

Supremacy 571

Chapter 571: Thinking Outside of The Box!

'Sorry, I thought it was the right term.' Pualani apologized.

'I still believe that it is correct.' Felix frowned his eyebrows and said, 'Maybe it was faulty since they see it differently in their time?'

'Should we try another term?' Malak asked worriedly, 'I don't know if we are going to activate a trap if we failed multiple times.'

'I think it's best that you guys retreat so you can have time to react in case I activated a trap.' Felix advised.

They nodded their heads and walked tens of meters away from him until they reached the limit of the synchronization between him and Malak.

Now that he was all alone, Felix sat in a mediation position in mid-air and rested his chin on his palm, pondering deeply on the puzzle again. 'Dreams will be reached only if someone did what? Seek should have been the plausible answer. Or should I use another synonym? This will broaden the list of answers immensely.'

'I doubt that the owner of such a magnificent pyramid would require the exact synonym of the term.' Felix scratched his chin, 'I can feel that something is wrong here. Like I am missing a piece of the puzzle.'

Felix always felt that it was a bit weird to have three gates with three riddles. Two of them were traps and the last one hosted the herbal garden.

It just didn't make sense because the one who made those traps and riddles clearly wanted someone intelligent to get access to his stuff.

Maybe, he wanted to pass down his research data to a worthy person who appreciates them but no one managed to find the ruins until everything got decomposed.

If he thought like this, it meant that it was impossible for the three gates to operate on luck like this.

Anyone who solved the three riddles gets a 33% chance to open the real gate and obtain its riches.

Even worse, if someone was able to resist illusions or such, then he actually had 100% to get inside the real garden.

What's the point of the riddles and intelligence tests if it was going to be like this?

'It doesn't make sense at all.'

'Maybe, you are just overthinking it?' Asna shrugged her shoulders.

'Well, let's test it out.' Felix asked, 'Spell strive, worked hard, desired for me in hieroglyphics. I want to test them all.'

'You sure?'

'Yes.' Felix nodded his head and said, 'I doubt that the pirates were that lucky to land exactly on the correct term in their first shot. Since I saw them looting the garden with happy grins, it only meant that they didn't die after failing multiple times.'

His reasoning was good but he knew that it wasn't 100% how it went.

Still, he was willing to take the risk because there was literally no way for his squad to leave this pyramid without advancing forward.

After Asna spelled those words for him, Felix practiced a bit and began uttering them one by one but giving 30 seconds of intervention between them.

However, no matter how he uttered them or repeated them, the gate refused to budge.

'Told you that this is not the right method to opening it.' Felix confirmed his previous theory by his failures.

'Now what?' Asna snickered, 'There is literally no lead to opening it up.'

Asna was correct. The riddle on the gate was the only method to open it. It was tested and proven correct.

By not focusing on it, it would be the same as walking in the dark.

'You are wrong.' Felix shook his head, 'There is a lead hidden somewhere, I just need to find it and use it to crack the real riddle at hand.'

'Do you, I guess.' Asna yawned in boredom and stopped bothering him.

Felix began searching for clues by rereading the three riddles first, thinking that he might find the real riddle of the gate if he combined their words.

Alas, he spent a couple of minutes, matching this with that yet still didn't come out with an actual solid riddle or a clue in that case.

Not discouraged yet, Felix started looking for the letters of the riddles, believing that if he matched the first letter of each word, he might create a bunch of words then connect them into an answer or a riddle.

Obviously, Asna was the one doing so since he needed to get the answer or the riddle with the hieroglyphics language.

The thought was good but the results were not.

This put him right back at the start.

'Does this means that my approach is wro?'

'Sir Felix! I have just received a report from Samir!' Malak suddenly interrupted him, 'He told us that he got rid of four pirates' spaceships, leaving only 5 on the planet. But, one of them is currently heading in the hole's direction...He estimated that they would fly above the hole in less than 10 minutes!'

'Ten minutes? Why does luck always side with f*cking scum?!' Felix cursed, knowing that it should have been taken those pirates at least two hours to locate the hole!

At this point, not even 15 minutes went by, making him certain that those spaceships were only flying in their direction due to luck!

'Malak, order Momo to try and find the exit from the ventilation system quickly.' Felix hardened his expression, 'We can't use the path that I was preparing since it is in the 3rd treasury and we don't have that much time to go for it.'

'Consider it done.'

'Good, I will be leaving now so I can use my abilities to enhance my thinking process.' Felix said while breaking into light particles, 'I will let you when I will be back.'

The sight of Felix disappearing scared the shit out of everyone as he was their only hope of getting out of here alive.

Thankfully, Malak explained the situation to them and made sure that they don't panic.

People always do stupid shit when they panic.

Meanwhile, Felix was currently sitting in his UVR's room while having electricity course through him.

He was using his lightning quick reflexes to fasten his thought process.

There was a massive improvement from before as he was starting to eliminate one failed solution after the other in less than ten seconds.

He kept doing so until he started recalling the previously solved riddles and their solutions.

To reach the herbal garden, Felix realized that he had solved 6 riddles without adding the last three.

Six riddles mean six answers. In other meaning, Six words!

Enough to make another riddle!

'We have Truth, Knowledge, Moon, Sun, from, and you.' Felix thought carefully about those words and realized that they weren't enough to make a plausible sentence.

The last preposition and pronoun were obtained from the golden gate that he opened to leave the 1st treasury.

But they weren't enough. He needed more!

There was only one place to get more...The three other riddles!

'Will, travel, and seek.' Felix's eyes started to brighten up slowly after spotting an actual connection between all of those words.

Without wasting time, he merged them into a sentence that totally made sense!

"Will you travel from the moon to the sun to seek truth and knowledge?"

He uttered the question that he found more plausible than other sentences that could be created from it.

Asna was slightly astonished after hearing it, 'So, the key to open the gate is to answer this question that needed to be extracted from those riddles. That's quite devious.'

Felix could only marvel at that researcher planning to create an exquisite test that only those smart enough to think outside of the box could solve.

From the very start, Felix got led by the idea that solving a riddle would open the gate. He did it not only once but twice and thrice!

So, it was to be expected that his mind would be fixated on solving that single riddle in the middle of the golden gate instead of thinking outside of the box.

The fact that one could get unlimited attempts just made it even more worse!

After all, if there was a limit, one should be bound to think carefully and also seek other peculiar answers.

But when given unlimited attempts and that type of puzzle, he would keep wasting his time guessing a term after another!

Meanwhile, the real answer was far from it!

'I refuse to believe that those scums had solved this riddle without wasting days on it.' Felix cursed at the heavily edited documentary that made sure to show them in their best state.

But, he knew that it wasn't time to bother with this.

'Malak, bring me in.'

...

The moment Felix manifested above the squad, they all gave him hopeful looks like they were eying their lord and savior.

'Don't give me those looks.' Felix's eyelids twitched as he hovered towards the gate.

Upon seeing so, the squad scrambled to chase after him.

'Did you solve it boss?' Erik asked bluntly what was in everyone's minds.

'Let's find out.'

Felix smiled faintly and uttered a single word in hieroglyphics...Yes!

Just like a spell was cast, the hieroglyphics on the gate began rearranging themselves under the dumbfounded looks of everyone.

The moment they stopped, the hieroglyphics shone brightly and then followed by the rumbling noises of the gate getting pushed to the wall!

Felix didn't bother to glance inside as his mind was affixed on the previous magical arrangement of hieroglyphics.

'How is that possible and what did those hieroglyphics mean?' Curious, Felix fired off two questions.

'Don't know about the first one but the meaning of the newly created sentence is that knowledge is eternal while riches are fleeting.'

'What did he mean by it?' Felix thought about it for a second before he was interrupted by the gleaming light of the glass that was encasing the heavenly herbal garden.

Although it was the exact version of the two illusions, Felix knew that it was the real thing.

After all, he saw the pirates looting a herbal garden. If the other two were fake, this one was legit!

'Ladies and gentlemen.' Felix extended his hand towards it and said with a pleased smile, 'Go help yourself with one of the oldest herbal gardens in the universe!'

It was time for everyone to be rewarded!

Chapter 572: Herbal Garden.

'Here I come!' Erik was the first to exhibit unfiltered excitement and eagerness as he dashed towards the glass door.

This time, he opened it up with full confidence at Felix's words. If he said it was safe then it was safe in his eyes.

The instant the door was fully opened, an enticing aroma had surged from within akin to a tidal wave.

Everyone felt like they were being pulled by their noses towards those breathtaking flowers and herbs that were lying everywhere.

Although the garden wasn't that big, when the squad got inside, they felt like it was stretched to infinity.

The moment Malak saw that Erik was planning to plunk a flower by its stem with his hand, she scolded him, 'Use the proper tools, you moron! Are you trying to cost Sir Felix a fortune?'

'My bad!' Erik quickly withdraw his hand and coughed, 'I totally forgot about them.'

'This applied to all of you.' Malak said while beaming a black case, 'We might be in a haste to secure as many natural treasures as possible, but don't rush the process lest you destroy them.'

It was common knowledge that high-graded natural treasures were quite fragile and easily contaminated...Especially plant-based natural treasures.

So, a tool kit was needed to harvest them plus a bit of practice.

Everyone here had a fair share of practice in the UVR since such a skill was a must-learn.

While everyone was working hard to pluck those natural treasures, Felix was going back and forth to scan them with Malak's bracelet.

So far, the results were making him grin from one ear to the other.

He already knew that the Herbal garden possessed a B grade and also some A grade natural treasures. But, knowing and seeing were totally different from each other.

'I believe that there are more than 200 natural treasures just in this garden only.'

Felix's grin was wiped out of his face after recalling that they had less than 10 minutes before the pirates reach the hole.

Since it takes a bit of time to harvest those natural treasures, it means they weren't going to get everything.

Hell, he doubted that they could secure 30% of the harvest before getting forced to leave.

'At the last 3 minutes, please start digging the dirt around the natural treasures and beam everything inside.' Felix requested them.

Everyone nodded their heads and restarted their harvesting process.

They know that Felix's plan gets used only in desperate times since it was possible to cut the roots of the natural treasure when digging the dirt around it.

If the roots were lost, it meant that natural treasure couldn't be planted again.

It would remain in the spatial card until the time it comes when one would need to use it.

That greatly diminishes its worth since most buyers prefer planting the natural treasure with the rest of their collection in a single garden.

It was done like this since high-graded natural treasures had the ability to absorb the natural energy around them then expel back the elemental energy that was based on their element.

By creating a garden of high-graded natural treasures from the same element, then it would become one of the best places in the universe for one to enhance his affinity with the element.

Just like what Felix was doing the swamp in J?rmungandr's UVR room. Though, it was ten times better in the real world since the feeling was real instead of virtual.

It might not feel like it but knowing that it was virtual makes it quite hard to get in touch with the element.

This garden was clearly dominated by sand element natural treasures. If Felix owned it and had sand manipulation, it would have helped him greatly with understanding the element.

Minutes went by and the area had descended into a deathly silence, where only the sounds of digging and tools clashing together kept resonating here and there.

Everyone was focused on his work, knowing that it wouldn't look good to have less harvest than the rest of the squad.

So far, more than 30 natural treasures had been harvested in total. There were only 4 minutes left in the clock.

'Samir, update please.' Felix sent a message.

'I am currently trying my best to catch up to that pirate spaceship. But, I doubt I will get rid of it before the pirates notice the hole.' Samir informed.

'Listen well, the moment they will spot the hole, the first thing they will do is send the location to the rest of the fleet.' Felix spoke calmly, 'So, I want you to scan their distance and calculate how long it will take them to reach the hole after they get notified. It's crucial to know.'

'Give me a few moments.' Samir kept him on hold as he requested the Queen to make that calculation.

A moment later, he relayed the results, 'The closest one will arrive after 5 minutes. The rest will take about 7 minutes to 11 minutes before everyone gather above the hole.'

'That's good, tell me more about the pirate spaceship you are chasing.' Felix asked, 'Does it belong to the captain?'

'No.'

'Very good, this meant he will not make a move before the captain reaches the hole.' Felix reasoned, 'So, he will keep flying in wide circles around the hole until then.'

'That's what I believe as well.'

'How about the captain's spaceship? Do you know its whereabouts?'

'Yes, I have marked it previously during our space fight.' Samir informed, 'Based on the calculation, it will take at least 11 minutes before it reaches here after getting notified.'

'That's some good news at least. Now, you have a good chance of taking the 1st spaceship down before the fleet gathers.' Felix smiled coldly, 'He will not dare to retaliate back without the captain's presence or the fleet. Those scums know only to gang up on others.'

'I will do my best.'

'Get going.'

Felix hung up and started pondering on the time given to them.

It might seem like it got increased by an extra 11 minutes but that didn't mean he would let his squad spend it to gather more natural treasures.

He wasn't that greedy to spend his squad's window of escape to keep harvesting.

'Momo, any updates on the ventilation system?' Felix asked.

'I am now in a straight tunnel. I believe that it is below the pyramid and leading to somewhere far from it.' momo replied.

The moment Felix heard so, he knew that his theory was correct!

The pyramid was completely sealed down but there were still air pockets.

This meant, there was another hidden exit that was probably built for escape when things go south.

In the Era of primogenitors, wars were literally everywhere, making everyone a bit antsy about safety.

The researcher who built this lab wasn't any different.

Felix swiftly requested permission from Malak to watch the synchronized feed of Momo.

When he got it, he was startled to see that the camera was off!

'This f*cker is pushing my buttons.'

Felix gritted his teeth after realizing that Momo had sneakily pulled a one on them again by turning the camera off for god knows how long.

If Felix had to guess, he would say that he probably turned it off when he was occupied with the riddles and the team with the pirates.

No one bothered with the recording now since they knew it would be used only at the end.

The worst part, since Momo had lost his AP bracelet, they couldn't use even the footage of the Queen's recording through his eyes.

She could merely keep the connection like this with the signal released from their AP bracelets.

Felix didn't flip out on Momo or anything, he simply took a deep breath and requested calmly, 'Turn on the camera.'

'Oh? Sorry, didn't realize it was off.' Momo replied casually.

'Hehehe, he is really a prick and shameless. He reminds me of someone.' Asna chuckled.

Felix ignored this vixen and focused on the holographic live feed that was showing a windy three-meters in height dark tunnel.

When Momo turned around, he showed only pure darkness at the end of the flashlight.

'For how long were you walking?'

'About 7 minutes now?'

Felix's eyelids rose in surprise as he asked, 'Queen, is he telling the truth?'

'Yes.'

Felix believed her since it was impossible to lie about such a thing.

After all, the Queen could easily calculate the distance crossed on her own and compare it with his answer unlike figuring out his true intentions.

This meant that the tunnel should be stretching for at least a couple of miles away from the ruins' coordinates!

'Such a long tunnel must have an opening on the surface.' Felix frowned his eyebrows, 'But how did we not see it? There is nothing in this planet besides sand.'

Felix was truly confused about this but he knew that it wasn't time to sate his curiosity.

It was time to question Momo about the path he took while he still can.

The f*cker wanted to leave them stuck inside, not caring about the consequences of his actions.

Till this point in time, Felix still didn't know if he simply snapped after getting enslaved twice in a row and wanted to have revenge on his newer 'Master' or he had other intentions.

Whatever it was, he would be dead the moment they reach the surface safely!

Felix wasn't even planning on sending him to an auction! The moment he was crossed like this, he needed to kill Momo to demonstrate the rest of their fate if they had the same thought.

Wasting a billion SC for such a lesson was totally fine for him!

Chapter 573: Trying to Escape!

'Tell me exactly what did you see in your journey.' Felix asked, knowing that he needs to take his words with a grain of salt.

Without the Queen to see the path and with the uncanny control of his thoughts, he could easily feed him lies.

'After I emerged from the ventilation system, I grew my body back to normal height since I have been sent to an empty room with a single closed door in it.'

'That was the entrance to the tunnel?' Felix asked.

'Yes, it was.'

'How did you open it?'

'I turned the doorknob and it got unlocked.'

'Right.' Felix said, trying his best to hold himself from sneering.

Like hell, he would believe that the researcher did all of that just to leave the entrance to his escape exposed like that.

Although Momo said that the room had only this door, making it inaccessible for strangers, he believed that the researcher should have doubled the security on the tunnel entrance.

After all, that was his lifeline.

'Anyway, I walked down on a long staircase and when I reached the ground, I found myself in this tunnel. The rest is history.' Momo concluded.

'Well, thank you for the information.' Felix ordered coldly, 'Now, return to that room and remain there until I give further orders.'

'What room?' Momo asked.

'You know what I am talking about.' Felix's veins began throbbing in anger as he realized that the f*cker was clearly trying to waste their team until the pirates arrive.

Speaking of the devil, Malak had just been informed by Samir that the pirate spaceship had flown over the hole.

'It's time to move guys.' She said while beaming her tools.

'Nooo.'

'There are still hundreds more to take.'

Upon hearing so, Erik and the rest let out signs of dejection and frustration. They wanted to beam their tools and leave but their legs refused to move.

'Don't be stupid, we are not giving up on them forever.' Malak's eyelids twitched as she said, 'We will just leave for now until we take care of the pirates. Then come back later and continue on our exploration.'

'Malak is right.' Felix agreed with her.

'If it's like that, I don't have an issue.' Jones smiled widely.

'Phew, I am telling you my heart wouldn't have been able to give up on everything here.' Malissa sighed in relief.

Soon, all of them were on their feet, ready to walk away.

They didn't look too nervous since they believed that Momo should have found the exit by now.'

They were merely waiting for Felix or Malak to lead them.

Alas, neither moved.

Malak was waiting patiently for Felix to lead them since he told her that he would be dealing with Momo while he had absolutely no f*cking clue where to head to!

'Boss?' Erik tilted his head, 'Shouldn't we be moving now?'

Felix turned around and gave them a wry smile. Then, he came clean to them about Momo's latest scheme. He didn't go into details since time was of the essence.

But, just a few bits and pieces that he mentioned had set everyone in flames.

'That motherf*cker is having a death wish!'

'I can't believe that he wants up dead this much. He wouldn't gain anything from it!' Pualani growled.

'Sorry Sir Felix, it was my lack of judgment. I shouldn't have hired him.' Malak bowed her head deeply, feeling guilty that she signed a sociopath as a slave.

'Let's not waste time discussing this.' Felix said, 'We need to find a way to find that room. well, if there was any room in the first place.'

'How about we just use the original escape method?' Malissa suggested.

'I agree, boss said that we won't have enough time to make it but we can risk it instead of wasting time with that f*cker's tunnel.' Khodri agreed.

Seeing that they were nodding their heads in agreement, Felix smiled bitterly and said, 'It will take us at least half an hour to use that exit because we need to enter the 3rd treasury. Believe me, that treasury is far more dangerous than everything that you have experienced here.'

'I am telling you, the tunnel is the only way out.' Felix affirmed, making everyone ditch that thought and jump back into the other ship.

All of them were doing their best to think of a solid plan. Felix wasn't the only one with a brain.

'How about we use the Queen connection to Momo's consciousness as our guiding compass?' Malak's eyes brightened up a little as she clarified, 'We know that he doesn't own an AP bracelet so we can't synchronize with him but we can use the connection to trace back all of his footsteps.'

Some of them were still confused after the clarification but the majority understood the jest quickly.

What she implied was simply to use the connection as a link to show the fastest path from them to Momo.

Naturally, it wouldn't be a perfect path since the Queen was lacking a map of the maze but it would help them close the distance.

'Smart, let's give it a shot.'

After he praised her, Felix went to the golden gate that was behind the garden and solved its riddles quickly.

When the door was opened, Malak already had set a holographic screen, showing a messed-up blue line leading downward.

At the end of the line, there was a red dot that was moving rapidly.

'It worked! Let's go.' Erik tried to dash forward but got caught by his collar.

'Let me lead the way.' Khodri said, 'My senses are extremely sharp and I might survive traps if I stepped on one.'

Just as Erik wanted to argue with him, Felix gave him a side-glance, 'Move now.'

Erik grouped up with the pack and they began jogging after Khodri who was running on his four legs.

They were all staying on their tiptoes since they had no idea what trap they were going to activate by going with this pace.

'Turn left.' Malak was responsible for guiding him since he would lose focus if he kept glancing at the blue line.

'Turn right.'

'Enter the 2nd entrance.'

'keep going straight.'

Only Malak's messages kept resounding in everyone's minds. They had already spent a couple of minutes running and luckily no trap had been activated yet.

But, this was actually even more dreadful since the suspense of something big coming kept building up in the minds.

Upon seeing so, Felix decided to calm them down by saying, 'Relax, the other squad had gone through this exact route and didn't land in a trap.'

They didn't know if he was lying or not but his words did affect them positively.

Felix wasn't bullshitting since the pirates had taken this route to the 3rd treasury in the documentary.

Alas, the blue line didn't remain in the same route but went to a different foreign path to Felix.

Now, they were truly sprinting in total darkness!

A minute later, Malak stopped everyone and pointed her finger at the blue line that seemed to have broken in half.

The remaining half was starting to go down from a place that was a few meters away from them.

But when they lifted their heads, they realized that nothing was in the corridor. Just golden walls made out of Strucrase's rocks.

'We are screwed!'

'That bastard must have lied!'

This sight was enough to push them to the depth of despair. They knew that the Strucrase was unbreakable.

So, even if they wanted to indulge in Momo's trail, they couldn't dig a hole in the ground.

While some were despairing or sending curses to Momo, Felix and the rest were trying to figure out a way out.

'If we consider that Momo was traveling all this time through the ventilation system and that the existence of the room was real, then it must be few meters below us.' Felix rubbed his chin, 'I am quite confident that the room should be real since a perfect lie needs some truth to it.'

Felix believed that Momo was lying about a bunch of things but he needs a core to his lie.

That would be the room since he knew it would be almost impossible for them to get into it because he accessed it by the ventilation system.

In addition, Felix believed in its existence because the researcher wasn't a rat to access the tunnel by the ventilation system.

There should be a secret door or a hole that was big enough to allow for a human-sized person to access the room, leading to the tunnel.

To solidify his theory, Felix hovered towards the exact location of the room and started surveying the area with squinted eyes.

'What are you doing boss?' Erik inquired.

'I want every one of you to start looking for anything peculiar in the walls, the ground, or even the ceiling.' Felix requested without turning his head.

Erik and the rest glanced at each other in confusion by they still obliged silently.

They were willing to grasp into anything at this moment.

Seconds went by then minutes...Felix checked on the time and realized that the captain should have arrived by now.

He was absolutely right!

The captain and his fleet were currently tens of kilometers above the hole while Samir's spaceship was flying far away from the ruins.

This was done by choice so the pirates wouldn't assume that someone was down there and he wanted to protect them.

In his eyes, if they felt that the ruins were empty, they wouldn't point their guns at it.

"Now what kiddo?" Declan wondered while watching this silent stand-off.

Samir looked at the ruins with a hopeful look and said, "We can only play it cool and not agitate them until we get conformal to their escape."

"Well..." Declan pointed his shriveled finger at the fleet that had their guns brightened up and said speechlessly, "I don't think they approve of your plan."

Chapter 574: Buying Time.

"Queen, activate shields!" Samir shouted while watching the spaceships preparing for another salvo.

Meanwhile, inside the main spaceship, Captain Roger was tapping his finger on the armchair while eyeing a hologram that was zoomed in on the hole, rocks, and sprays laying everywhere.

"Zoom in on those sprays and give me their details." Captain Roger ordered Miss Kylie.

A moment later, a full page filled with information about those sprays was displayed before Captain Roger.

Upon reading that it was meant for dangerous types of bugs, he started to analyze the situation in this standoff, 'There must be dangerous bugs below that hole, forcing them to take such measures. Since it is written on the bottle that the effect lasts for 2 hours and that the sand hadn't fully covered them yet, it's safe to guess that they are still down there.'

'Since the number of bottles is 10, it is only natural to assume that ten individuals are currently below.' Captain sneered faintly, 'That's the reason, those in that spaceship are trying their best to take us down before we get here and their passiveness after we reached it.'

It was to be expected for a Captain of a pirates fleet to have remarkable intelligence since it was a dangerous business to run in this Era.

"Captain, do we fire?" Liam inquired.

"No, tell the fleet to change the aim to the hole and not pull off the trigger." Captain Roger smirked faintly, "Let's see if they will ignore our call this time."

The moment the order was taken into effect, Samir and Declan were left in great horror after spotting that the hole was being aimed at by tens of brightened weapons!

"Don't tell me they found out about the squad?!" Samir sweated a little from his forehead.

"Possib..."

Tsshshshs.

Declan got interrupted by scratching noises coming out of the spaceship's radio.

Following it was a line written on a hologram above it,]Operator Liam wants to make a contact.[

If he received such a message before, Samir would have ignored it in a heartbeat, but seeing their weapons aimed at the hole made him understand that ignoring them any further wouldn't bode well for his squad.

"Sir Felix, are you guys in the tunnel yet?!" Samir said with an agitated tone, 'The pirates have realized your existence down below and currently aiming at the hole. They are requesting contact, probably want to negotiate.'

Felix didn't even flinch when he replied, 'Accept their contact and do your best to prolong it. If they wanted to negotiate, try making it as long as possible. I will be sending you some pictures of the herbal garden to show them so their greed would get in the way to destroy the ruins.'

'If you feel like you can't handle it, leave it to elder Declan, he should know what to say.' Felix ended the connection the moment he said so.

He was busy with his own issues down there.

Vrr vrrr

Upon receiving the pictures and some parts of the videos, Samir and Declan were the first to get shocked and marveled by the Herbal Garden's holy grace.

But, they weren't given time to appreciate it as one spaceship had fired off a warning shot near the hole, managing to lift the sand hundreds of meters in the sky!

Not wanting to test their patience, Samir quickly accepted the call.

"Captain, should we bombard the are...Never mind, they have accepted it." Liam's disappointed voice traveled inside the cockpit, making Samir's and Declan's hearts skip a beat.

"At last we can talk like civilized gentlemen." Captain Roger introduced himself with a dignified voice, "I am Roger, the Captain of the Bloody Mary Fleet. Mind trading the honor?"

Samir's expression turned extra frosty the moment he recalled the way his wife got taken away from him by the hands of pirates.

He knew that it wasn't the Bloody Mary pirates who did it but he was still pissed and revolted just by the idea of conversing with them politely.

He couldn't fake it even if he wanted.

'Leave it to me.' Declan gave him a head nod and spoke composedly, "Name Declan, owner, and captain of the Northern Sentinel."

"Captain huh?" Captain Roger sneered, "You think I am dumb enough to believe that the captain remained behind while the squad went down to explore the ruins?"

"I don't know what are you talking about." Declan tried to play it dumb.

"Enough! I neither want to play games nor waste my time talking nonsense with you." Captain Roger squinted his eyes and said, "I am willing to make a deal that will benefit both of us."

"A deal? How so?"

"We will allow your squad to leave the ruins safely but we want 70% of everything that had been found down there." Captain Roger proposed.

"Sure enough, no matter if you used brute force or diplomacy, pirates always make sure to rob one-off clean." Declan snickered.

"70% for their safety is nothing." Captain Roger shrugged his shoulders, "After all, how can you put a price on life itself?"

"You are talking like you are confident that you can kill them." Declan scoffed.

"They are called ruins for a reason." Captain Roger laughed, "If they can't survive the firepower of the ancient times how can they survive firepower of tens of energy weapons?"

"Wanna test it out?" He taunted.

"Watch this first to curb your unwelcoming cockiness." Declan sent him the pictures and the videos to their spaceship's memory storage.

The moment connection was established, they had received these kinds of information to facilitate connection.

Liam picked up the package from the memory storage and clicked on the first picture on it.

The moment those three saw the breathtaking herbal garden, their mouths started salivating while their hearts began beating out of their chests.

Excitement, disbelief, awe, desire, and greed! Those emotions fueled their bodies as their eyes kept feeding on each picture that was showing high leveled natural treasures planted everywhere!

For pirates, this herbal garden was the same as finding the treasure island for the golden age pirates in the earthling history!

'This is it! The chance we have been waiting for to strike rich once and for all then retire from pirating! This is it!' Roger's eyes were starting to get bloodshot from the rush and also fury after seeing Erik and the rest, digging them out.

Thankfully, their faces were hidden, helping him avoid seeing their elated expressions as they took those treasures.

"So, are you daring enough to destroy those ruins now?" Declan asked with a faint smirk.

Upon hearing his voice, Captain Roger took deep breaths to regain his composure and continued on with a nonchalant tone, "I got to admit that my eyes have been widened. But, that doesn't mean that I will not destroy something that I can't have."

"If you want everything, I can't help you out." Declan kept talking just for the sake of talking to waste time, "But, if you are willing to accept a split of 65% to us and 35% to your crew, then we have a deal."

"Not good enough." Captain Roger's intense tone from before was gone after he realized the stacks were risen by tenfolds. "We want 60% and we won't negotiate any further than this."

"I know that the captain would rather get buried down there than 60% of his loot after the dangers they had experienced down there."

"You are making this difficult for me." Captain Roger frowned his eyebrows in irritation.

"The feeling is mutual." Declan said.

Knowing that he can't give up on those treasures, Captain Roger reeled in his anger and continued on negotiating with Declan.

While this was ongoing, Felix and the rest were still inspecting carefully the area around them.

Felix had already finished an entire portion of a wall and was currently examining the ground.

The rest were starting to lose some confidence in his theory that the room was below and there must a key to open it up.

Who could blame them? They had already gone through almost the entire area yet not a single scratch had been found on those rocks.

'There must be something I am missing.' Felix narrowed his eyes at the rocks on the ground and kept pondering, 'I was a bit foolish to think that the researcher would leave the key to such vital room exposed. He must have cast an illusion to hide it from plain sight. This meant we shouldn't be using just our eyes but also touch.'

Felix knew that this could be dangerous since his squad might end up activating a trap instead of finding the key.

The worst part, they were all gathered together so if they did activate it, it wouldn't end pleasantly for them.

Still, it needed to be done if they wanted to get out of here alive.

Declan was doing a fine job stalling but he couldn't keep it forever since Captain Roger was bound to figure out that they were not planning to take his deal no matter what.

After all, a deal with pirates was always one-sided.

They end up signing a contract with the Queen's supervision but the pirates were merely using their 'word' as a guarantee!

Chapter 575: How Exactly Are We Going To Emerge?

Announcement: Greeting everyone! I'm happy to be back on the platform. For those who have questions about my disappearance, please read the 'Author Letter in the Auxiliary Volume or Note Below!

.....

That's because only one or two of them owned an AP bracelet. They were the cleanest of the pirates in terms of crimes and contracts, making them free from the Queen's chains.

There was no way in hell, those pirates would sign a contract that would put them all in danger.

So, there wasn't any way to make this go away diplomatically unless Felix and the rest were a bunch of morons.

"Guys, who's willing to touch those rocks?" Felix clarified, "I believe the key must be under an illusion so we can only rely on other senses."

"I will do it." Malak said

"Count me in as well." Erik added.

"I have been feeling quite useless the entire time." Jones said firmly, "I will take this task no matter what."

"Me too."

One by one, they agreed to take part in such a risky plan.

Not one of them chickened out. Felix didn't know if this was due to feeling worried that he might get a bad impression of them if they refused or they truly wanted to help.

Whatever it was, he was glad by their agreement.

'You guys don't need to do anything.' Nicci proposed, 'I will be using my vines to touch everything from a safe place.'

'That's even better.' Felix agreed and gestured for the rest to leave the area.

After everyone left, Nicci extended her fingers, allowing each vine to emerge from the tip.

Those vines were slightly different as they had a bulgy tip, appearing like a mace.

Whoosh! Thud Thud!

Nicci used them to strike the walls, the ceiling, and even the ground.

Only the sounds of the vines colliding against them kept echoing in this dimly lighted corridor.

Seconds went by and the squad's agitation began building up after neither the traps activated nor the room's door had been discovered.

Their state of mind merely kept worsening with each failed strike.

'I think it's a bust.' Khodri shook his head.

'Yea, that little shit just had us wasting time here by his lie.' Malissa said

'Did Sir Felix kill him yet?' Khodri asked

'I don't think so?' Malissa replied

'What is he waiting for then?'

'Probably to catch up to him and ask him personally on the reason of his peculiar betrayal.' Malissa guessed.

'Well, he better kill him now to let hear some good news at...'

RUMBLE!!

Before Khodri managed to finish his sentence, the ground of the corridor shook abruptly, making everyone's hearts sink to the depth of despair as they believed that the pirates had fired off at the hole!

However, their assumption had been removed before it took roots as the cause of the shake was right in front of them!

Part of the ground was slowly sinking down, like an elevator!

A few seconds later, the shaking stopped so as the descending of the ground, making Erik and the rest glance at each other with wary expressions.

'Stay alert! It might be a trap.' Malak warned while gesturing for them to take a step back.

Meanwhile, Felix swiftly went to the hole and couldn't help but grin widely after seeing that it was small and empty, matching the exact description of Momo.

'Where is the door though?' Felix stopped grinning at once after noticing the tiny air pocket on the bottom right of the room but no door like Momo mentioned.

'Did he lie about it?' Felix was slightly weirded out as he could see that everything matched except the door.

So, lying about it wouldn't really do much. With the blue line leading to him, it was obvious that this was the mentioned room.

There was no doubt in that.

Hence, this drove Felix to believe that Momo didn't lie and he truly saw the entrance of the tunnel.

'He is immune to illusions, so he was telling the truth! The fault is in our eyes.' Felix concluded with a faint smirk.

'This is the room guys, let's get the hell out of here quickly.' Felix informed them.

'Haha, right away!'

'Thank god!'

The squad rushed towards the room in excitement but when they reached it and saw only four walls below, they were left a bit bewildered.

'Nicci use your vines to touch the walls.' Felix said, 'Make sure to have a feel for a doorknob.'

'On it.'

Obediently, Nicci did as he asked while the rest kept their confusion to themselves.

After waiting a few seconds, Nicci yelled in surprise, 'I touched something round on the right wall. It must be it.'

Felix sighed in relief after hearing so. 'Good, now turn it.'

Creeeeek!

When Nicci did so, an ear-piercing noise resonated in everyone's ears but instead of getting irritated, they felt like it was the most heavenly noise in the universe at this moment.

Why? Because of the dimly-lighted stairs exposed after the invisible door was opened!

'Boss, you f*cking rock!' Erik laughed in delight while trying to hug Felix who was hovering beside him.

'Without you accompanying us, this exploration would have gone in a totally different route.' Pualani said with a serious tone.

'I concur.' Malak nodded her head in agreement.

She had experience in ruins exploration and knew that it shouldn't have been going as smoothly as this. Especially not with their numbers, strength, and the high tier of the ruins.

Without Felix, they would have lost members in the underground world by those Tombscreamers.

Even if they survived and used the sprays, they would have taken days to find out that unique method to enter the pyramid.

That was a death sentence due to the limitation on the spray.

Felix believed that the Bloody Mary pirates had actually ended up with heavy casualties in those ruins. Casualties reaching up to tens of pirates who met their fate.

He knew so because after each stage, he sees newer faces and lost ones. This meant, they were exploring the ruins with a group after another.

They learn from the mistakes of the previous group continuously until finally, they cleaned up the ruins!
As for the hieroglyphics language?

He believed that they had contacted someone with high access to the network's database and helped them translate the riddles and even solve them!

After all, the hieroglyphics language shouldn't be lost like J?rmungandr's language since Lady Sphinx didn't die, allowing her descendants and legacy to prevail.

But Malak and the rest of the squad couldn't copy the pirate's method.

'Okay, okay, stop kissing my ass and just get in the tunnel. We still aren't in the clear yet.'

Upon hearing so, everyone jumped inside the room and jogged down on the staircase while pointing their flashlights in front of them.

As Momo said, the tunnel was as dark as a black hole, making it almost impossible to see anything without a flashlight.

Because of that, they were able to see a tiny bright spark at the limits of their line of sight.

'That must belong to that traitor.' Erik said while gritting his teeth, wanting nothing but to head there and beat the shit out of Momo.

'I told him to stop earlier.' Felix smiled coldly, 'Move quickly, he is waiting for us.'

Sure enough, Momo was leaning against the wall while staring at nothingness with an expressionless face.

He had already noticed the bright lights of tens of flashlights entering the tunnel. Yet, he didn't seem nervous or scared at all.

He was simply waiting for them naturally like he did absolutely nothing wrong.

Meanwhile, Samir and Declan had been just updated that the party was in the tunnel and they needed a couple of minutes more to reach the end of the tunnel.

"Captain Roger, let me run your proposal with the captain." Declan clarified, "I am just a slave and I can't make those decisions on behalf him."

"Tell him that he has five minutes to make up his mind." Captain Roger said coldly, "My patience is running thin."

"Will do." Declan closed off the connection and reported to Felix, 'I have bought five minutes at maximum.'

'That's should be sufficient.' Felix looked at the squad and said, 'Start moving at your fastest speed!'

The instant they heard so, everyone popped out their abilities and began moving rapidly towards the end of the tunnel.

Since Jones was the slowest of them, he was thrown to Pualani who let him sit on his back as he sprinted while morphed into a bear.

With this speed, it took them only two minutes to reach Momo.

'Malak pick him up.' Felix ordered without glancing at Momo.

Though she disliked it, Malak did pick him up and took him with them.

The rest knew that Felix did so because he didn't want to waste time dealing with him now. It was much better to take care of him in the spaceship.

Before long, they arrived at the end of the tunnel, where a squad-shaped platform was placed on the ground.

It was big enough to hold them all only if they squeezed inside. The ceiling above it was completely dug from the bottom to the surface of the planet.

They could easily guess that this was an elevator since it had a handle at the side.

'Drink your advanced invisibility potions and anti-deduction potions.' Malak ordered while beaming two small spherical bottles.

One was empty and the other had a thick blue liquid within.

They didn't know how exactly they were going to appear on the surface and how far it would be from the ruins. So, those two potions were a must to avoid getting deducted by the pirates.

'Samir, bring the spaceship above us exactly. You have our location.' Felix ordered.

Samir glanced at the hologram that was showing stacked red dots below the ground and operated the spaceship to get closer slowly.

He didn't want to attract too much attention when Malak and the rest had yet to reach the surface.

'Everyone ready? Do I pull it?' Erik asked while having his hand on the handle.

'Do it.'

The moment he got their confirmation, he pulled the metallic handle toward himself with a moderate force, not wanting to break it.

Cluck Cluck!

The metallic handle kept making irritating noises while being lifted slowly towards Erik.

When it finally touched his chest, the platform shook slightly then began ascending under the cheers of everyone on board!

While they were cheering, Felix had only one question coursing on his mind as he glanced at the dark ceiling, 'How exactly are we going to emerge outside?'

Chapter 576: They Are Even More Desperate!

It was normal to ask such a question since the surface above them was nothing but sand and sand. Since the ceiling was dark, it only meant that it was locked.

This drove Felix to believe that when they reach it, it would open up automatically. But, when that happens, they would be buried under tons of sand.

Not mentioning the inconvenience of experiencing it, Felix was more worried about getting spotted by creating such large activity.

'At least, we will be invisible.' Felix looked at Malissa and requested, 'Please fly ahead of us and scout the ceiling.'

'On it.'

Malissa unfolded her bat wings and flew rapidly above them. In less than five seconds, she was already touching the metallic grey ceiling.

She scanned it with her bracelet and the Queen gave her its details. Upon seeing that the materials were breakable easily by them, she went to relay the Intel back.

'That's good, if the ceiling refuses to open up after we reach 5 meters away from it, I want you to break it apa...'

Creeek!

Before Felix could finish his order, the ceiling began opening up slowly from the center.

'Prepare for impact!' Malak said while creating a fire cover above them.

Those with mass defensive abilities also used them to protect the team from the incoming waves of sand.

However, the expected sand didn't fall, instead, they were welcomed by the bright light of a sunny day and a blue clear sky!

'The hell?'

'How is it possible?! Where is the sand?'

Everyone was baffled and stunned by the sight. They turned to Felix, believing that he might know what's going on but he was just as confused as them.

But, he didn't need to think too deeply about it as they were about to reach the surface in few seconds and clear their confusions.

'Samir we are about to emerge prepare to retrieve us.' Felix informed after breaking out of his confused state.

'Understood.'

Out of nowhere, the cubic silver Northern Sentinel had emerged in their line of sight, making them realize that the sky wasn't an illusion as some of them thought.

Before they dove deeper into this thought, the platform had surfaced on the golden desert, making them look around with a dazed expression.

They even spotted the pirates' spaceships in the distance aiming their brightened guns at the ruins.

'Samir, I believe we are out, can you see us?' Felix asked weirdly.

'You guys are out?'

Samir asked with a dumbfounded expression while watching a hologram that was spotted at the exact position of the elevator.

He could see the moving red dots representing their AP bracelets. But, that's it!

The sand in their position wasn't touched or moved, ensuring him that it was impossible for them to be outside.

'Yes, and weirdly we are still moving upward.' Felix inquired, 'Can't you see at least the platform we are standing on?'

'No. I am seeing only an untouched desert in your place.' Samir responded.

'This only means that the entire platform and the elevator are actually erected on the surface as well but was camouflaged by an illusion.'

Felix reasoned calmly, having some confidence in his guess due to the multiple illusionary experiences he met in the ruins.

It was clear that the researcher had a way to create permanent illusions. If he could use them inside the ruins, then it was only natural to do it for his escape route.

As for the reason why the platform was still going up and up?

Felix believed it was done like this to combat sand from filling the elevator every time it opens up!

'This means the pirates can't see us as well.' Felix ordered, 'Retrieve us now, we will discuss everything inside the spaceship.'

Felix already had some guesses but it wasn't time to deal with them.

'Queen send invisible scouting aircraft to pick them up.'

Samir requested while switching his focus on the pirate's spaceships, who seemed to not have noticed anything out of place.

After all, his spaceship was currently sitting at hundreds of meters in the sky and multiple kilometers away from the ruins.

Since the pirates' spaceships were above them, the Northern Sentinel's gigantic size managed to hide the small invisible aircraft from being spotted by their surveillance system.

Even Felix and the rest were under this umbrella, making it almost impossible to see them even if they didn't drink invisibility potions.

Thud!

Meanwhile, the platform carrying Erik and the rest finally stopped after reaching 20 meters above the surface.

This time, no one bothered to ask questions as the moment the aircrafts reached them, they picked their designated one and took off towards the spaceship.

It didn't take even two minutes before all of them had successfully ventured into their spaceship successfully!

'At last, we reached safety.' Malak sighed in relief just like the rest.

They finally could relax a little from such a stressful expedition. The idea of being buried with ruins was too dreadful.

"Welcome back guys." Samir's delighted voice resounded from the radio of each aircraft.

"We couldn't have done it without you guys." Felix praised sincerely, "Truly a remarkable performance."

"Thank you sir!"

"Sir Felix, you better get in the cockpit as fast as possible." Declan wiped his sweaty forehead and said, "There are only 30 seconds left before we receive another call from those scum."

"Hahaha, no need to rush." Felix laughed with a cold expression, "Now that we are out, they better forget about the deal and focus on saving themselves."

Malak, Erik, and the rest all showed murderous looks after hearing so.

There was so much anger held within them, ready to burst at any moment. Anger resulted from the pirates, the ruins' dangers, and most importantly, Momo's betrayal.

They have the perfect outlet to vent on.

...

In a short moment, the squad could be seen sitting in their chairs in the cockpit with Samir and Declan.

Only Momo wasn't with them as he was locked inside his room after forcing him to wear another AP bracelet.

He would be dealt with after taking care of the pirates.

"Why haven't they contacted us yet?" Samir wondered as he glanced at the radio.

"Because they don't want to destroy the ruins." Felix snickered, "They gave us 5 minutes to make a decision before they fire. Because of Declan's efforts, they probably bought the fact that we are willing to make a deal. So, they thought that 5 minutes should be enough to pressure us and also avoid giving us time to escape from the hole."

"He is right, they are more desperate to get the treasures than us. Now, they don't know if they should continue with their threat or contact us to renegotiate." Malissa giggled.

"I would pay anything to see their expressions right now." Khodri laughed.

Sure enough, Captain Roger and the rest had dark lines on their foreheads as they kept waiting impatiently for the call to arrive.

Alas, two minutes had gone by after the deadline yet nothing was heard from the other side.

"Captain...Do we continue waiting?" A bit scared, Liam asked with a soft voice, knowing Captain Roger was seething currently.

"Call them." Captain Roger tightened his grip to hold his fury within and said, "We will extend another offer and give them 5 more minutes to consider it. If they refused it, don't hesitate to destroy the ruins! We don't know for sure when the squad would leave the ruins."

"Understood."

Liam swiftly sent a request to make contact with the Northern Sentinel. When Samir received it, he inquired, "Sir Felix, do I accept it?"

Felix nodded his head and said, "I want everyone to be silent. Declan, they are going to propose another offer. What you need to do is reject it and say that the captain told you that he would rather die in the ruins then given them a single dime."

"But, isn't that going to provoke them into destroying the ruins?" Declan asked with a confused look.

"That's exactly what I wants." Felix narrowed his eyes, "It's going to be hard for us to continue our exploration without a slime to check traps and illusions. So, we can only postpone it for later."

"However, the pirates would most definitely sell the coordinates if just one or two spaceships managed to escape." Felix said.

"I see!" Malak's eyelids rose as she added, "Since they neither know about the tunnel nor the Strucrase material, they would assume that they had killed us and also destroyed any other chance of? getting those treasures. So, the coordinates wouldn't be as valuable."

"Exactly!"

Felix's scheme was more of a precaution taken if they failed to kill all the pirates before they send coordinates to someone else.

Now that it was taken care of, Felix shushed them with his finger and gave permission for Samir to accept the call.

"Are you playing with me, you degenerate slave?!" The first thing that resounded in the cockpit was Captain Roger's furious roar!

Chapter 577: Armored Aircraft!

Everyone's eyes turned extra chilly at the sound of that. Captain Roger wasn't just cursing Declan but all of them by calling them slaves.

However, they kept their fury within them and eyed Declan who started speaking calmly, "First, never call me that again, you piece of filth on the sidewalk. Second, my captain have made it crystal clear that he will not negotiate with scumbags like you."

'Good shit elder!'

'Get his ass!'

Erik and the rest all gave Declan thumps up in elation unlike Liam and Miss Kylie who were stiffened in their places after hearing his sudden change of tone and personality.

But what shocked them the most was the content!

'No negotiations? Are they insane to seek death like this?' Liam thought as he glanced at his captain whose nose was emitting smoke like he was boiling from within.

This was the first time that he had seen his captain get so pissed at someone.

"So, you are telling me that all of our previous negotiations were worthless in the eyes of your captain?" Captain asked with a suppressed tone.

"Who would have thought?" Declan taunted, "You are not that dumb after all."

Captain Roger wanted to keep his cool and restart the negotiations because he truly wanted to get those natural treasures.

However, he knew that the negotiation had fallen through the moment Declan cursed him.

In his eyes, If he was daring enough to do that, it only meant that he had received permission from his captain.

In other words, he truly didn't care about them bombing the ruins site and burying them inside if it meant not sharing their treasures.

"You won't change your mind right?" Captain Roger threw one last desperate hail mary, hoping that his assumption to be mistaken.

"I wish you choke on your saliva."

"I guess that's a no." Captain Roger closed his eyes shut and let out a long exhale through his nose, 'What a waste.'

Click!

Captain Roger disconnected the call and eyed frigidly the cubic silver spaceship. Then, he ordered, "I want you to wipe out the entire ruin site. Use everything!"

"But sir..." Liam pointed at the Northern Sentinel that was lighting up and alerted him, "If we fired everything, we will be left under their weapons' mercy!"

Knowing that he was right, Captain Roger swiftly took control of his emotions and ordered, "Tell everyone to split up and start destroying the ruins at each opportunity that they get!"

The moment the pirate fleet headed his order, the Northern Sentinel was already as bright as the moon, making every pirate feel shivers down their spine at the incoming attack.

All of them began scattering around like mice meeting a predator, wanting nothing more than having their crewmate be chosen instead of them.

However, seconds went by and the Northern Sentinel hadn't fired yet.

It just kept its weapons prepared like this while the pirates' spaceships continued zigzagging on their own.

"Alright, send out the armored aircraft, we need to hunt down as many spaceships as possible while at the same time letting them destroy the ruins site." Felix ordered.

"Sir, I want to operate an aircraft." Malak requested with a serious tone.

"Me too! I am confident that I can take down one of them at least!" Erik added while pumping his chest.

Just as the others wanted to suggest the same, Felix cut them off short, "They will go, you guys stay."

"Both of them have mythical bloodlines and are also on their way to peak 6th stage of replacement. Plus, they have ways to fly in case their aircraft got destroyed. Plus, any more and they will get suspicious that the squad had already left the ruins." Felix clarified.

But, they didn't care about the rest as their ears got closed shut after hearing the term mythical bloodline.

"As expected, even leader Malak got one." Jones murmured with a hint of envy in his tone.

Meanwhile, Nicci and Pualani didn't show it but they were also envious of them.

When Felix saw their expressions, he decided to motivate them a bit, "Keep working hard like them and it wouldn't be long before I recommend you to the Organization as well."

Then, he turned to Malak and Erik and started giving gave them instructions for their hunt.

Meanwhile, those three were about to die from excitement after finally getting a confirmation that it was possible to get mythical bloodlines.

Old, young, rich, poor, everyone in the galaxy desired mythical bloodlines not only for their abnormal strength and potential but also for status!

There were countless humans in the universe but less than six known mythical bloodlines in it! Being part of such a group was the true meaning of eliteness!

But, they had to put their excitement to the side as the pirates had begun firing at the ruins site, spreading clouds of sand explosion noises everywhere!

Felix wasn't even looking at the ruins but at the marked area of the long tunnel plus the elevator.

He dearly wanted them to remain untouched. Otherwise, it would be extremely difficult to find the entrance again.

While the pirates were bombing the area, Captain Roger was left a bit weirded out by their passiveness.

'Aren't they going to attempt and stop us?' He thought with a suspicious look.

Alas, before his suspicion could grow, the Northern Sentinel promptly fired off ten laser beams at a green spaceship that was in the process of preparing a big strike at the ruins!

Because it was dangerous to prepare energy weapons while moving at high speed, the spaceship ended up eating the salvo without any method of evading it while being locked in its place!

"F*cking retards! DON'T USE BIG WEAPONS! JUST KEEP TAKING IT SLOW AND SAFE!" Captain Roger cursed in the intercom, connecting all spaceships' radios together.

"Roger."

"Don't worry boss, we are not as stupid as little pea."

The pirates responded while continuing their everlasting shower of beams at the ruins site.

By now, the site was already covered in brownish clouds, making it almost impossible to see its conditions.

However, Felix knew that it would take more than those attacks to break those pillars.

In a short while, Malak and Erik had arrived at the area of the armored aircraft. There were more than twenty of them parked in an orderly fashion.

They appeared like army jets but bigger in size and ten times better. Whether in terms of weapons, speed, mobility, defenses...etc.

"I will take the black one!" Erik shouted while jumping on the wing of a pitch-black armored aircraft. Then, he swiftly entered the cockpit and closed the glass door on him.

After doing so, he let the Queen take care of the rest.

Seeing that his aircraft was slowly getting in position to accelerate through a closed gate, Malak swiftly picked a grey aircraft and entered the queue.

It was starting to get longer as the other armored aircrafts started to move on their own, forming a long line.

Naturally, they were controlled by AIs. In this Era, AI control was ten times better than humans manual control.

So, they were definitely going to perform better than Malak and Erik. That's if we didn't consider the bloodline abilities.

"The gate will open up in less than 10 seconds." Samir announced on their radio.

Erik and Malak narrowed their eyes at the gate after hearing so.

Exactly after ten seconds, the giant silver gate began slowly opening up, showing the pirates' spaceship lasering the ruins at a distance.

The instant the gate had been unsealed, Erik's aircraft started accelerating until it emerged outside akin to homing missile guided towards those spaceships!

The rest followed after his aircraft swiftly and created a 'V' formation while his aircraft was the head of it.

"Do you think it's necessary to use an invisibility system?" Erik wondered as he glanced at the aircraft near him that was fully invisible.

"Who knows? Those pirates might be dumb enough to not glance at their radar while we approach them." Malak replied.

Too bad for her, they got noticed the instant they emerged from the spaceship by Liam.

He warned the rest about their assault, making every pirate operator keep a constant eye out on their radars.

They knew that their spaceships might be smaller when compared to the behemoth Northern Sentinel, but they were still considered large when put next to armored aircraft.

Hence, their speed and mobility could never outperform aircraft in the planet's lower atmosphere.

However, their defenses and weapons were incomparable to the aircraft even though their spaceships were repaired with a crap alloy.

That's because any trash alloys that could allow a spaceship to travel at the speed of light while surviving its hazardous environment would be ten times better than any alloy that couldn't do so!

Malak knew all of this and was going to make sure to play by her strengths and minimize her weaknesses.

"I want all aircraft to split into two groups and aim at one spaceship each time." Malak ordered, "Erik lead the other group."

"Leave it to me." Erik said confidently before requesting, "Queen, I will leave it to you."

"Idiot." Malak could only roll her eyes at him and focus on her target that was merely hundreds of meters away.

Seeing that the spaceship had stopped firing at the ruins and aimed its weapons on her group, she swiftly ordered the Als to focus on counter-attacking.

Phew, Phew! Rumble!

Large metallic bullets were fired at them by dreadful railguns, making them hastily split apart to dodge them!

BOOM!

Alas, one aircraft ended up having a bullet penetrate its engine, causing an immediate explosion besides Malak's aircraft.

The horrifying speed of those bullets made it extremely difficult to dodge all of them at once!

Yet, Malak didn't seem scared at all as she simply kept pushing her aircraft to bridge the gap closer with the spaceship!

She never planned on using her aircraft to attack but just as a transportation method!

Chapter 578: Sinking Deeper in a Misunderstanding!

Boom Boom...!

While the aircraft besides her began their counter-attack by firing off laser beams at the spaceship, blowing off some parts, Malak took advantage of the cover and accelerated even more!

It didn't take her even a single second to be on top of the spaceship!

Naturally, her presence was too near to be ignored, making the space operator use the weapons on the roof and try to extinguish her!

Unfortunately for him, Malak had jumped off the aircraft before he could fire them!

Whoosh Whoosh!

Two mesmerizing blue flaming wings emerged from her back, allowing her to take control of her descent.

The instant she did so, Malak connected both of her palms together and shouted, "Star's Fury!"

Long blue javelins swiftly emerged from her wings and began raining down on the roof, causing explosions and shaking to be heard and felt within the spaceship!

"KILL HER BEFORE SHE DESTROYS THE WEAPONS!" Livid, Captain Roger yelled as he watched the ongoing battle from a hologram.

Alas, his shouting did nothing to change the situation as Malak's mobility made it almost impossible to hit her! Especially, when she was focusing mostly on destroying the weapons first!

By the time she was done, she flapped her wings twice and landed elegantly on the roof, appearing like a goddess proclaiming her ownership of this spaceship!

"Leader Malak sure is a badass."

"Couldn't agree more."

Khodri and the rest kept commenting while sitting in the cockpit, feeling somewhat useless by just watching.

However, when they saw how three aircraft got blown up just now, they removed those unwelcoming thoughts in their minds.

Meanwhile, Malak had already melted the alloy and got inside the spaceship. Alarm noises kept echoing everywhere, informing the pirates of her intrusion.

However, no one dared to be a hero and go fight her after seeing what she did to their weapons.

Instead, they all tried to rush towards the survival capsules that should propel them outside of the spaceship and land on the desert safely.

It wasn't hard to understand their decision as none of them was even a proper 5th stage bloodliner!

"COME BACK AND FIGHT HER YOU BUNCH OF USELESS CRAP!"

Captain Roger cursed out an order with bloodshot eyes after seeing tens of his crewmates running for their lives with horrified expressions.

His orders resounded in their spaceship alright, but no one paid any attention to them in this life and death situation.

Since no one was wearing an AP bracelet, they weren't bound by a contract to dutifully listen to Captain Roger's suicidal orders!

Whoosh!

"Where do you think you're going?"

Malak suddenly showed herself on top of the running bunch, freezing them in their places.

Unlike stereotypes, They were wearing clean and tight spacesuits with helmets, making them appear just like any other spaceship crew.

"Please don't kill me! I have kids and a family to provide for! I am doing this only for their survival!" A pirate suddenly dropped on his knees and began sobbing loudly beside his crewmates.

He seemed as sincere as a loan shark who's trying to rip you off.

Surprisingly, his crewmates didn't look at him in disdain or revolt but actually joined his party!

"I am willing to join your spaceship and be your janitor! Just don't kill me please!"

"I can sign a slave contract no matter its terms!"

"Please forgive me, the wicked captain kidnapped me and turned me into a pirate against my own will!"

One sob story after another, one begger after another.

Malak didn't doubt for a second that if she brought herself near them, they would hug her thighs and never let go.

"As always, pieces of trash like you never fail to amaze me with your acts." Malak sneered hatefully, "When things go your way, you become kings of the universe, the controllers of life and death."

"But the moment you feel slight danger, you turn into docile cats ready to jump ships."

Disgusted, Malak spat on them from above while manifesting a blue fireball.

Upon noticing that she wasn't planning on sparing any one of them, the pirates didn't hesitate to activate all of their offensive ranged abilities and use them on her!

Whoosh!

Alas, one mere wing flap, turned all of those abilities into particles, showing them the gigantic gap in strength between them.

Most of them refused to accept their fate and turned around, planning to retreat under their crewmates' cover.

Whoosh Whoosh!...

Anyone who took a single step forward had been turned into ashes instantly by smaller blue fireballs.

'Why are they so powerful with their smaller size!'

'Sob, we are so dead.'

The pirates fell on their knees in despair after realizing that neither fighting nor escaping made any difference.

As for the internal spaceship's weapons? Malak had gotten rid of them before she even spoke to them. They weren't even one-tenth as good as their external weapons.

After Malak saw that the fireball had reached 5 meters in size, she gave the pirates one last cold look before leaving through the same path she took.

Obviously, she left the blue fireball slowly falling down towards the pirates.

The pirates stopped sobbing at once and glanced at each other in shock and a bit of hope in their eyes.

Without a single ounce of hesitation, they all stood up and started sprinting desperately towards the survival capsules.

The moment they reached the area where they were held, delighted cries resounded loudly as the pirates began jumping inside of them akin to monkeys.

Alas, before they could get too comfortable and thankful to god for surviving, the blue fireball had touched the floor of the spaceship.

Then...Nothing left from that spaceship besides a blue spherical explosion that shone brightly akin to a gorgeous sapphire!

Boooooom!

The deafening noise of the explosion followed by a massive shockwave took an extra half a second before they resonated in the blue sky.

The shockwave was powerful enough, the closest aircraft to the explosion had its wings bent backwards then ruptured from their position!

The rest handled it better.

"Damn, she sure hates pirates to the bone to wipe the entire spaceship from existence."

Felix's eyelids twitched at the sight, feeling a little bitter that Malak didn't consider taking the spaceship under their control.

Although it appeared like crap and had zero chance of entering any civilized planet, Felix knew that it would be useful for backup in space.

But, he didn't scold her or even told her to stop her extra aggression.

He simply let her vent the burning anger resulted from the humiliation caused when she got caught by the pirates.

'Hopefully, she wouldn't be so stiff when she vents.' Felix wished while watching her fly towards an aircraft with an indifferent expression.

It was clear that she was ready for round two!

Meanwhile, Erik had done a fine job as well by taking down his own target.

The way he did it was by simply slicing it down from the middle with a humongous wind blade that stretched for over 70 meters at a minimum!

This was his second active primogenitor's ability, *Cosmic Blade*!

The sight was even more high profiled than Malak's, making everyone doubt their eyes for a second.

Alas, the perfectly sliced parts falling into the desert made it almost impossible to question their minds.

While Felix's squad took a bit more calmly since they knew that mythical bloodlines were the real shit, Captain Roger and the other pirates felt like their hearts were about to leap out of their chests.

"A, a, a 70 meters, win, wind blade...He, he must be an Origin Realm Bloodliner." Scared of his wits, Captain Roger spoke while his teeth kept clattering continuously.

Upon hearing so, Liam and Miss Kylie felt like they were going to piss their pants in fright.

They were barely at the 5th stage of replacement, yet their captain mentions that they were currently again an Origin Bloodliner?

It was an achievement that Liam didn't turn this spaceship into the direction of space and wheezed away from the planet.

"Is he their captain?" Captain Roger started to take deep breaths while massaging his chest to think things through since they started to make no sense to him.

He could understand that Malak's fireball explosion had managed to reach the engine and explode it as well, causing the spaceship to end up in little pieces.

But, slicing a bona fide spaceship? That shit was possible to only Origin Bloodliners!

However, he couldn't figure out why would an Origin Bloodliner be here, and second was he always on the spaceship or not?

'Origin Bloodliner rarely takes on expeditions unless the ruins are extremely dangerous and worthwhile. That garden made it crystal clear that the ruins were stacked with treasures that would move even Origin Bloodliners. So, it's not out of the ordinary for him to be here.' Captain Roger reasoned with an ugly expression.

If he knew that he was screwing around with an Origin Bloodliner, he wouldn't have even entered the planet!

'It's not my fault, he's the one who used his slave to negotiate with me instead of simply exposing identity.'

'Why did he do that? He must have been in the spaceship the entire time while his squad down below.' Captain Roger argued, 'Unless, he was worried about exposing the ruins or his identity to his enemies. So, he decided to play it safe.'

'This actually explains why the negotiation broke out.' Captain Roger arched his eyebrows with a hint of worry, 'His squad must have got wiped out down below, making him pissed at getting nothing. So, he decided to start a fight with us to vent....F*ck me, I can't have such a powerful enemy behind my back!

Captain Roger didn't even take a second to think twice about his theory as he swiftly informed all of the remaining spaceships to retreat to space at once!

His order was met with resounding cheers and tears as the pirates wanted nothing more but to leave this shit hole after seeing Erik's *Cosmic Blade* in action.

'Shit, will he ever let us go after we destroyed the ruins site?' Captain bit his nails nervously as he looked at the massive brownish cloud risen from their attacks.

He didn't doubt for a second that the ruins weren't accessible anymore after all of that destruction.

While Captain Roger was sinking deeper and deeper into his own misunderstanding, Felix and the rest were left in a state of bafflement and disbelief after seeing their sudden unplanned retreat.

There were more than 5 spaceships in the fleet yet they didn't care about staying to take revenge or at least make sure that the ruins were destroyed?

'Where are they going?! I haven't played enough!' Erik cried loudly in disgruntlement as he chased after them to the exosphere, scaring the shit of the pirates!

"That demon is still chasing us! Increase the speed!" Captain Roger shouted one last time before his throat went completely hoarse.

"Waaaait! Just one more slice! One more!" Erik kept screaming after them relentlessly, making Felix and the rest marvel at the sight of one aircraft shoeing away five large spaceships.

No one would believe this shit even if it got on tape!

Chapter 579: Dealing With Momo.

"They sure are gone..."

Speechless, Felix could only look at what remained of the Bloody Mary fleet turn into a few dark dots in the sky before completely disappearing into the darkness of space.

"God damn it! We were just getting into the fun part!" Erik slapped the aircraft's dashboard in frustration and requested the Queen to take him back.

"I guess they didn't want to lose more spaceships?" Malak suggested while heading towards the Northern Sentinel.

"Probably." Felix shrugged his shoulders and said, "Since they are gone, don't sweat it too much. However, we need to restart the exploration as fast as possible. I don't know if they are going to sell the coordinates or hand it to someone. Whatever it is, these ruins need to be fully cleaned in less than 15 days."

"How can we do so?" Khodri shook his head, "Momo clearly wants us dead for god knows why. We can't put our trust in him even if we use the synchronization feature. After all, who knows if that sad f*ck is going to outright break the contract terms and screw us up big time."

"He is right." Malissa supported.

"It's too risky to work with him and I doubt it's possible to hire another experienced slime and also bring him to this planet in less than 15 days. It should take at least a month if we were lucky." Malak said.

"What a pain in the ass." Felix scratched his eyebrows with an irked expression and said, "Follow me, I need to get to the bottom of this rewardless and retarded betrayal."

"Wait for us boss!" Erik shouted as he requested the Queen to increase the speed of the aircraft.

In less than a minute, both Erik and Malak were on their way to Momo's room. When they reached it, they saw that everyone was waiting for them patiently.

Malak took the lead and knocked on the door twice. Then, she pushed it open and walked inside with the rest behind her.

The first thing that came in their point of view was Momo in his formless slime body, just spread on the bed like melting jello.

No facial features, no organs, no clothes...Nothing, just an AP bracelet swimming inside his body.

"The nerve on this dude to sleep peacefully in such a situation!" Jones gritted his teeth at the sight, trying his best to get hold of his anger.

The rest shared the same feeling as they were all anticipating seeing Momo with a hint of guilt, regret, or something like that.

Thud!

"Wake your ass up!" Khodri kicked the hard body of the bed, shaking Momo out of his slumber.

Just like an inflated balloon, Momo's formless body began expanding rapidly until his body returned to its humanoid form.

'What can I help you with?' Momo asked calmly.

"You little..."

"Enough." Felix extended a hand to stop Khodri and the rest. He couldn't blame their anger since Momo was truly good at pushing buttons with his attitude.

"Let's drop the act, I don't have all day to spend with you." Felix crossed his hands and asked indifferently, "Why?"

'Why what?'

"You seem hell-bent on acting dumb." Felix squinted his eyes dangerously.

'Sir Felix, I truly don't know what you are talking about.' Momo shook his head.

"So you are telling me that hiding Intel about the illusionary trap, turning off the recording video, lying about details of your descriptions all seem normal to you.'

'I was just doing my job.' Momo said.

"Your job huh. I guess this is it." Felix sneered and said, "Since you don't want to explain yourself, there is no need to keep you around."

Felix snapped his finger and said coldly while turning around, 'Queen, exterminate him."

Erik and the rest didn't feel an ounce of sympathy towards Momo after hearing Felix's execution order.

As slaves, they dreaded hearing it the most but they understood that as long as they did their job well and remained loyal, they would never hear it due to contract terms.

So, it came to them as a shocker to see that Momo still remained alive after the order was given.

The Queen soon clarified Felix's confusion by saying, 'Your request has been rejected. It was deemed by me that Sir Momo didn't break a single term in the contract.'

The moment Felix heard so, his eyes widened in shock!

At first, he thought that the Queen was mistaken but then all the memories of everything had gone through in the ruins had resurfaced on his mind.

They made him realize that Momo truly never broke any contract terms!!

The sociopath had an unattainable control over his mind, allowing him to attempt and kill his squad by hiding crucial intel about the illusionary trap without having a single thought about it!

Literally none!

It was the same as someone peacefully walking by while eating an apple, then suddenly he stabs a pedestrian and continues eating the bloody apple as nothing had ever happened!

Without showing intention, it was almost impossible for the Queen to prosecute him.

As for the lies and turning off his recording? First, he didn't have an AP bracelet so the Queen had lost her way to see and hear.

So, as long as he truly believes in his lies about what he sees and hears, she would consider him as saying the truth.

All in all, this sociopath had almost got this squad killed twice yet neither the Queen nor Felix could punish him!

'Hahaha, he truly put you in a dilemma. The Queen can't execute him, you can't kill him and if your squad did it for you, you will be punished by the Queen since everyone here is a property of yours.' Thor laughed in elation at the sudden turn of events, finding it quite amusing.

He seemed to understand contracts and the UVR better than the last time. If it wasn't for this shitty situation, Felix would have been quite glad that this troublemaker was learning something.

'So, you guys are telling me that he is actually unkillable even after trying to screw us twice?' Erik seemed to have difficulty grasping the situation, unlike the rest who realized it instantly.

All of them had ugly expressions as they looked at Momo who seemed nonchalant about the entire matter.

"I can't believe I hired such a time bomb even when the clues were right in front of me the whole time." Malak reprimanded herself, knowing that she had messed up big time.

"What do you mean?" Malissa wondered.

"I have just realized why is this f*cker so nonchalant about his death the entire time." Ashamed,? Malak lowered her head while covering her eyes.

"Mind sharing?" Nicci requested.

Malak glanced at Felix with an apologetic look. He simply smiled faintly and nodded his head at her.

"When I was looking for slime for our squad, I did extensive research on auctions that place only slimes for cheap prices." Malak sighed, "I have found one and attended it. That's where I saw Momo. He had a clean background, ample experience, and lastly, he didn't cost a lot to hire."

"But, looking back at it now, I realized that I was a bit hasty to hire him since I missed one crucial hidden detail in his background."

She lifted her head and stared at Momo's indifferent expression then said, "It's almost impossible for an adult slime to get enslaved since they are smart enough to split part of their body with their main conciseness and hid it safely."

"That's why slimes get enslaved from the moment of their birth when they still couldn't protect themselves with that mechanism." Malak let out a long exhale and went on, "So, for Momo to get enslaved for the second time after he got freed, it only meant that the real version of him isn't even here. We have been dealing with just a copy of his and that's the reason why he can do whatever he wants without worrying about dying."

The moment she finished speaking, only stiffened breathing could be heard in the room.

Everyone was left in a complete state of stupefaction, having a bit of difficulty that Momo before them was just a copy.

A copy belonging to probably a very vindictive slime, who wanted nothing in return but to simply wipe out another exploration crew who dared to take him in!

'How did I not see it?' Felix massaged his eyebrows, 'Malak is right, the answer was right there before us yet we failed to see it. That almost cost the squad their lives.'

Felix was certain that her hypothesis was correct since it also explains why the Queen didn't find that Momo was harboring ill intentions towards them...Even when the deed was already done.

How could a copy even think or have feelings? It was simply receiving orders from the main consciousness that was hundreds of thousands of light-years away!

Slimes might have shitty offense and defenses, but their kit was extraordinary!

'Besides Sir Felix, you guys aren't that dumb after all.'

Out of nowhere, the Queen delivered a message to all of them from Momo whose blank face began manifesting a wide spooky smile that stretched from an ear to another!

This was the first time he ever showed a different expression!

It sure sent chills down everyone's spines, making them feel like they were being gazed at by a predator!

Powerful bloodliners and half-lings...If they told anyone that they had felt spooked by a slime, they knew that their faces would be a laughingstock in the entire universe!

Chapter 580: An Entire Race Being Seen As a Tool...

"You feel like talking now?" Felix asked coldly, "Why are you doing this?"

'Why?' Momo's smile slowly disappeared as he spoke, 'I have been enslaved since birth and sent to tens of dangerous exploration after getting sold. Since birth, I was nothing but a tool to any exploration squad. When they got wiped out, helping me gain my freedom, I found out that I knew nothing besides being a tool in ruins.'

'This is not happening just to me but to most of my own people.' Momo showed a scary furious expression and said, 'Slimes are seen as nothing but tools and servants to everyone in this universe. I simply had enough of such bullshit and decided to start wiping out every squad I get placed in it.'

He smiled creepily again and dropped a bombshell on them, 'Hehe, good luck finding another slime to be your tool in your next exploration. Because I am not the only one who's doing this.'

'Queen, get rid of him please.' Felix gave one last glance at Momo as he waved his hand dismissively.

He had heard more than enough of this unsavory farce.

This time, the Queen obliged by his request since she heard what he had said and it was crystal clear that he harbored ill intentions towards the squad.

'We slimes aren't just tools. We will show you all!' Momo's left one last scary remark before having his copy's consciousness obliterated.

The moment that happened, peace was restored in the room. No one was speaking as they were still trying to digest his dangerous words.

They knew that if everything he said was correct, then the exploration industry was going to be shaken pretty badly.

Momo was right in one thing.

Slimes were tools of exploration. They weren't just any tools but the most important ones in the entire box.

Explorers could go without everyone but slimes.

They were the rock of every exploration team and without them, the dangers would increase by tenfolds!

Wasn't it showcased in the ruins? Without someone to see through illusions, they could have easily gotten killed inside the illusionary trap.

"I never thought in my life I will actually see slimes grew some balls to make an uprising." Khodri smiled bitterly.

"Who did?" Melissa shook her head, "Due to their trash physiques, they were being considered as harmless as a fly. So, it became a habit to overlook anything serious related to them since we expect everyone to flip but them."

"True, that's why we missed the fact that he was enslaved again as an adult." Nicci chimed in, "It became a natural thought for us to consider slimes as slaves and tools instead of actual living beings to be wary of. If it wasn't for Sir Felix's quick thinking, we would have paid the price dearly in the ruins."

"After I let this mistake pass by me, I should be cursed not thanked." Felix looked at Malak's disheartened expression and said, "Don't put all the blame on you. We both messed up."

"No." Malak rejected vehemently, "You could be excused with your busy daily schedule. You have some many things to deal with, you shouldn't even be here with us. But for me? This is supposed to be my main job and I have failed miserably at it."

Upon hearing so, Felix knew that Malak was taking this quite too hard. He knew that she was currently being consumed by shame and guilt.

There was only one way to help her out before it starts affecting her judgment and leadership.

"You are right, you dealt with Momo's situation poorly." Felix acknowledged her mistake to the shock of others then proclaimed, "Your punishment will be two years fine of monthly salary and also one day a week for the next three months in a quiet room to reflect on yourself."

For situations like those, comforting would do more harm than good. Better acknowledge her mistake and properly punish her so she would let this mistake stay behind her.

The punishment might seem too severe but in reality, it should barely be called a slap on the back of her hand.

Malak and the rest knew so. Hence, when she tried to make him reconsider it, Felix interrupted her, "That's my final decision. I don't want to hear about this issue anymore."

"You heard him, it's final." Erik said with a foolish smile.

"Damn two years of salary deduction?" Khodri coughed, "I honestly don't know how you are going to live."

"True, it's not like she has a percentage of the treasures we found." Malissa giggled.

"You guys..." Malak didn't know whether to laugh or cry at their friendly mockery.

Felix didn't let her keep thinking about this subject for too long as he brightened the mood by offering, "Now with Momo's gone, you guys can have his share split between you."

"Haha, at least he did one thing right!" Khodri laughed in delight so as the rest.

"How about we head back to the conference room and inspect our loot?" Jones proposed while leaving the room, "I don't want to remain in that bastard's room any second longer."

The rest agreed with him and were taken by the floor elevator towards the conference room.

Although most of them sympathized with the shitty condition of the slime race, that didn't mean they would simply forgive Momo for trying to kill them twice.

After all, they never planned on treating him like shit but an actual member of the squad and the family.

It was his own poor judgment and hatred that made him turn a blind eye to the care they showed him.

He simply wanted revenge against every exploration crew no matter if they were saints or devils.

He almost had his wish...

....

In the conference room, Malak and the rest were sitting on chairs at a white round table.

The room was inside a glass dome, giving them the impression of having the ability to talk freely.

"Alright guys, let's start with the worst natural treasures we got inside." Felix rubbed his hands in eagerness and said, "Put them all on the table without bothering with the containers."

The squad complied by beaming the F/E grade natural treasures in the center, creating a big pile of bones.

Those were the mummies' bones that were discovered before the first treasury.

"They should probably belong to soldiers with adequate strength." Pualani guessed.

They nodded their heads in agreement as they understood that not all bones had such a trashy rank. Hell, there had been multiple discoveries of legendary bones with peak grades.

"Queen, please calculate their total tally based on the current market price for F/E bone-based natural treasures." Felix requested.

In less than a split second, the results were announced, "159 million SC for everything."

"Not bad." Felix smiled as he waved his hand dismissively at the pile, gesturing for Malak to clean it up.

Malak beamed everything inside and Felix requested, "Please, bring out the real bad boys."

Erik and the rest grinned faintly and beamed the natural treasures found in the 1st treasury. This time, the pile was packed with shriveled body parts and bones.

"Queen first scan them all for their grade and details if they matched with anything in the network." Felix asked.

Till this point, not a single treasure found in both the lab and the garden had been scanned properly due to time constraints.

Hence, when the Queen scanned everything and started naming the grades out loud, everyone felt an unforgettable euphoria!

Who could blame them?

The Queen said C grade only once! The rest were all B-grade natural treasures while two others were A-grade natural treasures!

There were tens of them on the table, appearing like a shimmering golden treasure filled with gems instead of a pile of disgusting flesh and bones.

"I have some information missing so it's hard to give the exact total number." The Queen informed.

"Can you give us an approximate price then?" Felix asked.

Queen took a moment then spoke monotonously, "The total price should be more or less 78 billion SC."

The Queen said a number that broke the jaws of everyone in the room but Felix.

"78 billion SC at a market price, so, so, it's should be actually 150 billion SC when they get auctioned."

Samir murmured in a daze as he counted with his fingers like they would ever be enough for such amount.

"We truly hit the f*cking jackpot, ahahaha!" Khodri's saliva kept being splashed everywhere as he laughed with his dog mouth wide open!

Yet, no one cared with a bit of spit when their mind was affixed on the last collection of treasures in their spatial cards.

The real treasures that could move even an Origin Realm Bloodliner to rob them off!

Felix didn't plan on wasting any more time gazing at those body parts as he requested them with an eager expression, "Boys and girls, please bring out the main dish on the table. I have been starving since the moment I saw the garden."

While everyone assumed that he meant this garden, Felix was talking about when he saw it in his previous life on the screen.

Just like everyone who watched that documentary, they all wanted a piece of that holy garden.

Too bad for them, only Felix was lucky enough to relive his life and achieve this dream!

