorm's room after attending two more classes.

The first thing he did was take a quick shower. When he was done, he laid on his bed and placed a leg above the other.

Then, he brought out his profile interface and clicked start a new game.

Immediately after the wheel green button emerged before him, Felix requested from the Queen, 'Please utilize format choosing coupon.'

'Are you certain?'

'Yes.'

Ti-ring!

]You have successfully used format choosing coupon, please choose wisely.[

The moment Felix received the notification, a side hologram had emerged showing him a long colorful list of all the formats currently in the games.

He spotted a few ones that he played in this life, such as sports format, puzzle format, lifestyle format.

There were also plenty of niche formats that he never played before like, kids games format or space format.

Felix ignored them all since they weren't to his cup of tea.

"Should I go for the racing format, sports format, puzzle format, or battle format?" Felix wondered while scratching his chin.

He had great success in all of them. If he was in the human SG branch, he would have chosen without a doubt battle format.

However, knowing that he would be placed with peak gold or platinum players made him hesitate.

He knew that it wasn't going to be an easy win especially when platinum rank had a couple of monsters that he couldn't face off with his strength.

Monsters with strength equivalent to Origin Realm Bloodliners...Although Felix was consuming natural treasures on daily basis, they were merely increasing his strength by 50 BF every time due to their low grade.

He had no intentions of spending 30 Billion+ on Grade A natural treasures when their market price was 10 Billion or less.

Now, He had almost 18,000 BF due to those natural treasures and also his increased integration that jumped to 81%.

Although he had unlocked a pretty good passive at 75%, he was still not fully confident that he could win by a landslide.

He knew that he could wait months until he increases his strength but he would lose out on Asna's emergency tank that was a massive help to him in every game.

He would rather play the upcoming games with that busted tank than wait four months or so and play with additional strength but trash energy to support it.

There was no way in hell he was going to request Asna to hold off joining in the UVR since he knew that it was impossible to hold it off forever just so he could have her cheat in the games.

Plus, it was truly a dickish move to make...Asna is waiting eagerly each day to enter UVR and he had no right to stop her.

'Since straightforward battles are going to be extra risky with such massive bounties on my head, I can only eliminate battle format for now.'

After making his decision, Felix focused on the other three formats and started pondering on which one was going to be the easiest and also the most profitable.

'With my lightning element, extreme speed is one of my strengths and I need to play around it.' Felix contemplated, 'With my strength increase, my body can handle storing an additional 50% of lightning. This would give me a minute and a half of staying fully active on supersonic mode.'

Although it didn't sound like a lot, sprinting at supersonic speed for a minute and a half was more than enough to put tens of miles as a headstart against other players if he chose racing format!

With such a headstart, even if Felix continued with his normal speed, they would never catch him. Not mentioning, his immense mobility inside structural areas with his lightning pull ability.

All of those advantages point out that the racing format was currently the best for him. Though, he didn't know much about game points.

The racing format makes it almost impossible to focus on game points when any tiny delay could cost one the championship.

Since he didn't pick Vehicle Racing Format, he had a high chance of landing on foot racing.

"Uhhh, Let's see what game I land in first...Maybe I will get lucky and land in one that provides special ways to get points." Felix pressed on the racing format and was sent to the green button for the games.

He clicked it immediately and watched the wheel spin for a couple of seconds before stopping it.

Ting Ting...Ting!

]Congratulation on picking the Game, One Way Down!]

Chapter 525: Garbage Luck Strikes Again!

Immediately after, a side hologram emerged, showing its details.

// Game Platform: Universal Individual Supremacy Games.

Game Format: Racing

Game Name: One Way Down!

Participants Number: 25 (Still increasing)

Strength Allowed (Human Race System): From Awakening Realm to Origin Realm.

Prizes Pool: High-grade stones, Peak grade stones, Vial of Hatred, Flask of Dream Vision, Anti-Cursed Talisman...Vial of Giant Growth, Shadow Dagger.

Rules of the game:

- 1) All of the players will be teleported 250km above the surface of a dried-up desert.
- 2) They will be gathered in a 50 meters radius to remain near each other.
- 3) All of the players will be left to free fall towards the ground without any parachute or a resource capable of helping them fly, float, hover...etc.
- 4) The use of flight abilities, elemental manipulation, and body parts, to fly, float, and hover are banned.
- 5) The players are allowed to use whatever in their possession as long as it didn't slow down their descent by more than 30%.
- 6) There will be loot boxes, parachutes, two-ways teleportation rings, speed-boosting rings, and speed slowing rings in the original 50 meters radius throughout the 250Km descent.
- 7) Loot Boxes will have only goodies inside without risks. (Game points bundles, potions, artifacts, natural treasures...etc).
- 8) Speed Boosting Rings will increase the players' descent by 20% if they went through them...Speed Slowing Rings will reduce it by 20%.
- 9) The Parachutes will be modified based on each player's race. (They are immune to the user's abilities but not to the enemies)
- 10) The fall damage caused to the body would be enhanced by 500%. (It is highly advisable to secure a parachute at all costs)
- 11) The use of Spatial Cards is banned.
- 12) There will be obstacles on the way down, ranging from bird attacks, thunderstorms, sudden gusts of wind...etc.
- 13) Players are allowed to wear standard anti-chill suit goggles. (The map has been modified to allow you easy breathing at such heights.)
- 14) The first alive player to touch the ground will be declared the champion!

For more information please open your SG profile Interface.

Good luck to all participants.//

"Hahahaha! Your luck never fails to amuse me!"

Under Asna's jeering laughs, Felix's eyelids kept twitching while reading the rules of the game.

The only reason he chose the racing format was to utilize his supersonic speed.

But how the f*ck could he do that while freefalling? It wasn't like his falling speed would increase after letting go of his stored lightning.

He needs surfaces so his enhanced limbs could actually utilize the electricity that was coursing through them.

That's what gives him his speed in the first place.

"Out of all games, it just had to be this one." Felix let out a long exhale and said, "I guess it's best to just use the respin coupon."

"No need to be hasty." J?rmungandr requested, "See the participation list first and check for any primogenitor's champions. If there were any, you won't be able to dodge the game based on the contract's terms."

"Right, I totally forgot about it." Felix frowned his eyebrows and clicked on the participation list.

//Participants List:

] Sensation_4510 (Spirit Fox): Gold Rank, Peak-Tier, Wins? 14 / Losses 2. (For more details click on the name)

] Saltz Master_1224(ShadowBorn): Gold Rank, Peak-Tier, Wins 11 / Losses 2. (For more details click on the name)

] Wild's Breath_4754(Dark-Druid): Gold Rank, Peak-Tier, Wins 10 / Losses 3. (For...)

] Krialder_2199(Talism): Platnium Rank, Low-Tier, Wins 15 / Losses 6 (For...)

]...

] Unpaid Landlord_6996(Human): Gold Rank, Peak-Tier, Wins 7 / Losses 0. (For...)//

]...

] Heavy Punch_4496(Orc): Gold Rank, Peak-Tier, Wins 11 / Losses 5. (For...)/

Without needing to even scroll down, Felix was left speechless by the sight of the first two names shining brightly in gold.

He didn't think that he would actually get two champions at once!

"It's Kumiho and Erebus's champions." J?rmungandr frowned his eyebrows, "They are going to be tough to deal with in this game since Kumiho's champions are best at mental attacks while Erebus's champions are extremely difficult to kill."

"Well, I guess today's is not my lucky day." Felix said with a wry smile.

He truly felt that it would be much better to respin and try again for another game that actually requires him to be near surfaces...But, it is what it is.

The moment there were two champions in one list, they must fight unless both opposite primogenitors decided to dodge it together.

Alas, the primogenitors almost never do that since the entire reason why they were participating in those games was for entertainment purposes...The bets come second.

Felix soon focused back on the list and clicked on those two names. This resulted in having two side-holograms emerging at once, displaying their profile interface.

Then, he made a search on them in the network, wanting to fully understand who he would be dealing with.

After spending an hour or two reading and watching their videos, the only conclusion he reached was that...He was going to be royally f*cked if he dared to get close to either of them...Especially Kumiho's champion!

He literally found absolutely no method of fighting her in close range!

Her charm manipulation was too overpowered as it let her control the hormones and emotions of males, turning them into savages that would do anything to get a piece of meat!

Hell, he even saw a video of her sitting on the back of an Orc while guarded by a werewolf and a vampire together!

This happened in the UISG where only the strongest fighters of the galaxy gather!

"F*cking hell, the only possible method to resist her charm abilities is to castrate myself before the game."

Felix's felt a chill coursing down his nether region just by saying it out loud.

This was actually a solid plan to resist charm players since it gave them absolute immunity to everything related to charm abilities.

Since there were potions able to restore their manhood after the game, there were quite a few players going for it if they ended up facing a monster Charm Elementalist like Kumiho's champion.

"Hehehe, the universe finally decided to punish you, pervert." Asna giggled while covering her mouth, seeming like she was enjoying Felix's dilemma.

"Heh, I might lack shame but not to the point of castrating myself from fear." Felix scoffed.

He didn't give a shit about others who do it but he wasn't planning on doing it before exploring all of his options first.

Based on the game's design and abilities, he had plenty of options to remain as far as possible from her.

"First, we will be free falling with the least amount of mobility. Hence, it's going to be tough to get closer to each other without having a good set of abilities." Felix pondered, "She is thoroughly dangerous upclose but her charm element is mostly invisible or in mist form. So, she is going to have difficulty utilizing it to get closer to me in mid-air...Unless she used a teleportation ring."

"Since this is a race format, she will definitely not put her focus on me but on reaching the ground first and win the bet for her master."

Felix sighed in relief, "In conclusion, as long as I keep my distance from the start, she won't be considered as a massive danger to me."

The game design might have f*cked up with his initial strategy but at least it gave a safer environment against those two champions.

As for Erebus's champion? Most of his dangerous abilities were also countered by being in the air since there weren't surfaces for players' shadows to cast on them!

Still, he was a scary opponent to face off due to him being a Shadowborn. This race was one of the top 30 strongest races in the universe.

They were known for having the ability to travel between the Matter Universe and the Shadow Realm.

No one had seen how it looked like but them since the realm was completely separated from the Matter Universe with its own set of laws.

Hence, filming, taking pictures, or connecting to the Queen was impossible...Just like being in a separated dimension.

The only information about it came straight from the shadowborns themselves.

All of them proclaimed that it was filled with shadow element natural treasures that could make any shadow Elementalist salivate.

Probably due to having access to an entire realm filled with those treasures, the race had gained enough strength and status to place itself within the top 30 races in the universe.

Felix had a feeling that the shadow Primogenitor Erebus was the one who created the Shadow Realm and was currently residing in it.

"Let's reread the rules, no matter what they have prepared for me, I can only prepare better than them."

Upon making a second sweep, he paused on 4th rule.

"It seems like the only way to stop is by landing on the ground safely." Felix pondered while glancing at the players' list, wanting to check if there was any player with wings or flight abilities.

After checking on all of them, he didn't find any player with wings but he did find that most players were able to fly or float just fine with their elemental manipulations.

"I guess those players weren't picked due to the game's design." Felix said calmly.

He already knew that choosing a game wasn't 100% random for the players in the UISG platform.

The Queen make sure that players wouldn't be placed in games with extreme disadvantages or advantages for fair play.

That's because everyone in the UISG was a master on his own and it would damn shame to end up dead because of the game removing 50% of your strength.

Imagine a winged race player participating in this game just to have him banned from using his wings to fly.

But this manipulation in choosing was done only in UISG due to the variety of cultivation systems and elemental manipulation, making it difficult to balance things out in the games.

As for SG branches? There wasn't such a thing. You play what you pick!

Chapter 526: Asking For Him!

Soon, Felix moved to the other rules about the loot boxes and parachutes.

After analyzing them, he understood that most battles would occur for them.

To survive this game, securing a parachute was a must. It didn't matter if the player was last or first in his descent, parachutes were going to be a priority for every player.

The fact that the spatial cards were banned hinted that everyone who secured a parachute would be targetted by others!

All of this would be happening during the free fall that was going to last at least 1 hour if everyone relaxed their bodies.

It would be such a long fall due to the 250 kilometers distance.

"If I nosedived to increase my descent while others did the opposite, I will be straight under them, which means I will have higher chances of securing a parachute and others things." Felix shook his head, "However, that draws a red target on my back for everyone to practice their abilities on it. The worse part, this might last until I touch the ground."

Felix thought about it for a second and left this issue for later planning.

Upon scrolling down, Felix paused on the eleventh rule.

"Thunderstorms?" A faint grin started creeping up on Felix's face after spotting this obstacle.

Before he didn't really read the details extensively as the moment he realized that the game's design was too disadvantageous, he planned on respinning the wheel.

So, he skipped seeing this small detail that made him change his entire opinion on the game!

"Are we going to enter a live thunderstorm during our free fall or it will just be above us?" Felix rubbed his hands in elation, "Hehe, no matter which one is it, my chances to win the game have just tripled!"

With his lightning abilities, this obstacle was more of a boon than a disadvantage!

Felix was definitely going to plan to take full advantage of it in those upcoming days of preparation.

Just like the promotion game, it was going to be a long ten days of preparation since those players were elites and it wouldn't do them justice to give them measly 5 days.

"Let's start right now."

Felix immediately closed his eyes and logged in to the UVR. For him, ten days was nothing with how busy his schedule.

Meanwhile, Lady Sphinx and J?rmungandr were conversing about their bets in the upcoming game.

"If the little thief lost us this game, we are going to lose four treasures at once." Lady Sphinx said while taking a sip from her teacup.

"Well, you know I don't care about such things." J?rmungandr waved his hand and said, "If you don't feel confident in his chances to win, don't bet big for the Kumiho's monolith."

"That's the only way to tempt that annoying fox to accept betting with her monolith." Lady Sphinx cursed softly, "She is probably going to jack up the bet even higher since she knew I am desperate to collect them."

J?rmungandr rubbed his purplish goati and advised, "I suggest simply giving up on her monolith for now if she asked for too much. You can easily convince her later on when you collect the missing monoliths. That's where the real difficulty lays."

"Let's see first her response." Lady Sphinx said while closing her eyes.

A split second later, she opened them up with an irritated expression.

"Uhm? What's the matter?"

"Sigh, that vixen wants me to bring the little thief with me." Lady Sphinx replied while massaging her forehead.

J?rmungandr frowned his eyebrows and said, "She will most definitely try something on him in the meeting."

"That's a no-brainer." Lady Sphinx sighed, "But, he has to go. Otherwise, she wouldn't even consider placing her monolith as a bet."

"Uhhh, let's contact Erebus then and meet all together." J?rmungandr smirked faintly, "He is the least tolerant of her shenanigans and will make her switch her focus from Felix to him."

"Haha, let me handle it." Lady Sphinx laughed softly and said, "We have a good history between us."

After seeing that Lady Sphinx had closed her eyes, he switched his vision to Felix, who was floating hundreds of kilometers in the air.

"Make sure to find ways to utilize your poison mid-air." J?rmungandr advised, "Since it's in a mist form and you have yet to learn fully to use its liquid form, the raging wind is going to destroy any ability you try to make."

"I will see what I can do!" Felix shouted loudly while wearing eye goggles and a skydiving suit that was cold resistant.

Thankfully, it was allowed in the rules. Otherwise, he would be feeling like his skin was being cut by sharp daggers after he jumps from such a horrific height.

Without further ado, Felix requested in his mind, 'Drop me!'

WHOOSH!!...

Immediately after gravity started doing its magic, Felix lost balance of his body, as the wind started flapping him in every direction, making him get dizzy and fuzzy.

However, he got his shit together a moment later and began trying to establish balance by fixing his posture.

It was a bit tough but he got it done eventually, making himself free fall in a star-like posture.

'This is quite nice...' Felix smiled with his eyes closed in enjoyment, making Asna flip him a finger subconsciously.

She didn't like it one bit when he enjoys his time...

....

Three hours later...

Felix had been forced to stop his training early by Lady Sphinx since they were going to meet with Kumiho and Erebus in a few minutes.

Felix had already been informed of the meeting and he honestly was cool-headed about it since he was dealing with primogenitors for a long while now to feel nervous or scared.

At most, he was quite curious about the shadow and Charm primogenitors' personalities.

"You ready?" J?rmungandr asked Felix.

Felix nodded his head while fixing his tie in front of a mirror in his UVR's house.

He wasn't that disrespectful to meet up with those two primogenitors wearing casual clothes like they were his buddies.

In a few moments, his body began disintegrating, marking his teleportation.

...

Inside a small rectangular living room that had glass furniture and plush seatings, Felix's body began reconstructing above a carpeted floor, besides an open window that was facing the cloudy sky.

Immediately after he opened his eyes, he spotted Lady Sphinx, J?rmungandr, Kumiho, Erebus, and lastly their champions. He recognized them instantly since he had done a thorough research on them.

Sensation, Kumiho's champion, was standing behind her master while wearing a long-sleeved pink kimono with daisy flowers designed on it.

She had her silver hair made into a bun, matching extremely well with her cold expression and four fluffy white tails behind her back.

If it wasn't for Kumiho's otherworldly beauty shadowing over everyone in the room, she would have appeared like a goddess.

Meanwhile, Salz Master appeared just like any shadowborn. Short dark hair, grey skin, pitch-black clothes, black eyes without pupils, and tiny holes in place of their ears.

Felix wasn't surprised in the slightest by the fact that he didn't have a shadow behind him in this well-lighted room.

They weren't called shadowborn for no reason as they were the shadows themselves!

"Good evening." Felix greeted with a head nod to both primogenitors and their champions.

Kumiho smiled charmingly with her pink glossy lips and gestured with her finger at Felix to come closer. "Let me take a good look at you boy."

Felix flinched at the sound of that. He felt like he was going to get molested against his will if he got too closer to her.

Knowing that it was going to be disrespectful to let her waiting, Felix smiled politely and replied, "Right away elder."

Kumiho's lips trembled after hearing him call her an elder as she abhorred being called any term that was associated with old and ugly.

"Why are you feeling upset?" Erebus grinned, "At least he didn't call you a granny."

'Upset?' Felix's palms sweated slightly after noticing that she indeed appeared disgruntled with him.

'Haha, only you can make a trash impression with primogenitors right off the bat every time!' Asna chortled in amusement.

Ignoring Asna's mockery, Felix kept his head low as he looked at Kumiho who was giving a death stare to Erebus.

Soon, she focused back on him and said with a soothing tone, "Call me Madam Kumiho like the rest."

Felix was slightly taken back as he felt that was a bit too disrespectful. However, seeing that she was dead serious about it, Felix nodded his head silently.

Kumiho smiled in approval and patted the side of her seat. "Sit here, I don't like it when men are above me." She said casually, seeing nothing wrong with what she said.

Felix acted like he heard nothing and sat beside her on a couch that was meant for two people. That made him come in touch with her exquisite body.

Upon seeing so, Lady Sphinx narrowed her eyes at Kumiho, clearly warning her to not try anything funny.

Kumiho merely shrugged her warning and placed her jade-like hand on Felix's cheek, caressing it softly.

Upon sensing that his heartbeats were accelerating, Kumiho licked her lips and whispered in Felix's ears, "Wanna go somewhere private, boy?"

Chapter 527: The Bets!

Everyone heard her but Saltz Master who was further away. Yet, besides Felix who got stunned, no one reacted excessively as they were already familiar with her teasing antics.

"Hehe, look at his stiffened expression, How cute, makes me want to bite off your cheeks." Kumiho pinched Felix's cheeks like he was a child, making him regain his wits.

'Hehe, you are being played like a child, cutie.' Asna giggled.

Felix massaged his cheeks in silence after Kumiho let go of them, having no intentions of voicing his disgruntlement.

He could only keep it in his heart and vent everything that she does to him on her champion.

"Are you done fooling around?" Erebus glanced at his bracelet and said, "I don't have all day long to waste here. Let's begin discussing the bets."

Kumiho waved her hand at them in annoyance and said, "You start first, I still have matters to talk to with this cutie."

'Elders, should I worry?' Felix showed them a hopeless look.

'Just keep your mouth shut if she asked you about classified matters.' Lady Sphinx warned.

Then, she started discussing the terms of the bet with Erebus, ignoring Felix who was started getting molested by Kumiho while her champion watched them indifferently.

"Tell me, boy." Kumiho run her finger on Felix's hair and asked casually, "You don't seem too affected by my beauty. Is it because you saw someone prettier than me or did you castrated yourself before coming here?"

Felix was left a lost for words at the sound of that. When he first saw Kumiho, he indeed felt like she was extremely pretty.

But, he wasn't as moved as that time when he first saw Asna. So, he still considered Asna as the prettiest girl in the universe, which made him quite nonchalant about Kumiho's beauty.

But he couldn't say this lest he boosts Asna's ego and gets beaten by Kumiho for offending her like this.

As the Charm Primogenitor, she naturally considered herself as the most beautiful creature in the universe and she lives by it as her code.

Hence, Felix didn't hesitate to feed her some cheap lip service, telling her exactly what she wanted to hear.

As he expected, she got pleased by his answer and dropped the subject at once.

"Mind telling me how exactly did you meet with your masters?" She asked with a bewitching smile, clearly trying to lure him in to expose some of his secrets.

"I am not allowed to answer." Felix spoke truthfully.

"Really?" Kumiho's cheeks got reddened as she leaned closer to him and said with her soft breaths hitting his neck, "I don't think they will care."

Felix looked the other way and repeated, "I am not allowed to answer."

Upon seeing his resistance, Kumiho clicked her tongue and thought, 'Those two fogies are probably speaking to him in his mind.'

Although she wasn't using any charm abilities or releasing her charm aura, she still firmly believed that her natural charm is more than enough to bait some answers out of him.

She had checked his age and knew that he was still a teen without true control over his emotions and subconscious. So, it was possible to get a slip out of his mouth without his realization.

Knowing that it wasn't possible to see anyone that was more gorgeous than her made Kumiho conclude that Lady Sphinx or J?rmungandr were keeping him on his toes against her.

'Let's see if you will resist me now.'

Just as she wanted to utilize her charm aura, Lady Sphinx spoke calmly, "When are you planning on joining us?"

Upon seeing their impatience, Kumiho decided to stop trying to sate her curiosity and focus on the main subject.

Her teasing persona was no more as she placed a leg above the other and spoke with a poised expression, "I am planning on placing one of the seven Ancient Harps and Keeper's Amulet."

"Oh? Which harp?" Lady Sphinx asked in intrigue.

"The 3rd Harp, The Song of the Ancestry." She replied.

"That's a quality treasure and also a collectible." Erebus nodded his head in satisfaction while thinking to himself, 'Siren desires ancient musical instruments more than anything. If I got this for her, I might get a date for myself...Hehe, how long I desired her.'

No wonder he was always headbutting with Kumiho.

He clearly knew that Siren and Kumiho don't get along and wanted to come out in good light in front of Siren by going against her enemy.

Although he really wanted the treasure, he didn't show much enthusiasm to it since he knew that the fox wouldn't hesitate to make him double his bet for it.

"What about you?" Kumiho asked them.

"I am willing to place Drink of Dust Hail and Scythe of the Evocation of Conjure Resurrection." Lady Sphinx mentioned.

"I think Fiery Lute of the Gibberers and Sphere of the Ceremony of Archangel is going to please you both." J?rmungandr said with a faint smile.

"The treasures in this game sure have turned to be worth the meeting." Erebus grinned lightly after hearing another instrument treasure getting added.

It seemed like he didn't discuss with Lady Sphinx and J?rmungandr the proposed bets.

'Kiddo, you better win this one if you don't want to be trapped into someone's shadow forever.' Erebus warned his champion in his mind.

'Consider it done.' Saltz Master said while glancing at the absent-minded Felix and the indifferent Sensation.

He had seen more than enough about them in the network to understand that not one of them posed a real challenge to him if the environment was in the air.

So, if he managed to beat the rest, this game was in the bag.

"Geezer, what are you betting?" Kumiho asked.

"Vorpall Atal and Mandolin of Voidness Webs." He disclosed.

"Not bad at all."

"I have no issue with them."

"Since everyone is satisfied by the bets, I guess this concludes the meeting?" Kumiho said while trying to stand up.

"Hold on a second." lady Sphinx gestured with her hand for Kumiho to stay seated.

"What's the matter?" Kumiho asked with a faint playful smirk, making Lady Sphinx want nothing but to beat her up. Who could blame her?

They already spoke over the phone about her wanting the Charm Maniacle Monolith in the bets. Yet, here she was acting dumb after molesting poor Felix.

"I am not satisfied with the Keeper's Amulet." Lady Sphinx said, "You know what I want to replace it with."

"You already know my answer." Kumiho said.

"I am willing to add Blessed Thunderous Pipes." Lady Sphinx jacked up the bet in a straightforward manner.

"Not interested." Kumiho waved her hand at Lady Sphinx while yawning.

"Glorified Meteoric Mattock." Lady Sphinx added again, making Felix gulp a mouthful in fear.

How could he not be frightened when the total treasures they were betting on his victory had climbed to 6 at once!

However, before he could start getting agitated by the thought of losing those six treasures, Kumiho shook her head and said, "Save your breath Sphinx, I have no intentions of betting my monolith."

Whoosh!

Abruptly, the pressure in the room had increased tenfold, making Felix and the other two champions feel like there were 1000kg weights placed above their shoulders!

Kumiho's champion even was forced to get into her knees while Erebus's champion managed to hold into the wall tightly to not end up in the same situation.

"Sphinx, that's enough." J?rmungandr placed his hand on Lady Sphinx's shoulder and shook his head.

Lady Sphinx didn't pay him any attention as her murderous eyes were placed on Kumiho.

'It's rare to see Sphinx getting pissed like this.' Erebus thought, 'I doubt she will get this mad due to the monoliths only.'

"Do you have any intentions of negotiation?" Lady Sphinx narrowed her eyes at Kumiho and said, "I won't say it again."

"Never had." Kumiho replied with an easy-going tone while playing with Felix's ear.

Whoosh!

The pressure was gone instantly, making Felix and the other two regain control of their bodies.

All of them were sweating coldly in fear as the horror of getting killed by a single gaze hadn't been so real before.

"Felix come here." Lady Sphinx said calmly, not showing a single sign of anger.

Felix stood up and swiftly went next to her, not wanting to spend a single second more getting touched by that vixen.

"Erebus, until we meet again." Lady Sphinx nodded at the Shadow Primogenitor and said, "Let's go."

Immediately after, Felix and J?rmungandr teleported with her, leaving the others behind.

"I don't know what you do to provoke her but that wasn't a smart decision." Erebus snapped his finger and left one last remark, "Oh well, you weren't considered as intelligent anyways."

Kumiho merely smiled at his taunt and watched him teleport with his champion. After he departed, she turned towards her champion and ordered, "Do your best to find a way to control that boy's mind and get out as many secrets as possible from him."

Sensation tilted her head in confusion at her target but she still agreed at once, "I will be on it, Madam."

Kumiho faced the couch where Lady Sphinx was sitting and smirked cunningly, "My senses are screaming that you three are hiding a huge secret."

"Hehehe, In this boring eternal life, what's more fun than exposing other's secrets and getting them in trouble?"

Her delighted laughter as she said so made it clear that she truly enjoyed doing so just like how Lady Sphinx enjoyed research.

What else one could expect from a primogenitor from the spirit fox species?

As for provoking Lady Sphinx by breaking her word?

She honestly didn't give a crap. She knew that she couldn't do much to her even if she wanted to get back at her.

That's where she was wrong...

Chapter 528: Dreadful Opponent!

Ten days later...10 minutes before the start of the game...

Felix was currently sitting in the living room in a meditation position while having multiple holograms before him.

One was showing the trending news, another was for bounties, and the last one was for supervising his shipment's location.

For the news, his game was currently in the top 10 SG trending news in the Milky Way Galaxy.

Hundred trillions of humans were planning to watch it either on the stream, live, or pirated version if they couldn't afford it.

The reason there was this much attention spotted in this game was because of the strength level of? Krialder from the Talism Race.

He was ranked in low-tier platinum and he possessed strength that was equivalent to a newly risen Origin Realm Bloodliner!

So most viewers were actually anticipating that Felix would lose this hard since in their eyes, no matter how much strength he manages to gain in those two months, it would never be enough to overpower an Origin Realm Bloodliner.

That's because the physical strength of a newly risen Origin Realm Bloodliner was 30K BF! Let's not mention the strength of his mental abilities/elemental abilities.

If it wasn't for such a massive difference, it wouldn't have been extremely difficult to reach the Origin Realm.

When Felix read their comments, he also knew that they were right. He was way out of his league due to his monstrous MMR...But, due to the game's unique design, everything is possible!

During those ten days, he made sure to create many plans and skills to take advantage of his abilities fully in the air.

As for his bounties? they did increase in numbers but not one of them had surpassed the 50 Billion SC bounty on him signing a slavery contract.

Lastly, the shipments hologram was displaying the latest purchased C Grade natural treasures and multiple Avion's bloodline bottles that were going to help him reach 99% and awaken Thor, hopefully!

In a short while, Felix had closed all holograms after seeing that only ten seconds were left before the teleportation.

He had already played cards with tenants in his mind for luck and his mental was rock solid.

As for castrating himself? He didn't bother to consider it.

If it wasn't banned to drink potions three days before the game, he would have drunk a potion that was capable of lowering his testosterone considerably to avoid getting heavily affected by Sensation's charm abilities.

Still, he already prepared a counterattack in case she got too close to him...A surprise that would most definitely be memorable in Kumiho's mind.

Whoosh Whoosh Whoosh!!...

Above a peaceful blue lake that was clean to the point it was able to perfectly reflect, the blue sky, mountains, and trees around it, Felix and the rest of the players' bodies had begun to reconstruct rapidly.

A moment later, all of them opened up their eyes and looked around them with an intrigued expression.

'A lake? Is our MC going to be marine-based?' Felix guessed while looking around him, wanting to find a place to take a seat.

Alas, they were in the middle of the lake without a single object to sit on.

Left with no choice, Felix shrugged his shoulders and sat on the water itself, not caring about his diving suit getting wet.

When he looked around him, he noticed that Sensation was staring at him while wearing the same pink kimono. Probably, she had the anti-chill suit underneath it.

Felix sent an airy kiss to tease her a bit and turned around, looking for Salz Master.

He spotted him positioned between two players, having his arms crossed above his chest. He wasn't doing or saying anything.

Felix ignored the champions for now and started scouting for other threats in this game that were just as dangerous as them.

Starting off with Krialder. He had white straight hair that slightly revealed a craggy, friendly face behind its stalks.

Squinting gray eyes and several moles were spread elegantly on his left cheek. He would have appeared exactly like a normal human if it wasn't for his earlobes being extremely long, reaching down his chin.

He was wearing a yellow robe with long sleeves, hiding his hands and possibly weapons within it.

'If it wasn't for the ban of the spatial card, he would have been considered as the strongest threat in this game.' Felix narrowed his eyes, 'Though, I still need to be careful from his Talismans. He probably had stacked his allowed 50 inside his robe.'

Felix didn't read much about the Talism Race since there were thousands of races and he couldn't know about all of them.

However, he did know the basic knowledge that everyone should know.

While Vampires were known for sucking blood and being eternal, The Talism Race was known for having a similar innate trait to the Dwarven, as it allows them to etch abilities on small pieces of paper!

Those papers were being referred to as Talismans. They could have only one ability etched on them and used only once.

While the dwarven were using their language Khuzdul to etch words on futharks to power up artifacts, the Talismians were using ancient runes that could be utilized just with their innate trait.

They couldn't etch anything they imagined as they were confined within their own element.

So, A Fire Talismian would not be able to etch water-based abilities on Talismans.

The reason why Talismans weren't mentioned much in the UVR or purchased by fighters like Artifacts was because only those with the same innate trait as Talismians were capable of utilizing them!

So, they were useless as a product, making the Talism Race miss out on potentially an untapped market!

The only talisman that could be used by others was curse-related Talismans since they didn't require to be activated.

But this wasn't enough to make them have the same contribution as Witches or other Utility Races. Hence, they were forced to join the gamers just like everyone else lest they get kicked out!

Thankfully, their physical strength was decent, unlike commoner humans. In addition to their Talismans, they were considered a force to be reckoned with.

To balance them out in the games, they were allowed to bring only 50 Talismans that were created by themselves.

So a player couldn't bring 50 Talismans of all sorts of abilities, powers, and elements.

Based on the information he read about Krialder, he was a Triple Elementalist Prodigy of Fire, Wind, Lightning!

This meant, he was able to bring 50 Talismans from those three elements, which translate to 50 unique abilities!

The worst part, his abilities could be changed from a game to another so it was almost impossible to guess which abilities did he prepare for this game!

Felix and the rest weren't wary of him for no reason!

'Oh? That human is sure staring hard.' Krialder waved his hand with a polite smile at Felix.

Felix gave him a head nod as a greeting and looked away, focusing on other targets.

By the time he finished, the peaceful water started sending tiny waves from the center to the edges.

The players all dropped whatever they were doing and focused on the middle of the lake.

Soon, they were slightly surprised to see the emergence of a green lotus followed by a humanoid head!

The head had handsome male features but his skin was dark green and his lips were yellow.

A moment later, his entire body followed after, emerging fully from underwater while seated in a meditation position on another lotus flower.

'Ahh, a member of the Lotus Clan.' Felix smiled, 'Not a bad choice as an MC.'

Everyone sighed in relief after seeing him as they knew that the flora Race citizens were incredibly humble, polite, kind, and straightforward.

It was always nice to have such a judge instead of a kind like Luna.

"Good morning ladies and gentlemen. I am Kayn Handrail and I will be your judge and commentator." Kayn bowed his head slowly and spoke with a comforting tone, "It's a pleasure to meet your acquaintance."

Most of the players bowed their heads back in greeting.

Upon seeing so, Kayn tapped his finger on the water once.

Immediately after, a thin wall of water had risen in front of the players and stayed afloat above Kayn's head.

When they focused on it, they saw that it was actually a screen, showing a shriveled yellow land that was filled with cracks on the floor like the sky hadn't rained for centuries on it.

"This is the black desert in planet Chainides." Kayn clarified calmly, "It's going to be your landing spot."

No one reacted to the news. They already knew that their landing spot was going to be like this so their chances of survival from the fall would be minimized.

Landing from 250km with no parachute at this brick-like surface was a death sentence to all of them.

There might be some of them who planned already on survival ideas without parachutes but they still weren't going to focus on them since it was too risky.

Better leave those plans for emergencies and focus on securing a parachute.

Soon, the image on the screen had changed to a clear view of the planet like it was taken from outer space.

The planet's curve and the yellow color of the atmosphere caused by the dried deserts were in full view to the players.

The sight was sure breathtaking but the players ignored it and focused on tiny white platforms that were placed in a single long line, stretching for about 100 meters.

Felix inhaled deeply to calm his nerves as he kept staring at those platforms that appeared like they were suspended in space.

They were the players' jumping pads...Most viewers with a fear of heights had their hearts skip a beat after imagining themselves standing on them.

Skydiving from space without a parachute? The terror was crippling!

Chapter 529: The Game Rules.

"Your placement on the jumping pad is random." Kayn added, "They might be called jump pads, but you won't need to jump as the moment the game begins, the platforms will disappear from under your feet, dropping you all at the same time."

Everyone understood that this rule was a must since some players will most definitely decide to wait for it up by a few seconds so they would have a higher ground advantage.

"In addition, you have a 30 seconds grace period after you get dropped." Kayn clarified, "We don't want you to butcher each other right at the start."

Seeing that no one had reacted, he changed the image to the course of the game, starting from the thermosphere of the planet.

"You will be diving through 4 layers of the planet's atmosphere. At each layer, you will find either loot boxes placed randomly in the sky, speeding rings, slowing rings, teleportation circles, obstacles, and lastly parachutes."

He colored the thermosphere layer in the screen and said, "Here, you will find only rings and teleportation circles."

While he said so, he showed how those rings would appear and their color so the players wouldn't confuse each other.

The speeding ring was shining brightly with green color. Meanwhile, the slowing ring had a red color. As for the teleportation circles? They were left with creamy white color.

On the screen, there were tens of them spread randomly on the thermosphere.

The players frowned their eyebrows at their number as it wasn't really that many.

This meant it would be always crowded near them...Nothing good emerges in crowds in the games.

"As for the mesosphere, your greatest challenge would be to enter the atmosphere without burning up." Kayn advised, "Your suits are capable of resisting chill but not heat."

'As expected, they left it as a challenge.' Felix arched his eyebrows.

He already watched games like this in those ten days and in almost all of them, the players were required to handle the heat that would emerge from friction with the air after they enter the mesosphere layer.

He knew that it was possible to make a cold entry simply by reducing his speed since it was the main element why objects burn after they enter the planet's atmosphere.

Felix wouldn't have been frowning like this if he had a solution to slow down his speed.

'I can only hope for a slowing ring to be near me when I enter the mesosphere.'

In this issue, Felix could only leave it to luck and brace himself.

He wasn't worried about getting killed by the heat since he already tested doing it in the preparation days and emerged safely with only burning marks all over his body.

But he preferred avoiding those injuries as they could cost him his life if he got attacked by other players.

"After you reach the stratosphere, the rings will return but not the teleportation circles. However, you will be able to pick up parachutes and loot boxes in the layer by simply going through them." Kayn said while displaying how they would appear.

The loot box was in the shape of a glowing rainbow cube and had question marks on all of its faces. There were hundreds of them spread throughout the stratosphere!

Just like the rings, circles, and such, they were all confined in a limited area. Even a toddler would know that it was going to be a bloodbath for them!

Meanwhile, the Parachutes appeared just like normal backpacks, each with its own color.

They were revolving slowly in the air.

There weren't many of them as the players had counted only 30 parachutes placed all over the place.

'Exactly as the number of the players.' Felix thought.

Even though it seemed like each player had a parachute for himself and that there wouldn't be a need for fighting, Felix knew that was totally bullshit.

Getting a parachute was merely the start. The players still need to open them up and glide to the ground.

There was no way in hell, they wouldn't start shooting at each other's parachutes to get them killed.

So, to get rid of as much competition as possible, the players would try to destroy any parachute in their eyesight if they secured theirs.

"Lastly, the Troposphere." Kayn said, "Here, you will find obstacles such as thunderstorms, birds flocks attacking in hundreds, Sudden horrific wind gales."

This time he didn't show how they would look like or said when exactly were the players going to get face an obstacle.

This lack of information was far deadly than one could understand.

Because they were clearly going to open up their parachute in this layer. If they timed it wrong, their parachute would get screwed big time by either one of the obstacles.

"As for the time to open up your parachutes, that's up to you." Kayn clapped his hands and said calmly, "Any questions?"

Only five players lifted their hands and Krialder was one of them.

After Kayn pointed at one of them, the player laid out his question, "May we know how long the speed boost or the slow debuff will last?"

"10 seconds each." Kayn replied.

"Thank you."

"Next, please."

"May we know how can we get the unique title and the recommendation letter to the SG Hall of Fame?" Krialder asked.

"The Unique Title is called, Meteor Strike. To get the unique title, you need to win the game by landing on the ground." Kayn paused for a second and said calmly, "You just have to do it without a parachute."

Ssssssss!

Elites or not, the players still were forced to draw a cold breath at such a perilous condition!

They give up immediately on bothering to aim at it since their safety was their most priority.

There was no way in hell, they would expose themselves to fall damage increased by 500% for a title.

All of them had tested if they were going to survive the 200 meters fall without a parachute or not.

This was the limit of which their bodies could handle as they could have broken limbs and even enter a coma but not get killed.

Yet, In this game, they ended up turning into paste since the damage caused to their bodies had been multiplied by five times by the Queen.

If they survived it then great, if not? Queen wouldn't hesitate to pop off their consciousness.

"I even thought that I facilitated it." Kayn murmured while looking at their disinterested expression.

"I guess there is no need to tell you about my requirement to get the recommendation letter." Kayn mentioned, "It's five times harder than this."

Upon hearing so, the players let out disappointed sighs.

Most of them had their names get etched in their SG branch Hall of Fame and also won multiple rewards.

So, their ambitions to get an even high achievement on a universal level was understandable as they were used to being always on the top.

Meanwhile, Felix was actually the only one lacking in this department as he had many unique titles but not a single recommendation letter or award.

As for his nomination to get the Best Low-Elo Player Award? He failed to clutch it since the voting was held right after he got exposed by Mr. Gama.

His public image was down to the gutter making him receive actual downvotes from the public and disqualifying him from attending even the Award Ceremony.

While this was happening, Felix had his head in other matters, not giving a shit about the award. He wasn't joking about this when he said it multiple times.

"I guess this concludes the Q&A?" Kayn said while looking at the players that had their hands pulled down.

Not expecting a response, he mentioned while breaking into light particles, "Since we finished early, you have one hour of free time...Enjoy it."

After he disappeared, the players took a moment to think about everything that was discussed here before starting to aim at their potential allies.

This time, Felix wasn't planning on going solo since this game was ten times more dangerous than his previous ones.

He had already read about every tiny detail of each player here and memorized it thoroughly with his perfect memory.

He had pretty much decided who would be the best ally for him in this game. An ally who was useful and easier to get rid of when things get heated.

'Wild's Breath, a pure Dark-Druid.' Felix grinned devilishly and thought, 'You shall be my ally.'

'Poor thing, he is actually approaching you of his own will.' Asna said piteously while munching down on popcorns.

As she mentioned, a bulgy bronze-skinned man, who's wearing a bear's hide over his naked upper chest, was walking towards Felix with a stern gaze.

He was holding into a wooden staff that had a greenish gem tightened by thin branches at its tip. When Felix zoomed on it, he saw multiple animals in a spirit form, swimming inside of it!

He wasn't astonished by the sight as he knew that Druids' cultivation system relied on animals, beasts, and nature itself.

They never harm either of them and admonish anyone who does it in their presence...This was for the pure Druids.

As for the Dark-Druid? They kill them and seal their spirits inside that gem!

Chapter 530: Peculiar Waist Leather Bag

Felix knew that by doing so, Dark-Druids would be able to shapeshift into those animals, beasts, or creatures, then utilize their inherited abilities fully.

Naturally, they needed to have the same elemental affinity as those creatures to use their abilities.

Looking at those multiple spirits sealed inside, god knows how many abilities he could use in this game!

Yet, Felix still thought that he was the best ally for him when compared to other players.

"Hello human." Wild's Breath greeted Felix by tapping his staff twice on the water.

Felix greeted back with a head nod and inquired calmly, "Do you need something?"

He didn't want to show his intentions of allying with him since it would appear like he was prepared for it.

In his eyes, this might push Wild's Breath away since he was also thinking that Felix was the best ally to play with and also the easiest to betray.

It seemed like many players had thought the same but decided to back off after seeing that Wild's Breath had walked first.

"I am looking for a partner." Wild's Breath spoke frankly, "I believe we can help each other fend against others before we reach the troposphere."

'So, he is implying that our partnership will last only to the troposphere?' Felix smiled in his mind, 'That's exactly what I hoped for.'

Although Felix thought so, he didn't agree at once. Instead, he showed a thoughtful expression for a few seconds before saying, "I am down for it if the terms of the contract pleased me. Do you have something prepared?"

'Good, he is interested.' Wild's Breath was quite elated by Felix's indirect agreement but he didn't show it.

Instead, he manifested a holographic contract and allowed Felix to read it in peace.

'Queen compare it with the SG partnerships default contract and show me only the differences in it.' Felix requested.

The Queen did as he was told and presented an invisible holographic contract that had multiple terms highlighted in bright green.

Felix started reading those terms from the top meticulously, knowing that a tiny missed detail could cause him to lose his life.

The MCs didn't give the players always from 30 minutes to 1 hour of bonding time for no reason. It was to given proper time to read the alliances contracts carefully.

In 10 minutes, Felix had finished reading all of the changed terms and was satisfied with most of them.

The ones that he didn't like, he negotiated with Wild's Breath to change them.

After a couple more minutes of back and forth negotiations, the contract had been signed and a new partnership had been born!

Sensation and Saltz Master saw their interactions but they still didn't know if they had allied together or not.

Felix and Wild's Breath kept the holograms invisible and their conversation telepathically for this reason!

"Ladies and Gentlemen, are you ready to meet your idols?!!"

Standing above a hovering Lotus Flower, Kayn could be seen shouting at the mic passionately, appearing like a completely different person than before.

Well, it was to be expected since MCs needed to be rowdy and passionate to hype the stadium and get a fat commission out of it.

So, even if an MC appeared like a piece of ice in his daily life, he would transform into an energetic commentator!

"Kielder!!" "Sensationn! I love you!!" ... "Landloord!!!" ... "Blade Curser!!" ...

The spectators sure responded well as cheers and chants had exploded throughout the fully booked stadium!

Fans from different races, galaxies, planets, nationalities, and genders all gathered together in one place to watch and hopefully enjoy one heck of spectatorship!

Whoosh Whoosh...

Under this zealous atmosphere, Felix and the rest of the players had materialized before all.

Immediately after hearing their names, all of them showed pleased expressions and began waving their hands at their fans, sending another feverish wave.

Alas, Kayn didn't let them enjoy it for an extra second since the half-hour interview segment wasn't enough to cover even half of them.

Thud!

Hence, he floated down gracefully on his lotus flower and began the interview segment with Sensation since she was the prettiest of the bunch.

While he was interviewing her, Lady Sphinx, J?rmungandr, Erebus, and Kumiho were all seated in the same room where they had their meeting.

There were three holograms before them, each focusing on a different champion. As for the rest of the primogenitors? They had their own champions to spectate.

The only reason they gathered in the assembly to watch Felix's game was due to their curiosity about the peculiar situation.

If there were primogenitors who were still interested to give Felix's game a look, they would definitely be members of the Darken Faction.

"Why is that cutie having a leather bag attached to his waist?" Kumiho asked in intrigue after spotting Felix's tiny bag.

Alas, neither Lady Sphinx nor J?rmungandr bothered to entertain her question.

"Ignoring me now?" Kumiho pouted like a child, making Erebus want nothing but to slap the shit out of her.

There was nothing more that he hated than seeing Kumiko's fake childish antics while she was literally as old as the universe.

Though, he was also somewhat curious about that leather bag.

He believed that he never saw Felix having it in his previous games through the highlights that he watched.

Felix's fans were actually the first ones to notice it and start discussing its purpose.

"Do you think it holds his weapon?" Leader Emma asked Markus who was seated next to her documenting everything new about Felix.

"Possibly." Markus said calmly, "But what kind of tiny weapon is going to harm those players?"

"True, the games allow bringing only weapons from common materials." Leader Emma agreed.

It was common knowledge that Artifacts or weapons made from high-grade materials were banned in the games to keep the fairness of the games intact.

If artifacts were allowed, the players with rich backgrounds would steamroll the commoners who were climbing to change their lives.

Hence, the only rank where Artifacts were allowed was in the upper Elo of SG. At those ranks, everyone had enough money to get them decent artifacts.

If they decided to be cheap and get trash, it would be on them when they get trashed by others' artifacts.

"I guess it holds needles?" Markus suggested intelligently, "Landlord's poison is in mist form and won't hold its shape at such a high altitude. So, he must have brought hollow needles to fill them with poison and use them as a way to affect others."

"That's quite a smart move actually." Leader Emma praised, "I can totally see our lord doing it...But, I still think that it would hard for those needles to penetrate the players' skin."

Markus didn't reply this time as he was also confused about this matter.

'What are you hiding there exactly lord?' Markus thought while staring deeply at Felix's small leather bag.

Alas, the interview segment ended and the mystery hadn't been solved even when Kayn had interviewed Felix.

The moment the segment ended, Kayn clapped his hand once and all of the players had been teleported to the designated jumping pads in space!

When Felix opened his eyes, he found himself in the middle of a long line of players, that stretched to a hundred meters.

He looked to his left and spotted Sensation at the end of the line, making him sign in relief.

However, immediately after looking at his right, his eyelids twitched at the sight of Saltz Master standing two meters next to him!

'Shit, I need to take advantage of that 30 seconds grace period to put up as much distance as possible from him.'

Although he was planning his escape, Felix never showed a single ounce of worry on his face as he entered a staredown with Salz Master's pupilless dark eyes.

A moment later, Saltz Master blinked his eyes and focused on Sensation who was looking at them from the end of the line.

Seeing that he changed his focus, Felix looked over Saltz Master, wanting to see where his ally was placed.

Upon noticing that he was also near the end of the other line, Felix sent him a message, 'Let's meet in the middle when the game starts.'

'Understood.' Wild's Breath gave a slight head nod to Felix and glanced down at the gigantic yellow planet.

He was also wearing a suit that covered his entire body and head to protect him against the chill.

If it wasn't for the players' names being visible on top of their heads, it would be difficult to recognize each other.

"Start the countdown!" Kayn commentated loudly while extending his hand at the thirty seconds countdown on the screen.

Olivia and the rest of Felix's teammates were staring at the timer deeply with held breaths in anticipation and a hint of worry.

They read what was written in the network and didn't know whether to believe it or not.

Felix overcame so many impossible challenges it would be idiotic to doubt him brainlessly again.

But, they still believed that this game was going to be his hardest challenge with the least chances to ace it.

Soon, they stopped thinking about this and began counting backward with the viewers after the time reached ten seconds.

"Three, Two, One!!" Everyone inhaled deeply and shouted with reddened cheeks in excitement, "JUMMPP!!"