

Supremacy 61

Chapter 61: Dealing With Gifts

Dumbfounded, Felix gapped at his reflection in the mirror, finding it hard to believe that his appearance changed this much.

After all, his entire face went into heavy reform due to awakening. First, his eyes that mutated into a dark violet serpent eyes. Then his facial skin color turned even paler without a single blemish on its pores, making his skin appear cleaner and smoother.

This combination plus his unique breathtaking hair could make any passerby turned around at least three times, to check how one could be this handsome without any plastic surgery.

If the rest of his facial parts didn't remain the same, no one would have been able to recognize him anymore. Not even his Grandfather.

He truly received an upgrade!

Yet, Felix only sighed in helplessness after seeing his face in the reflection. "It was bad before that women feel ashamed to approach me due to my handsome looks. But now it is even worse. With my new look, no girl would dare hit on me."

"Maybe I should disfigure myself to give them a chance? I don't want to stay single for two lives. That's too humiliating." He murmured under his breath while touching his smooth cheek.

'Whatever, I'm used to living a dog life.' Disappointed, he shook his head and left the bathroom with lonesome back.

'Shameless bastard.' Asna murmured in her sleep unconsciously.

He truly deserved to be cursed, as the f*cker already forgot that Leila confessed to him, just to be rejected by him!

The girls were daring to enter a relationship with him. But clearly he wasn't and kept using those excuses to offset the blame.

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15 minutes later, Felix sat in front of the bathroom's mirror, cutting his long hair to reach shoulder-length.

After a few moments, he put down the scissor that was in his hand and sized up his new outlook in satisfaction. "Now this is much better."

Suddenly, the green tips of his hair magically turned dark purple again, just like he had them before.

'Interesting, I thought I would lose them forever after cutting my hair. But it seems like they will always grow back.' His eyelids twitched, 'Truly a trashy mutation that gives nothing but bonus points in being a good looking.'

While others have claws, metal nails, long fangs that could penetrate even steel. On the other hand, he had a regrowing tips mutation.

'Whatever, better than nothing I guess.'

indifferent, he stood up and began cleaning the hair strands on the floor. After he was done, he washed his hair with shampoo thoroughly.

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'Tomorrow I should call in sick and hide in my room until the end of the month. So it won't be weird if I told them I awakened a day before using a different tier 1 bloodline.'

He suddenly jolted, as he was walking towards his bed after remembering that he was literary using a primogenitor bloodline while trying to lie about using a tier 1!

There was not a single low tier bloodline that could cover over this massive behemoth.

'Sigh, the only option is to bullshit my way through.'

Felix knew that only by doing so, could he not get found out, since no matter what he said, they could only believe it for now. Simply because he was still a newly awakened bloodliner without a single ability.

After all, it was impossible for them to guess his bloodline without seeing all of his 6 abilities together. Only then could they infer if he lied or told the truth.

Abilities were the ones that defined the bloodline, especially the ultimate ability a bloodliner unlocked during 99% of integration.

The moment this ability gets used, others could limit their guesses to only a few types of beasts that ability belonged to.

For example, the rare tier 2 Poisonous Fanged Cobra that Felix used during his First stage of replacement in his past life, was famously known for having *Deadly Venomous Bite* as the strongest ability one could unlock during 99% integration.

So if one saw him using this ability he could guess what kind of bloodline he was dealing with, and what sort of abilities pool he should expect to face.

But, before using the ultimate ability, it was extremely difficult to guess. Felix was relaying exactly on this to bullshit his way through the family's upcoming investigation.

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Dejected, Felix held in his hand the AnoMamba bloodline bottle that had 20% of it gone. He knew that what remained in the bottle now could at most provide him with 3% or 4% extra J?rmungandr bloodline if he was lucky.

'Whatever, after my cells cool down, I will integrate what remained. Then resell the bottle in the market.'

Although it would be at least 30% cheaper, he couldn't complain much. At least he was getting 70% of his coins back.

He clicked on the retrieval button on the spatial card, and the bottle disintegrated into light particles, returning inside the AP Bracelet.

'Let's deal with the gifts now.' He glanced at the potions and substances he bought as a gifts and tapped on Leila's phone number.

Ring... Ring... Cluck!

"Hello Young master, you finally called me! I was worried sick after not hearing from you over the past month." Leila's worried voice resounded in the room.

"Thank you for your care, Leila. I am doing just fine." He chuckled, and said, "Anyway, I called to ask for updates about the island construction, as well as to inform you that I am sending some gifts for you and jack, plus medicine for Kled's recovery." He smiled, "I hope you won't refuse my gifts."

"Young Master, you did not need to bother getting us anything. We are happy to serve you without rewards."

"No need to say more, just accept them as a thank you for all the effort you put on my island." Before she said anything else, he cut her off using an unquestionable tone. "Now don't mention this anymore, and give me an update on the island."

A bit flustered, Leila could only accept his gifts without protest. "Since you insist young master, we are honored to accept It." She paused for a second and said. "As for the Island construction, everything is currently heading in the right direction without hiccups. But we had some problems during your absence."

"Oh? Since you didn't call to inform me about them, I guess they have been resolved properly. Correct?"

"Yes, young master." She confirmed his guess and clarified the issue, "It happened during the third day of your absence. It seemed that engineer Harold was displeased about your decision of giving 10% of the hotel budget to Eddie the airport engineer."

"If he was upset, why didn't he let a fart when I mentioned it, but only made a move after I left?" Displeased, He frowned his eyebrows at Harold childish actions. "I thought I hired bold engineers who are not afraid to make their voices heard. Not this kind of coward."

If Harold complained properly to him, he would have given him either a solution or an explanation without getting pissed. But now only punishment awaits Harold, it just depended on its severity.

"Tell me what did he do?"

"When Eddie came to obtain the resources needed to start the airport construction, Harold bribed one of the warehouse managers to give Eddie the worse batch." She sighed and added, "But the true mess only appeared after we discovered that the bribed manager was a man of Eddie! And so the worst batch that was supposed to be sent, turned into being the best ones that were shipped specifically to be used for the Hotel construction."

"Then what happened? I hope the hotel did not end up with leftovers from precious materials." Black lines were already taking form on his forehead.

"No, thankfully Abigail intervened and stopped this farce before it could hurt both projects. She then scolded them and took the best resources that Eddie stole and returned it to the hotel." She said with admiration.

"As expected from Madam Abigail, truly did not disappoint me." Felix's black lines eased up a bit at the thought of having Madam Abigail within his staff. At least, one of them turned to be competent.

"Listen well to what you need to do. First, ask Madam Abigail if she wants to create a new hotel design and take over it. If she said yes, send Harold home, I don't want to work with irresponsible cowards like him. Second, punish Eddie for lusting over resources he shouldn't have touched by deducting 30% of his salary for the next two years." His dreadful slits narrowed, as he gave his orders with frigid tone.

He might tolerate pranks and games, but tricks that could have an everlasting negative effect on his island? He wasn't that forgiving.

No one was allowed to damage the island that he planned to turn into his main base of operations on Earth. Anyone who entertained such a thought would be dealt with severely like Harold.

"But what if she didn't want to take the hotel or Eddie refused to accept the punishment?" She asked worriedly since she really didn't want to affect the current stability.

"Simple if Abigail doesn't want to redesign the hotel, just reward her with a 50% salary increase for the next two years, and give the redesigning job to Barry. He probably finished dyeing the seaport." A chuckle couldn't help break his frigid face apart after remembering Barry's design.

"As for Eddie if he dares not to accept the punishment, send him home as well, and find another. If he made any noise about the illegal use of his design, call the family lawyers to teach him his place."

Felix decided the fate of everyone who participated in the matter in a couple of minutes by single phonecall. One could only imagine the faces of Harold and Eddie after they hear about this sudden calamity.

"That's it for now. You can expect the package to reach next week." He instructed, "When you get them, just follow the instruction that will be written on each package to use them properly."

"Alright young master, I will handle everything as you asked, have a peace of mind."

"Good I never doubted you." He smiled, "Now go take care of those rascals. I will call you later when I am not busy. Goodbye."

"Have a nice day, young master."

Soon after, Felix hanged up and tapped on his aunty phone number to inform her of the gift he prepared for her.

'I hope the everlasting youth potion pleases her.'

Ring..Ring...Clunck

"Hi little Felix, I missed you dearly son." Aunt Marry laughed softly and asked, "How are you doing in the Family? Anyone bullying you?"

"Hello aunty, I missed you as well." He smirked, "Hehe, don't worry about me being bullied, you should worry about my cousins."

"Good, as long as they don't bully you."

"Never worry about that." He quickly switched the subject, "Anyway aunty I called to inform you that you should expect an incoming gift I bought." He asked, "Mind telling me your current address? I don't know which mansion you currently reside in."

"My dear, you didn't have to bother. But since you already bought the gift, I can only accept it." Pleased by his thoughtfulness, she informed him of the address. "I currently reside in California mansion. You know the one besides the beach?"

"Oh yes, my mom took me there to visit you once. It was really a pleasant memory." Felix said while reminiscing about the short time he spent there with his mom.

"That's the one dear, I will email you the full address later on."

"Good, do that please and when you receive it, just use it based on the instruction on the package."

"Hearing you say that really piqued my curiosity. Tell me what did you send?" She asked in wonder.

"Hehe, not telling, the only thing you need to know is that you will be surprised. Now I will leave you be, aunty. Call me when you get it. And greet Uncle for me. Bye."

"I can't wait to see what you sent. Goodbye dear and take care of yourself."

Felix immediately hanged up after hearing her reply and isolated the items he planned to gift on the left side of the bed. So he could ask a servant later to handle the delivery process.

Now that the gifts were dealt with. The only thing left was to give his grandfather the Longevity Potion.

But Felix decided to hand it over during the awakening of his cousins. So he could bullshit everything at once. After all, the potion was being sold for almost a million SC. The difficulty to fool his grandfather and elders about how he managed to obtain that many coins, wasn't less than fooling them about his bloodline.

After finally taking care of those minor issues, he lay on his bed and requested.

'Queen Log me in please.'

Chapter 62:I am Done For

Felix opened his eyes to the sound of birds' chirps and a bright sunny day within the UVR. The day couldn't get any more beautiful.

He stretched his arms behind his back and stood up from the bench. 'It's time to buy some general techniques that I desperately need now.'

He called for a taxi and waited for a couple of seconds before it arrived and picked him up.

"To Techniques Center please." he requested, smiling.

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10 minutes later...

Inside a humongous shop that had a large black signboard hanged slightly above the entrance. Felix was sitting in the lounge with a hologram in front of him, displaying the current empire-wide news.

'As expected Wally is still trending even after an entire month. That game truly changed his life for the better.'

Felix smiled while looking at Wally glorified image that had a bold title above his head: 'Rules are unchanged, but can you do the same?'

Indeed as the title of the article said. The rules were still untouched, anyone who was not afraid of the hellish pain Wally went through, could repeat his feat and win as well.

The SGA never changed the rules unless there was a loophole. But it had been ages since the last loophole surfaced. Now, the only thing left was to either win properly or find an unorthodox way like he did.

No one would stop you.

'My time will soon arrive to dominate the entire news platform. Just wait for this handsome daddy to have all his pictures planted everywhere.'

Confident, He smirked and turned off the hologram, planning to head to the counter, in order to check about his current position in the queue.

"Sir, there are still 102 customers ahead of you choosing and testing the techniques. If you are in a rush, I suggest that you pay a small fee to be served as a priority customer." A polite beautiful lady with a ponytail informed him professionally.

"No need, I can wait. Just make sure to give me a call when it's my turn please."

Disinterested in her suggestion, Felix waved his hand while walking back to the lounge. He knew that he couldn't act like a rich lord anymore by paying to skip the queues and lines. He had to pinch every coin from now on, so he would have more coins to bet during the upcoming game.

It was truly a sad fate for Felix to have millions in his bank account. Yet, still feel broke. But, he couldn't do much about it. No one forced him to choose the best of the best.

He could have easily avoided those problems if he simply walked the normal path like everyone else.

But in his eyes that would be the greatest injustice to everyone in the universe who wished to have a second chance in life with this many opportunities and cheats.

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45 minutes later...

Felix received a call from the receptionist, informing him that his turn had arrived. He immediately strode forward to get this done as fast as possible.

"Please enter public room number 149 to see the general techniques catalog." She gave him a key and continued her explanation, "Additionally, you can test them in it for free the first 5 times. But after so, you need to pay 1000 SC fee for each test. Understood?"

"Yes."

He took the key and scanned it with his bracelet. Immediately after, it broke into light particles. Felix nodded his head politely and walked towards his room with a hidden smirk.

He planned to learn the consciousness access technique first, to pay a surprise visit to Asna while she was still asleep.

"Hehe, we still have unfulfilled promise between us." He rubbed his hands together with a lewd expression.

No wonder the bastard was in a rush to learn the technique. The promise he made with Asna during the shower was still on his mind to this day.

Based on how frequent he took showers and changed his clothes, Asna probably owned a heavy debt of nudity to pay!

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Shortly after, he stepped out of the elevator and kept walking slowly, bypassing room after room until his eyes landed on the room numbered 149.

He put his bracelet on the door scanner and waited a couple of seconds before the door opened up automatically.

Nostalgic, His eyes kept roaming around, observing each corner of the white simple room that had nothing inside but a chair and a large screen, showcasing boldly hundreds of technique names that would make one's head spin from all of their variety and outrageous prices.

"It's been really long time since I used those kinds of rooms." As his eyes landed on those prices, his eyelids couldn't help but twitch. "Still as expensive as hell."

He clicked on the search button and keyed in the name of the technique he wanted to purchase.

Soon after, a list of all the techniques that had the same name was listed, from the cheapest to most expensive.

Felix didn't bother scrolling down to see those techniques that he couldn't even afford with his pity capital.

He clicked the purchase button on the 3rd technique on the list.

'Sir Felix, I advise you to prepare your mentality, as in 5 seconds the details about the technique shall be sent directly into your mind.'

Felix thanked the Queen for the early warning and closed his eyes.

Abruptly, a massive amount of information detailing everything about the technique flooded his brain for 6 seconds straight.

Overwhelmed a bit, Felix sweated heavily from his forehead with his hands on his knees, supporting his weight. It was quite tough to handle such a load of information all at once.

"At least I didn't faint, or get a headache." He sighed in relief.

"Let's see if I'm able to enter my consciousness even with only 1% bloodline." He wiped his sweaty forehead with his sleeves and sat on the chair.

He wasn't 100% certain in it working though, as in his previous life to activate manually a general technique one should at least be at greater purity. So, the consciousness barrier wouldn't break instantly after one failed the attempt.

But he had to try, as his consciousness barrier wasn't like the rest. He was somewhat confident in it sustaining at least three strikes before breaking.

"Here we go."

Out of nowhere, Felix pinched his throat and started speaking in an unknown language that sounded extremely bizarre and quite annoying to the ears of the listeners. It quite resembled different buzzing sounds mashed up together.

Shortly after, he stopped speaking and sat straight without a single quiver, just like a corpse. But that changed after a few seconds, as he dropped on his knees and started to cough a large amount of blood.

"Cough, Fuck! One small mistake and the entire manual activation fell apart and cracked my consciousness wall." Vexed, he wiped the blood from his mouth and sat back on the chair.

Now, he only had two more tries before the damages caused to his barrier be unrecoverable. He must use them wisely.

Composed, his irregular breathing was normalized, as he concentrated on practicing in his mind that weird-sounding activation code. He had to wait anyway for those cracks on his barrier to recover. thus, it was better to at least rehearse a bit.

The language of the hive race wasn't that easily spoken by anyone. The only reason Felix's was able to, was because the clan he was in, made it mandatory for every junior bloodliner to attend the hive race, language class.

After all, there were tons of general techniques released each year by the hive race. Just like the mental transmission that the Alexander kingdom used on earthlings.

Thus, it was a must-learn language in the universe for hardworking bloodliners.

As for the lazy ones? The hive race didn't forget about them and made the technique activate automatically if a strict condition was met.

For example, this technique that Felix was trying to manually activate, could automatically take effect after the user reached the origin purity of the purification realm.

Although Felix was part of the lazy group after he became a 3rd stage bloodliner, he still didn't dare to laze in that language class, as the reward of being one of the top 10 in it was to receive a technique of their own choice.

He wasn't going to miss that at any cost. Thus, he learned and mastered at least 20% of the language, earning him third place in the class.

Who would have known his hard work would have come handy in this situation?

Still, Felix was taking quite a big risk even with his good mastery of the language. After all, to manually activate this technique while being a newly awakened was a risk no one would try to do.

Hell, they might not do it even when they reached the lesser purity, the recommended power level to manually activate it, since there was no point or clear benefits worthy enough to risk their own consciousness destruction on this endeavor.

Simply because their consciousness was empty without a single fart in it!!

So who would bother taking such a huge risk just to enter and see nothing inside? They could just wait until they reached the origin purity and automatically enter without any issues cropping up.

But Felix's case was different. His consciousness was being rented by Asna, and as the landlord, he must check on her as soon as possible.

After all, it was extremely weird that someone was living inside his body without even seeing how she looked like.

This curiosity was slowly eating him from the inside, and no matter how much he tried to ignore it or avoid it.

It would always come back, every time Asna spoke with her mesmerizing voice that could charm even the devil.

So he was really determined that now was the time to see her and get rid of that annoying curiosity. Otherwise, he truly wouldn't be able to focus on his bloodline path.

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30 minutes later, Felix stood up with a relaxed expression. "Alright, it's time for round two."

He took a deep breath, and pinched his throat again, then spoke with the same bizarre language.

But this time he spoke longer and fluently. A vast difference from earlier, as now his voice was far more pleasant to the listeners than before when he sounded like a banshee screech.

He soon stopped speaking and just sat silently with closed eyes.

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On a lake that was filled with see-through water while being closed off by thin transparent walls, Felix was lying with his eyes closed peacefully.

However, that peacefulness broke in an instant after he woke up with hands extended forward, trying to hold onto something.

"Ouff!!" ... "Ouff!"

He gasped for breath like he was drowning in an ocean, while his eyes surveyed around him.

'Fucking hell, I hate that feeling of dropping from the air when I always try to enter this place.'

Annoyed, he eased his rugged breaths and stood up, planning to visit Asna asap. He had no idea when she would wake up. Thus, he had to make haste to prank her successfully.

"Let's go see that old witch. I bet she is ugly as hell with a wrinkled face from all of those years she lived." He chuckled with a playful look.

He was pretty confident in his guess, as he based it on the fact that Asna took the shape of a flame when they saw her in the ruins. He doubted that her energy was low to the point she couldn't take her original shape.

'Good thing my consciousness is still small, so it is easy to find her.'

Just like he thought, it was really easy to locate her, since even without the size of the lake, just the large mansion that was made of mist was an easy hint to where she was at.

He strode towards the mansion on tiptoes, trying his best to not make too much noise by splashing water everywhere. Otherwise, his shocking surprise that he was building for would be ruined after she wakes up and caught him red-handed.

Unfortunately, the only one who was dealt with a heavy shock was him.

As the moment he entered the mansion and laid his eyes on Asna's otherworldly beauty that could steal men's heart in a split second, he stood petrified in his place with his eyes fixated on the crimson-haired beauty that was sleeping peacefully.

The last thought that coursed through his mind before his brain got short-circuit was,

'I am done for!'

Chapter 63:Announcing His Awakening

After a while, Felix broke out of the enchantment and took a deep breath with his eyes closed shut, not daring to see her bewitching face anymore.

He knew that he screwed up big time after seeing her for just a few seconds. As in before, he only heard her voice while imagining her as an old hag. But now, that he saw her real form, he would find it extremely difficult to listen to her properly without recalling her angelic beauty.

Heck, even if she cursed at him, it would only sound like heavenly bells ringing in his ears.

That's why he knew that he was done for. After all, if he couldn't fix this enchantment, the fate of being her simp wasn't too far of a stretch.

At that point, he would truly become her slave. A yes man who would never refuse any of her requests.

No wonder she said that he wasn't going to handle seeing her naked before.

What a joke, currently he couldn't even keep eye contact with her face without breathing like a horny teenager. Don't even mention seeing her nude.

No doubt, Felix would straightaway pass out from the arousing sight.

As he kept taking deep breaths periodically, his enlarged slits slowly returned to their original size. He placed a hand on his heart that was beating 100 times per minute, trying to calm it a bit.

'Get a grip, she is as old as the universe. Don't be fooled by her captivating face. In the end, she is still an old lady.'

He tried to relax his teenage hormones that were causing his body to have such an intense reaction, by mentioning the large age gap between them.

However, his plan quickly fell apart as he heard her talking in her sleep with a charming voice. "Die, you stingy bastard. You dare refuse to bring me movies to watch. Burn in hell."

Even though she was cursing him, Felix only had a love-struck expression on his face while hearing her talking about him.

Just like a crush finally responding to your message after 6 months of waiting.

What he feared would happen, ended up happening eventually. So, without further delay, he quickly escaped from his consciousness without fulfilling his plan of scaring Asna.

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In the white room, Felix woke up with black lines on his forehead. "Fuck, she was probably planning to take advantage of my age, by harassing and teasing me when I visit her for the first time.'

Good thing he saw her while sleeping without her knowledge. So now, the situation could still be salvaged if he slowly managed to numb her beauty from his memory by seeing her constantly, or imagining her all the time.

This way when he finally sees her for real, the only response he would give was, 'Meh, not bad'.

But that wasn't going to be a walk in the park since she could read his mind and easily figure out his plan.

So he had only a limited duration to take advantage of, and that was during her sleep.

"I will never give her the satisfaction of seeing my stunned expression when I meet her next time." He stood up with his fist clutched tight and said, "I swear on it!"

He then dropped the matter for now, as his time inside the room was tight. So, he began scrolling for other necessary techniques to buy. Such as the UVR consciousness connection, that would allow him to connect to the UVR wherever he was in the universe without relying on signal towers like commoners.

The consciousness access technique he was using now, only allowed him to enter his consciousness, nothing more, nothing less.

After buying a couple of different techniques, he closed off the screen and left the white room without testing them.

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A few hours later...

Felix already returned to his room in reality and paid a servant to handle the delivery process of the gifts.

It was really a weird moment when Felix welcomed the servant, wearing wide glasses that covered half his face, a cap on his head, and a hoodie on top.

His appearance resembled a celebrity trying their best to remain undercover in public. However, Felix wore like that just to cover up for his mutations, so the news wouldn't leak outside this early.

The last thing he needed was handling the elders' investigation right now, as a more pressing issue was chasing after him, which was how to deal with Asna's overpowered charm without alerting her.

He spent hours thinking of a solid plan. But, no matter what he came up with, he always returned to his original first plan, That was to numb his emotions by seeing her constantly in her sleep.

He knew that a plan like this wasn't reliable much, but when compared to what he came up with, it was the only one that had the highest chance of success.

After all, everything in the universe would gradually lose its beauty and luster if one kept staring at it constantly for a long period of time. Or at least, the feeling wasn't going to be the same as seeing it for the very first time.

The only fault in this plan was the fact Asna could wake up at any given moment without prior notice. Felix had no plans to meet up with her while awake. Otherwise, the fate of getting harassed and teased to death was inescapable.

Hence, the current dilemma, whether to go for this plan or not.

"Fuck it; I will enter as much as possible during this month to build immunity against her." He massaged his temples gently and added, "If she wakes up, so be it. I will take her teasing like a horny teenager, nothing to be ashamed of since I am excused from anything I do or say during my hormonal upsurge."

"This is all the fault of my body, not me."

He quickly built a solid excuse to use in case the plan failed. After all, his body was still 18 years old. The year where hormones were doing most of the talking and not his rationality.

Felix sighed one last time and pinched his throat again, planning to access his unconsciousness to kick start his plan as fast as possible.

There was no time to waste, as every second count in this race. Either he survives her charm, or she wakes up and finds out about everything.

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20 days quickly passed by, as the big day of awakening in the family was happening tomorrow morning.

Everyone was on edge, whether parents or the few remaining juniors who were about to awaken. No one was spared from the tense atmosphere.

The entire building had descended into a deafening silence, in preparation for tomorrow's big event.

Yet suddenly this silence was broken by Felix's loud bragging voice that resonated on every floor.

"Party in my room to celebrate this daddy successful awakening. Only female cousins are invited though. Thank you and good luck tomorrow."

After finishing his announcement Felix paid the monitor room guard two cigarettes and bolted in the direction of his room.

He knew that the elders were going to rush towards it, to see if he lied or not. Thus, it was better if he was there already than to be cornered by them in the hallway.

Just like he guessed, the moment the announcement was made, everyone's peaceful expressions changed to disbelief and shock.

Especially the juniors who were relaxing their mentality in preparation, as they heard his damned voice, loud and clear from the speaker that was installed in their room.

"Bullshit, how can he awaken when his bloodline is in the hands of the elders?" Kenny that was practicing yoga in his room sneered after hearing Felix's bold claim.

His reaction was exactly the same as the rest of the juniors. They honestly believed that Felix was either lying as a prank or to lighten the mood.

Whatever it was, his claim was totally bullshit. After all, the elders were definitely not going to give him the bloodline bottle during this sensitive moment.

It wasn't just him, but every junior had their bloodlines taken by the elders 10 days prior after a moronic junior tried to awaken secretly after realizing that he couldn't handle the torture of the mock practice anymore.

His thoughts were understandable, as he believed that he would rather go for it and wish for lady luck to grace him than to have his bloodline bottle taken away after giving up the practice.

Unfortunately, his shriveled body was found the next morning laying on a pool of clotted blood.

Thus, the juniors had no plans to head to Felix's room and entertain his crap. They would rather continue their mental preparation, hoping to get a peace of mind for the big day tomorrow.

On the other hand, Olivia was the total opposite, as she quickly left her room with a worried expression.

"I hope this is not one of his stupid pranks. Or else he will be heavily punished by the elders." She chewed on her lip inside the elevator and murmured, "Stupid Felix, It is really bad timing for pranks."

"..." Noah's ears twitched slightly, then returned normal. That was the only reaction he had about this situation.

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Meanwhile on the roof, near the swimming pool and the garden.

Wide-eyed, Robert spat a mouthful of orange juice at Albert's face. "Did that rascal really awaken?" He wiped his mouth and said, "I know for a fact that he won't lie about those kinds of things, which means he bought another bloodline from the UVR and used it!"

Dumbfounded, Albert cleaned his face from the juice drops. He did not even lash at Robert after being showered like that, he simply responded with a questioning tone. "But why didn't he wait until tomorrow? Isn't much better to awaken under our supervision?"

"What's more pressing is to find out, which bloodline he integrated with and why did he do so without informing us." Abraham slammed his palm on the table and shouted, "This is intolerable action that must be punished. Otherwise, everyone would start copying him and doing what the hell they want without our approval!" He huffed, "We can't be having any more dead bodies on the building."

"Enough wasting time asking us." Charlotte pushed glasses upward her nose bridge and said, "let's go find out in person. I trust Felix will have a plausible explanation."

...

After Felix reached his room, he kept the door wide open and sat on a chair in front of it with a relaxed smile.

He felt quite relaxed about the entire situation, as he spent the past half month preparing enough material to counter-attack every question they throw at him.

A few moments later, the first to arrive was unsurprisingly Olivia, who peeked inside the room with one eye while leaning against the wall.

Immediately after spotting Felix, who was sitting in the middle of the room in a carefree manner.

She yelled out loud while baring her small fangs at him. "Who are you?! And what did you do to Felix?!"

Chapter 64:Heart Attack

Felix didn't know whether to laugh or cry at her reaction. But he could not blame her. After all, His entire demeanor had transformed after his stylish mutations occurred.

If before he appeared harmless and playful to everyone else. Now with his current appearance, His bearing completely changed to being cold and dangerous with those gleaming deadly slits.

But that's only if he kept his mouth shut.

Too bad, Felix was not known for being as such, and he wouldn't change his personality just to fit his current style more.

So, he welcomed the fuming Olivia with his typical charming easygoing smile. "Come inside little Oli. Don't worry it's just me Felix."

Olivia stuttered while pointing her shaky finger in his direction. "What happens to your hair and eyes?!"

Before Felix could even answer back, she fired another question with a hint of excitement in her voice. "Did you really awaken and those are the famous mutations that I read about online?"

"Indeed, those are the byproducts after awakening." He answered, smiling.

She quickly rushed to his side and asked with stars in her eyes. "Can I touch your hair, please? It looks so soft and smooth."

Felix rubbed his nose and allowed her to do as she please. Yet, he instantly regretted his decision after she planted her face on his hair and started rubbing it with her eyes closed shut in content.

"So soft and silky. This is the dream hair of every girl."

"Enough Oli, get your face away." He pushed her clingy head away and scolded, "You are dirtying it with your dripping saliva. Fuck my Purple tips are all stained."

"Stop being stingy, just let me smell it one more time."

Olivia just kept evading his hands while sniffing his hair with a happy expression like a puppy.

Who could blame her though? Felix's hair had a unique natural fragrance that could be sold as perfume worldwide and reach instant success. The mutation might be useless in fights, but it made sure he wouldn't lose out in terms of looks and attractiveness to anyone.

"God damn it, Olivia, Don't force me to cut i.."

Suddenly both of them froze playing around as their eyes made contact with five elders who were watching them with a wide grin.

"Olivia, who are you flirting with?" Charlotte asked.

"Sigh, our little Flower is even flirting with men now. Time truly flies." Carter's shoulders slumped a bit.

"For my Grandson to have his girlfriend flirting with another man even in his room." Robert sighed, "I truly raised disappointment."

"If he saw her now, his hair will probably turn green, don't you think?" Albert threw a jab at Felix without mercy.

"True."

"I know for a fact mine would." Abraham nodded his head while touching his long white hair.

Irritated, Felix stared at those old fogies tease him with a dark expression.

He knew that the elders were taking advantage of this situation to vent some of their anger at him, after not being informed that he was awakening.

If before, they were a bit skeptical at his announcement, now, after seeing his hair and eyes, it became pretty clear that he was telling the truth, which made it pretty hard for them to stomach.

After all, too many things could go wrong during the process of awakening, and only by having someone at Felix's side, backing him up whenever an issue popped up, could he awaken safely.

Just like when Asna intervened when he was about to pass out.

But the elders had no idea that he had her at his side. They thought that he went full commando, like an idiot, and risked his life for no apparent reason.

"Elders it's not what it looks like! This is Felix after he awakened." Olivia jumped away from Felix like someone stepped on her tail. She tucked her hair behind her ears with a slight blush on her cheeks and murmured, "And he is not my boyfriend."

Felix immediately supported her claim with a nod and changed the subject to not embarrass her any further.

"What brought you here Grandpa, are you here for the party?" He asked.

"Rascal stop playing dumb. Hurry up and explain yourself. I can only hold those fogies from beating you up this far." Robert held his hand behind his back and ordered him to cough up his excuse, "You better provide a good reason. Otherwise, even I won't be able to save you from the punishment."

"He is right. Don't try to bullshit your way out of this!" Abraham approached him and said, "Just tell the truth. At least your punishment will be light."

"Queen AI, Please show them my Betting log."

Felix kickstarted his plan immediately without using words, but actually showing them hard evidence first, to facilitate the following lies.

"As you wish Sir Felix."

Right away, Queen presented for each elder a holographic log that showcased Felix's latest bet.

The elders were not expecting this at all, as they assumed that Felix would either lie through his teeth or acknowledge his wrongdoing.

But they still read the log with narrowed eyes, trying to see what he was on about. Yet, the moment they spotted the huge amount that he won after betting on Wally, their eyes couldn't help but widen in disbelief.

"You, you actually managed to win 1 million from betting??!!" Abraham shouted out loud, almost deafening the elders near him. However, they didn't seem to mind as their eyes were too engrossed in reading that amount over and over again.

Their expression was slowly changing from disbelief to envy and finally greed!

The only one who didn't show those desires was Robert, who kept chuckling foolishly like he lucked out on a lottery.

Felix merely sighed after noticing their human-like behavior, as he understood that the entire family budget did not surpass 5 million SC even after having the AP bracelet, and being in contact with UVR for over 8 months.

That 5 million was the fruit of their investments in the UVR in the past 8 months!

When compared to Felix who earned 80 million in two days due to his memories, it truly appeared pitiful. But, this was the true reality of earning money in UVR.

It was never an easy endeavor to do so. Since to sell within the markets, having a good reputation, was a must. But to obtain a good reputation they needed to sell first!

Such a vicious circle was the reason why the majority of new businessmen, who were trying to make a living, tucked their tails between their legs and canceled all of their business ventures.

As for investments? That rarely worked well in the UVR where scammers were popping out like mushrooms with new projects to fool the investors every goddamn second.

Only veteran investors were able to spot the small pieces of gold in the sea of dung, those scammers created.

One should never take Felix's ways of earning money as a standard. After all, he was really just cheating his way up by taking advantage of his memories.

If he didn't have them, he would have definitely performed even worse than the family.

"Indeed, it was truly just blind luck due to my curiosity." He scratched his nose and asked, "Do you want to hear the long version of the process or the short one?"

"Please share all the details on how you did so." Abraham sat on the couch near him and said with his arms crossed, "this is extremely important to the family future."

"As you wish."

With a confident smile on his face, Felix started sharing the bullshit story he worked hard to create.

"Well as I mentioned before, I only gambled because of my curiosity. But before I did so, I needed the capital first, since I was penniless the moment I was dropped in the UVR."

"Indeed, just like us." The elders nodded their heads.

"So I tried to find ways to earn coins as fast as possible. Thus, I did what anyone in my age would do." He shrugged his shoulders, "I searched online for a solution, and just like always the UVR network did not disappoint, as I have read in a public forum, that there is a law, entailing that any newcomer in SGA gets a 100.000 SG loan with low interest and without providing a valid reason."

"Here I was wondering how you managed to get capital. It turned out you used the free loan rule." Disheartened, Abraham sighed after realizing that Felix did not luck out a job in a well-paying business or a shop like he assumed. But, merely used his SGA rights, which they already had knowledge of.

His disappointment was understandable, as the family currently wanted nothing more but to expand as far as they could in the UVR. Thus, if Felix had actually found a job, it would further enhance their garbage social network even further by obtaining the friendship of his boss.

"I can already see the rest of the events. You betted your entire capital on the currently famous Solid Wall, thus managing to hit it big."

"Indeed, my father senses tingled that there is a profit to make in this gamble. So without hesitation, I threw everything I had on Wally." He looked at Abraham right in his eyes and said, "I wanted to inform you about taking this gamble with me. But I know that it will be really hard for you guys to bet the family future on a single sense that might turn wrong."

The elders' silence after hearing his explanation was a clear sign of agreement. In fact, they felt like if he told them, they would do everything in their power to convince him to either not bet or cancel it.

Elders' caution attitude towards life was not the same as youngsters, who never gave a crap about future repercussions.

"It was a correct move not to inform us about this one." Robert scratched his beard and asked, "But why didn't you tell us that you planned to awake yesterday with a different bloodline?"

"Indeed, if you told us, we would have done our best to assist you." Charlotte nodded.

Felix truly felt like a criminal being surrendered by detectives. Nonetheless, he neither broke off the character nor showed any loophole in his story.

"Well, I could not share all of the details, since I am bound by a contract I signed. But I can tell you one thing." He stared at their penetrating eyes, that were scanning every twitch in his face, just like a lie detector and said, "The bloodline I awakened with, was a legendary rank."

The instant he said the rank of the bloodline, everyone's brain short-circuited. The bombshell he dropped was too much for their mind to handle.

They simply couldn't process how could someone in their family obtain a legendary bloodline, while they weren't able to even buy an epic rank one.

This unbelievable fact truly blew their minds away, and their diluted stiff eyes were the best proof of so.

"Elders are you alright?" With a hidden glint in his eyes, Felix asked worriedly.

'Thud'

However, the only response he received was Robert's body dropping on the ground with a hand clutching his chest in anguish.

Speechless, Felix stared at his grandfather having a heart attack at this untimely moment.

The shock was truly too big for Robert's fragile heart to handle. Good thing, he didn't expose that he actually earned a whopping 80 million from the bet. Otherwise, his grandfather would straightway drop dead!

Chapter 65:Longevity Potion Effect

Everyone in the room broke out of their daze after hearing Robert's forehead smack into the floor carpet.

THUD!

"Fuck! Robert don't you dare die on me now!"

Albert quickly rushed to Robert's side and knelt next to him, preparing to provide chest compression, or CPR if his heart stopped beating.

As for now, Robert appeared to be only having symptoms of a heart attack, since he kept clutching his chest with a twisted expression. It seemed like the squeezing pain in the center of his chest, made it difficult for him to breathe.

If this carried on, his death wouldn't be a farfetched ending.

Abraham quickly took his phone out and called for the medical team in the building, who was responsible for the medical health of the juniors, to rush here asap.

Meanwhile, Olivia kept running all over the room like a headless chicken, having no clue what she was supposed to do.

Helpless, Felix sighed and took the longevity potion from his spatial card, planning to feed it to his Grandfather.

He never wanted things to go this way, as he preferred to hand it when he was alone with his Grandfather, in order to avoid more unnecessary questions.

If he explained to his grandfather how he bought it, he could leave taking care of the elders to him. But now, he could only use it in front of the elders, who would definitely skin him alive after hearing its price tag.

'Well, change of plans I guess.'

Unlike the rest, who were losing their shit, Felix approached his grandfather and sat near his head. He then forcefully opened Robert's mouth and emptied all the white content of the potion inside, not giving the elders a chance to stop him.

"What the hell are you doing Felix? Have you lost your mind?!"

Livid, Carter jumped on Felix and dragged him away from Robert, who lay on the floor unmoving like a corpse after drinking that potion.

No one could blame him though, as it was an extremely foolish move to feed a person who's having a heart attack with an unknown substance.

It could only make his condition worse, even straightaway kill him!

Just like the current case, as Robert's heart completely stopped beating, scaring the shit out of everyone.

Immediately, Albert started doing CPR, and chest compression in between each pause.

No one bothered with Felix anymore or scolded him. They simply watched Albert trying his best to revive Robert, while holding their breath nervously.

Nonchalant at being seized underneath Carter like a criminal, Felix coughed to get their attention and said, "Elder you can stop, you won't be able to revive him." He quickly explained after seeing their murderous gazes, "I fed him a longevity potion. It will remove all of his diseases at once, and also provide him with immunity to them for the next 300 years that he will live."

"He will wake up automatically after the reconstruction process is over. Don't waste your breath." He said, chuckling.

Albert's folded hands instantly froze mid-air after he heard the name of the dream potion he always wanted but never had the capital to get it.

It wasn't just him who acted like this, but every elder in the room froze as well. Even the youngest of them all, Charlotte.

After all, the entire reason they were using coins they earned not on themselves but on their juniors, was but an investment for the future.

A future where one of their children made it big and gifted them a longevity potion that cost almost one million SC.

However, not in their wildest dreams, would they have thought that Robert would drink one in front of them this early without even being aware of it.

Albert stared at Robert's peaceful face and wanted nothing more to slap him hard in the face, for having such a grandson, that spent his entire fortune on him. Meanwhile, his granddaughter didn't even give him a call once a month.

Such a filial pity was almost extinct in the current age.

The silence did not last long, as it was quickly broken by Felix's whining, "Elder Carter, can you get up already? My hair is being dirtied from laying on the floor. It takes a lot of effort each day to wash it."

"Who gives a shit about your hair!" Abraham roared with a booming voice, "You better confess how much SC you own!!"

"Felix, it is clearly impossible to obtain both the legendary bloodline and also the longevity Potion with only 1 million SC, no matter how much you think about it." Charlotte said, composed as always.

"I was planning to explain everything at once in detail, but grandpa just had to steal the spotlight and act dead. It's not my fault." He said.

"Alright, let's wait for Robert to wake up. Then you can share everything." She returned to her seat and put one leg above the other, waiting for Robert to wake up from the reconstruction process.

The rest, followed after her and reseated as well. Only Carter stayed on his position, uncaring about Felix's cries.

"Elder I think it's better to cancel the medical call." Olivia suggested softly.

"Oh, thank you for reminding me little Oli." Abraham patted Olivia who was sitting next to him and quickly canceled the medical call. It was much better to have as few outsiders as possible when dealing with such sensitive matters.

...

Fortunately, Robert did not keep them waiting for long, as he woke up a bit muddled, a couple of minutes later.

"Why do I feel like I am back to my twenties?" He murmured softly while touching his heart with a frown.

He then applied force on his neck but felt nothing, followed by his lower back, but still felt nothing. He kept applying pressure on all of the body parts that used to torture him due to his old age. Yet, he only felt comfort each time, making his face light up brighter and brighter after each attempt.

Relieved and quite happy, Felix stared at his Grandfather, who was touching himself up like a kid.

"Worth it." He murmured.

That's the only thing he could say to express his joy after seeing one of his previous regrets get finally resolved.

However, his joy quickly replaced by shame after seeing his grandfather putting his hand in his nether region with clear expectations written on his face.

Shortly after, Robert stood up with his hands in the air shouting out loud like a deranged madman. "My dragon has revived after 30 years of dormant!"

Felix just buried his head in the ground, trying his best to not associate himself with his grandfather after seeing such shameful behavior.

Meanwhile, The elderly men all gave Robert a dirty look with a hint of envy.

As for Charlotte and Olivia, one just stared calmly, unbothered about the farce, and the other covered her eyes with her fingers while peeking from the gaps with a flushed face.

"Enough embarrassing your grandson old geezer." Albert smacked Robert's bald head to vent some of his envy and said, "You are making him regret gifting you the longevity potion."

Robert did not even lash out at Albert. He simply stared at Felix in bewilderment after realizing that his body rebirth was due to the longevity potion, and not some miracle he assumed in his mind.

Yet, the first thing that came out of his mouth was not gratitude but scolding, "You little bastard, Why did you waste a million on these old bones?" He added in anguish, "You could have bought resources to help you reach a higher level than your peers, or at least invest that capital in business within the UVR."

"So many things could have been done with it." If he wasn't bald, he would have pulled his hair out in frustration.

"I can always earn those later someday or another." Felix shook his head and smiled, "But you only have one life, and I would be a fool if I didn't use what I earned to cure your disease and add some extra years." He chided, "With your drinking habit, you might flat out die tomorrow. I can't risk it."

Everyone had their tongue-tied after hearing his claim. After all, to be selfless to your own kin was a virtue worthy of respect by anyone.

Robert could only grin foolishly while poking Albert in his temples. "How do you find my grandson. Hm? Not bad right?" He placed his arm around Albert's shoulder and continued bragging with a smirk. "You always used to mock me, saying that I wasted too many assets on a good for nothing kid. Hehe, whose laughing now."

Irritated, Albert could only lower his head and accept his taunting in silence. He knew that nothing he said would be good enough as a retort, since Robert was completely right.

He indeed mocked and threw some insults at Robert each time he saw him trading his assets to negate young Felix's punishments.

For a cheapskate person like him to see that happening in front of him, he truly could not resist mocking Robert for it.

But now the tables had turned, the wastrel he was mocking helped his grandfather add 300 years to his longevity, while his granddaughter wasn't even interested in this awakening crap after he taught her heavily in her young age to only live for money and money only.

"Alright, enough bragging Robert. We still have unfinished business with Felix." Abraham quickly saved Albert by mentioning the ongoing questioning.

"Alright, I will visit this old coot later in his room to continue our delightful conversation." Robert smiled in Felix's direction and said, "Felix get it over with, and tell them what they want to hear."

Carter understood the cue and helped the irritated Felix to stand up.

"Elder, you really need to lose some weight."

Pained, Felix massaged his back and returned to his seat, planning to continue his bullshit from where he left.

"As I said before, I am bound by a contract I made when I obtained the Legendary bloodline. Hence I can't explain the details of the bloodline." He dusted his hair gently while uttering, "But I can tell you how I obtained it."

"Good, that's what we want to hear in the first place." Abraham said.

"Well, After winning the million SC. I thought it was my lucky day, so I decided to participate in some market lotteries." He smiled, "I joined each one I could find until the number of tickets I purchased raised to 150 with a total of 150.000 SC."

"So you are telling us you wasted 150.000 SC in lotteries?!" Abraham mumbled under his breath in disbelief, not daring to entertain the thought that Felix just wasted that much in a f*cking lottery!

Who could blame him though?

150,000 SC was 30% of the entire training camp budget!

"I am gonna kill you, little bastard!"

He immediately dashed towards Felix with bloodshed eyes trying to rip him apart.

Fortunately, everyone held him back before he committed a crime.

Felix stopped trying to build suspense and instantly said everything at once after seeing the enraged elder. He truly could not afford to play with their emotions anymore.

"I lost every lottery ticket, except the bloodline one, which I managed to win the big prize of the month. and it was a legendary tier 1 beast." He added swiftly to ease Abraham's fury, "In other words, I spent 150,000 SC to obtain a Legendary bloodline, that could only be bought in auctions with outrageous prices."

"He is right, he truly obtained it as a bargain." Charlotte nodded her head and asked, "I guess you used the remaining coins to buy the longevity potion. right?"

Felix only nodded in agreement, as this was much better than he planned to bullshit with.

Abraham relaxed a bit after understanding the full picture. But still, he didn't let go of Felix yet.

"But why did you awaken without informing us?" He questioned him while being shoulder-locked by Albert and Robert. "I doubt the contract will enforce you with such a stupid condition."

"Do you I think I am retarded enough, to inform you guys that I planned to awake with a legendary bloodline?" He sneered, uncaring about saving them face, "I know for a fact that you will pressure me to hand it over. So you can resell it and obtain enough coins to invest in business opportunities within the UVR."

"So to avoid the entire situation, I would rather just risk awakening solo than informing you." He shrugged his shoulders with hands spread apart. "Don't take it personally, I am simply protecting my own benefits."

Tongue-tied at his reason, the elders were left without any way to retort his negative assumption of them, as everything he mentioned was 100% correct.

They knew that when it came to the family's future, personal feelings could be overlooked. Thus, they were going to force Felix to hand the bloodline one way or another.

Such a treasure that could be sold for hundreds of millions must not be used on one person. Too many things could have been solved by having that amount in their bank account.

First, it was enough to stomp all the families and authority figures on Earth, leaving them to bite their dust. Second, it could be used to buy better bloodline and resources for their juniors. Most importantly, they could buy longevity potion for each of them without feeling a dent in their capital.

This was what their thoughts were, and they were not ashamed of them. Because everything they do was for the family, except the potion one, that was simply a universal wish for everyone.

But Felix was right, there was nothing personal here. He had no reason to hand over his own benefits for the family. A place where he had only but bad memories.

So, they didn't blame him neither hate him, they just sighed in helplessness over missing such a large opportunity to make a difference.

"Alright, there is no need to say more lad. You did what you thought was right, and no one will scold you for it." Albert walked towards the door and warned sternly, "But you better work your ass off to bring it's potential to the limit. If you can't even secure a representation spot with this bloodline. I will beat you to death."

The rest gave Felix a warning look as well and hastily chased after Albert, planning to see how they could take advantage of Felix's awakening to help the other juniors.

They obtained the answers they came for. So, there was no point remaining in the room anymore.

Although, those answers did not please them much. They still felt a little better after knowing that a Felix had awakened and also with a legendary bloodline. At least, they must be the first family on Earth to have a legendary bloodliner.

Robert hugged Felix with a warm smile. "I am proud of you kid. Your decision was the best one to be made, since only by securing your future can you start thinking of others."

"Thanks, grandpa, I will keep your words at bay." Felix returned his hug while making an inviting motion to Olivia with a hidden glint.

She shyly approached them and entered the hug as well with a cute smile.

Sadly that smile was replaced with disgust after hearing two loud farts coming out of Felix and his grandfather.

She quickly tried to remove herself from the hug. But, would the shameless due be that generous and let her leave without taking a whiff?

Sadly, it was a hard no.

So, poor Olivia could only remain within their clutches with watery eyes and constipated expression from the deadly smell.

"Saaaveeee meee elders!!"

Too bad, her cry of help was quickly engulfed by their devilish laugh after using their special trapping technique to prank her successfully.

If Robert wasn't in a good mood, he wouldn't have entertained Felix's hidden wink he gave him during the hug.

Chapter 66: The Integration Process

Three days quickly passed by, as the big day of awakening ended up on a successful note without any hiccups.

8 juniors managed to awaken successfully after surviving the excruciating agony of the process. Some were known to have higher chances to awaken like Noah, Kenny, Olivia, and Sarah, while some managed to awaken out of nowhere, surprising the elders and their peers.

Jackson Maxwell was of them. A fog element user with the Spectral Owl bloodline.

No one believed that he was going to awaken successfully, as he fainted throughout the entire mock practice. Regardless, he didn't give up on awakening for real, and the elders weren't allowed to take his bloodline unless he explicitly agreed to give up.

Thus, they could only watch him risk his life, knowing that his chances were null. After all, he failed the mock practice miserably, it was only natural to assume that he was going to fail the awakening as well.

However, he defied everyone's expectations when he managed to remain conscious throughout the entire process.

When the elders asked him how he felt, he answered that it wasn't as bad as what he experienced in the mock practice. In fact, he wasn't the only one who said so, as the rest of the juniors who awakened successfully with him mentioned the same.

From this, the elders and seniors of those juniors realized that Felix and Charlotte were right in their tough handed approach.

It was much better to make the mock practice have the same difficulty as the real awakening during the last 5 days, as even if the juniors failed the practice, they would still have experienced the real awakening, and wouldn't be blindsided during the real test.

Not to mention, the casualties were at the bare minimum, since the majority of the juniors decided to give up after realizing that it was impossible for them to even survive the first 5 minutes of awakening, based on their mock practice results.

The only ones who went for awakening were the juniors who either succeeded in the mock practice or at least survived the first 10 minutes before passing out.

Due to those significant results, Felix earned some brownies from the parents of those children after saving their lives indirectly by his awakening practice approach.

But Felix didn't give a crap about their gratitude, as he saved them in the first place only because he had nothing to lose, and it wasn't much of an effort. Otherwise, he wouldn't even bother.

....

Currently, on the 35th Floor, Felix stood together with the 8 awakened juniors.

Some of them received easily noticeable mutations.

Such as Olivia who had a small growing yellow lily flower on the top of her head, making her cuteness reach a new level. However, the elders and Felix merely sighed after seeing this mutation happen to her during the awakening, as they knew that it wasn't possible anymore to pat her head!

The gentle-looking Flower acted like a protective helmet for Olivia, and she couldn't get any happier about it.

Then there was Kenny who received a somewhat low key mutation, as dark shades covered both of his eyes, making him even harder to read.

Meanwhile, some did not undergo any mutation at all, as they remained exactly the same. Just like Noah, nothing changed about him or added.

But, it was understandable since not everyone could receive mutations from an awakening with just 1%. It all depended on luck.

The only certain way to get them was by increasing the dose of the injection as much as possible.

Nevertheless, Felix's mutation was still the envy of everyone, as the moment the elders left his room after their interrogation, they announced that he truly awakened under the supervision of Robert. They had to add an elder, otherwise, the rest would start complaining about favoritism.

However, the elders thought too much about it, since the juniors' brains excluded all those pity secondary thoughts, and focused only on one thing, and that was one of them truly awakened!

They had seen awakened bloodliners many times on the internet and UVR streams, but still, nothing beat seeing the real deal. Thus, they all rushed towards Felix's room, like a debt collector coming to pay a visit.

Felix already anticipated their arrival, since he heard the announcement as well. So, he left the door wide open and sat in the same chair, feeling like some endangered animal on public display.

As soon as they arrived and saw his new outlook, they went bonkers in his room, chatting and asking billions of questions about his process of awakening and mutations.

The boys envied the purple slits that made him appear dangerous and elegant at the same time.

While the girls never stopped harassing him to let them touch his hair or smell its natural spring fragrance.

In spite of that, Felix only felt annoyed by the whole farce, as he truly believed that his mutations were quite trash compared to what he saw in his past life.

Alas, those teenagers cared only about dashing mutations, and not about their usefulness in battles.

....

Meanwhile above the stage.

The elders kept viewing those juniors with a foolish grin, ruining the serious atmosphere of the gathering.

But who could blame them tho?

Every time they imagined the jealous looks of other families after seeing their 9 awakened juniors during the upcoming US National Team Battle, that grin gets fixed on their faces without any way to remove it.

Because based on Charlotte Intel, the majority of the business families in the US only had 4 awakened, while their true rivals had a maximum total of 7 awakened.

So for their Maxwell family to have two extra members on their rivals was truly a gratifying thing to see.

Charlotte fake coughed to wake up those foolish geezers from their imagination since everyone was looking at them weirdly. Too bad, her attempt didn't change anything. So, she could only walk up the podium and take it from there.

"It seems Elder Abraham is not on his peak form, so I will be the one who will inform you about what you should expect on the 2nd stage of the training camp." She paused for a bit to see if she had everyone's attention and added, "The 2nd stage of the camp will teach you how to integrate the remaining 98% without issues. In addition, to help you reach at least lesser purity before the 3rd stage of the camp. Keep in mind that not all of you will reach it."

The juniors were a bit skeptical at her certain tone, but Felix knew why she was confident in her claim.

Since in this stage, the goats would be separated from the sheep.

Or in other words, it's finally time to see, who was going to have a smooth path ahead of him, and who was going to struggle his entire life just to break through the purification realm.

The method the elders were going to use was simple actually, and that was to separate them based on their affinity rating.

Those with 40% or below would form the below-average group.

Those with 40% to 60% would form the average group.

Those with 60% to 80% would form the gifted group.

As for 80% to 100%? Humans born with that affinity were as rare as a triple elemental user.

The reason why the affinity rating was the true decider of whether someone was going to have a smooth path or not, was simply because the higher an elemental affinity a bloodliner had, the faster the body was able to adapt to the bloodline it was merged with.

After all, in every integration, the human DNA gets broken apart and reconstructed it again, but this time with the beast genes merged with it.

(Author Note: Just like the scene in the first spider-man movie, where peter parker got bit by the spider. I will post the link in the comment section.)

Thus, it was natural that an adaptation period, or what the majority called the cooldown period, was a normal outcome. Since the body wouldn't be able to handle, having its DNA constantly broken apart and rearranged again, without even taking a breather in the process.

However, the elemental affinity was able to hasten this adaptation period, to the point it could even remove it entirely!

This was one of the main reasons why humans were only able to awaken with beasts that had the same elemental affinity as them. Otherwise, the body would immediately reject the beastial bloodline, and either explode or enter a state of shock, just like it was rejecting an organ donated by someone.

If we reversed this reason, we can easily infer that the body of a bloodliner with a high elemental affinity rating would accept the foreign genes of the beast with open arms, nullifying the adaptation period, or even removing it entirely.

In a different sense, the integration process was the same as an organ transplantation operation, and the affinity rating was the decider whether the body would accept the organ or reject it. And if it did accept it, how long it would take before the body could recover its peak form.

Felix was desperate to raise his affinity no matter what, just for this reason. As he knew that with his 59% poison affinity rating, he would need at least 24 days cooldown period between each integration.

His cooldown wasn't even that bad when compared to bloodliners with a 1% affinity rating. Such a garbage affinity forces them to wait for at least 2 months before they could integrate again.

One should only imagine how long it would take them to reach the peak of the purification realm with such a messed up cooldown.

This was how the sheep were split from the goat in the human bloodline system, there was no such thing as born genius or prodigy, due to comprehensive ability or something in that sense.

The only thing that mattered was whether one was lucky enough to be born with a high affinity to smoothen his path, or born with trash affinity that would make his life hell.

It was all about luck and fortune.

Noah who had a whopping 70% affinity rating was beyond lucky, as it meant he was able to integrate every 18 days.

Plus, with his hard-working no bullshit personality. He would never idle around, or give up his bloodline path as the majority did after not being able to handle the continuous torture of each integration.

This was how humans cultivate or in this case 'Integrate' to obtain their strengths.

Even though their system was painful and long, humans still choose to tread it, since the moment they stopped, the whole beast invasion situation would resurface again. But with a different race.

The universe did not accept weaklings, no matter if it was in the dark ages or the current SGA Era.

...

After Charlotte explained all the necessary information about the integration process. She separated the 9 juniors into 3 groups.

2 juniors were placed in the 'C' group because of their affinity that was below 40%.

5 juniors were placed in the 'B' group since their affinity did not reach 60%. Kenny and Felix were within it as well,

Lastly, the 'A' group that had only Olivia and Noah, as they both have 65% and 70% affinity respectfully.

After separating them properly she said calmly to the grumbling juniors who did not like those settings. "You don't have to be upset, as you can always climb up if you performed well, and also fall down if you remain idle and waste our resources."

Bored, Felix kept yawning with an absent-minded look, not focusing at all on what Charlotte was saying. He just wanted this gathering to end already.

But who could blame him?

Everything that she said, he already had knowledge of, and everything that she was promising as a reward, he could obtain better by himself.

At this point, the entire training camp had no meaning to him but a waste of time.

The merit shop turned to be a disappointment, The AP Bracelet that he planned to work hard to obtain, he already secured it before the camp even started.

So in a sense, it was quite meaningless to remain in the camp anymore. But he couldn't just go ahead and tell the elders that he wanted to quit, as they would skin him alive if he mentioned anything about lazing around while having a legendary rank bloodline within him.

Plus, Felix didn't want to ruin his chances of joining the earthlings' representative team, by going against the family board.

He would rather play house obediently with his cousins than to go on his way and struggle to reach the world representative battle by participating in public qualifications.

He wasn't a fool to let go of his family thigh, that had an already secured spot within the US national team battle, and go struggle within the sea of commoners, who were trying to do the same.

....

A couple of hours later...

Felix wore his pajamas and lay on the bed comfortably, planning to log inside the UVR and place his bet on the 2nd game that he remembered clearly on his mind.

Although there were still four days before its official start, Felix couldn't wait to empty his bank account on his bet.

He struggled inside the UVR for way too long, just to save each coin, in order to increase his earning after the game.

God knows, how many lines and queues he had to stay on during the past month.

Heck, sometimes he didn't even log in for three days to five days, just to not get lured to watch a movie, play an online video game, or even visit the red district.

Too many distractions were within the UVR and for a somewhat rich lord like Felix, they were the greatest honey traps.

Thus, he entered the UVR only when necessary in the past month. But now, the game he was waiting for desperately was finally here.

Felix couldn't but call eagerly in his mind, 'Queen Log me in.'

It was time to earn some free coins!

Chapter 67: The Unforgettable Lesson

The moment Felix logged in, he directly took a hover cab towards the Gambling Den.

20 minutes later...

He exited the den with a grin after successfully emptying his entire bank account that had 64 million SC. He left only ten thousand as an emergency.

Felix obtained 45 million SC from selling the filtered Anomamba bloodline after successfully integrating the last 4% of the J?rmungandr bloodline he found inside the bottle. This happened 5 days prior after his cooldown period went off.

He wasn't lazing around during the past month, as he went from a store to another seeking to sell his bottle to the shop owners.

He had to throw his net a bit wide since each shop owner offered a different price. However, all of their offers were a huge ripoff, as some bastards even asked Felix to sell it at 45% cheaper!

For those greedy f*ckers, Felix only spat on their faces and escaped.

What else could he have done?

His reputation wasn't good enough to support his claim that his bottle had 75%+ essence. Heck, he wasn't even able to sell it directly to the buyers due to it.

After all, how could they trust in his words?

They fell for the same trick so many times, it wasn't even funny anymore.

Thus, Felix sadly had to settle with selling his bottle at 30% cheaper after spending days searching around for a shop owner in a good mood to offer him that price.

None of this would have happened if he was able to return the bottle to Looby and ask for a refund. Too bad, doing so in this industry was extremely unprofessional and abhorred upon. Felix didn't want to irk Looby this early.

He still needed to take advantage of him.

The only good news about all of this was the fact that Brother Fatty agreed to deliver the filtered bottle to the buyer, after he met up with Felix during his potions delivery. After all, Felix had to buy them again for the 2nd integration.

Since Felix was making an off-record delivery without contacting proper channels for so, he had to bribe fatty with 20,000 SC to make it happen.

However, Felix wasn't complaining much about the bribe, as it was much better than paying the original basic 150,000 SC just to deliver one bottle.

The Wormhole Company's minimum payment was always 150,000 SC. It didn't matter if Felix wanted to deliver a chewing gum or nail.

.....

4 days later 19:00 PM.

Felix sat with his usual cheering outfit on, within millions of fans in a Coliseum sports stadium that had 10 layers of seating, each contained a couple millions of fans.

Weirdly, at least 60% of those fans were females from all shapes and types, wearing a pink T-shirt that had a gorgeous male face, smiling warmly with glittering grey eyes designed on it.

One look at that face and any shallow female would fall over heels for him.

Shortly after, every one of those females cheered out loud with flushed cheeks until their throats went dry, deafening all the poor males in the audience, who came to spectate the game to cheer for their bets or loved ones.

But, after seeing the same gorgeous male that was on their T-shirt teleport on the playing field with a warm smile on, they understood why.

Nonetheless, they still grumbled with frowned eyebrows at those superficial females, who were cheering like fangirls.

Felix's bet was not on this manwh*re, but on a completely random average individual, who was only in this game to add numbers.

Regardless, Felix still bet on him to win, as he knew that this game would have a twist that was going to teach every player an unforgettable lesson for eternity.

Trying his best to hold his laughter, Felix's lips kept quivering at the sight of the grey-eyed idol, getting interviewed by the MC over his goals and wishes.

"Hehe, Sadly your only wish after this game is for it to be completely erased from everyone's memories."

Not able to hold it back anymore, he let out a wicked laugh with his chin raised and arms spread apart like a madman. However, not a single female near him paid attention to him or his words. The only thing that was in their eyes, was the gorgeous face of their idol.

...

The half-hour of the Interview quickly passed by, as the MC used the full duration to shower the grey-eyed idol with all kinds of questions. Some were about this game, while the majority were about his private life.

Yet, no one complained about this mic hoarding, except for the players who were seething with suppressed rage over being undervalued by the MC and the pretty boy like this.

Every player had a hidden evil glint in their eyes, as they kept watching the MC and the idol flatter each other after the interview ended.

No matter if they were males or females players. None of them liked what they were seeing. Still, they only stood silently between two white lines that stretched for over 5 km in a wide circle inside the stadium that appeared just like Earthling's running track stadiums.

But, on a much bigger scale and more advanced technologically.

This game was one of the popular sports format based. Named, Unlawful Marathon!

As the current 50 players were required to run 10 laps around the track, which meant a whopping 50 km of distance!

However, this was just the condition required to win the game. The real entertainment came from the fact that rules were completely nonexistent!

The players could do whatever they wanted to win the race without any repercussions.

Anything was allowed from hindering competitors using their own bloodline abilities, to making teams and defend from others' attacks.

The only rule that stood in the field was to run properly the 10 laps after hearing the countdown hit zero.

One could only imagine the chaos and massacre that was about to happen at the starting line, where everyone was still in one pack.

If it wasn't for such a gruesome scene, the audience wouldn't have bothered spending money to come and watch live.

"Damn, still as invisible as ever." Felix's eyelids twitched at the sight of a short player, lining up at the leftmost side of the track, unnoticed by anyone.

If he wasn't playing with his long green tail by rolling it onward, then stretching it straight again continuously, Felix would have honestly found it quite difficult to spot him.

This was the player he bet all of his capital on!

"Oh, it seems that the main event is about to start." Felix chuckled immediately after switching his vision from his bet to the manwh*re who was sandwiched in the middle of the track by a resentful mob.

But, it seemed like the idol didn't notice any of this, or simply didn't bother to do so. He just kept his warm smile on his face, while stretching his limbs under the screams of females fans.

After all, he was the son of a well-known governor within the Alexander Kingdom. Who would dare to kill him live? even beating him excessively was an unforgivable crime.

Unfortunately, his shenanigans over the last couple of years had started to rub the players off immensely. This wasn't the first time he hogged the mic like this, but just one of the many times.

Too bad for him, it seemed like this would be the last one as well. As the moment the reverse countdown reached zero, every player ganged up on him and started beating the shit out of him, without using their bloodline abilities, since they just wanted to teach him a lesson and not kill him.

A governor's position was not to be taken lightly.

So after a few moments of threshing him up to vent their anger, they left him lying on the track with a disfigured face and ripped off clothes, showing bruised parts of his body. Yet, the worst part, was that his nether region was in full display, showing a minuscule worm between his legs!

The moment his messed up appearance was highlighted on the large screen, females all over the stadium either fainted from shock or cursed out loud at the assailants vicious beating. But, the majority of them broke off their spell and gave a disdainful look at his worm.

Meanwhile, the men laughed their asses off after seeing the manwh*re lying on the floor, like he just got run over by a herd of buffaloes.

Especially Felix, whose tears never stopped gushing out from laughing so hard.

Although, he already saw this scene that turned into an iconic meme over a hundred times in his past life. He never got bored of it, not even once.

There was always a hidden joy when seeing someone fall off, or fail a stunt. Don't even mention seeing an arrogant idol get beat up live without mercy.

This was the lesson that everyone learned in this game.

Never hoard the mic for too long. Otherwise, your fate would be the same as his.

'Coming here was truly worth it.' Felix let a few last chuckles and switched his vision from the idol that was being carried on a stretcher to the player he bet on. But, he could not find him anywhere!

'As expected he really can camouflage himself perfectly using his Chameleon bloodline active ability.'

After understanding that his bet was already active in the field. He immediately switched his normal vision to heat vision by using the enhancement he bought.

Look and behold.

His bet took advantage of the players' distraction during their threshing and bolted away first. He was almost close to finishing half a lap while the rest were still struggling to even leave the pack without being bombed by some ability!

He kept running on his four limbs while being completely hidden from both the contestants and the audience who never bothered to pay attention to such an average player.

However, he never dared to slow his speed down for even a bit, since he would easily get noticed by those with senses passive abilities, such as *Heat Vision*, or *Echo Location*. As for active abilities? any element that touched him, would break off his light bending invisibility.

If it wasn't for such glaring weaknesses, his bloodline wouldn't have been ranked as uncommon.

So he ran with a fixed pace, keeping a quite good distance away from them.

If he kept going like this, finishing the 10 laps without anyone's knowledge, wouldn't be impossible!

He didn't need to run a lap or two around them to be dashing for the audience. But merely keep a fixed distance, and no one could ever catch up or harm him.

This race was designed as such.

Anyone who managed to leave the pack safely would have better chances of emerging victorious. However, the moment someone got stuck inside, he would remain there until he either drop dead, get heavily injured and sidelined, or simply depend on luck and win after one last sprint.

Too bad no matter what those players try to do, it would always remain futile as one was running ahead of them without their knowledge.

...

After two hours of constant running and bashing each other, the remaining 16 players or so, finally reached the last half lap, and so, using every ounce of their energy, they sprinted without care about those near them.

It was like a tactical agreement made in silence to just fight it out in one final sprint without attacking each other.

PEEP!

Unfortunately, before they even passed 100 meters, a familiar loud buzzing noise resounded in the stadium, marking the emergence of the champion!

Dumbfounded and quite speechless, Everyone had their eyes gaping at the large screen that was showcasing a man standing upright at the end of the track with a relieved happy smile on his face after winning probably his first game ever.

After all, his bloodline was uncommon ranked! To actually clutch the championship with such a trash rank that everyone looked down upon, was a feat worthy of respect and applause.

Too bad, the only one who was cheering and applauding was Felix, who was shouting at the top of his voice in excitement over the massive windfall that was about to fill his bank account.

His excitement is quite understandable since the winning chances of this random lad were 1 in 7! Which was quite large considering that only 50 participants were in this game.

While those with higher chances of winning had only 1 in 1.1 ratings, quite pathetic in comparison.

Felix already calculated in his head that if his bet turned successful, he would earn a whopping 480.000.000 Million SC!!

Half a billion from only one game. Anyone would have their jaws dropped after hearing this amount, that could turn their lives upside down.

But Felix's excitement died down gradually, as he remembered that he still needed to obtain more and more, and never stop obtaining coins if he wanted his bottomless Bloodline path to keep moving forward.

If only he watched clips on other games that went viral in this period, he could bet half-billion all at once on one of them.

Sadly, his memory was completely blank.

So, for the next upcoming 5 years, he was thoroughly blind to the games results, which killed his gambling strategy at once.

Nevertheless, Felix didn't mope about it for too long, since he still had his investment plan that might turn even better than making money from gambling.

After all, every coin he earned from his investment would have an impact on his reputation. If he kept on investing successfully without failing, it wouldn't be long before he begins to receive invitations to closed-off auctions, high-class public gatherings, and events that he desperately needed to be part of, in order to obtain resources that never reached the public markets.

Like The Elemental Potion! Or at least its materials needed to create it.

Chapter 68: The Holy Sinful City

Felix left the stadium under the thunderous cheers of the audience over having such a dark horse as their champion.

The audience never hated cheering for the underdogs, even if they lost a bet on the process.

He immediately took a cab towards the Gambling Den to transfer the coins to his bank account.

15 minutes later...

He exited the den with an even wider grin than he entered with before.

Without further ado, he started his investment plan by heading to the Teleportation Company, planning to pay a visit to the Oblivion Film Studio, the production company responsible for producing the movie Human Melodies.

He didn't want to waste any more time since only one month was left before the official release of the movie.

Therefore, his investment opportunities on the movie had already shrunk to a large degree, leaving him only with marketing and advertisements.

But that was enough for him, as he knew that the more spotlights were on the movie, the bigger the reception would be.

In turn, the words would spread quicker about this hidden gem, making it a blockbuster movie much faster than in his previous life, when it took at least a month before it truly drew the attention of everyone in the Alexander's Kingdom.

This way he would return his investment capital plus a windfall of profits after it goes viral everywhere much earlier than expected.

After a while, he reached the teleportation company and paid the fees to pass the queue this time.

He walked inside the device and clicked on the destination he planned to head to. The Studio was in a different city after all.

...

Two hours later...

Felix sat in a coffee shop, wearing a business suit, and drinking bloodish thick coffee that had a soul capturing aroma.

Felix took a small sip with closed eyes in contentment, then said composedly to a bearded man sitting in front of him, "Sir, I know that your movie had some difficulties during the production period." he began mentioning some of them using a finger for each problem. "Investors pulling out, actors losing faith during the filming, cut scenes leaked by your own staff, and much more."

Felix closed his spread-out fingers into a tight fist and said passionately, "But you managed to pull through all of them. Sure it was a difficult process that drained all of your budget, but still, you did it."

Felix opened his tight fist and left only one finger extending upward while adding in temptation. "But you only have one more step to take, just one. That is to advertise your work that might turn out to be the masterpiece of the year to everyone to see."

"I am not talking about the normal advertisement of releasing only one trailer online and praying to draw some interest." He shook his finger and continued, "No sir, I am talking about a kingdom-wide advertisement that will feature your movie trailer or poster in every notable website, every screen in the Supremacy Games, and every billboard in those neon streets. I am talking about pumping 300 million SC into pure advertisement for over one week continuously until everyone in the kingdom must watch it to sooth their curiosity!"

Felix suddenly stood up and put both of his hands on the table and smiled confidently, "That's what I am willing to offer you for only 40% of shares in your movie."

"You spent two hours harassing my staff to get me here, so you can say this preposterous offer?" The man scratched his grey beard in irritation and asked, "Are you out of your damn mind?"

"I honestly do not see any absurdity in my offer. It is as sincere as it can get." Felix took a quick sip to fuel his throat for the upcoming negotiation, then said unhurriedly, "Mr. Cosby you do realize that I am taking a huge risk by gambling on your movie after only seeing a few scenes that were leaked. I am putting my entire fortune on your movie success. So it is only fair I can expect some good returns."

"don't you think?" He asked

Mr. Cosby neither agreed nor disagreed with his claim, he simply said his own piece, "But do you honestly think that 40% of shares on a movie that I spent my blood and sweat-producing are only worth 300 million SC?"

"Aren't you looking down on me too much Mr. Felix?" He questioned Felix calmly without a hint of anger or humiliation in his expression, as he claimed.

Felix chuckled softly while pointing at himself in derision. "Do you honestly believe that I am dumb enough, stupid to such a degree, to invest in a movie without investigating everything about you and your staff?"

He laid his question without expecting an answer. He simply continued his mocking while shaking his head. "No, no, no, my dear Mr. Cosby. I already did my due diligence and found everything there is about your movie, from the good to the bad. And believe me, there is more bad than good on my list." His eyes turned rigid instantly and added. "If you think that my price is wrong or low, then you are the one who is looking down at my capabilities Mr. Cosby. As my offer is perfect for what I have written on my list."

Felix without waiting for Mr. Cosby to ask about it, immediately displayed holographic list mid-air that only he and the producer could see.

The moment Mr. Cosby saw those scandals that he put a large amount of money and manpower to bury, his composed expression couldn't help but break, as his pupils enlarged for a few seconds. But, he quickly blinked and his pupils were back to normal like nothing happened.

Felix did not miss such a hint. After all, everything that he wrote in the list was merely pieces of what he remembered about the scandals between actors and staff within the movie crew.

He was simply fishing for weaknesses that might keep his shares as close as possible to his offer, and the producer just handed him the ammo after his suspicious reaction.

Felix immediately went on offense after he got what he wanted. "Now can you tell me, whether my offer was plausible or not? I am putting my money, my reputation, my everything in a movie that is filled with problems both ways, outside and inside. If it was not for the beautiful scenes that captured my attention. I would not even dare to put a dime in your irresponsible crew!" His aggressive approach was smoothly replaced by a softer one, "But I am still willing to follow my investment instinct and take a gamble on this one."

"So Mr. Cosby, one last time, are you willing to cooperate with me and accept my fair offer. Or are you willing to throw the dice all by yourself, without a single coin in your budget to market your movie?" Felix asked calmly, meanwhile, his heart was pumping faster and faster from nervousness.

A few minutes later of drinking coffee silently, Mr. Cosby stood up from the table while fixing his suit.

Felix's heart immediately sank, as he thought that his aggressive approach before might have offended the producer.

Fortunately, a sentence from Mr. Cosby managed to calm his heart a bit. "Make it 35% and I will think about it."

"I apologize but that's impossible." He shook his head and clarified, "The best offer I can give you is 39% and that's only because I loved your other works. Otherwise, you won't even get that 1% removed since my offers are always fair and within reason to avoid those kinds of long-winded negotiations."

"Alright, I will think about it with my crew." Mr. Cosby sighed over not being able to successfully cleave more percentages.

But, 1% was still quite a lot considering that 40% had 300 million SC worth.

"You will hear from me a week before the movie release." Mr. Cosby smiled and offered a handshake.

Satisfied about how things turned out, Felix shook the producer's hand after the first part of the deal was done. He then paid for the coffee and left the shop.

Now, the only thing left was to wait patiently for them to call him, unless there were variables, such as other investors intervening after seeing that someone heavily pumped funds on a movie they labeled as unprofitable.

This was Mr. Cosby's reason for not agreeing at once. He wanted to delay the deal's conclusion as much as possible, since the more variables resurfaced in that period, the lower the shares Felix was going to hold.

Felix understood what was on Mr. Cosby's mind, as he didn't even hide it from him. However, Felix had his own plans to reduce those variables to the limit, if not completely uproot them.

Anyone who had thoughts of competing against him for the shares, would have to think twice about it.

....

After leaving the cafe shop, Felix wondered around the dense neon streets with hands in his pockets for about 10 minutes now.

"Handsome why don't you come and play?"

"Big Bother our establishment has everything that you desire."

Felix mused while walking near a bunch of escorts that were calling him flirtatiously to enter their establishment for some taste. Yet, he merely shook his head in rejection with a polite smile.

This is already his 5th catcalling since he entered the center of entertainment in Alexander's UVR territory.

The Holy Sinful City.

A strange name, but an understandable one. As this city was known for being the Holy ground of all entertainment platforms.

Movies, Series, Games, Animations, Shows, Streams, and other more interesting platforms.

Anyone who desired to be an actor, gamer designer, movie director, streamer, and any other career that included entertainment, must come here to seek opportunities.

Meanwhile, the sinful part in the name entailed the enjoyment of those entertainment establishments by the customers.

From Casinos, red districts, game centers, Cinemas, conventions, and many more that would make anyone's head spinning just from their bright neon light and never-ending crowd noises.

This city was the perfect combination of Hollywood, Akihabara, and Las Vegas all together to form one massive entertainment Giant that never sleeps.

Thus, the nickname neon streets.

Felix walked only 100 meters before he got catcalled again to come inside and play. But this time, he pondered seriously whether to enter or not, as he truly did not get laid for over a long time.

For a playboy like him who slept with plenty of girls in his previous life, it was truly quite humiliating.

But to do it with escorts or go hunt for girls in bars this night. Currently, he had no idea what should he do.

'Fuck it; I am not that desperate to pay for sex yet. Let's go for some hunting. I hope I did not get rusty.'

He immediately rejected the offer and entered a bar near him, hoping for a nightstand to celebrate his investment deal.

....

One hour later he was kicked off the bar with bruises and blood all over his face.

He threw some insults at the two bodyguards who threw him outside and walked away from the entrance, making grumbling noises under his breath.

"How do the f*ck would I have known that she is your wife?" He spat some blood in irritation, "Wear a ring at least you seductive b*tch."

Sadly, Felix's hunting mission ended quite early after hitting on the wrong woman at the wrong time.

Thus, concluding his night with bruises on his face and unfulfilled desire.

Chapter 69:Affinity Enhancement

The next day, Felix went for the second shopping spree, in order to obtain all the necessary resources needed for the upcoming integrations, using the 180 million SC that wasn't invested.

First, he bought the 1000 discounted medium and High-grade stones from Fuzzia shop.

He finally had enough capital to begin his affinity enhancement, and he had no reason to delay anymore, especially after he tested with Asna the required duration and amount needed for both of those stones to help him reach 100% from 59%.

Which was a staggering 100.000 Medium stone for a year of continuous daily absorption. Meanwhile, the high-grade stone would take him merely a one-month duration of absorption.

But he would need 10.000 stones that cost at least 20.000 CS each, and that's only if he managed to find them in such a large amount. Their rarity was no joke after all.

So in total, if he planned to only use medium stones, he would need to pay 100 million to reach the peak, but if he wanted to lower the duration of absorption by using high stones, it would cost him 200 million or more, since he wouldn't be able to find them always with that price. Especially since he planned to buy a huge amount of them.

That's why the deal with Fuzzia shop was quite good to him since it was hard to secure 1000 high-grade stone all at once, and even with a 10% discount.

After Felix bought them, he went to Mr.Piggy's resourceful Shop to order twenty bottles each of double percentage potions, Rejuvenation potions, and lastly Pain Relief Potions.

Felix was probably the only human who needed to use the pain relief potion after awakening since they were only useful to lower the duration to the minimum during the awakening process.

But in the following integrations, it was completely useless for others, because the duration of each following integration was merely 5 minutes!

So there was no point in buying them anymore.

But in the case of Felix, who had triple the duration even when he used 4 potions during the awakening.

It only meant one thing, and that was the integration would always have 15 minutes duration. A massive contrast to 5 minutes.

But he couldn't complain much about it. He was the one who chose this difficult path, and he would make sure to walk through it to the end. He only hoped that the returns would justify the hardship.

After completing his order, he directly headed to Looby's bloodline shop, planning to buy the cheapest Tier 5 bloodline he could find, hoping to luck out on some J?rmungandr bloodline essence within it.

Although, 30% of the price was always going to be wasted whether he found the J?rmungandr essence or not, still, at least when he found some, the pain of reselling the potion cheaper could be somewhat tolerated.

On the other hand, if he found none, it would be the same as throwing 30% of the price down the drain after reselling it.

Nothing hurt Felix more than that. A pure waste of hard-earned money. But he could only grit his teeth and do it.

(Author note: earning money through gambling is hard-earned for Felix apparently. xD)

And so, he left the shop after paying 120 million SC for a rare Tier 5 bloodline, and this was even with a 5% discount.

This just showed that no matter how many coins Felix made, it would always be insufficient to support him.

After all, the prices of high tier and high ranked beasts were beyond imaginary, and Felix had to target only the best if he wanted to have high chances of finding the J?rmungandr bloodline.

....

3 days later...

The fatty worm delivered Felix's items to his room and left in a haste, like being around Felix was an insult to his existence.

Felix never bothered or cared about this fatty opinion or behavior. The only thing that mattered to him was to have his stuff delivered safely without delay.

Felix quickly put all of the items that were laying on the ground in his spatial card.

Afterward, he sat on the carpet while leaving only the high-grade stones. He didn't plan to use the medium-grade stones for his affinity enhancement, but keep them as a tool for recovering his elemental energy in the future. After all, elemental stones were primary used for recovery.

"Asna, wake up, please. It's time to start the affinity enhancement." Felix called politely without acting spiteful like he always does, as his immunity training was still not finished.

He really didn't want the same to happen, as last time when he woke her up for the 2nd integration.

That day his immunity training shenanigan was almost discovered by Asna after she called him 'sweety' with a seductive tone to let her continue sleeping.

Felix almost had his heart burst after imagining her calling him like that while sleeping seductively with her breathtaking beauty.

Fortunately, Asna was too sleepy to pay attention to his reaction or read his thoughts.

That's why Felix decided to keep minimum contact with her and call her only when it was necessary.

Just like in this case.

"Asna? I know that you are hearing me."

"Wake up already to get this over with."

Felix repeatedly called for her. Yet still no answer. Finally not able to handle it, he began cursing like usual, "You old witch, do you only respond to curses and sticks like a donkey or what?" He added in vexation while rubbing his eyebrows, "Can't you just listen for once without having me insulting you?"

Asna murmured softly while covering herself tightly with the blanket. "Put your hands on the stones. Let me see if I can absorb them while asleep."

Felix didn't know whether to laugh or cry at this new level of laziness. But he still did as he was told and put a stone on his hand. A moment later, he saw a dark green mist of energy enters through the pores of his hands rapidly.

After seeing so, he didn't let a single peep about her lazy way of absorbing the stones.

Awake or asleep he didn't give a crap. As long as she gets the job done he wouldn't mind her sleeping for eternity.

Shortly after, the entire stone turned dark and broke into small pieces, marking the successful absorption. However, Felix felt nothing, like there was a black hole inside his body sucking all the energy, leaving him none.

"Keep them coming." Asna requested softly while drooling with a foolish smile. One can only wonder what she was dreaming about.

Felix kept holding one stone after another, and each time he finished absorbing one; only cracked black stone was left behind.

This process lasted for over an hour until all high-grade stones he bought were absorbed by Asna.

Felix stared at the heap of cracked stones that were laying in front of him in anguish.

18 million SC worth of materials just got devoured within an hour.

But his pained expression instantly got replaced with contentment, as pure elemental energy that he never experienced before, caressed his body gently, like a mother warm embrace.

Felix asked with his eyes closed in utter euphoria. "What's going on Asna? Why do I feel like my body is being caressed gently by the universe?"

Asna did not explain fully all the details, she merely gave him the shortest explanation ever with a soft murmur. "Absorb, purify, enhance."

Felix did not lash out at her, as at this point, the only thing that he was focusing on was enjoying this pleasure that beat anything he felt before.

Unfortunately, the intensity of it got weaker and weaker by time, until his body returned to its original state.

Felix opened his eyes with a hint of regret after it was over. He knew that there must be a limit to how much he could enhance his affinity on daily basis. Otherwise, Asna would not have given him duration during the process.

He could have simply absorbed everything within an hour and reached a peak.

The only thing he could not figure out was why so. He was currently between two reasons.

One, it was due to a digestion period, since the body couldn't keep absorbing such a heavenly pure energy continuously without consequences.

Two, Asna had a limit to the amount of energy she could purify on daily basis. Thus, he could only get fed after she reached her full capacity.

"Fuck, why does the second theory sounds more like breastfeeding!?" He exclaimed in exasperation at the close similarity between them.

'Well, getting breastfed by Asna might not be that bad.'

The instant that thought appeared in his mind, he automatically began his well trained defensive protocol.

'Red Sheep, Blue Sheep, everyone is sheep, me sheep, he sheep, sheep, sheep, sheep ...'

He kept mentioning sheep over and over and, over again, to bury that thought deep within, so Asna wouldn't be able to find it later when she gets bored and start reading his memories.

After all, if she wanted to find that thought exactly, she had to listen to him mentioning sheep for over 10 minutes continuously! Felix used this protocol every time his thoughts had a relation to Asna's beauty, and so far he was still not found.

After seeing that he said more than enough, Felix stopped and slapped both of his cheeks to regain his focus. He then exiled all of those thoughts that might expose him to Asna.

After doing so, his thinking returned optimal again and began to ponder deeply about the unlikeness of the second theory being correct.

After all, Asna could literally absorb and purify energy while asleep without a single effort or a problem.

So, it was only within reason that she wasn't going to have any difficulties afterward.

On the other hand, the first theory sounded more plausible. As humans bodies couldn't handle the purest elemental energy in the universe just like other races that were born to eat it for lunch.

This meant, his body was the one limiting him. Regardless, he could only sigh dejectedly over this unsolvable situation, and absorb the energy that Asna was going to hand him each day obediently.

Shortly after, he retrieved the mountain of broken stones in his spatial card and called for the Queen to scan him, hoping to see if there was any improvement in his affinity rating.

So, with crossed fingers, he read his results that were being displayed on a hologram.

// "Race: Human

Gender: Male

Element Affinity: Poison, Illusion

Affinity Rating:

Poison: 60.5%

Illusion: 12% //

Immediately after seeing his affinity rating, he could only smile foolishly after finally taking a successful first step towards 100%.

Chapter 70: The Third Integration

8 days quickly passed by.

Felix spent the majority of time in his room either absorbing the daily dose of enhancement from Asna or scouting for auctions in the UVR, that he could attend with his pathetic social status in order to buy either high energy natural treasures or high-grade stones.

Luckily he did find some and bought a large number of high-grade stones that would allow him to carry on his enhancement after the first batch was devoured by Asna and him.

Now that his integration cooldown had passed, he was about to start the 3rd integration.

Felix already had everything prepared, from potions to bloodline, the only thing he was missing was checking if the rare tier 5 bloodline he bought had the J?rmungandr bloodline within or not.

So without any further delays, he took a deep breath, sitting in his room, and injected a large needle that was filled with half of the bottle content in his heart! Yet, he still didn't stop.

He removed the empty needle from his heart and put it on the half-full bottle, planning on injecting the remaining 50% as well!

He wanted to split the bloodlines apart first and integrate every percentage of the J?rmungandr that Asna found all at once. But that's only if she managed to find any in the first place.

This strategy might be on the risky side since Felix would have to deal with quite a hefty sum of pain waves. Nonetheless, it would help him minimize the number of integrations he needed in the future.

At least, until he lowered the cooldown duration to the minimum by his affinity enhancement. At that point, he wouldn't need to torture himself as he planned on doing now.

"You can begin." With crossed fingers, He instructed Asna to begin checking on the J?rmungandr bloodline.

Asna didn't wait for him to order her around, as she was already reading the memories of the bloodline immediately after it entered his bloodstream.

A couple of seconds later, she exclaimed in astonishment. "You lucky bastard, this one has 10% of J?rmungandr inside, as well as some useful memories of the primogenitor!"

Excited and thrilled at hearing such god sent news, Felix tightened his fists, while laughing out loud.

He truly hit the jackpot on this one. He believed that he would come out empty-handed this time, or at least find measly 2% or 3%. After all, the ancestral bloodline was not within every poisonous beast in the universe but only within a selected few high tiered beasts.

So for Felix to obtain a whopping 10% all at once from merely tier 5 bloodline was truly a win he needed desperately.

As Noah, Olivia, and some of his cousins, who had a good affinity rating already started their 2nd integration or were about to.

For him to awaken a month or so earlier than them, but still struggle to reach lesser purity, it was quite a joke honestly.

But it's all good now, with this 10% plus the 5% he already had, he would reach 15% and unlock the first passive ability of J?rmungandr!

This was the moment that would decide whether his choice of choosing this demanding path was a good move or not.

Asna interrupted his excitement with a hurried voice. "Stop laughing you moron, and start drinking the potions."

She already finished separating the bloodlines, and the only thing left was for Felix to finish his preparation.

Felix instantly drank them, with a hint of terror in his eyes after being reminded that he was literally going to integrate with 10% all at once!

Heck, Felix never planned on integrating with such a large amount at once, he wasn't a psycho or masochist. He honestly believed that if he lucked out on the J?rmungandr bloodline, it would be 6% or 7% max.

Truly, his strategy fucked him over, as now he was going to deal with 5 waves of hellish pain that would last for 15 minutes!

"Noo!!! I take it back! Asna Please split the percentage!"

Desperate and quite scared, Felix quickly drunk potion by potion, while begging in between for Asna to help him out and reduce the percentage to at least 5%. He was confident in handling that amount, but 10%? He honestly wasn't that optimistic.

Although the pain degree would be much less than what he experienced during the awakening since it was his body very first time, still, 5 waves all at once was enough to break him apart.

"Hehe, Why ask when you know my answer?" Asna laughed deviously, uncaring about Felix's pitiful begging.

"Well f*ck you then!" He cursed her hatefully and ignored her all at once.

He closed his eyes and began taking deep breaths in and out, while shaking his shoulders, hoping to somewhat remove the stiffness he was feeling.

A minute later.

He opened them with fierce gaze, then bravely exclaimed out loud within the room.

"Bring it on!!!"

Before his voice resounded far in the room, it got quickly replaced by a long wail, resembling a woman cry during giving birth.

"Arghhh!!!"

His bravery and courage meant jack shit in front of such agony.

This was the reason why Asna woke up without any complaints.

How could she miss such a hilarious scene of Felix crying like a little b*tch with tears flooding his cheeks, and sweat pouring heavily from his pores, like a water fountain?

She kept pointing at him with a shaky finger while laughing hysterically in his mind.

"Ah, such a bliss. How I wish this bastard can reach 100% affinity faster and go through this hell every day without a cooldown.' She wished sincerely with folded hands in a praying position.

Asna truly loved to relish in his misery, but what else could she do besides that and sleep?

After all, she clearly abhorred watching him enjoy living his life through his eyes.

It could be easily concluded from the way she spent 6 months watching movies and series, without giving a single glance at Felix's direction.

Not to mention the long periods of sleep each day without bothering to wake up.

Felix thought it was because she was either lazy or removing her binge-watching fatigue.

But honestly, she already recovered from her exhaustion a while ago. The only reason she still kept sleeping was simply because, there was nothing to wake up for in Felix's consciousness.

Every time she woke up, she only saw grey mist around her, and if she lifted her head, the sight of Felix enjoying his life greeted her, while she was trapped inside indefinitely.

So her only enjoyment currently was to watch Felix who had something she desperately wanted but couldn't have, get tortured like this.

Despite her sadistic personality, she still understood that Felix mustn't die no matter what. After all, he was her only ticket to freedom. Thus, each time she saw that he was on the verge of giving up and fainting, she did her job and cheered him on with her angelic sweet voice, boosting him up to remain conscious for a couple few minutes.

As the process was getting closer and closer to its end, Asna's stopped laughing all at once and focused only on cheering him on, worrying slightly that he might not make it. She saw that he completely lay on the floor with hazy unfocused eyes and shallow breaths like he was on his death bed.

10,9,8,7....3,2,1!

15 minutes of one of the deadliest and torturous experiences Felix had gone through, was finally over!

However, he still had fallen unconscious in the end.

Thankfully, it happened one second after the process finished.

"Hello!"... "Felix! Can you hear me?"..."If you don't wake up, I will browse through your sex memories!"

Asna kept calling for him out loud, trying to wake him up. But he truly passed out without any response.

'I hope this bastard did not fall in a coma.' She thought worriedly while examining his heartbeats and brain activity.

If he ended up in a coma, he might lay on the floor for a couple of days, before his disappearance raised some warning flags.

The elders were used to him not getting out of his room for a couple of days in a row, since they assumed that he spend most of his time in the UVR.

Asna knew so as well, thus her worry was understandable.

Fortunately, after checking on his vitals, she easily figured out that his condition wasn't serious to put him in a coma. At most, he would sleep for 30 hours before waking up.

"Let's not do that ever again." She sighed in relief at such a close shave. Then returned to her bed, planning to continue her slumber until he wakes her up again.

...

An entire day had passed before Felix's body finally showed some reaction. His eyelids quivered lightly, entailing that his eyes were responding.

A few seconds later, he opened his eyes groggily with a feeling that his entire body did not belong to him.

He tried to move a finger, but it took him an extremely long time and effort to do so.

After seeing this, he knew that he needed to drink the rejuvenation potion ASAP!

But it was an impossible endeavor in his condition since his entire body was numb from all the pain he went through.

So he requested in his mind, 'Queen AI, send a message to Olivia, telling her to hurry to my room for assistance. And add that she brings with her a backup room key.'

'As you wish. Sir Felix.'

...

Bang!

4 minutes later, the door of the room was slammed open barbarically. Olivia, who almost broke the door in half by her leg, rushed inside swiftly, like a little rabbit.

"Felix, what's happened to you??" She immediately asked with a panicked voice after seeing his messed up condition and the puddle of sweat underneath him soaking the carpet.

Felix did not respond, as he wasn't even capable of opening his mouth. He just requested the Queen to convey what he wanted to say.

So, the Queen repeated everything he told her precisely with her usual monotone voice. "Feed me the potion that's on my right please, I can't move my body."

Although she was puzzled by the whole situation, Olivia still did as she was told, and fed him the potion gently.

After drinking it, Felix's numb body began to regain some sensation, making him twitch from time to time, due to the tingling feeling coursing through him.

Yet, it was clear that one potion was not enough to fully return his body to peak form after that raging storm left his flesh and bones mashed like pastry.

So he kept asking for Olivia to keep them coming.

After consuming more than 4 bottles at once, his body was finally showing true signs of true recovery.

Minutes passed by slowly, as Olivia watched Felix in bewilderment, regaining feeling in his fingers and toes, then his limbs, until finally standing up straight, making his recovered joints crack by themselves.

Phew!

Relieved, He let out a long sigh and stretched his body thoroughly.

After seeing Felix crack his joints comfortably, Olivia asked worriedly. "Do you feel better?"

Satisfied by Olivia's timely assistance, Felix stared at her gently and wanted to pat her like always. But his hand froze after seeing the growing lily flower on her head.

He smiled wryly and merely touched it softly in appreciation of her help. "It's all thanks to you."

He suddenly tapped on his bracelet and withdrew a large box that contained 100 or more medium plant element stones that he bought in the market.

"This is some elemental stones to help you recover your energy later on. Accept it as thank you gift please." Felix explained with a warm smile to the dumbfounded Olivia, who saw a large box suddenly appear out of nowhere.

However, immediately after hearing the term 'thank you gift', she tried to bolt towards the door, planning to escape.

Felix who was already aware of her shenanigans instantly blocked her way with unquestionable gaze, "You will take it no matter what. Don't waste my money; you are the only plant user in the family."

"But you already know I don't like accepting those gifts." She sulked with her hands fiddling with the corners of her dress. "I am happy to help without anything in return."

"But I am not. Now help me by accepting my gift." Felix broke through her defensive maneuver with ease.

After hearing the term 'help', Olivia started to think deeply with a constipated face, whether to accept his gift or not.

This was a huge dilemma for her. She was not a fan of accepting gifts, but she couldn't deny a request of help, no matter how insignificant it was.

Too bad, Felix was in a rash to check on the passive he unlocked, thus he didn't have time to wait for her until she made a decision.

So, he lifted her and the box like they weighed nothing, and placed them in front of the door. He then closed it, while chuckling at Olivia's absent-minded expression.

Slam!

The sound of the door closing broke Olivia out of her daze. She immediately began banging the door with her palm after realizing what had just happened.

"Open up you bully!!" She huffed in anger and threatened him, "I will leave the box in front of the door. I don't care! I am not accepting your gift!"

Regardless, Felix acted deaf to everything she said.

After a while, she gave up and walked away with an unhappy pout. But, a few seconds later, she returned and took the box shyly, carrying it on her small shoulder like an ant carrying a piece of rice.

If only she knew that Felix had hidden a couple of potions at the bottom of the box, she would have definitely left it in its place. Alas, now that she took it, there was no way that she would return it to Felix.

Returning a gift was beyond impolite and on the border of being an insult. One should either accept a gift politely or firmly reject it.

Felix didn't mention his true gift that was hidden, just to avoid fighting it out with Olivia's stubborn 'no thank you gift policy'.