

# Supremacy 551

## Chapter 551: Thor's Peak Active Ability! II

"It's packed with them." Felix promised.

"Hehe, very well." Thor grinned to himself with a lewd look, unbothered by the nasty glares he was receiving from Asna and Lady Sphinx.

They truly felt that the consciousness space had been dirtied the moment Thor had decided to live with them.

Meanwhile, Felix could have cared less as the moment he reached his dorm's room, he logged in to the UVR.

Then, he went straight towards the measurement center to test out the electric transmutation before the class begins.

After entering a private VIP room, Felix created a bunch of random objects, like chairs, tables, microwaves, skateboards...etc.

All of them were made from different materials.

Felix decided to start with something small. He picked a glass cup and activated Electric Transmutation.

Sz!z!z!z!

In less than a millisecond, the glass cup had been consumed by millions of tiny blue charges, completely hiding it!

At the start, Felix still felt its presence on his palm. But a second later, the presence utterly disappeared, unlike the electrical charges that remained in the exact shape of the glass cup.

"Interesting." Felix murmured while poking it with his finger.

He felt that his finger had sunk inside, making him realize that the cup had truly disappeared.

Abruptly, Felix clutched his hand, breaking the shape of the electrical charges.

Instead of spreading in every direction or disappearing, the charges had actually gone through Felix's pores, vanishing inside his body.

"I absorbed it." Felix's eyes lighted up after sensing the new added stored lightning in his body.

However, because the quantity was too low, it was hard to gauge how many volts he absorbed.

Without further ado, Felix went and activated electric transmutation on a microwave.

Sz!z!z!z!

This time, billions of tiny electric charges had emerged from his palms and began encasing the microwave from top to bottom.

The sight appeared like a bunch of ants crowding over a piece of candy.

A few seconds later, Felix lifted his hand from the microwave after sensing that he wasn't touching a hard surface anymore.

When he zoomed through the crack of the electric charges, he was shocked to find out an infinite number of charges connected like a grid.

"How much will I absorb?"

While he was saying so, the newly created electricity was going through his pores rapidly. In less than a second, nothing was left behind.

This time Felix had felt that he had absorbed quite a tangible amount. Immediately after, he compared it with the amount of energy lost during the activation of electric transmutation.

"This is too good." Felix grinned widely, "I lost a tiny fraction of my energy but the amount gained could help me enter a supersonic mode for at least a quarter of a second."

It might not seem a lot, but Felix understood that he was required to activate his electrical field for him to get that quarter before.

With every activation, the field consumes 2 to 3%. The difference was too big to compare.

Not having enough data, Felix went to test out on bigger objects such a car, buses, statues...etc.

No matter if the object was made of rocks, dirt, metal, or plastic...They all turned to electricity obediently.

This was due to electric transmutation turning those objects into their base form first...Which is natural energy. At that point, it was easy to transmute it into lightning energy then followed by electricity.

"Hehe, now as long as I am near objects, I will never end up without electricity." Felix rubbed his hands in elation and said, "Now, let's move into the fun part."

"Room AI, please add two outlets connected by one-kilometer cable." Felix requested.

"As you command."

A moment later, two walls were erected in the room. One was in front of Felix while the other was one kilometer away from him.

The only thing connecting them was a black cable that was attached to two modern outlets.

Upon seeing that he was going to use electric transmutation on himself, the tenants in his mind who were playing poker together all lifted their heads.

While Asna was showing a curious expression, the other three were smiling in amusement.

"Who wants to bet that he will vomit his guts out?" Thor's asked with a grin.

"I will take that bet." J?rmungandr smirked faintly, "I believe that he would instantly faint before he manages to vomit."

"I will pass." Lady Sphinx waved her and focused on Felix who was trying to touch the outlet with a shaky finger.

They could feel his agitation and fear from his thunderous heartbeats.

They thought that it was a completely normal reaction since he was literally going to lose out his physical body and transmute it into electricity.

Like hell anyone wouldn't feel scared shitless just by the thought of it.

"This is the UVR, the worst that could happen was dying in the process." Felix started taking deep breaths to calm himself. It seemed like it worked just fine as his finger stopped shaking.

Not wanting to lose control over his emotions again, Felix swiftly touched the exposed cable's head and got electrocuted instantly.

However, besides his stiffened hair he only felt raw strength pouring into him.

Felix counted to three backward and activated electric transmutation with his eyes closed shut.

Szrlzrlzrl!

The electric charges emerged from every pore in Felix's body and covered him entirely.

A split second later, Felix started to feel nauseating and dizzy like he was in a rollercoaster with hundreds of twisted turns.

Because he had his eyes closed shut, his senses of the environment had been increased, making the dizziness gets enhanced twofold.

'I am going to vomit like this!' Felix instantly opened his eyes, wanting to decrease the shitty sensation.

However, he realized that his vision was completely impaired just like the rest of the sensations. The only sensations left were, motion, emotions, and desires!

'Am I in an electric form already?' Felix wondered while trying to look around him but to no avail. Everything was as black as the night.

'Elder, is this normal?' Felix asked, 'How can I move when I can't sense the area I am at?'

'For a newbie, this is nothing.' Thor informed, 'If you had lightning manipulation to go with it, you would have been able to guide yourself with lightning particles all around you.'

'I see.'

At this point, Felix could only order his non-physical body to move even though he literally had no idea where he would be moving or if he would actually move.

After the order, Felix waited a few seconds in total darkness then deactivated the ability, wanting to check out his current position.

Alas, the nauseating effect had been enhanced by tenfolds this time, making Felix want to vomit his guts out.

Immediately after his body got constructed again, Felix couldn't resist his gag reflexes anymore as he opened his mouth wide and spew a fountain of vomit.

"That's it, let it all out." Thor laughed in delight while extending his hand towards the irritated J?rmungandr who lost the bet.

Meanwhile, Asna and Lady Sphinx didn't want to ruin their day by glancing at such a disgusting sight.

"Dear God, that was the worst feeling I have ever experienced in my life." Felix wiped his sweaty forehead while clutching his stomach tightly.

He was feeling immense pain in his intestines like if he didn't hit the toilet as fast as possible, they would explode!

Thankfully, he was in the UVR, making him get rid of those feelings by a single request.

After having his body returned to normal, Felix sighed in relief and asked, "Is this normal as well elder? When I saw Saltz Master turn into living shadow, he didn't seem to feel pained at all after having his body reconstructed."

"That's because he probably didn't eat anything and had cleared his intestines before morphing." Thor clarified, "It easy for the body to transmute into an element. However, the food you ate or the waste that was still in your body is a different matter."

"You see when your body starts reconstructing, anything external would be tougher to return to its base form. For your bracelet and clothes, they could easily reconstruct without you even noticing. However, the food and waste inside your body will make sure that you feel them thoroughly since they are getting reconstructed within your organs."

"No wonder." Felix found his explanation reasonable since he truly felt like his body wanted to expel everything that was external no matter what.

J?rmungandr believed that Felix would faint from the pain but he toughened it up and just vomited.

Felix didn't know what to do in the real world where it was impossible to get rid of those feelings after the transmutation.

In the games, it was possible to join after fasting for a day to keep his body in its purest form.

But in the real world? He couldn't do that to himself for merely an ability!

This meant that without a solid solution, he would most likely refrain from using it in the real world.

"Elder Thor, how were you coping up with the aftermaths?" Felix inquired politely.

## **Chapter 552: Thor, The Trouble Maker!**

"Elder, how were you coping up with the aftermaths?" Felix inquired.

"Simple." Thor yawned, "I destroy everything external inside my body the moment I want to transmute. If I was feeling needy, I transmute them first into energy."

"Same." J?rmungandr added, "Possibly most primogenitors with transmuting abilities do it like this."

"That's a good solution actually."

Felix agreed that it was the perfect method to transmute safely without forcing yourself to fast every single day.

"To take advantage of this ability fully, I need to learn those two techniques as well." Felix decided while surveying the area around him.

Now that his focus was cleared out, he managed to notice that the wall he was standing next to wasn't the same!

When he looked around it, he was left startled and a bit excited by the sight of another wall next to many different objects!

"Haha, I actually moved through the wire!" Felix laughed in elation, "I thought I remained in my spot due to the lack of sensation."

Without further ado, Felix requested the room AI to playback what happened in a hologram.

Felix watched with a thrilled expression how his body had been turned into a humanoid electrical torch then disappeared through the outlet for a couple of seconds before emerging on the other side.

He stopped the video right there, not wanting to watch the other disgusting sight.

"The moment I master this ability, I will be untouched in most planets."

Felix grinned faintly, knowing that the majority of discovered planets were still relying on electricity like planet Earth.

Only advanced planets had upgraded to other better alternatives.

So, if he ever ended up being chased, he simply needed to touch a wire or an outlet and he would be gone!

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A few minutes later, Felix had wrapped up the tests and logged out. Then, he went to the class and spent four hours, studying two mandatory courses.

Throughout the entire period that he was in the 2nd semester, he had yet to concoct a rank 2 potion whether in the real world or the UVR.

But, there was a noticeable improvement as the first time Felix had tried to concoct it, he managed to save only 2% of the mixture.

But now? He reached a whopping 6%!

Naturally, this was due to his lightning-quick reflexes, helping him erect a bigger protective dome faster than most witches in his class.

Only Lara and Kamil were able to surpass him by 1% since their innate traits weren't a joke either.

Those extraordinary results were starting to get in most of his classmates' nerves.

That's because they were trying their best to surpass him yet to no avail.

For proud witches like them, they weren't ready to accept another defeat by his hands.

Felix didn't give a crap about any of this as the moment he finishes his classes, he always heads back to the dorm rapidly.

Today wasn't any different.

After logging in to the UVR, Felix went to J?rmungandr's private room that was turned into the best training ground anyone could ever ask for.

Just as he wanted to start his daily routine, he remembered something extremely important.

"Elder Thor, is there any other way to close the lightning containers on my body?" Felix inquired with a hopeful tone.

Although he was already able to close them and open them as he pleases, it wasn't comfortable since he was required to use mental energy.

That was extremely exhausting and wasteful of an important resource.

"Of course there is." Thor nodded his head in agreement, managing to lift Felix's spirits up. Alas, he crushed them by saying, "Though, you need at least limited lightning manipulation."

Felix frowned his eyebrows and asked, "Is it a must?"

"Indeed." Thor nodded his head, "That's because you will be required to use a tiny bit of electricity to contract your pores and close them off continuously."

"Oh, I get it."

Felix understood the jest of the method immediately. When he uses his abilities, the lightning flood through the pores, making them impossible to be closed off.

However, if just a little bit of electricity coursed through his skin 24/7 on the surface, that would be enough to contract his pores and keep them close.

Without lightning manipulation that was impossible.

"At least there is a method." Felix recovered from his disappointment and began warming up for the upcoming daily training.

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Four hours later...

Felix had to conclude his training a bit early today due to his promise to take out Thor and show him the night atmosphere of the UVR.

Currently, both of them were standing in front of two separated mirrors in Felix's house in Vamdarohm.

While Felix seemed satisfied with his appearance in a casual outfit, Thor looked like he was struggling to decide on his clothes.

He had a VR Shop open before him as he browsed through the trillions of men's clothes from all sorts of cultures and races.

"Ahh, this UVR had made everything too convenient and hard at the same time." Thor sighed with an annoyed expression as he kept trying on an outfit after another.

"Elder, all of them look great on you." Felix complemented while smiling wryly.

They were already here for about 15 minutes now. If he had to guess, he would say that Thor had worn at least 150 outfits in that duration only!

"It seems like you hang out with women a bit too long." Asna snickered, "Some of their tendencies must have rubbed off on you."

"What can I say, my goddess?" Thor smiled charmingly as he praised, "Not everyone is as breathtaking as you to wear anything and look fabulous in them."

"Heh, no amount of compliments will change my impression of you." Asna snorted.

"We'll see about that." Thor smirked confidently while fixing a leather jacket he had on a white t-shirt.

With his leather black jeans and white beard, he truly appeared like a badass biker!

"This will do for now."

Satisfied, Thor gave a slight head nod at himself in the mirror and then gestured at Felix to move.

Felix immediately took the car's key from his bracelet and went to the garage.

The moment Thor saw Felix's lean classy dark hovercar, he fell in love with it.

"Hehe, I got to experience this bad boy, Let me take the wheel." Thor requested while extending his hand at Felix.

"You sure can drive?" Felix asked a bit worried while placing the keys in Thor's palm.

He knew that if Thor ended up hitting someone, they would be in big trouble.

But, he also didn't want to reject Thor's request lest he ends up ruining their relationship before it even began.

"Don't worry, how hard could it be?"

Just like an excited kid, Thor immediately jumped inside the car from the window and pressed the ignition button.

The hovercar rose half a meter above the ground, forcing Felix to quickly jump in before Thor does anything else.

'Hopefully, he doesn't run on someone.' Felix sighed while putting on his seatbelt. Then, he requested, 'Queen open the garage.'

Upon seeing that Thor was busy reading the buttons on the dashboard, Felix took the liberty to fasten his seatbelt as well.

After seeing that the garage was wide open, exposing a well-lighted semi-busy street, Thor grinned widely and pushed the acceleration pedal to the limit, causing the car to flew like the wind into the busy street!

"ELDER, THE BRAKES! HIT THE BRAKES!" Scared out of his wits, Felix screamed? while clutching into his dear life.

Alas, Thor didn't bother to listen to him as he actually increased their speed even further while turning the wheel to the left!

SMAAASHH!!

As expected, the instant they merged with the street, their car ended up colliding with another vehicle, causing both of them to wind up in different directions!

Thankfully, the other cars were probably on the automatic drive as they had evaded the incoming cars, avoiding causing mass chaos in the street!

However, this made Felix's car and the other target the peaceful pedestrians, who were minding their own business!

All of them were left frozen in their own places with stunned expressions, not daring to believe that they were going to be a victim of a car accident in the UVR!

"THE BRAKES!!!"

Alas, Felix's latest horrified scream didn't change anything as their car was too fast to be stopped...In the end, the hovercar run above two goblins and one witch, turning them into a bloody mess.

The worst part came later as the car stopped only after going through the glass of a restaurant, killing two waiters and a witch who was enjoying her coffee in peace...

P?ep peep! Kyaaaaaa!!

The siren noises of the restaurant's alarm system and high-pitched screams resounded booming in the area, making everyone passing by a glance at the current mess.

"We are done for..."

Felix looked at the bent ceiling of his car with a deadpan expression, knowing that he had been royally screwed over by Thor.

"What are you talking about? Aren't we in a virtual space? They can revive anytime they wanted." Thor laughed loudly with his jacket all ripped apart and dusty beard.

He didn't seem remorseful in the slightest by killing five innocent people.

"True, they can revive anytime they wanted since we killed them." Felix covered his eyes with a hopeless expression, "But we are definitely not going to receive the same treatment."

Peepo! Peepo!



"They are here." Felix felt slightly tearful after hearing the siren noises of the law enforcers, approaching the crash scene rapidly!

Oblivion to the fate that awaits him, Thor still kept trying to turn on the car by pressing the ignition button.

Alas, only smoke emerged from the front hood, making him realize that the car was completely busted.

Just as he was planning to apologize for ruining Felix's car, a furious roar resounded behind them, "THIS IS THE POLICE! STEP OUT OF THE VEHICLE RIGHT NOW!"

'Hahahaha, I hope you like jail's food and drinks.' Asna chortled in elation besides the speechless Lady Sphinx and J?rmungandr, who didn't expect that Thor would be sending Felix to jail on his first day!

"Jail? Is it a mixed jail?" Thor asked with a serious tone, appearing as he would actually consider going inside one if it had girls in it!

'He is hopeless.'

'Why am I not surprised?'

'Just drop dead, will you?'

All of them facepalmed after hearing his serious tone, feeling too exhausted to bother with him.

'You are on your own, Felix.' Asna didn't hesitate to disconnect the connection, leaving Felix and Thor to fend for themselves!

### **Chapter 553: Getting Taken To The Police Station.**

When Felix saw a squad of Orcs, wearing blue metallic uniforms while having silver laser guns pointing at them, he immediately lifted his arms in surrender and shouted, "Don't shoot! We are coming out."

'Elder, do the same or they will shoot us.' Felix clarified their f\*cked up situation to Thor, 'If we don't comply, our jail time will increase. If we fought back, they will shoot us. Getting killed by their bullets meant that we will be banned from accessing the UVR for at least fifty years!'

'Ban? Seriously?' Thor was slightly surprised by this as he didn't expect that the rules were this strict.

He had read some of Felix's memories about the UVR but he didn't glance at the strict rules that kept the UVR ongoing for this long.

The strictest rule was harming someone else in the public spaces as the punishment ranges from a week in jail to a lifetime ban from accessing the UVR.

Right now, Felix believed that with the casualties numbers in their hands, they were definitely going to be sent to jail for half a year at least.

If he decided to settle with the victims, he wouldn't serve any jail time since they would be dropping all charges on him.

The Queen couldn't punish him if the victims were satisfied with the ransom.

Felix didn't dare to run since it was impossible to do so while wearing an AP bracelet. Queen would constantly keep giving the law enforcers his location.

Upon realizing that the situation could end up badly for both of them, Thor decided to comply with the rules.

Both of them exited the car with their hands in the air and their backs facing the law enforcers.

"Get them out of here." The squad leader ordered calmly while documenting the incident scene as a protocol.

The first thing he did was request the Queen to disclose basic information about Felix and Thor.

Since Felix and Thor were considered criminals now, the Queen didn't hesitate to expose them by displaying two holograms. One was showing Felix's details and the other covered Thor's.

They appeared like this:

//Name: Thor

Age: 29

UVR's Home Address: 2916 Simpson Street, Bloomington district, Vamdarohm.

Real World Address: Unknown.

Criminal Record: N/R//

"Unknown?" The squad leader frowned his eyebrows and thought, 'Is he in uncharted territory or something?'

Throughout the 59 years of his service in the law enforcers office and the thousands of arrests, he never saw someone with an unknown address.

That's because the moment someone breaks the law, the Queen would expose both his locations based on the UVR's rules.

It was done like this so the criminal would be required to receive his punishment obediently instead of logging out and going invisible.

'Whatever, he will not try to avoid the punishment unless he didn't bother living without a bracelet.' The squad leader shrugged his shoulders carelessly and glanced at Felix's details.

//Name: Felix Maxwell

Age: 20

UVR's Home Address: 2916 Simpson Street, Bloomington district, Vamdarohm.

Real World Address: Royal Academy's Campus.

Criminal Record: N/R//

'Felix Maxwell? Where did I hear this nam...F\*ck me, is he the famous human potioneer and SG player?!' The squad leader gulped a mouthful in fright as he looked at Felix who had his cheek planted on the cracked floor tiles.

Seeing how two of his law enforcers had both of their knees on his back to restrain him, he felt like his heart was about to leap out of his chest.

He could see that both Felix and Thor were already handcuffed so there was no need for necessary roughness!

'Those bastards are going to get me killed or fired!!' Scared shitless, the squad leader immediately dashed towards his officers and scolded them with a furious tone, "Is this how I taught you to treat the citizen of the empire?!!"

"What?" The officers looked at each other in confusion, not knowing what he was talking about.

'Get your f\*cking legs off him! You are going to get us both killed!' The squad leader sent a telepathic message to all of his squad members, 'This is Felix Maxwell, the human potioneer with triple AAA citizen!'

The instant the officers heard so, their knees started trembling above Felix's back, giving him a nice massage.

Felix turned his head around and saw that all officers were sweating profusely while trying their best to remove their knees off his back.

Felix didn't want to give them a hard time since it was indeed his fault for allowing that troublemaker drive in the first place.

Hence, he requested politely, "Officers, can we stand up?"

"Of course! Of course! Please excuse my subordinates, they are still new in the field, making them too eager to prove themselves." The squad leader immediately helped him up with a fawning smile.

Then, he started dusting Felix's clothes while gesturing with his eyes for his subordinates to help Thor up.

"Haha, not bad kiddo, it seems like you have authority around here." Thor laughed loudly, uncaring about the pedestrians hearing him out.

'Elder, be settle please.' Felix's eyelids twitched after seeing the unfriendly gazes they were getting from everyone.

It's one thing to see favoritism happening before you and another to hear someone brag about it.

'Quickly take them away before he spews even more nonsense! Be gentle this time damn it!' The squad leader ordered telepathically.

However, just as they wanted to request Felix to move, he spoke first, "Officer, please give me the names of those affected by the incident, I will make sure to compensate everyone for the trauma."

Upon hearing so, the pedestrians who were beginning to get a bad impression of Felix nodded their heads in approval.

"Consider it done!" The squad leader nodded his head firmly and pushed him through the rubble towards the police hover van.

'Elder Thor, please let handle everything.' Felix requested as he stepped inside the van while wearing silver metallic handcuffs.

Thor followed after him with the same nonchalant smile on his face, seemingly enjoying the experience so far.

'Aren't they going to release us?' Thor wondered, 'They seem afraid to offend you.'

'They don't have the jurisdiction to do that.' Felix shook his head and clarified, 'Actually, no one has it since the Queen is the one responsible for enforcing the punishment if it concerned another person.'

'The reason they were afraid before was due to the rough treatment they used on us. They were worried that they might offend me and I will go out of my way to make their lives hell.'

'However, if they did their jobs right, no one will bother to take it on them since the Queen was ensuring their protection in the UVR and information classified in the real world.'

'I see.' Thor rubbed his beard and said, 'I guess we not going to the bar after all.'

Felix covered his eyes after hearing so and stopped conversing with Thor, worrying that he might do something that he would regret...

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In a short while, the hover van had stopped before the police station.

Look and behold, it was already packed with reporters who somehow managed to get there before the police van.

The moment Felix got escorted outside of the van, they stormed towards him with their bracelet pointing at him.

They seemed pretty excited by such juicy news since Felix had never been part of a scandal like most idols.

"Landlord! Can you let us know how did you feel when you crushed those poor pedestrians?!"

"Why didn't you use the auto-drive system?!"

"Are you going to compensate your victims for the trauma you caused them?!"

'Annoying flies.' Felix cursed in his mind after hearing them twist the facts with straightforward faces.

He knew that all of them were knowledgeable that Thor was behind the wheel, but they preferred switching the blame to Felix since he would attract more clicks than a random nobody.

Thor still received some comments while he was getting pushed gently to the police station's entrance.

Neither Thor nor Felix had time to answer any of the reporters' questions as they had been pushed back by the officers.

"Right this way sir Felix." The squad leader escorted Felix personally towards the interrogation room, where the criminals confess to their crimes and sign a strict contract to stop them from ever committing another crime again.

The strictness of the contract depends on the severity of the criminal activity.

After they reached the room, which appeared like a cold interrogation room with two simple chairs and a table, Felix took the liberty to sit on his own.

Thor had been taken to the other room.

Before they got split up, Felix had informed him to keep his answers down to the minimum since everything would be taken into consideration.

"Sir Felix, please hold for a few minutes, the interrogators will be here shortly." The squad leader said politely as he exited through the door.

'Finally, it's done.'

Immediately after leaving, he let out a long sigh of relief and walked back towards the police van.

His job was done and now Felix and Thor were someone else's responsibility!

#### **Chapter 554: The Preparation of The Expedition Are Set!**

A couple of minutes later...

The interrogators arrived and asked Felix and Thor a bunch of questions about the incident to decide if it was intentional or not.

Upon figuring out that it was Thor's first time driving, they decided to be lenient and write it down as an incident due to Felix's reputation.

If it was a deliberate move to kill off innocent people, then even paying a ransom wouldn't be enough.

"Alright, Sir Felix, now that we established the details of the incident, we will leave you to handle the settlement case with the victims." The interrogator shook Felix's hand and noticed, "Please take care of it in a week minimum, Otherwise, we will have to place you in jail until you either pay or accept the punishment."

"Thank you officer."

After shaking the man's hand, Felix exited the room and went to sit in the lounge, waiting for Thor's interrogation to be over with.

They had already removed the handcuffs on him since they were just there for the media so they wouldn't cry out about an unbiased treatment.

During his wait, Felix accessed his victims' chat IDs and contacted them one by one. Some of them had their lawyers answer for them while some took it upon themselves.

Whatever it was, Felix slapped them with 5 million SC for each of them to make sure that the case gets concluded as fast as possible.

He had no time to waste being in jail or long-term negotiation.

The victims didn't dare to push their luck by trying to rip off more coins out of Felix due to his fearsome reputation.

They were merely honest people and five million SC falling into their lap freely was more than they could ever ask for.

Just like this, the issue had been resolved before Thor's interrogation ended and before Felix's enemies could use this scandal against him.

Like the Racist Mushroom who wouldn't have missed such an opportunity to bring his image to the dirt.

Though, the news still went viral, reaching even Olivia and his grandfather. When they called to ask for his well-being, Felix eased up their worry by telling them that the case was concluded.

In a short while, Thor had been sent out by an annoyed interrogator.

God knows what he did to irritate him like that.

"Let's go back home," Felix said, sighing.

"Wait, why can't we hit the bar now?" Thor asked casually, "Isn't it still pretty early?"

"The media is going to be all over us if we got spotted outside." Felix said, "If you are willing to wear a disguise then we can go grab a drink or two."

Instead of replying, Thor snapped his finger, and his entire demeanor was changed. Clothes, face, body structure...Everything!

"How about this?" Thor asked.

"It's sufficient." Felix nodded his head and wore a disguise on his own. Then, they went outside of the police station through the backdoor.

This time, they took a cab towards one of the finest bars in the city...While Thor was still pretty eager to taste some of the best alcohol in this era, Felix just wanted to send away this troublemaker, not wanting to hang out with him anymore.

They almost ended up going to jail on their first day, God knows what's going to happen the next time!

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Three weeks later...In the dorm's room, Felix was currently chatting with Malak and Erik about the expedition.

He was already informed that the explorer spaceship and the new bodyguards for Robert had reached planet Earth.

Since Felix's grandfather and family were currently residing in Sky Pearl Island, it had top-notch security measures erected around it.

The world leaders and the Anti-Royalty Alliance were the ones paying loads of coins to erect them and keep them working properly due to Felix.

The World leader didn't want to provoke Felix by failing to protect his grandfather while the Anti-Royalty Alliance was bound by contract to do it at all cost.

Hence, the explorer ship and the new bodyguards had managed to sneak inside the sky pearl island without Felix's enemies finding out about it.

However, sneaking inside was the easiest part but leaving the planet proved to be a challenge.

This was the topic of their discussion.

Felix understood that the moment Malak and Erik get caught, they would be dead meat 100%. That's because they would be interrogated about Felix's secrets and they were bound by contract to not reveal anything.

If they toughened through the interrogation torture, they would be exposed to memory manipulation techniques and potions.

This would definitely offset the automatic destructive protocol that was written in the contract.

It simply entails that the Queen would explode their consciousness the instant their memories get invaded.

Felix didn't want to lose Erik and Malak, the only primogenitor's bloodlines in his squad. They were too valuable.

"How about we contact the organization's allies and have them escort us out?" Malak suggested.

"No, that's too risky." Felix shook his head firmly, "They might be our allies but they wouldn't hesitate to hire mercenaries to block you in outer space before you can turn on the light speed engines."

"Hell, I believe that they are already preparing to do it whether we ask for an escort or not."

Felix wasn't being paranoid at all since to gain access to the island, he had to inform the Anti-Royalty fleet.

If he didn't do so, the spaceship would be stopped from going inside.

They couldn't really sneak through the security measures since if they weren't that good, the island would have been flooded with non-natives.

"So what do we do?" Erik scratched his bald scalp in frustration after seeing that all of their plans were not working out.

Malak arched her eyebrows and began thinking deeply for a solid solution. However, before she could come up with anything, Felix sighed and said, "Just get in the spaceship and check if everything and everyone was ready. I will be taking care of this on my own."

"You sure?" Malak asked.

"Yes, just prepare for set off as fast as possible." Felix informed, "You will need at least two more weeks to reach the ruins if you traveled through the VIP wormholes."

"Alright, I will let you know when we are ready." Malak ensured him and said her goodbyes.

Felix hung up on her and started tapping on his knee with a thoughtful expression.

He already had the best solution to solve this issue but he wanted to see if he could do it with another method. However, after spending tens of minutes coming out blank, Felix accepted his fate.

"Queen, I am ready to use one of my wishes." Felix said.

'Which one?' Queen asked.

Felix had multiple wishes, each with a different limit.

'I want to request from the SGAlliance to ensure that my exploration ship remains untouched by my enemies for one day.' Felix asked, 'Which one will be enough to have this request accepted?'

'All of them are enough to achieve this request.' The Queen inquired, 'Should I use a wish with the least limit?'

'Yes please.'

'Are you certain?'

'Yes.'

Ti-ring!

]Your wish had been accepted, please notify the Queen when to start the 24 hours protection period[

'Good.'

Felix didn't feel too demoralized by spending a wish on Malak and Erik's safety since their worth surpasses the wish by miles.

The wish he used could utmost give him a momentary value of one billion SC. But he used it to save two primogenitors' bloodliners who were unreplaceable subordinates.

He was confident that their safety was guaranteed since no one ever dared to make himself an enemy of the SGAlliance.

Even if someone decided to use untraceable methods to deal with Malak and Erik, the SGAlliance would find out about it with their monstrous resources.

It was simply impossible to ignore the orders of this behemoth!

....

Two hours later...

Malak had sent Felix a message, informing him that they were set to leave the planet.



Without wasting time, Felix immediately requested, 'Queen, please activate the 24 hours protection period.'

The Queen asked for confirmation again and when she received it, she sent everyone on planet earth and in its vicinity a short announcement.

'Northern Sentinel Spaceship, module number 246, is currently under the protection of the Supremacy Games Alliance for 24 hours. You know the consequence of touching the Alliance's property. if you didn't know, make sure to ask.'

Anyone with a bracelet received the news straight in their minds, even the earthlings who were just minding their own business in the UVR.

While the earthlings and the nonnatives were left pretty confused about the weird announcement, the commanders of the Anti-Royalty alliance fleet had their expressions turn ugly immediately.

They recognized the spaceship module instantly since they were just discussing with the alliance leaders on a solid plan that would allow them to catch it without killing the ones inside it.

"That prick must have used a wish to help the spaceship leave!" Zosia cursed Felix while seated at a round table with the other four leaders.

There were three holograms before them, showing the faces of three commanders.

Without any exception, All of them appeared as they had just eaten a piece of crap!

They knew instantly that all of their previous plans were thrown down the gutter!

### **Chapter 555: Introducing The Squad!**

"What do we do?!" Gabriel asked with a rushed tone, "We need to go around the order somehow and hinder the spaceship!"

"I concur." Barry supported with an agitated expression, "For Felix to use a wish on this matter, it only meant that the spaceship is carrying his grandfather, family, or even some of his teammates!"

None of them had bothered to consider that the spaceship was meant for Erik and Malak since they were known to be just bodyguards of Robert!

In their minds, why would Felix bother to escort those two out while leaving his grandfather behind?

"I suggest we do nothing." Maganda Chief proposed calmly.

Everyone looked at him in surprise.

They knew that it was going to be extremely risky to make a move on the spaceship while under the SGAlliance's protection, but there could be a way out if they pooled in their ideas.

"Don't get me wrong." Maganda Chief clarified, "I want them to get caught but I believe that it's best to let the others make a move on them. After all, the spaceship had been disclosed by the Queen."

He coughed, "If the information that the spaceship was carrying Felix's close loved ones gets leaked, then there could be someone insane enough to try and hinder them."

The other four leaders immediately understood what he was implying.

However, they weren't given a second later to think about his plan as the commanders all shouted abruptly at once, "It's on the move!!"

"Bastard! He activated the wish just before their departure!" Zosia lost her composure again after seeing a red dot speeding rapidly towards the sky in her hologram!

All of them could only stare at it with a feeling of hopelessness washing through them. They couldn't make a move neither were given time to inform the others.

They knew that none of them were going to make a move on the spaceship before understanding the benefits associated with it...

Meanwhile, inside the cockpit of the exploration spaceship that appeared like a silver cube flying, Malak, Erik, and the rest of the squad were all sleeping in their VR Pods.

They left the Queen to handle their escape since their spaceship was going to be traveling at the speed of light the moment they reach the exosphere layer.

Currently, they were gathered in Malak's UVR's room that was modified to resemble the interior of their spaceship.

Felix was sitting with them without any disguise.

He didn't need one because every member of the squad was a slave who signed an even stricter contract than Malak and Erik.

A couple of seconds later, the Queen announced in Malak UVR's room, 'The spaceship is currently traveling at the speed of light towards the 2nd nearest VIP wormhole.'

"Yes!" Erik lifted his fists in the air in excitement abruptly, scaring and confusing the other squadmates.

Neither Malak nor Felix had informed them about the dangers they were currently exposed to since they believed that it would bring nothing besides unnecessary panic.

'How did you do it, Sir Felix?' Malak asked telepathically while sighing in relief.

'Don't bother yourself with it.' Felix waved his hand dismissively and said with a serious tone, 'It's not over yet. You can expect them to camp multiple wormholes and also place a wanted notification on our spaceship module.'

'I will keep an eye out constantly.' Malak promised solemnly.

After the situation cooled down a bit and the journey had officially started, the squadmates all focused on their elusive master.

This was actually the first time they meet up with him!

Felix always wanted to pay them a visit and introduce himself properly, but he gets hung up on important matters and ended up postponing it to another time. Though, he was given a report about their information by Malak.

In the last two hours, he wanted to show himself but he decided to not distract them from their work since they needed to move the moment they pick up Erik and Malak.

"Malak, please introduce the squad." Felix requested with a friendly smile.

"Line up before the boss!" Erik shouted with a strict tone.

The ten members of the squad all listened to the order obediently, creating a long line in front of Felix.

Just like the report he received, the bunch was mixed with humans and other races. There were 7 males and 3 females, not considering Malak and Erik.

All of them were wearing a single armored black uniform with '???????' in their chest.

Malak went to the end of the left line and pointed her finger at a? slime that was taken the shape of a human.

"This is Momo, an experienced slime who went through multiple expeditions with another crew." Malak reported calmly, "However, his latest expedition with them had ended in everyone dying but him. Since his owner was dead, he broke from his slave's shackles. Unfortunately for him, he got caught by pirates yet again and got auctioned to me with a price of 1 billion SC."

Upon hearing so, Felix felt a bit bad by Momo's garbage luck.

There were a hundred quadrillion slimes spread all over the universe, yet this particular slime had been caught not once but twice!

Although he felt bad, Felix had no intentions of releasing him since he understood that slimes were necessary assets in ruins explorations.

That's because slimes could be used to scout the situation in the ruins ahead of everyone since they didn't feel pain or get affected by illusions.

Additionally, his form wasn't solid, making him able to fit 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 humans.

'Good morning Sir Felix.' Momo greeted telepathically since he didn't have vocal cords. Even the bracelet was being consumed inside his jelly-like head since he couldn't hold into it.

'Morning to you two.' Felix greeted back and focused on Malak who was now pointing her finger at a hound half-ling.

He had the head of a Labrador and the body of a human. He also had paws instead of hands and a furry tail behind him.

"This is Khodri from the hound half-ling species. I have recruited him due to his excellent smell senses. I believe they would come in handy during our explorations."

"Couldn't agree less." Felix nodded his head and said, "Welcome to the squad."

"Thank you sir." Khodri lowered his head with a calm disposition. He didn't seem as playful as the dog species he belonged to.

Malak went to the next one in line and introduced, "This Nicci, she is a peak 4th stage plant Elementalist who will be our primary healer."

"I am happy to have you as a part of our family." Felix nodded his head at Nicci who appeared quite pretty with her short curly brown hair and thin pink lips.

She looked quite shy as she had her head lowered since the moment they lined up.

"Mmmm." Nicci made some acknowledgment noises without lifting her head.

Just as Malak wanted to scold her for such disrespectful behavior, Felix waved his hand at her.

"Please carry on."

Malak nodded her head and went in front of a woman with a head of a bat but the curves of a female human. She also had dark furless wings folded behind her.

Unlike Nicci, she seemed pretty flirty as she was blinking at Felix with a faint playful smirk. Alas, Felix merely felt shivers course at his back at the sight.

Who was in his right mind would feel attracted to a bat half-ling besides males from the same race?

Felix wasn't that kinky yet.

"This is Malissa, I hired her due to her sonar-based abilities since I know that in ruins, recognizing sounds would be extremely important." Malak introduced while glaring at Malissa.

Felix nodded his head at Malissa and quickly changed his vision to the other six male humans beside her.

Malak also didn't want to spend too much time talking about the flirty Malissa. She went and placed her hand on top of the short bearded man's shoulder and introduced with a respectful tone, "This is Sir Declan Arroyo, he is the chief engineer and repairman in this ship. I have spent quite a hefty sum to hire him but I believe it's worth it."

"I am ecstatic to have you with us elder." Felix spoke politely after realizing that the man was a commoner in his hundreds of years.

He didn't respect him out of his age only but also due to his tremendous experience in repairing broken spaceships.

Felix understood that repairmen were the bloodline of any spaceship due to the hazardous environment of space and deserted planets.

Bots could handle most of the repairing issues, but there were some tricky situations only experienced repairmen could solve.

"Hohoho, what a handsome young fella." Declan spoke with a heavy accent, making his words come out a bit confusing to the ears.

However, most of them had managed to understand him due to their sharp senses.

Felix showed a strict expression to everyone and warned, "Although elder Declan is a commoner, I want you to listen to his orders obediently if they are related to the spaceship. If he told you to bring a screwdriver from the end of the ship, you do it. Am I understood?!"

"Yes Sir!"

"Good." Felix nodded his head in satisfaction and requested, "Please carry on."

Malak didn't spend much time introducing the others as one of them was the spaceship operator called Samir while the other three were the combat force of the squad.

Two of them were 4th stage bloodlines at greater purity while the last one was at peak 3rd stage of replacement.

Although it didn't seem like much, Malak did her best to gather this squad with the limited budget that Felix handed her.

However, Felix wasn't too worried as he had enough money to add more in case the situation called for it.

Now? 12 members plus him were good enough to aim at 4 tier and below ancient ruins.

The ruins they were currently going for were tiered 4 and called the Shurima Temple!

### **Chapter 556: Reaching The Déserte Planet!**

Since it was going to take Malak half a year at minimum to secure a license for owning the spaceship, He decided to let her use his license and vouch for her.

That's because he couldn't wait that long due to an issue in the timeline.

If he still recalled properly, the Shurima Temple was going to be discovered by a pirate crew in less than a month from now if the timeline remained the same.

Hence, his reason for rushing everything and not having enough time to plan a better method to sneak Erik and Malak out of the planet without relying on a wish.

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 permission right away. The latest incident had been settled properly and wiped out of Felix's criminal record.

However, if his squad did something bad 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.

"I believe that Malak had already filled you in with the ruins we are targeting." Felix folded his hands behind his back and informed, "Since it's a tier 4 ruins, it means that your power force is barely enough to go through it in one piece unless you made a fatal mistake."

Everyone's expression got solemn after he mentioned the dangers of the ruins.

Although Malak did her best, she still didn't manage to find too many experienced bloodlines in exploring ruins at such a short deadline.

Only Momo and Malak had been in a couple of ruins. If it wasn't for Felix's confidence in his hidden intel about the ruins, he wouldn't dare take those virgins to tier 4 ruins.

"But you don't have to worry, I will be using the ghosting feature to supervise the expedition and also feed you crucial intel that I obtained about the ruins." Felix promised, "You just need to listen to orders no matter how insane they seem and everything would go smoothly."

"Understood?"

"Yes sir!"

"Perfect." Felix smiled faintly and said lastly, "I will be returning later. Stay alert and don't create trouble between yourselves."

Upon hearing so, Malak and Erik bowed their heads at Felix who was breaking into light particles. The rest copied them as they didn't want to leave a bad impression on their master.

Especially the bloodliners who were too eager to carry out favor with Felix so they could join the Organization or at least get a mythical bloodline for themselves.

This was a big sell-out for Malak when she bought them as they weren't this cool about being slaves to another person.

"Didn't think our boss will be this cute upclose." Malissa giggled while breaking from the line, heading towards her seat.

"Cute?" A man with a blue goatee and an army hairstyle scoffed at Malissa and proclaimed, "Sir Felix is a legendary person who I admire the most!"

"Alright Jones, he is not here, you don't have to keep kissing his ass." Khodri said while scratching his furry cheek with a bored expression.

"A dog like you can't see his greatness." Jones sneered while walking away, most likely heading to his room.

Khodri merely yawned lazily at his insult and closed his eyes, trying to take a short nap.

Meanwhile, Malak and Erik were discussing private matters related to their primogenitors' bloodlines.

'When are you planning to integrate?' Malak asked.

'Next week.' Erik informed, 'I am now at 25% and I want to reach 30% like you to obtain two active abilities before we reach the ruins.'

'Alright, we will park ten thousand kilometers away from the VIP wormhole so you can integrate.' Malak patted his chest and said eagerly, 'I can't wait to see your active abilities.'

Erik tightened his fists in excitement and said, 'I hope they are as good as yours.'

Both Erik and Malak had been putting great effort to integrate the primogenitors' bloodlines since the moment they received them.

Although the duration was tripled so as the pain, they managed to stomach it and adapt to it.

After all, they were in the 5th stage of replacement, they had their own fair share of pain throughout their bloodline path.

'As usual, keep it to yourself that we own mythical bloodlines.' Malak warned, 'Unless Sir Felix ordered us to tell the squad, don't inform anymore.'

'Will do.'

'Alright, go take care of your own matters, I will be contacting my family.' Malak wave her hand dismissively at him and walked away.

Both of them were already given a new modified contract by Felix to allow them to contact their families and ease them up.

Felix made sure that no fool play would be carried during their conversation to avoid his secrets getting exposed.

However, he didn't have to worry about either Malak or Erik betraying him as both of them were loving their work so far.

They were part of the Organization, had primogenitors' bloodlines, were direct subordinates of the Great Landlord, getting paid monthly, and lastly being treated with respect.

They never once felt that they were slaves under Felix and they appreciated that very much.

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Two weeks later...

The Northern Sentinel Spaceship was about to reach the deserted planet that held within it, The Shurima Temple.

There were some troubles reaching the deserted planet since it was in an uncharted territory that had yet to be registered in the Queen's database.

Thankfully, Felix had the exact coordinates from his previous life, allowing them to avoid getting lost in this uncharted territory.

"It's sure a small planet." Malak commentated in wonder while staring at a midget planet that was slightly bigger than Pluto.

It was also as golden as sand, making them realize that the entire planet must be one massive connected desert.

Currently, they were steering towards it not so fast but not so slow either.

They were going at this pace to avoid getting detected by other spaceships' radars in the vicinity since their surveillance system wouldn't block incoming detection radiowaves.

Ring Ring!

Abruptly, Malak's bracelet started ringing, making her glance at the caller on the small screen.

Upon noticing that it was Felix, she shushed everyone down and answered in a straightforward manner, "Should I send you my link now?"

"Please do." Felix replied.

Malak emailed a unique link and Felix clicked on it. Immediately after, his holographic image began shaping up in the cockpit within the pack.

A second later, the synchronization was turned on and Felix began feeling everything surrounding him while appearing somewhat lifelike as he hovered above their heads.

"Welcome back boss!" Everyone greeted with a head bow.

Felix nodded his head in appreciation and asked for an update on their current plan.

"We will be waiting for the planet to make half an orbit so we can land exactly near the ancient ruins." Malak read from a hologram, "Based on the Queen's calculation, this will happen two hours from now if we continued going at the same speed."

"Good." Felix nodded his head and asked, "How about the plan to explore the ruins?"

"We have decided to move at 24 hours later so we can explore the area around the ruins first. After we make a good assessment of the area, the crewmen would be left behind in the spaceship while everyone else would be moving at dawn."

"As for the plan exactly to explore the ruins, we can only use the standard exploration plan since we lack knowledge about the traps in the ruins." Malak reported.

"Leave the traps situation to me." Felix comforted them, "I have received some insider intel from the Organization about the same ruins getting explored by another group. They firmly believed that the structure was more or like the same."

"For real?!"

Everyone exclaimed in delight at the sound of that. They always felt frightened the most by traps instead of beasts or guardians.

If they could be taken care of, then the exploration's difficulty would be lowered substantially.

"I don't want to jinx it, but I would say that there is a 70% chance of the theory being correct." Felix ensured with a faint smile.

"Haha, we are going to get rich without having too much risk into it." Khodri laughed with his dog mouth wide open.



The others didn't bother with the bits of saliva flying everywhere as they were also too excited to care.

They ought to feel this way since the slavery contract they signed had ensured that they would be getting 7% of the profit split up among them while Erik and Malk would be getting 1.5% each.

The remaining 90% would be going to Felix's pockets.

Yet, no one complained about it since Felix was the master and they should feel glad that he bothered to share with them some of the treasures.

Because they signed a limited-time slavery contract that would last for about 100 years, it meant that they would be filthy rich by the time they get freed.

Naturally, if they remained alive by then.

Felix asked Malak to modify the contract in order to motivate them to do their utmost best in the exploration!

Without the carrot, the stick would merely be doing more harm than good.

Seeing everyone's eager expressions as they neared the planet, Felix couldn't help but smile inwardly, 'There is a high chance to empty all the three treasuries in the temple before it collapses.'

#### **Chapter 557: Unbearable Heat.**

Time went by and the squad kept waiting patiently for the planet to make half an orbit.

Since the Queen was the one making the calculation, it took exactly two hours for them to reach the planet atmosphere right above the ruins coordinates.

"Everyone buckle up." Samir, the spaceship operator, proclaimed calmly while pressing a couple of buttons on his dashboard.

It seems like he was planning on making a manual descent. No one had any issues with that since the spaceship operator couldn't leave the Queen to handle everything lest he gets rusty.

When the situation calls for his assistance, he wouldn't much of a use.

Upon seeing that everyone had their seatbelts on plus helmets, Samir turned off the engines and narrowed his eyes at a holographic screen that was showing the bottom of the spaceship.

"The atmosphere is extremely thin, probably has less than two layers." Samir informed them, "We will be reaching the land in no time."

As he mentioned, it didn't take even a few seconds before the spaceship started blazing through the atmosphere.

However, there wasn't a single shake carried inside the cockpit, showing the steadiness of the spaceship.

Felix spent a billion and a half to secure this silver cubic spaceship for its suburb defenses, weaponry system, and lastly surveillance system.

He had to do so if he didn't want his squad to get destroyed by the first pirates they encounter.

"Ten seconds before the touchdown." Samir announced while turning on the engines on the bottom side of the spaceship to create a counterforce.

Immediately after they were on, the spaceship speed had been brought down to the minimum, allowing it to descend in a slow manner until it touched the desert safely.

Whoosh!!

A massive sand cloud had been risen from the contact, blocking off most of the cameras on the spaceship's surface.

However, when it was over, everyone couldn't help but marvel at the breathtaking sight of a golden desert, spreading to infinity.

"Damn, this is the true meaning of a deserted planet." Erik whistled, "There is not a single life form in all cameras."

"Boss, besides the ruins, we can turn this planet into a tourist attraction if we managed to build multiple desert-theme entertainment centers in it." Malak suggested.

"Indeed." Felix added with a faint smile, "We can also rent a couple of zones to mining companies who are interested in digging up sand energy stones. With such an extreme environment, there is a high chance of finding at least low-tier sand energy stones."

Everyone nodded in agreement while showing an envious look at Felix. Before they even explored the ruins, Felix was about to make a windfall just from the uniqueness of the planet.

This was the reason why millions of explorations were being carried out in the galaxy by ambitious and adventurous explorers, seeking the abundance of the universe's riches.

Just a single deserted planet was a profitable discovery.

Based on the laws of the SGAlliance, the first to find a planet would belong to him if he managed to create the necessary paperwork for it.

Felix had already got this taken care of since it wasn't much of a hassle. Now, this planet actually belonged to him on paper.

If anyone wanted to step foot in it, he would require to ask for permission from Felix. Otherwise, he would be considered as transpassing.

Felix could sue them if they weren't already outlaw criminals who didn't wear AP bracelets.

"Prepare to disembark." Malak ordered, "We need to finish this as fast as possible lest something comes up and mess up our plans."

Everyone unfastened themselves and started double-checking their suits and helmets for any faults since the atmosphere of the planet lacked oxygen.

The spaceship was able to scan the content of the air easily and let them know.

Upon finding out that everything was good, they formed a line and stood on a moving elevator that took them to the main gate.

The moment they reached it, Malak went forward and scanned her bracelet.

Shshshs!

Smoke emerged from the sides of the gate as it started to open itself slowly.

Behind the gate, there was another one closed shut that wouldn't open up until the first gate gets shut.

This mechanism was used to avoid having the spaceship's gate open up in a vacuum space, propelling everything outside of the spaceship.

After all of them got inside the isolated room, the door behind them got closed and the one in front of them opened up slowly.

"It's so hot!" Erik exclaimed after noticing through the helmet's monitors that the heat degree had surpassed 100C!

Thankfully, they were wearing special anti-environmental hazards suits that Felix got for them.

They were equipped with everything they require, from oxygen tanks connected with their back to water tubes connected to four bottles at the waist.

Plus, those suits were made out of nanobots since the squad would be required to utilize their abilities.

It would be impossible to do so if their suits were made out of fabric as they would get damaged in the process.

Lastly, the suits were capable of adding weight based on the planet's gravity so they wouldn't be losing too much control when they move.

"Alright move out." Malak stepped out first, standing on a long set of moving stairs that were touching the soft sand.

The others followed after her and began surveying the around them with a fascinated expressions.

They could see that there were two suns in the sky. One was nearby while the other was merely a tiny dot., Probably a megastar that was millions of kilometers away from this small solar system.

Yet, still, the heat coming from both of them had turned this planet into an oven, making it almost impossible for anything to live on its surface.

"Shit the sand is f\*cking boiling!" Khodri complained while jumping in his place.

Malak didn't feel the heat at all since she had unlocked fire immunity at 15% integration. Though, seeing that everyone was struggling to keep their foot on the desert, she ordered, "Bring out your hover platforms, and make sure to put them away if you get notified about their temperature exceeding the limit."

Just like they received grace from God, everyone stumbled to beam their own hover platforms and jumped on them immediately after they got constructed.

"The sand must be at 130C for us to feel it even though we are wearing those suits." Malissa reasoned while picking a bunch of sand in her hand.

"No wonder there is no sight of any lifeform." Pualani said calmly.

He was the 3rd strongest bloodliner in the squad after Erik and Malak.

He had a tough demeanor to him and that scar on his left eye just emphasized that he was a serious person who shouldn't be messed with.

"Where are the ruins though?" Jones wondered, "I believe we should be only a hundred meters or so away from the exact coordinates."

Everyone wondered the same and they couldn't help but glance at Felix who was hovering above their heads.

Felix smiled lightly and pointed his finger at an empty spot that was 50 meters away from them.

"Didn't you see the digging machines parked in the vehicle space inside the spaceship?" He smiled, "The ruins are clearly buried deep underground and we need to dig the entrance."

"How deep?" Khodri asked what was in everyone's minds.

"It would take the machines at least 12 hours of continuous digging in a 30-meter radius to find out the exact temple's gate." Felix informed, "If you want to get it over with fast, then you better pick your shovels and help the machines."

No one seemed too disheartened by the news as they expected to find difficulties accessing the ruins one way or another.

That's because if all the ruins were exposed in the open without any invisibility dome or some sort of an illusion dome, then most of them would have been discovered by now.

"Damn, digging in such a heat would surely kill us." Khodri complained again. He seemed like he abhorred the heat to the bone.

"That's why we would be working during the nighttime." Malak clapped her hands and ordered, "You have 10 minutes to scout the entire area for any lifeforms existing underground. We don't want to have sand-based beasts popping out from underneath us during our digging."

Felix already knew that the planet didn't have a single soul in it but he didn't inform them about it since he didn't want to bring too much attention to himself.

He already exposed too much Intel and was going to expose even more during the temple.

Better keep some harmless stuff hidden.

As expected, the squad spent more than 15 minutes and their scanners came out empty, making them sigh in relief.

After they grouped up again, all of them were forced to put away their hover platforms as they had been heated significantly.

Since there was nothing much to do in the desert, all of them withdrew back inside the spaceship, waiting patiently for the night to fall.

All of them knew that would be happening quite soon as both the suns were close to set west at the same time.

"Listen up, based on the Queen's calculation, this planet has 8 hours of brutal daylight and measly 4 hours of nighttime." Malak spoke with a serious tone, "So you better bring your A-game so we wouldn't be stuck here for weeks!"

"Understood?!"

"Yes, Captain!"

...

Author Note: Sorry for the delay, there was a power outage that lasted for two hours.

### **Chapter 558: Erik's Wind Ability!**

After waiting half an hour inside the spaceship, the squad rejoined their activities after noticing that the sun was going to set in less than five minutes.

Clap Clap!

"Remember your digging positions well so you won't mix up with each other." Malak advised one last time before opening up the spaceship's gate.

The first to move out were three medium-sized yellow digging machines that were controlled by AIs. Then, followed the rest of the squad, leaving only Momo and the spaceship's crew behind.

"I can't believe it's -30C now. The daylight is hot as hell while the nighttime is as cold as mountain's peak." Khodri tapped on his helmet's glass, thinking that the temperature given might be false.

Too bad, everyone had the same temperature, making them realize that this planet would most definitely not serve as a good tourist attraction.

The environment was just too extreme for commoners who were looking to enjoy their time.

Honestly, Felix didn't care about it too much since it would take at least a year before the entertainment centers get built and promoted to everyone.

In addition, he needed to protect the planet from pirates attacks that would aim to rob those tourists.

It was just too much of a hassle for five billion or ten on yearly basis.

"Enough chatting and start digging." Malak ordered while beaming a shovel and a hover platform.

The rest copied her and went to the exact coordinates.

Then, they spread into two groups and began digging through the dunes of sands that would make anyone hopeless just by the sheer amount of them.

Thankfully, those bloodliners all were at the end stages of the replacement realm, giving them a large boost to their physical strength and stamina.

Hence, they started eating through the two smallest dunes in the area while letting the three machines handle the center of the coordinates.

"I feel like we are digging nothing." Erik complained while throwing the dug sand behind his back.

Immediately after he did so, a wave of sand filled the hole, making it appear brand new.

"Just dig faster!" Khodri clarified while shoveling five times in less than two seconds! Although this method seemed pretty exhausting, he was indeed making better progress than all of them.

"Can't I just blow the dune away?" Erik informed, "I have the perfect ability for it, but it will create a sandstorm."

Malak recalled Erik's two active abilities that he unlocked at 30% and thought, 'If he used Cosmic Vortex here, he will indeed get rid of at least 50% of the sand here. But, the ability is too high profiled and the rest will figure out that it couldn't be from a legendary bloodline.'

Malak still didn't know Felix's opinion on the matter about them being primogenitors' bloodliners if it should be kept a secret or not.

Hence, she didn't want to use their primogenitors' abilities until she got direct approval.

'Sir Felix, is it alright to expose our mythical abilities?' She inquired.

'The hell? If you aren't going to use them why did I bother asking the Organization to give you those bloodlines?' Felix asked back with a speechless look.

He was confused the entire time about Erik not popping out his active ability to help them out. But, he didn't interfere or say anything since he was here just as a spectator and an Intel provider.

As for orders and planning? He left them to Malak and he felt that it would be disrespectful to override her orders.

'I thought you wanted us to keep our identity a secret.' Malak coughed a bit embarrassed.

'I don't care about any of that.' Felix waved his hand dismissively at her, 'Just go wild with your abilities. It will actually motivate the squad to work harder so they could prove themselves to the Organization.'

'This facilitates a lot of things.' Malak sighed in relief after taking care of such a misunderstanding.

Without further ado, she gave the go signal to Erik who didn't dare to use his ability without her approval.

"Hehe, this will be so much fun." Erik rubbed his hands in excitement while sending a telepathic warning to everyone.

'Go back to the spaceship if you don't want to get caught!'

When Malak emphasized the warning, everyone else picked up their shovels and hovered back to the spaceship, leaving the machines behind.

She knew that they were heavy enough to handle his ability.

After seeing that he was the only one left behind, Erik cracked his exposed fingers from his suit.

Then, he grinned widely and extended both of his arms forward while he was hovering a couple of meters away from the digging spot.

Just as his squad started to guess what he was doing while watching him from behind the windows, a sudden fierce gale had emerged, carrying with it a wave of sand.

Then, it was followed by another and another! They kept coming and going at the same time until Erik had been completely hidden by the sand clouds!

Before they could worry about him, Erik had emerged hundreds of meters above the messy terrain and shouted, "Cosmic Vortex!"

Whoosh Whoosh!!

The fierce gales from before had been all merged, creating a massive tornado that was connected to the cloudless sky!

It was so big and tall, the squad had the impression that the vortex had reached outer space!

Its size would send shivers down anyone's spines as it appeared even more fierce than a real natural hurricane!

"What's in God's name is this ability?!"

"Was Eric an Origin Realm bloodliner all along?!"

"Don't tell me, it's from a mythical bloodline?!"

Everyone's jaws had been dropped to the ground by the ability's massive area of effect that shouldn't be possible to even peak 6th stage bloodliner!

They could only watch in awe as the sand kept getting picked up by the vortex while the dunes kept getting reduced in size!

After tens of seconds, Erik sent away the yellow sand vortex while following it from behind! It had done its job by picking as much sand as possible within the constraints of his elemental energy.

Erik's energy was being drained rapidly for such a massive tornado, making him feel the same pain as Felix.

Primogenitors' abilities sure were fierce but so as the resources needed to use them efficiently.

While the tornado was moving, it kept picking up more sand.

However, due to the tornado's abnormal height, the sand didn't manage to reach its peak.

This ended up splitting the tornado into a yellow half and a grey half!

Alas, before the squad could appreciate the sight, Erik had deactivated it after seeing that he was a hundred meters or so away from the ruins' coordinates.

Whoosh!

Both the sand and the wind had been released in the opposite direction of ruins, creating a whole new set of dunes.

As for the ruins' coordinates? It appeared almost bald compared to its surroundings!

'Good work Erik.' Malak complemented telepathically before ordering the squad, "Wake your ass up! We need to move before the wind makes Erik's efforts wasted."

The squad followed after her while still having astounded expressions. All of them didn't hesitate to send a message to Erik, questioning him about his integration.

He came clean, letting them know that he was a mythical bloodliner and a member of the Organization. Since he received approval, there was no need to half-ass the truth.

'He actually got it!' Jones gulped a mouthful and thought, 'I thought there is barely 1% chance of getting mythical bloodlines due to its expansiveness and rareness! But this changes everything! I have a chance as well!'

Jones thought process was shared by all the bloodlines in the squad. They were clinging to a thin string of hope that Felix might help them out with getting a mythical bloodline of their own.

But they knew deep down, that wouldn't be possible since it was already common knowledge that Felix didn't have a high standing in the Organization.

In addition, why bother giving them a mythical bloodline that was being requested by all of the bloodliners in the galaxy at a price of 60 Billion+?

However, the sight of Erik creating that godly vortex had rekindled their hope and they had all decided to go all out in pleasing Felix to remain loyal to him just to get a chance of being recommended as Erik!

Seeing their eager expressions as they hovered rapidly towards the digging zone made Felix nod his head in satisfaction.

He didn't mind picking another bloodliner to turn into a primogenitor bloodliner if he showed a good attitude and an amazing combat sense.

After all, his end goal was to create a legion of loyal primogenitor bloodliners who would have his back!

"Keep digging!" Malak ordered while supervising everyone, "We need to try and find the ruins tonight or at least in the next day so the wind wouldn't ruin our efforts!"

She didn't need to tell them so as they were already going at it as hard as possible.

Still, they weren't as efficient as the machines that were pulling tons of sands each time and tossing it away.

Just like this, a 10 meters hole began taking shape in the middle of the desert on this forsaken planet.

Hours went by and the sun was starting to shine but everyone was still hard at work even though they seemed dead ass tired.



They wouldn't have made it this far of nonstop digging if it wasn't for the stamina recovery potions that were able to bring them to their tiptoe form each time.

However, the muscles might get recovered but the mentality wasn't that easily treatable.

Seeing that everyone starting exhibiting signs of mental exhaustion, Malak decided to stop for today and restart tomorrow night.

However, just as she was about to give the order, Khodri exclaimed out loud, "I touched something hard!"

### **Chapter 559: A Deep Hole.**

Everyone turned at once towards him, appearing quite enlivened by his exclamation.

"What is it?"

Everyone threw their shovels aside and rode their hover platforms in his direction. Upon reaching it, they were surprised to see a pointy sharp yellow rock, resembling a spearhead.

"Is it a rock?" Erik inquired while leaning closer.

"Let's find out." Malak said as she beamed a small shovel and passed it to Khodri.

In a careful manner, he began digging the sides around the yellow rock, exposing more and more hard surfaces around it.

They weren't separated from the first rock, making them a bit confused about what it was.

Soon, all of them picked up their own small shovels and began assisting Khodri after realizing that something big was underneath.

After five minutes or so, they were all left in a state of marvel at the sight of a humanoid statue holding tightly into a broken spear!

His cracked head was that of an eagle while his back had two broken wings attached to it.

The statue was not small in the slightest as the squad was all standing on his chest. His legs had yet to be exposed!

'Doesn't he remind you of Blacky?' Asna asked with a surprised tone.

'Matter of a fact, he does.' Felix replied.

Asna turned to Lady Sphinx who was bullying Thor and J?rmungandr in poker, and asked her, "Big sis, is there any chance that this temple might belong to you?"

"Hmm?" Lady Sphinx glanced upward to check and responded casually, "Probably belonged to one of my worshipers in ancient time."

Felix was left at loss for words at the sound of that. He knew that the primogenitors' worshipers were spread far and wide in the universe, but he didn't expect that one of Lady Sphinx's ruins would be in the Milky Way Galaxy.

The fact that it was the first ruins he aimed for was quite unexpected.

'Elder, you don't mind cleaning your worshiper's temple right?' Felix coughed.

'Help yourself.' Lady Sphinx gave half a shrug as she pushed a bunch of coins to the center of the table, making both Thor and J?rmungandr sweat a bit.

Immediately after getting her permission, Felix focused back on the squad that was continuing to reveal the statue.

They were so engrossed in their work, they forgot about their fatigue and also the two suns that were beginning to rise from the east.

A few minutes later, they were forced to break out of their focus as the sand around them began heating up, making them realize that it was time to bounce.

"Good work everyone." Malak clapped her hands twice and said, "Let's head back to the spaceship and take a break. We will continue from where we left at dusk."

Everyone nodded their heads and beamed their shovels. Then, they hovered to the spaceship and closed the gate after them, leaving the machines behind.

Unlike them, they could work 24/7 due to their quality and also their energy that was being powered by a miniature nuclear battery.

...

In an hour or two, everyone had gathered in the conference room after they took a cooling shower and ate dinner.

"Which ancient civilization do you think these ruins belong to?" Malissa asked while chewing bubblegum.

Everyone glanced at Felix, knowing that he was the one who possessed the most information.

"Don't really know." Felix lied through his teeth, "The Organization simply informed me that it should be filled with sand-based natural treasures."

Upon hearing so, the squad began throwing guesses of their own.

"Do you think it belonged to one of the ancestral beings?" Jones inquired.

"I do hope so." Malak said, "The information harvested from the ruins would net us a noteworthy sum from the Queen and the Intel traders."

Everyone nodded their heads in agreement.

They understood that most of the ruins didn't belong to far-off ancient civilizations most of the time.

Instead, they belonged to either aboriginal natives who went extinct due to an apocalyptic event or got destroyed in wars.

Those ruins didn't have much value in terms of information and treasures unlike ruins belonging to ancient civilizations.

As for the ancestral beings, they spoke about? They were actually referring to the primogenitors!

It was to be expected that those ruins would have traces and marks left behind that mention the primogenitors' existence billions of years ago.

Though, the information gotten from those ruins gets sold to Intel traders who would then sell it to high profiled people.

Those people had no intentions of enlightening the masses by spreading the information in public.

Meanwhile, The Queen locks that information in the lowest layer of the network, making it impossible for the majority to gain access to them.

Still, some information gets leaked all the time, allowing Malak and the rest to know about the enigmatic 'Ancestral Beings'.

Unbeknownst to them, the ancestral being behind these ruins was currently reading a book in enjoyment while receiving a shoulder massage and a foot rub from Thor and J?rmungandr.

It was clear how that poker game had gone down!

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28 hours later...

The ruins site had been completely changed compared to the first time they found that spear's tip.

Now, they had exposed more than two statues and thousands of broken rocks, spread through the entire site.

While the statues had been discovered in the left and right corners, the majority of the rubble was in the center, making them assume that the entrance should be buried below it.

That's because they believed that the guardians were put at the sides like doorkeepers.

However, no matter how much they dug, there was no sight of a single opening. Only yellow square rocks were greeting their desolate eyes.

If it wasn't for the statues, they would have already given up on this spot and tried another one.

"Anything yet?!" Khodri shouted after taking a sip of water from a flexible tube.

'Nothing here.'

'Same.'

'Just rocks as usual.'

Only negative responses resounded in their minds. All of them sighed in dejection and continued digging or picking up rocks.

They had dug deep enough they were required to use plenty of water to wet the sand plus create walls using the rubble to keep it steady.

...

Hours went by and still, no positive results came in.

"Can we take five?" Jones dropped on his back while breathing ruggedly inside his helmet.

Upon hearing his breaths, Malak scolded, "Drink the stamina recovery potion and start pacing your breaths! You are wasting precious oxy..."

THUUD!!!!

Malak's voice got interrupted halfway through by a loud noise of something falling down then crashing into another hard object!

Quicker than lightning, she turned her head and focused on Nicci as the noise had come from her area.

What came in her view was the sight of a dark hole between two large boulders! Nicci was standing in shock right at the edges of the right boulder!

"Is that the entrance!?" Erik asked with an excited tone as he dashed towards Nicci. The rest went after him, eager and hopeful about this discovery.

"I don't know." Nicci replied shyly while peeking through the dark hole, "But it is quite deep."

When everyone climbed the boulders and glanced down, they were also confused if this hole was the entrance or just another dead end.

"There is only one way to find out." Malak requested in her mind, 'Queen, please ask Momo to come here as fast as possible.'

As a slime, it was only natural that he would be left in the spaceship instead of helping them with this hard labor.

His jelly-like body didn't have a solid mass, making it almost impossible to exert strength on objects.

'You need me, captain?' Momo spoke telepathically.

'Yes, we have found a lead, we need you to scout the situation.'

'Right away.'

In less than a minute, Momo could be seen hovering towards them while wearing a suit but not the helmet.

Slimes were known for being immortal due to their survivability in any atmosphere and environment. So, he didn't care about the chill or the lack of oxygen.

When he reached the hole that they found, he immediately split his arm that had the AP bracelet and sent it down.

The bracelet turned on the flashlight plus a recording camera that was synchronized with a holographic screen before everyone.

The first thing they noticed was that the walls of the hole belonged to the boulders they were standing on.

The deeper the slime arm reached the more astonished they got at the size of the boulders. It had already reached 25 meters below ground, yet no signs of a floor or another hole in those walls.

"Is this a well?" Erik wondered.

"Highly doubtful." Malissa clarified, "Wells shouldn't be this deep and they must definitely not be between two boulders. This must be a chimney or an escape route, or something."

The reason she thought so was because of the almost perfectly shaped hole.

It appeared like those two boulders were merged, leaving this hole behind, or it got dug after they got merged.

Maybe this was just one gigantic boulder that got split in half and the hole had been dug before that.

Whatever it was, everyone was filled with anticipation as they began to believe that they had found at least a way inside the temple!

Seconds went by then minutes...The slime's arm kept gliding down the wall continuously while having its distance tracked by the bracelet.

Right now, it had already gone 80 meters underneath, making the squad skeptical if this hole had any floor.

However, just as they began to believe that there were a hundred meters more to cross, the holographic screen had brightened up akin to a golden crown placed under the sun.

The light was golden and mesmerizing in this dark hour, making everyone allured to focus on it.

The moment the blurriness of the light went away, their hearts started pounding thunderously at a scene that would remain with them for the rest of their lives!

## **Chapter 560: Tombscreamers.**

"What are those?"

Erik murmured with a dazed expression as he watched a sea of golden bugs spread throughout a massive empty underground world with hundreds of shimmering golden pillars.

Those bugs had butterfly-like wings, making them fly in flocks from a pillar to another, leaving behind them a trail of golden dust.

When the dust land on the ground or the pillars, it paints them with a golden color, making it seem like the entire underground world was actually made out of pure gold!

"Look there!" Jones exclaimed with a stupefied expression as he pointed his shaky finger at a gigantic golden pyramid with a shimmering pointy peak.

It didn't have a single window or an entrance, appearing like a rock that had been sculptured into a pyramid.

The most fascinating part was the fact that it appeared brand new without a single spark of dust or fissure on it.

Besides those butterflies, pillars, and the pyramid, there was nothing else in the area.

Just as they wanted to discuss them, they were shocked by the sight of a flock of those butterfly bugs, heading to the hole, where they were peeking using Momo's bracelet.

"Close it!"

Without a single ounce of hesitation, Malak ordered while backing away from the hole!

While the rest were half a beat slower, Pualani instantly jumped below the boulder and picked a giant rock with his bare hands!

Then, he tossed it while shouting, "MOVE!"

The squad scrambled to get out of the way, allowing the rock to land almost near the hole!

Malak did the rest by pushing it easily until it closed the hole completely!

Sshshshshshs!

Through the cracks between the hole and the rock, Malak was able to hear a soul-chilling noise of millions of wings fluttering altogether.

'That was a close one.' Malak sighed in relief while jumping below, grouping up with the rest. They seemed pretty confused by her decision to close down the hole.

"Is there something wrong with those butterflies?" Pualani asked with a solemn tone.

He moved purely on Malak's orders without having a single clue of the reason. His quick reaction was due to his background in the army as he was an ex Lieutenant Colonel in the Galactical Army of the Milky Way Galaxy.

Only Malak and Felix knew the reason why he turned out to be a slave.

"I don't really know what they do." Malak clarified, "But Sir Felix warned me to stay away from any insect in these ruins no matter how harmless they appeared."

Everyone's expression turned serious at the sound of that.

Since it was coming straight from Felix it only meant that the Organization had difficulties with insects in the other ruins that resembled this one.

Remembering their sheer numbers in the underground world made their hearts sink to their stomachs.

"Let's update the boss first." Khodri suggested.

"Already on it." Malak said while writing a message to Felix, who was currently in the process of concoction practice.

When Felix received it and read all things that transpired, he immediately dropped the practice halfway through and requested the Queen to use Malak's link.

Whoosh!

In a few moments, Felix's body got reconstructed above them. He didn't bother to waste time with greetings as he asked calmly, "Did any of you got touched by those insects?"

Everyone shook their heads.

"Boss, you think they can harm us?" Erik asked while stretching his nanobot suit, "As long as we are wearing this, I doubt those tiny insects could penetrate them and touch us directly."

The rest of the squad nodded their heads in agreement.

They had already done enough research on their suits to understand that they were able to defend against peak 3rd stage bloodliners. Don't even mention little bugs.

"That would have been true if the Tombscreamers didn't have acidic fangs as their secondary weapons." Felix shook his head and clarified their doubts, "The acid those fangs release could melt off those nanobots easily. If we added their numbers to the mix? Your suit wouldn't have been the same if you got engulfed by them."

"Scary."

Felix's words managed to send goosebumps down their spine.

Alas, he wasn't over yet as he mentioned, "That's just to break your defenses, their real weapon is their mental affecting signals that are capable of making you go crazy to gather as many Tombscreamers as possible. You will not even care if you harmed each other for them."

Ssssss!

Everyone drew a deep of cold breath in fear except Momo, who had complete immunity against both effects.

If everyone died, he would survive again just like in his previous squad.

"There are billions of them down there." Khodri sighed, "Even if we wanted to exterminate them, it would take us days and a massive amount of energy stones. If we relied on our spaceship's weapons, they would most definitely sink the entire desert on the ruins, burying them again."

"Boss, since you know all of this about them, do you have a solution?" Erik inquired.

"Indeed." Felix smiled, "The Organization didn't know what type of insects you will meet in the ruins but they were confident that you will meet with a type or two. So, they had given me plenty of defensive spray against them."

"As expected of the boss and the Organization." Erik gave a thumb up in appreciation and said, "Always reliable."

The rest sighed in relief as well after realizing that their problem had been solved.

Felix pointed at the spaceship and informed, "Someone go check the warehouse and bring with you a box with an insect label."

"Leave it to me." Erik immediately dashed towards the spaceship's gate. Though, it took him ten minutes to come back since the warehouse was far from the spaceship's entrance.

Thud!

Erik placed the grey metallic box on a rock and backed off. Malak stepped forward and opened it up with her scanner. Then, she pulled out multiple green spray cans and spread them on the squad.

"Spray your entire suit until you start to stink with the stench." Felix explained, "Then, immediately enter the hole and aim for the pyramid without making too much noise. They may not approach you on their own due to the spray but they will keep buzzing a couple of meters around you, annoying the hell out of you."

The squad members nodded their heads in understanding while spraying themselves.

Felix continued speaking, "After you reach the pyramid, make sure to stop at the last staircase. There is a high chance that the closer you get to it, the more likely you will end up activating a trap."

Felix knew that there weren't any traps before the pyramid. but he didn't want to expose everything now.

Better wait until he actually sees the pyramid and concocts another bullshit excuse for his future knowledge.

A few minutes later...The squad was standing above the boulders while a couple of empty cans were spread on the ground.

They couldn't smell their stench but they presumed that it should be enough after emptying a whole bottle on themselves.

"Ready?" Pualani asked while placing his hands on the rock that was closing the hole.

Upon seeing that everyone had nodded their heads, he lifted it and threw it away like it weighed nothing.

Then, he pulled back with the rest, worrying that a flood of Tombscreamers would burst at once. However, they waited a couple of seconds and nothing emerged.

"They had returned below, let's move quick!" Malak said while jumping through the hole without hesitation!

While she was freefalling in a straight posture, she kept counting down the seconds backward. The moment she reached zero, she activated her ability \*Wings of Eternity!\*

Two enormous wings created from blue flames had emerged from the back and started flapping like a graceful swan, helping her descent slowly to the ground.

The instant she touched the ground, the heat had managed to burn off hundreds of Tombscreamers around her.



It seemed like she didn't have an issue with them if she was willing to keep her wings active.

Malak had no issue with that since her wings could remain active for eternity, not consuming even a bit of her elemental energy!

While Malak was fully confused about how does that works, it was explained to Felix by Lady Sphinx after he heard about the ability as well.

He was told that the wings rely on the same concept of transmutation. The flames transmute the natural energy around the user into elemental fire energy, making them able to sustain themselves without relying on the user's tank!

Truly a worthy ability of a primogenitor!

Whoosh Whoosh!

Erik and the rest followed after her, each using their own method of descent.

Momo simply jumped down and ended up smacking face-first on the ground while Malissa carried Khodri, flying him below with her bat-wings.

As for Nicci? She used long vines to connect to the ground and climbed down on them. The rest used her method as well.

After they gathered below, they kept their noises down while surveying the area around them that was infested with Tombscreamers.

'Stay away from the pillars and try to move in one line to have each other's back.' Malak ordered while taking the lead towards the Pyramid, 'We never know if there are other dangers hidden in here.'

Unbeknownst to her and Felix, the dangers weren't really here but on the outside, as a medium-sized fleet of ragtag spaceships was currently approaching the planet at the speed of sound!

No matter how the spaceship was shaped or looked, all of them had one gigantic flag painted on the right side.

A flag that had a white spider skull while it was crossed by eight white bones, appearing just like its legs!

Below the flag, there was a name written with the common universal language.

It says...The Bloody Mary Pirates!