

Supremacy 611

Chapter 611 - The Outrage! II

Everyone was taken back after hearing the Headmistress's indifferent voice. Especially Lilly, who felt that all of her mustered courage had faded away with the wind.

No matter how arrogant she was, she still had to bow her head respectfully before the Headmistress.

After all, the Headmistress was a senior even when compared to Sage Witches.

"Questioning my decisions now? It seems like I have been acting too nice." The Headmistress's voice was indifferent as ever but a tint of fury could be picked up this time.

The Headmistress didn't bother waiting for them to respond as she continued, "Right now, Felix is taking the written exams. When he finishes, I will gladly make the Queen testify on the truthfulness of his previous condition."

'What the hell! This is not going by the script!'

'Shouldn't she ignore us or at least punish us after rejecting our proposal!'

'Why is she agreeing to our demands! This is bad.'

Lilly and the girls gulped fearfully, starting to believe that it might be true after seeing that the Headmistress actually agreed to their demand!

They believed that they would be rejected or ignored, which in turn, would help them further their agenda that Felix was being treated favorably.

"If the results came back positive, every witch in the campus that had bemouthed or questioned the administration would receive a 1000 CP deduction as a punishment." The Headmistress paused and said with a stricter tone, "As for the daring ones like you, 2000 CP deduction, one-month suspension, and lastly, write a sincere apology letter to the administration and Felix."

"If it turned out to be false, I will resign immediately. Please send this reply to every witch in the Academy to quieten them down." The Headmistress ordered one last time before closing the door.

The moment her voice faded away, Lilly and the girls fell on their knees, feeling like their souls had just bailed on them.

"It's over, we are doomed." Lilly murmured absentmindedly.

She knew that the Headmistress wouldn't put those punishments unless she was confident in her winning.

When the rest of the witches across the campus received the notice, most of them thought the same.

But, there were still some witches, who were holding into a tiny bit of hope that Felix's excuse was crap.

Unbeknownst to all of this, Felix could be seen crashing the written exams without a change of expression.

The questions were too easy for him since he had already finished the 2nd-semester books and even read books for the rest of the semesters months ago.

In a sense, he had already

finished reading the entire curriculum of the Academy.

However, the others didn't know about this.

So, it came to them as a shock to see him stand up and forward his exams papers to teacher Sonna in less than 15 minutes.

[He's done already? Did he not prepare enough?]

[Then why doesn't he look nervous at all?]

[Maybe he really finished all questions in 15 minutes?]

Everyone scoffed in the comment section after reading so.

They knew that the 2nd semester written exams were much harder than even the 3rd-semester exams since they covered the dark reaction, augmentation phase, and many new things that hadn't been taught before.

Since Felix was a student in the elite classroom, the questions were more difficult than usual.

If it wasn't for so, Lara and Kamil wouldn't have scored perfect marks in only some of them!

Teacher Sonna didn't comment on Felix's rashness to hand his papers like the last time.

Instead, she studied the answers for a few minutes and couldn't help but smile beautifully after seeing that they were absolutely flawless.

Only then, did she glance at the mark given by the Queen, the real grader.

'A++, as expected.' Teacher Sonna nodded her head in satisfaction as she gave Felix permission to leave.

The instant he left the classroom, his AP bracelet's blockage was removed, giving him the scare of his life after it started vibrating fiercely!

'What's the matter?'

It didn't take Felix even a couple of clicks before he saw the mayhem he caused online.

When he saw the Headmistress's 'bet' that was going viral, he couldn't help but facepalm at her response.

'Isn't this going to make it even worse for me either ways?' Felix sighed deeply, knowing that he would be offending most witches no matter if the Queen exonerated him or not.

After all, he would be responsible for thousands of witches losing a massive sum of contribution points!

Naturally, they wouldn't take their anger on the administration but on him!

'Whatever, I will leave here immediately after the exams.'

Felix shrugged his shoulders and started walking towards the head office, not caring about the witches giving him nasty looks on the way.

He really didn't catch a break since the moment he enrolled here.

Sure, the academy was full of gorgeous flowers, but they had too many thorns for him to handle.

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In a short moment, Felix reached the head office and was escorted inside by the Headmistress's assistance.

"Good afternoon Headmistress." Felix greeted respectfully.

The Headmistress looked at his innocent eyes and started rubbing her eyebrows with a tired expression.

"You sure make trouble with every step you take." She said in annoyance.

"Cough, it's not my fault the master wanted me to miss the exams." Felix switched blame instantly, knowing that the Headmistress wouldn't complain anymore.

'This little shit.'

He was right, the Headmistress didn't dare badmouth or question Lady Sphinx's orders.

Unlike him, she shared a strict disciple/master relationship, so she could never be casual like him with Lady Sphinx.

"Forget it, let's get this over it already." The Headmistress hastened Felix, appearing like she wanted nothing more but to send him away from her face.

'You sure piss off everyone you meet.' Asna giggled in enjoyment.

Felix's eyelids twitched at her low blow but he focused on the matter in hand.

"Queen, please start streaming." Felix requested.

The Headmistress did the rest by giving permission for Felix's stream to be notified by every witch.

After they received the notification, they ignored everything and focused on what was about to come next, knowing that their life on the campus literally depends on it.

"Queen, was I in a coma in the past two months and a half?" Felix got straight to the point by asking indifferently.

"Yes." The Queen did so as well.

Her simple response sank the hearts of every witch who participated in this fiasco!

To remove any shred of doubt, Felix continued on, "Was I able to be awakened if I consumed potions, applied substances, or jolted forcefully?"

"No."

The nail kept being drilled in the witches' hearts with every response from the Queen.

"Was it my intention to enter a coma to avoid the exams?" He added.

"No."

Indeed, Felix wanted to attend the exams but Lady Sphinx was the one making him skip them.

"Now that you have your answer, please get off my back for the next two days. I am too busy to deal with crap like this every time I enter the campus." Felix waved his hand at the camera and closed off the stream unemotionally.

He didn't feel a sense of winning or such, but just mild irritation that he needed to justify himself.

"Have a nice day Headmistress." Felix excused himself politely and closed the door behind him.

The Headmistress remained silent after he left. She realized that Felix was starting to dislike his experience in the Academy.

'Sigh, I hope those lasses don't take it too far. If he shared it online, our reputation would be taken a big hit.'

The Headmistress didn't care if Felix liked being here or not. The only thing that mattered to her was the Academy's reputation.

After all, she didn't invite him to the campus and she certainly didn't want him to be here and ruin the peacefulness of the campus.

Unfortunately, that's not up for her to say.

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Meanwhile, the campus was filled with witches' wails and whines. Felix reeled in the scenes of witches crying as they stared at their AP bracelets.

He knew that they were checking on their CP balances and not liking it one bit.

With a smug smile, he hovered rapidly past them, heading to the garden. He had set a meeting with Naima and Karry there.

Speaking about them, they were currently trying their best to hold their laughter as they peeked at Kamil's ugly expression in the classroom.

She was the first to propose reporting the administration if they didn't provide evidence.

Evidence was provided just a few seconds ago!

'My teacher is going to murder me.' She soon startled trembling in her seat fearfully, knowing that bringing her master's name into this was a bad bad move.

As for the casual witches who were just releasing steam on the administration? They were now all begging for forgiveness so they wouldn't have their precious points deducted.

Some of them were already living in debt!

Alas, the Queen mercilessly analyzed everything they wrote and punished them accordingly.

Just as Felix anticipated, after the witches realized that their punishment was a done deal, they immediately exploded into an angry tirade online!

They were venting on no one but him!

This fueled the spread of this drama even more, making it reach the ears of the people outside of the campus!

In a mere few minutes, the news of Felix taking the postponement exams caught the gamblers' ears!

Wherever gamblers gathered, there was a den ready to take their bets!

Only this time, the bets were on Felix only and guessing the rank he would achieve in the exams!

'Oh, free money?' Felix smiled innocently as he betted the maximum amount possible on him to score the 1st mark.

That amount was 30 billion SC!

'You are going to bankrupt the den, how evil.' Asna laughed in excitement, 'I love it!'

Chapter 612 - Five Stars Potion!

Half an hour later, Naima and Karry had arrived at the garden after their class was over.

"Look at you, sitting all carefree while the entire academy is in flames because of you." Naima punched Felix's shoulder lightly as she sat next to him.

"I am happy that Kamil was taught a lesson. She was being way too haughty in class." Karry chuckled and sat on the other side.

"I am glad my problems are amusing you ladies." Felix smiled as he asked, "So, what's up?"

"Nothing much, the life here is pretty repetitive and boring to be honest." Naima sighed in boredom.

"Yea, the current drama is actually the first interesting thing to happen in the past months." Karry agreed.

"That's why you should stop skipping classes already." Naima started acting cute by hugging his arm while leaning close to him, "Every day will be packed with juicy drama, easing everyone's boredom."

Felix pushed her face causally with his palm as he replied, "Unfortunately, that's not an option."

Hearing so, they realized that Felix was going to miss most of the upcoming classes as well.

Naima had gotten upset immediately, "Can't you just give up on fights and such? I believe that if you focused completely on potion making, you would be earning more money than in the games. In addition, it would be much safer and comfortable."

Karry nodded her head in support.

"I am not doing this for money." Felix placed two fingers before Naima's forehead and asked indifferently, "What do you think will happen if I flicked your forehead with all of my strength?"

Upon hearing so, Naima tensed up after remembering Felix's demonstrated strength in the games. With each memory of his brutality in the games, her heart started to accelerate in fear.

Especially when his fingers were so close to her, making her imagine like he was holding a gun to her forehead.

'If he flicked, my head will explode!'

Seeing her reaction, Felix smiled and patted her head gently until she finally took control of her emotions.

"Do you understand now?" Felix asked as he eyed the sky, "You think you are living comfortably but that's merely the illusion of safety provided to you by those above you. The moment you are in a really dangerous moment, where you stop relying on them, that's when your life ends."

"In this vast universe, no one is completely safe if they remained under the whims of others." Felix added with a calm tone, "I wish dearly to have my own freedom and live not just comfortably but as I desire."

Naima and Karry didn't know how to respond to his vision as they had never thought about life like that.

In their eyes, as long as they listen to their masters, work hard in their studies, graduate, and become full-fledged potioneer, then they would be able to live comfortably after selling potions.

Even when they thought about it like this, they still didn't realize that their life was literally mapped out for them before they were even born.

They were in a bubble, a man-made bubble, and Felix could see that they didn't really care.

'Each to their own goals I guess.' Felix smiled wryly and changed the subject, "Tell me something useful about the practical exams. Any tips or tricks?"

"Tips my ass." Naima crossed her arms with a pissed expression, completely forgetting her previous fear of Felix.

"Unfortunately, but there are no tricks in this one." Karry sighed, "If you are lucky and have a high percentage, then you will concoct your desired potions and pass the exams. If not, you are screwed."

"No wonder both of you barely passed it." Felix mentioned nonchalantly.

Thud!

"Prick! Let me see you do better than us..Ouch!"

Embarrassed, Naima punched him in the arm but ended up only hurting herself.

Meanwhile, Felix merely chuckled to himself, not wanting to sound cocky and tell them that he could do it.

His invention of the Quagmire inducement merely raised his chances, not making it certain. So, he could still end up not concocting a single potion and fail horribly.

The next morning, Felix could be seen sitting in the same classroom away from other senior witches.

They didn't speak to him and he didn't bother glancing at them.

They kept this awkward silence for over five minutes until Teacher Sonna entered the classroom.

"Morning everyone!" She greeted with a chirpy tone.

They greeted her back politely and waited for her to start the practical exam.

Naturally, it was streamed live and this time, there were even commentators!

How could they not be here when the view count had surpassed tens of billions!

An entire day was more than enough for the news to travel to the Milky Way Galaxy and alert Felix's fans.

His club had already surpassed the ten billion mark, making it normal for the stream to reach such a high viewership for a mere exam.

"Offf, because of what happened yesterday, it seems like a lot of witches want Landlord to embarrass himself in the practical exams." The commentator hissed after seeing the censored curses targeted at Felix in the chat.

Still, Felix's fans didn't let it slide as they kept spamming cheering emojis to block out the curses.

While this was happening, Felix had already been transported into the VR classroom with others.

They were all placed before two tables and two cauldrons on a circular table.

"Felix, your assignment is to concoct two unique rank 2 potions of your choosing. Before you start working on them, make sure to ask the Queen how many points they reward after successful concoction." Teacher Sonna informed.

Felix nodded his head in understanding. Then, he named the two potions that he currently had the highest familiarity working with.

'Queen, please check The Duskwraith Potion and Tonic of Might.' He requested.

Soon, he was presented with a list packed with potions and their official ranking in difficulty/points rewarded.

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Potion of Salvation: ★★★★★/ 1880 points

The Duskwraith Potion: ★★★★★/ 1880 points

Tonic of Might: ★★★★★/ 890 points

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Potion of Unconsciousness: ★★★/ 670 points

Tonic of Influence: ★★/ 415 points

..

Vial of Greed: ★★/ 400 points

Elixir of Corruption: ★/ 210 points

Draught of Giant Growth: ★/ 150 points //

In the list, there were thousands of rank 2 potions that could be chosen from.

The Academy didn't force anyone to concoct this or that in the exams since they understood that witches could only master a limited amount of potions.

So, it should be up to them what they preferred since those potions would remain with them for the rest of their lives.

This was the reason why Felix chose Duskwraith Potion and the Tonic of Might.

One was an exclusive potion that could be sold at 500 million+ and also to fulfill Lady Sphinx's offer conditions while the other was useful in battles even for him.

'As expected, The Duskwraith Potion's difficulty should be this high for it to be ignored by most potioners.' Felix wasn't surprised by the number of points rewarded at all.

That's because during his practice to concoct it, he kept making mistakes even though his thought process worked faster than most witches.

"Did all of you choose your potions?"

Abruptly, teacher Sonna clapped her hands to let them know that duration for picking was over.

Seeing them nod their heads, Teacher Sonna requested, "Please share those potions with everyone."

[I bet he chose two 1 star potions to concoct, haha!]

[It's only obvious. How could he have enough time to practice the harder ones when he was in a coma?]

[Hehe, I skipped class to see him humiliate himself. He better make it worth i...]

The witch's finger suddenly froze on the key as she stared with mouth agape at Felix's highlighted picks.

Just like her, the chat seemed to have gone quiet all of a sudden.

Kamil, Lara, Naima, the teachers, the fans, and even the Headmistress herself were left shocked speechless by the number of stars on Felix's potions!

None of them ever dared to think that Felix would pick anything higher than 4 stars! Those were the ones who actually had the highest confidence in Felix's talent!

The Headmistress knew that he was Lady Sphinx's disciple. The fans blindly believed that Felix could go above and beyond.

The girls simply thought that Felix was going to aim to reach the top ten, making him choose a 4 stars potion no matter what!

Yet the f*cker chose 5 stars potion!

One of the most difficult potions to make even for Potioneer Masters, who could concoct rank 3 potions!

"Fiv-five stars! Did you misclick Felix?" Teacher Sonna cried out loud the moment she broke out of her daze.

"I can request the administration to give you another chance to pick." She offered with a worried tone.

"I appreciate the help, but I will stay with those potions." Felix rejected politely.

The moment his rejection resounded in the stream, hell broke loose in the chat!

"I CAN'T BELIEVE MY EYES! LANDLORD ACTUALLY DARED TO PICK A FIVE-STAR POTION WILLINGLY!!" The commentator shouted in excitement, "IF HE PULLED IT OFF, THEN HE WOULD BE THE FIRST STUDENT IN HISTORY OF THE ACADEMY TO ACHIEVE SO!"

That's right, not a single student had managed to concoct a five stars potion in the 2nd-semester exams!

Not even the Queen of Witches Alluna herself.

The current Queen and the most talented witch of all time!

"This is bad!" The Headmistress's expression couldn't help but turn pale at the thought of Felix actually concocting it.

She knew that it was impossible for him but knowing that he had Lady Sphinx as his master made her heart leap out of her chest at the possibility of it happening.

A human doing something that the greatest witch failed to achieve?

Forget about the 1st semester slap, this was going to smack the shit out of every witch throughout history of the Empire!

Chapter 613 - An Unbelievable Percentage!

Unfortunately, the exams couldn't be stopped anymore. Teacher Sonna could only give the green light to everyone after they picked their potions.

No one in the stream cared about the other witches who chose 1-star rank 3 potions to concoct for their exams.

"I can't believe that we are witnessing a 2nd-semester student concocting a harder potion than students in the 6th semester!" The commentator exclaimed in delight.

The only ones sharing his excitement were Felix's fans and gamblers.

As for the witches? They were still in denial as they kept taking shots at Felix's ability to concoct the Duskwraith potion.

Choosing it was one thing, concocting it was another.

Too bad, Felix had started with the Tonic of Might. He wanted to begin easy to get himself in the rhythm.

As always, preparing materials for the catalyst was the first step in potion-making.

Because of Felix's strength and quick reflexes that surpass witches by miles, his preparations were smooth and fast. It made him appear like a veteran chef, creating art with his fingers.

"Compared to senior witches, his preparation techniques are truly supernatural." Amazed, Sage Dalilia commented while watching the stream in the bedroom chamber with the Queen.

"It was to be expected." Queen Allura smiled charmingly, "Little junior's body and mind are a hundred times better than us witches, who still rely on potions to enhance it. This disparity will keep increasing each time little junior enhanced his strength."

Queen Allura wasn't ashamed to admit that the witches' bodies were too weak, making it hard for them to have the same reflexes, quick reasoning thinking, and body control as other races.

After all, they were a utility race while the other races were geared towards the battle.

Felix's existence was breaking this balance since he had the abilities of both types of races!

That's why his speed in preparation and working on glassware equipment appeared like a sophisticated dance when placed next to those senior witches!

By the time he was done, he had already prepared catalyst for four Tonic of Might potions in less than ten minutes!

Lara and Kamil couldn't help but clutch their fists at the sight, remembering that it took them 20 minutes to prepare the same amount!

What's worse? It was for a 3 stars potion!

"He has established his dominance in the preparation tables! Now, let's see how he handles the real concoction process!" The commentator shared excitedly.

Everyone focused closely on Felix, who poured the catalyst into the cauldron.

Then, he closed the lid and went to mix the materials together with precise amounts and accurate steps.

The moment he finished, Felix turned the mixture into a small sphere instead of a flattened square.

"Hmmm??" Queen Allura raised her eyebrows in surprise.

"What the hell is he doing?" Sage Dalilia was more vocal in expressing her shock like the rest of the audience.

"Is he fooling around or what?"

Even the commentator, who had minimum knowledge about potion-making was left speechless by Felix's antics.

He knew that the mixture must be pasted as thinly as possible to be spread further. This would help in buying a moment or two during the battle against the dark reaction!

It was such basic knowledge that even young witches knew about it without knowing its reason!

Yet, Felix didn't hesitate to drop the sphere in the center of the liquid!

"No wonder he chose 5-star potion." Kamil laughed mockingly, "He is a walking retard after waking up from that coma."

Most of the witches felt the same and some of them even wanted to type it in the chat!

However, before they could it, another shocking scene manifested before everyone!

A faint brown mist started to get emitted from Felix's fingers and swiftly covered the upper half of the mixture!

Immediately after, Felix snapped his finger and activated his supersonic mode, turning him into a lightning pole!

Then, he turned on his Quantum Vision and dove into the atomic world of the mixture.

Felix poured all of his concentration on creating a protective barrier with his mental energy.

Because of his supersonic reflexes, making the time seem slower, his protective barrier emerged from the center and kept enlarging at the speed of sound, covering as many molecules as possible!

Meanwhile, the dark reaction had started marching from the sides of the sphere into the center of it.

However, its speed was slowed by the Quagimere inducement on the upper half, unlike the lower half that kept getting consumed rapidly.

When looked at from above, this decrease in speed was barely noticeable. However, in the atomic world, Felix could see from afar that the dark reaction appeared like it was crawling through the mud!

All of this was due to the highly complex and stacked molecules of the Quagmire inducement!

This allowed Felix to continue enlarging his spherical barrier over and over again until the dark substances finally reached it!

He had 20 seconds and he made sure to take full advantage of it!

Although the dark substance had reached the barrier, Felix waited for a couple of seconds until the broken molecules between the materials finished bonding with each other completely.

Only then, did he lift the golden sphere from the liquid that was turned completely black.

After doing so, he threw the saved portion of the mixture inside a second cauldron and followed it with three beneficial materials.

Next, he closed the lid on them and raised the fire.

'Now, it all depends on luck.' Felix exhaled deeply after finishing all the steps in one breath.

"What the heck has just happened!" The commentator stood from his virtual chair with a startled expression after finally getting awakened by the sound of the lid getting closed shut!

His reaction was nowhere close to Queen Allura, whose beautiful eyes were on the verge of popping outside of their sockets.

"Did you see the size of his saved portion?!" She yelled in awe and complete fascination.

When it comes to potion-making, she was a mega nerd. So, Felix's unique ways truly captivated her.

Soon, the screen displayed that Felix had saved 28.8% of the mixture. Everyone felt a sense of disbelief and incredibly after seeing it.

Felix's fans started cheering in the comment section, having absolutely no idea the shocking revelation behind such a percentage.

"No way, the Queen calculated wrong, no way, it can't be right."

Meanwhile, Kamil and the rest of the witches watching the stream could only repeat those words, trying to delude themselves from the horrifying reality before them.

"28.8%! I am not an expert in potion-making but even I know that is an impossible percentage to hit by a student in his first year!" Feverish, the commentator shouted the instant his soul returned to him.

Unlike the witches, he didn't doubt the calculation since it was made by the Queen.

Seeing that some viewers were requesting clarification on why it was a big deal, the commentator didn't hesitate to share his knowledge, "28.8%...It is low in normal standards. But, when it comes to 4-star rank 2+ potion? It is achievable only after practicing the same potion for tens of decades by gifted potioners!"

The comment section went wild after hearing that decades were required!

"That's right! As for normal potioners without useful traits? they will never achieve it even if they worked themselves to the bone!"

The witches gritted their teeth after hearing him mention so. He was literally emphasizing Felix's achievement while downgrading the witches!

The commentator didn't care about displeasing those spoiled rich witches and continued on, "In potion-making, a 15% success rate for most rank 2 potions is achievable with hard work in a couple of months for gifted potioners."

"However, each percentage after is going to be a challenge on its own since the potioners will be required to keep perfecting their mental control as well as mastering their traits."

"This naturally takes a lot of time and effort."

He paused to catch his breaths and delivered the final punch to the witches, "That's why, both Lara and Kamil, the two most gifted witches in the academy are currently stuck at 16% and 15% respectively!"

The moment he was done, everyone understood the witches' silence and disbelieving comments from before.

By knowing all of this, those ignorant viewers were left in the same boat as the witches.

How the f*ck did Felix jump from 15% to 28.8%??!

He only started learning potion-making in less than a year and learned about the dark reaction in less than 6 months!

Adding his coma to the mix made it unfathomable for witches to reach such a percentage.

"It must be that weird mist!" The commentator expressed what was in everyone's minds.

Seeing that the augmentation phase had yet to finish, the commentator swiftly replayed the concoction process from the start, wanting to analyze what happened.

Too bad for him, his cute attempt wasn't welcomed by most witches. After all, how could he know more than witches in potion-making?

All of them jumped outside of his stream and went to another witch streamer, who already started analyzing the replay.

The only reason they were watching his stream was to curse Felix in front of his fans.

"The mist is slowing the dark substance march!!!" The first thing that came out of that witch's mouth had already startled all of her viewers!

Chapter 614 - Drawing Interest From Queen Allura.

Everyone squinted their eyes at the replay, trying their best to see what she was seeing.

Alas, only a few managed to spot the speed disparity between the dark substance in the upper half and the lower half.

"Impossible! How could he affect those immortal lifeforms!" Sage Dalilia exclaimed in disbelief.

As a Witch Saga capable of concocting rank 5 potions, she was battling against the dark reaction for tens of thousands of years.

Not once had she affected the dark substance even when she tried everything at hand. In the end, she gave up on trying and simply accepted Lady Sphinx's verdict.

Witches could never affect those lifeforms no matter what method they came up with.

"Did master teach him her method?" Queen Allura guessed calmly.

'Nope.' Lady Sphinx answered her.

Only after hearing so did Queen Allura show some emotions while staring at Felix.

'Forget it, even if he shared with you his method, you will not be able to use it.' Lady Sphinx crashed her hopes the instant she read her hidden thoughts.

Queen Allura's shoulders slumped slightly after hearing so. But still, she replied, 'Trying won't hurt.'

'You do you.' Lady Sphinx stopped talking after.

Queen Allura turned to Sage Dalilia and requested, "Please bring little junior to the palace after he finishes the exams."

"Was already planning on doing so." Sage Dalilia nodded with a stern look.

Pooof!!

Abruptly, an explosion occurred within the stream, halting their conversation.

When they looked at it, they found out that Felix's cauldron was releasing a mesmerizing bloodish red mist!

Felix smiled charmingly after smelling a fragrant scent from the mist, knowing that his concoction had succeeded!

He swiftly held the cauldron and poured it into a small beautiful curvy bottle.

The moment he closed the lid on it, the Queen announced publicly, "Tonic of Might had been concocted successfully. Felix Maxwell has been rewarded 890 points."

[Haha! First potion and he is already close to reaching the top ten in the semester!]

[As expected of my Landlord! No matter what domain he is in, he always rules over it!]

[I am neither a human nor a fan but I am loving the fact that he keeps stamping on those arrogant witches' pride!]

Felix's fans exploded into a cheering frenzy, trying their best to calm their sense of withdrawal after Felix's long inactivity in the Supremacy Games!

They didn't give a shit that no blood was spilled!

As long as they were able to see Felix's usual domination over others, they would cheer until their throats went soar!

Unfortunately, the next two concoctions ended up in failure...

[F*ck, who jinxed him!]

[It must be those witches cursing him with their spells!]

[You must have been playing too much VRMMORG bro...]

[28.8% yet failed twice in a row. I have no idea how the other witches managed to pass the exams with their garbage 15% success chance.]

Even Felix started to feel slightly nervous with his last concoction of Tonic of Might.

He had one catalyst remaining and one hour in time.

If he failed this one as well, he knew that it was going to be tough moving forward since he planned to leave the last hour for the Duskwraith potion!

Its success percentage was even lower than Tonic of Might!

Felix started taking deep breaths to get rid of his nervousness.

After sensing his heartbeats returning to normal, he gave a slight head nod to express his readiness then started mushing the mixture into a sphere.

Then, he dropped it into the catalyst and dove within the atomic world. Queen Allura narrowed her eyes at the spread of the dark substance for a moment.

Then, she smiled with a confident look and shared, "As expected, he chose this shape to allow his inducement to cover as much mass as possible without touching the catalyst. In addition, to change the way his protection barrier get manifested."

"I noticed it as well." Sage Dalilia agreed, "He most likely start manifesting the protection barrier from the very center of the sphere. Then, he expands it like an inner sphere, helping him cover even more of the mixture."

"Though, I don't know if the mist is non-reactive to not mess up the concoction or he had found another way." Queen Allura commentated.

"I do hope he found another way that could help even us witches." Sage Dalilia sighed.

She never thought a day would come when her hopes would be placed on Felix's shoulders in potion-making.

"I sure do hope so as well." Queen Allura murmured.

By the time she was done speaking, Felix had already removed the saved mixture and placed it in the second cauldron.

Then, he stood silently in front of the cauldron with closed eyes. Seconds went by continuously until the same explosion occurred, releasing a cloud of red smoke!

"Another Success!" The commentator shouted passionately, "Now his points are enough to place him in the top ten after adding his points from written exams!"

Felix didn't let himself get too happy with his success as he quickly cleaned the tables with a wave of a hand.

It was time to work on the real test, The Duskwraith Potion!

He requested the Queen to place three portions of the Duskwraith Potion's materials in the exact order in his practice runs.

He had already come to understand that three attempts were his limit in one hour.

The table soon was packed neatly with different colored materials.

For the viewers, those materials were highlighted by their names, prices, rarity, and every important detail.

All of them couldn't help but suck a cold breath at the sight of many zeros each material was priced.

None of them were below 10 million SC!

"For those not familiar with the Duskwraith Potion. It's used mostly by fighters as a last resort to survive a battle. That's because it drains the user's lifespan and turns it into a massive amount of energy. Plus, it heals all sorts of wounds inflicted!" The commentator said with an envious tone, "That's why it's priced at half a billion per potion and one needs to wait a long time in the queue to buy one."

The effects were godly alright for a 5 stars rank 2 potion!

'Let's begin.'

The moment Felix felt like he was in the zone, he pinched a smooth thin line of hair strand that resembled crystalized silk.

Then, he gently placed it in a small tub and repeated the process with twelve more hair strands.

"Such a fine control in strength!" The commentator said in awe, "Based on my lowly knowledge, those hair strands are from the frost fairy and can break extremely fast if just a little bit of strength was applied! When they do break, they turn into dust, making them useless material. They are worth 11 million per hair strand!"

He was damn right about this as Felix had managed to break over thousands of them yesterday just to get the perfect feel of his applied strength.

If it was in real life, he would have been in a debt already!

'First hurdle complete.' Felix sighed in relief and moved back to the preparation table after placing those tubes on the glassware table.

Next, he took a big green leaf that appeared like a brick and started mashing it gently with a wooden pestle.

This process took two minutes until the green leaf had been turned into a pasted ball. Felix repeated this process until he had the same amount as the hair strands in the tube.

Since he took two minutes minimum to prepare them, he had already wasted 24 minutes! Yet, Felix didn't falter and simply kept going at his own pace.

'Now comes the hard part.'

He cracked his fingers and lifted a green ball with crucible tongs.

Then, he went to the glassware table and with extreme care, he placed the ball within the tube, trying his best to avoid breaking the hair strand.

The chat went quiet upon seeing Felix's carefulness. Most of them had no clue what was going on.

As for those who did?

They started feeling nervous the moment they imagined being in Felix's position.

Second by second, Felix kept pushing the ball deeper and deep into the tube while keeping his hand as steady as a pole!

Soon enough, he reached the bottom of the tube then released pressure from the tongs. Next, he pulled it just as carefully until it was finally outside of the tube.

Upon seeing that the ball was affixed on the bottom without breaking the hair strand, everyone sighed in relief at such a stressful experience.

"I am already sweating here just by watching. I have no idea how Felix is feeling right now." Naima wiped her sweaty palms while watching Felix attempt to do the same with the other green balls.

He had eleven more to go, making every witch lose confidence at pulling it off successfully.

"A 5 stars potion. Truly a whole new level than what we are used to." Lara murmured to herself.

She knew that Felix was going to spend the next 10 minutes only to make those catalysts!

That's only if he pulled everything perfectly!

No witch would bother putting herself go through this risk in 2nd-semester exams.

They either try to hit the bare minimum to pass the exams or aim for the top rank safely by concocting multiple 3 stars potions.

Only Lara was daring enough to attempt a 4-star potion and succeed. That was enough to secure her as the 1st ranker in the exams.

'I honestly have no idea why he is trying to concoct it.' Lara tilted her head in confusion, 'With his skills, he can easily steal the 1st rank from me if he concocted a couple of Tonic of Might Potions and another 3-star potion.'

Alas, there was no way she could ever guess Felix's true aim from these exams no matter how she tried.

Chapter 615 - The Exams Are Over!

After a short while, Felix had finally finished with all the green balls. He succeeded in all of them, making all of the witches amazed and envious.

They knew that such a fine control was unobtainable for them unless they worked extremely hard on it.

Felix had been doing that for two lives already, making it seem too easy.

"Now, to the last step in the catalyst creation." The commentator zoomed on a small bottle that Felix held and shared, "He needs to boil half a liter of Fair Silver liquid below those tubes. The smoke will melt the green balls, turning them into a liquid within the tube."

When he mentioned this, Felix's fans didn't find it too hard at all.

However, when they saw how the green balls started to react slightly within the tube, they all remembered that the Frost Fairy's hair strands might break!

The moment they thought about it, three hair strands snapped in half and turned into dust within the tube.

Almost everyone was shocked at how easy it was to lose primary materials to make a 5 star rank 2 potion!

Unfortunately, the damage wasn't far from over as the hair strands started snapping one after the other in the next five minutes.

"Ouch, each snap cost 25 million SC." The commentator clutched his heart in pain, sharing the same feeling as Felix.

The only difference was that Felix was worried about all the tubes getting ruined, leaving him with no catalyst.

"Only six left from twelve tubes. keep breaking, keep breaking for me!"

The Racist Mushroom Lilly could be seen cheering in her dorm's room with an expression filled with menace.

Next to the stream hologram, there was a half-written apology letter. Having trouble accepting her punishment after her second failure to bring down Felix.

"Yes!! One more!!" Abruptly, she yelled in delight after seeing another one break.

Her reaction was shared by almost all witches, who desired nothing more than to see Felix fail his concoction.

They were not ready to accept another universal humiliation.

Unfortunately for them, the remaining five green balls had been melted successfully with the Frost Fairy's hair strand!

'Thank god it's over.' Felix sighed in relief, knowing that he had enough to aim for two attempts. He only needed 4 tubes to achieve so.

This might sound easy but in reality, no sane witch would dare buy twelve of those two expensive materials.

After all, if all hair strands ended up breaking in any of the mentioned steps, the witch would suffer losses reaching up to hundreds of millions!

Even if everything went well in the preparation, there was still the concoction process!

Unless a witch practiced this potion for decades, then she could forget even reaching up to 20% success rate!

Those few reasons were more than enough to turn off most witches on including this potion's recipe as one of their mains.

"He finally reached the easier part of the concoction." The commentator mentioned while viewing Felix mix the main material and the subsidiary material together.

This part was just like any other potion. Mix well together with precise amounts then obliterate all microorganisms from the mixture.

Felix finished this step flawlessly with his supersonic mode. Then, he turned it off and placed glass protectors on the two spherical mixtures.

Next, he pulled two tubes from the test tube holders and poured them into the cauldron. After doing so, he closed it shut and increased the heat to the maximum.

"It seems like everything is going smoothly. He might pull it off."

George, the Earthling Team Coach murmured to himself while seating with the team's staff.

As for Olivia, Noah, Kenny, and the rest of the squad, they were sent to a hellish camp within the UVR to improve their fighting skills.

After all, they were seeing how Felix was pulling faster and faster ahead of them while they could only watch.

Their proactiveness to catch up might not change close the gap but it would help them personally in the long run.

After a few minutes went by, Felix opened the lid and placed the mixture gently in the center.

Then, he immediately dove into the atomic world after engulfing the mixture into his Quagmire inducement!

The viewers went quiet after noticing that the dark substance was much faster than before.

The difference in speed between the upper and bottom parts was now extremely visible, but no one was stupid enough to believe that Felix would save 28.8% of the mixture again.

"The molecules of the Duskwraith mixture are less complex than the last mixture." Queen Allura said calmly, "This makes the dark substance consume the bottom half much faster compared to the upper half."

The minute she was done talking, the dark substance had finally consumed everything that wasn't protected.

Felix remained in the same position for a few seconds, then he brought out the saved portion of the mixture and dropped it inside the second cauldron.

He threw a bunch of beneficial materials and closed the lid on them.

'Ah, I could have done better.' Felix massaged his temples and took a seat next to the cauldron.

His frustration was clear to see for all and soon they realized why.

18%!

That's the percentage he managed to save in this run.

"Is this f*cker humble bragging or what?!!" Kamil lost her shit immediately after seeing it.

Most witches in the chat were in the same boat as her!

[He is pissing me off!]

[This prick is actively trying to make us look bad! If you look frustrated with 18%, then how should we react with our percentages!]

[Ahhh!! Someone please shoot him in the face!]

"Cough, he is too good at drawing aggro just like in the games."

The commentator changed the camera angle to the cauldron, not wanting to upset witches any further.

In a few moments, the cauldron started shaking right and left, bringing the attention of Felix's eyes to it.

The witches started praying for the worse while Felix merely closed his eyes and let fate decide his ending.

Poof!

The cauldron stopped shaking the moment the lid was sent to the ceiling by an explosion of blue chilly mist.

Felix didn't even need to open his eyes to understand that his potion had succeeded!

The chill and the captivating scent of the mist were more than enough to let him breathe a long sigh of relief.

'Impressive, concocting it on your first attempt.' Lady Sphinx smiled lightly, 'I guess all those failures yesterday paved the way for this success.'

While Lady Sphinx's congratulating comment was subtle, the same couldn't be said about mayhem in the stream!

"He did it! In his first attempt nevertheless!" The commentators of every stream exhibited signs of disbelief and shock, reflecting the comments in their chats!

No one expected such an ending.

All of them assumed that Felix would either fail both potions or luckily succeed in the second one!

The fact that it happened so quickly left them unable to react. Especially, Kamil and Lara, who realized that their ranking had been changed almost immediately!

//Rank 1) Felix Maxwell-3844 points

Rank 2) Lara-2659 points

Rank 3) Kamil-2112 points

Rank 4) Sarah-1854 points

Rank 5) Majdolin-1833 points//

"NOOOO! NOT 3RD RANK AGAIN!!" Kamil snapped the instant she saw her new rank.

Crash! Crash!

Just like everyone else, she started thrashing her room to vent the raging fury in her heart. Either this or target Felix!

But, she was smart enough to remove that thought from her mind.

On the other hand, Lara had gotten slightly upset that Felix had overtaken her yet again and this time he did spectacularly.

'I need to work even harder. Otherwise, He will keep dominating all 1st ranks in the upcoming exams.' Lara got back on her feet and quickly logged in to the UVR.

She wasn't interested in watching the rest of the stream. In her eyes, the exams were already over.

Surely, Felix didn't bother concocting another potion.

The extra points were useless for him since he would be graduating real soon.

"Felix, are you going to stop?" Teacher Sonna asked while looking at him proudly.

In her eyes, she always saw Felix as her student and not a human wanting to humiliate her race.

So, she always felt glad and proud to see him achieve this much in a single year.

"Yes." Felix nodded his head.

She permitted him to log out and Felix swiftly broke into light particles.

Throughout all of this, the witches on the exam with him didn't hear or see a single thing since they were inside their barrier.

If only they knew that history had been made in the exact room as they, it would be truly a sight to behold.

After Felix opened his eyes, he walked to the window and started to gaze at the gardens and the breathtaking pink clear sky of the campus.

Memories started to flood his mind, showing him the beautiful moments he spent here with his friends.

Unfortunately, those memories were too few compared to the shit he went through since his enrollment.

Blatant racism, lack of support from the administration, negative reaction for his achievements, and more.

'Soon, you will be begging to be returned to the Academy after I start working you out.' Lady Sphinx broke his reminiscing with a single casual statement.

'Wait in line Sphinx! Your beauty won't give you any leeways on this one.' Thor shouted from across the table.

'Indeed, you have hogged the boy for the past 16 days. It's time for him to start working some muscles with us lest he forgets how to fight.' Jörmungandr didn't yell like him but he displayed his stance on the matter with a resolved look.

'What about me?!' Asna complained, 'He still owes me two movies.'

Suddenly, everything lost colors before him, making him stare at the view with a deadpan expression.

'Why do I feel like I have become a commodity?'

Chapter 616 - A Meeting With The Queen.

Later that day, Felix received a call from Sage Dalilia informing him that the Queen had asked to meet him in the evening.

Naturally, Felix accepted the invitation as he had already expected its arrival after he exposed his method to affect the dark substance.

He wasn't nervous or afraid that the Queen would force him to hand out information about his method.

That's because he planned on telling her everything willingly to sustain a healthy relationship with her.

After all, she was his senior sister and also the Queen of one of the richest and powerful races in the universe.

Having her backing would always turn beneficial in the long run.

Right now, Felix was hanging out with Naima and Karry on campus.

He was about to leave the witch empire soon and he felt that not spending time with them before he goes was a really dickish move even on his part.

"You sure are busy." Karry smiled, "Are you preparing to participate in a game soon?"

"Something like that." Felix replied.

"When are you planning on returning?" Naima inquired casually.

"Probably never." Felix decided to be straightforward, "I haven't told you yet, but I am going to get my early graduation in the upcoming days."

Naima and Karry both stopped walking at once and just gaped at him speechlessly.

"You're joking right?"

Felix shook his head, "I am really leaving and I hope you keep a tight lid on it."

"But why!!" Naima yelled with an angry look, "There is still much to learn in the upcoming semesters. Even veteran witches attend some senior classes to learn new things!"

"Felix, you would be a fool to graduate early like some witches." Karry advised, "You might be much better than all of the students in the academy right now, but that doesn't mean you mastered potion-making."

Felix knew that their pieces of advice were in place. But, they didn't know that he would be receiving direct tutelage under Lady Sphinx.

"Don't worry about me ladies, I know what I am doing." Felix waved his hand at them as he walked towards a semi-full restaurant, "Catch up already, I am starving."

Seeing that he didn't want to talk about it made the girls upset. But, they knew when to stop pestering him over something.

If this was going to be their last time hanging out in real life, they might as well enjoy the most of it.

....

In a few hours, Felix returned to Lady Sphinx's castle after saying his goodbyes to the girls.

The first thing he did after he entered his room was log in to the UVR and use the invitation link given to him by Sage Dalilia.

This link took him to the front gate of the Royal Palace. It was big enough, Felix appeared like a tiny ant before it.

Out of nowhere, a gorgeous short-haired maid appeared beside Felix and bowed her head respectfully.

"Greeting Sir Felix, please follow me." She said.

Felix nodded his head lightly and walked behind her towards the gate. When they reached it, the maid placed her palm on it and closed her eyes.

Then, she offered her other palm to Felix.

"Excuse me." Felix held it softly and they got disintegrated into light particles.

...

When Felix opened his eyes, he found himself in the same mesmerizing garden as the last time he entered the palace.

Only this time, he found Queen Allura sitting all by herself while wearing comfy pajamas.

She had multiple holograms before her, showing all kinds of states and reports.

Naturally, Felix was blocked from seeing them since they were related to the empire's governance.

"Good evening senior sister." Felix greeted with a charming smile as he took a seat on her table.

He didn't bother being formal since she had requested him to be casual with her in their last meeting.

"Glad to see you in a good shape." Queen Allura smiled back at him and closed off all the holograms.

"I hope I am not interrupting your work."

"It's just a bunch of annoying paperwork." Queen Allura waved her hand nonchalantly and followed with a hopeful tone, "I am more interested in your method to affect the dark substance."

As expected of a Queen, she didn't waste time with meaningless conversations before exposing her target.

Felix loved nothing more than straightaway getting to the point.

So, he also didn't waste her time and disclosed calmly, "The mist I used is actually a poisonous inducement that has only one job. Hinder the dark substance with its complex molecules and remain non-reactive during contact with the mixture."

After he finished, Felix looked at Queen Allura's eyes and spotted a hint of disappointment.

'Was my method that shitty or what?' Felix felt like his ego got hit by a sledgehammer.

He never fished for compliments but he also didn't like it when others didn't appreciate his hard work.

Especially when he spent 20 hours a day for two weeks straight to create the Quagmire inducement.

Just like he read her eyes, she did the same and found out that he probably misunderstood her reaction.

"You misunderstood little junior." Queen Allura smiled bitterly and said, "I was disappointed because I realized that your method could not be used by us witches."

"Hmm?" Felix raised an eyebrow in surprise, "I don't know about using my exact Quagmire inducement but I believe it's possible to create a material that can achieve the same effect, right?"

Queen Allura stood up and walked behind him. She placed her hands on his shoulders and said, "Little junior, you are looking down a bit too much on us witches."

"How so?"

"We already found out that the dark substance could be stopped with complex molecules, millions of years ago. As for not affecting the mixture? It was a no-brainer solution." Queen Allura said calmly.

Thinking about it, Felix always knew that something was wrong with the whole situation.

After all, he found out a solution to a problem that plunged the witches millions of years ago? Even if he had the ego of a god, he would still not dare to voice out this claim.

So, there was something going on here that he was ignorant about and Lady Sphinx didn't bother clarifying it.

Fortunately, Queen Allura saw his confusion and spoke to clear out the fog, "We have already created hundreds of materials with every unique shape, state, and element by using the same conditions. Yet, not a single one of them affected the dark substance negatively. Instead, they end up agitating those lifeforms, making them ruin the concoction much faster."

"Why so?"

"Before answering, tell me what do you know about the difference between laws and elements?" Queen Allura inquired curiously.

Felix pondered on the matter for a few seconds but still replied, "Not much really."

"Figured so." Queen Allura snapped her finger and two realistic candles emerged before Felix.

Both of them were lighted up and projected the same light and heat.

"Can you spot the difference between those two?" She asked.

Felix examined them thoroughly and found out that they were identical to each other.

He even used his Quantum Vision, X-ray vision, infrared-vision...etc.

"No." In the end, he replied truthfully.

Queen Allura smiled pleasantly at his honesty and said, "Almost everyone whom I asked before answered that the difference was in the flames. One is made out of laws and the other elemental energy."

"Indeed." Felix nodded his head in agreement.

He easily connected the dots from when she mentioned laws and elements but he didn't say it since she asked him if he spotted the difference.

He simply didn't.

"I am glad that you are not as full of shit as them." Queen Allura complemented with a charming smile.

Felix could understand their reason for lying since anyone would want to impress the Queen of the Witch Empire.

"No matter what method used, it is almost impossible to recognize the difference between material made out of laws and material made out of elemental energy." Queen added, "Both of them have the same structure of molecules and they react the same to other materials."

She made an example by placing two twigs above those candles. As expected, they burnt just as equally.

"But in reality, there is a massive difference between laws and elements." Queen snapped her finger as she spoke.

Immediately after, the flame on the left candle and the burnt twig above the right candle ended up breaking into particles, unlike their counterparts.

"The moment the elemental energy gets cut off, the created material, ability, or whatever you imagined will disappear shortly after." Queen Allura pointed at the string of smoke rising from the candle and said, "The only thing left behind is the aftermath of its existence."

Felix realized that it was the same as drinking water created with elemental energy instead of real water.

The water would function like the real thing, giving the body what it desired as long as the creator didn't cut off providing elemental energy.

If he went and cut it off, the aftermath would remain even if the water within the body disintegrated into particles.

"In a sense, materials made out of laws are real but materials that are made out of elemental energies are perfect copies." Queen let out a long sigh and finalized her explanation, "This difference is what blocked witches for millions from affecting the dark substance."

Upon connecting everything that was mentioned, Felix figured out why.

'Materials made out of laws agitate the dark substance in a positive way while materials made out of elemental energy could affect them in a negative way.' Felix smiled wryly, 'Since witches can't use elemental energy, they are left with no choice but to leave the dark substance alone.'

The only thing that was still confusing him was the dark substance agitation towards materials made out of laws.

Before he could ask about it, Queen Allura said, "No one knows why and master refuses to answer this question no matter how I pestered her for it."

Felix wasn't surprised by Lady Sphinx's silence on the matter. When he saw how those lifeforms weren't made from atoms or particles, he knew that something was wrong with them.

He knew that there was a big secret behind their existence and a reason why they target concoction potion-making exclusively.

'Exclusively?' Lady Sphinx smiled bitterly in her mind, 'If only he knew, if only he knew.'

Chapter 617 - The Beginning Of A New !

Felix stopped thinking about those eerie lifeforms and threw a weird question, "Why aren't you partnering up with the Half-Serpent Race to create a similar inducement as mine or something like that?"

Felix realized that if materials made out of laws were useless against the dark substance then it was possible to simply rely on other races to solve this issue for the witches.

After all, a witch could sign a partnership contract with a Half-Serpent and he would be responsible for slowing the dark substance's march while the witch focuses on the concoction.

"From your perspective, it's only logical to ask for help if we reached a dead-end." Queen Allura sighed, "But, you forgot to mention that the witches have pride that rivals Dragons. They will never accept help in their concoction from another race publicly."

Felix's eyelids twitched at her reasoning but he couldn't find fault with it.

He already knew that witches were too proud before he even attended the academy.

"The lases in the Academy have their pride reigned in by the teachers since they can always scold them and correct their mistakes." Queen Allura said, "However, for senior witches, who started working as potioners, their pride would keep growing each day they see how their potions are being fought for and the hundreds of people waiting in queue to get a potion of their making."

Felix realized that she was right. Master Witches were treated with respect by even kings and emperors. As for Grandmasters and Sages?

They were literally being worshipped and protected like some rare species. Even Elder Dragons have nothing to hold against them since those Sages could move armies of foreign races with a wave of a hand.

Just a single promise to concoction a three-star rank 5 potion would do the trick.

So, how could those witches allow other races to help them in potion concoction publicly?

'If they can't do so publicly, they still can do it privately.' Felix's eyes widened as he reached a shocking conclusion.

Seeing his reaction made Queen Allura chuckle faintly, "A bit shameless right?"

"Not really." Felix shrugged his shoulders, "If both parties agreed to the terms of the contract, there is no shame in it."

In other meaning, Felix felt that if both parties were benefitting from the experience, then it was acceptable.

The witches receive a boost in concoction while keeping their reputation intact while the helping party receives a percentage of the profit from the concoction in secret.

"You sure are interesting to think of it this way." Queen Allura raised an eyebrow in surprise.

Unbeknownst to her, Felix thought like that because he was also in the same situation.

All of his achievements wouldn't be possible without Asna and the primogenitors' help. Yet, they remain hidden in the shadows.

So, he simply didn't want to be hypocritical about himself.

Ring Ring!

"Excuse me, it's the Headmistress probably calling in regards to my graduation." Felix apologized as he silenced his AP bracelet.

He was already told by Lady Sphinx that she spoke with the Headmistress about his graduation process.

"Graduation? You leaving already?" Curious, Queen Allura inquired.

"Yes, I will be leaving tonight actually." Felix replied.

"I hope it's not about the treatment in the Academy." She asked with a serious look, appearing like she was going to make a huge mess if he said yes.

"It was annoying but I am not leaving because of it." Felix answered truthfully, "Master will be teaching me personally so I felt that it was going to be a waste of time to stay in the Academy at the same time."

Upon hearing so, Queen Allura showed Felix a sympathetic gaze and patted his shoulders, "Hang in there little junior."

Then, she turned around and disintegrated into light particles, leaving Felix standing there all alone in a chilly breeze.

"Is it really that bad?"

Felix gulped nervously after realizing that even a Queen of an Empire found it tough under Lady Sphinx's tutelage.

Alas, there was no going back anymore. Lady Sphinx was already sharpening her ruler for him...

...

Half an hour later, Felix could be seen sitting at the Headmistress's office with one leg above the other.

"I hope that my graduation announcement could be delayed until I am safely far away from the planet." Felix requested.

The Headmistress nodded her head calmly and asked, "Any other requests?"

While she might seem calm, she was pretty much holding herself from screaming in delight.

She never thought that she would be getting rid of Felix so soon. Especially after what he had done in the exams and the consequences of it!

Only 8 hours had gone by and Felix was already being proclaimed online as the most talented potioneer in history!

Hell, most people started to believe that potion-making was actually easy and if they were given a chance like Felix, they would have surpassed the witches as well.

Those comments were pretty ignorant and stupid but they really pushed the witches' buttons.

The Headmistress couldn't help but feel scared at what was about to happen in the upcoming exams if he had kept pulling shit like this.

So, she was happy to accept his requests as long as he leaves.

Alas, Felix's second request couldn't help but leave her stomped.

"I want my achievements to be noted down in the hall of fame just like any other student." Felix smiled innocently, "I believe I desire as much, don't you think?"

'This little!' The Headmistress's delight ended up changing to anger just as quickly.

Felix could see that he pissed her off but he didn't care about it.

When he first entered the Academy, he saw that the hall of fame was filled with medals, cups, pictures, and achievements far lesser than his.

Naturally, this wasn't including the alumni potioneers who were glorified in the hall of fame after getting promoted to Grandmasters or Sages.

Still, if Felix didn't say anything and left, it would be the same as he never attended the Academy.

If the Administration wasn't going to do it, then he would push even harder for it to happen.

He was a confrontational person after all.

"I can't allow that, change to another request." The Headmistress denied sternly.

'Allow it.'

Before Felix could even respond, Lady Sphinx ordered the Headmistress without a change of expression.

The Headmistress's expression got slightly ugly after hearing her order. Although Felix didn't hear it, he knew that Lady Sphinx had made a move.

'But...'

'But?' Lady Sphinx released a tiny bit of her pressure from the Headmistress's mind, making her freeze immediately in her place.

'It seems like you have forgotten your purpose as a Headmistress.' Lady Sphinx reprimands her, 'Your job is not to please the students and protect the Royal Academy's reputation but to help young witches reach their full potential before graduation.'

'How can you achieve so when you actively trying to hide a good source of motivation for their progress?' Lady Sphinx released her terrifying pressure and said one last time, 'Make sure to have his achievement decorated as much as possible. I want every witch to feel burning in her chest by the mere sight of it.'

This was Lady Sphinx's entire purpose of having Felix score high marks in the semesters.

If it could be done by having his achievement highlighted, then she had no issue with it.

'I apologize for being shortsighted.' The Headmistress lowered her head and ensured, 'I will make it happen immediately.'

The Headmistress lifted her head and said to Felix, "I accept your requests. You can leave now."

"Thank you." Felix smiled faintly then left the office.

He didn't know what Lady Sphinx said to convince her and he wasn't interested in hearing about it.

As long as his name and picture remain in the Academy to piss off those flowers, he was more than satisfied.

'Shameless as always.' Asna rolled her eyes at his true purpose.

...

After he exited the Headmistress's office, Felix walked through the campus with hands in his pockets.

He wanted to walk slowly towards the entrance and enjoy the chilly breeze and view one last time.

As he walked peacefully, the witches kept pointing at him from afar while those nearby kept cursing him either softly or loud enough he could hear them.

However, no matter what they said it didn't affect Felix's good mood one bit.

'Let's see how vocal you will be tomorrow.'

Cheerful, He hummed a tune as he continued walking.

Before long, he reached the entrance and saw that the escort crew was already waiting for him.

Felix turned around one last time and gave one giant middle finger to the Academy!

He aimed it especially at the main faculty, where the administration resides.

With one glorious smile and a middle finger pointed at the Academy, Felix set foot inside the hovercar and flew far away...

He might return to the Academy in the far future, but for now? It was time to seek opportunities in other places!

Chapter 618 - Heartless Payback!

Inside the Dark Deviant Spaceship, Felix could be seen trying to get comfortable inside the VR Pod.

Unfortunately, that was a bit difficult with tenants in his head arguing loudly.

"We have decided that he will head to my galaxy after the exams if the Void Primogenitor didn't reach us!" Thor yelled.

"The day hasn't even finished!" Jörmungandr retorted, "He might reply in the next hours, who knows?"

"You old fart! You are just being unreasonable now."

"I don't care."

Just as Thor wanted to start cursing, Lady Sphinx closed her book gently and said, "I will contact him again. If he didn't reply in the next two days, we will set to Thor's Galaxy at once."

"Understood?" Lady Sphinx gave them a cold stare the moment she saw their mouths opening up.

In the end, both of them nodded their heads in agreement and went to sit in different places.

"They are almost as old as the universe yet they still keep acting like kids." Asna remarked speechlessly at their actions.

Lady Sphinx chuckled and whispered to Asna, "They were always like this. Why do you think their empires thrived much better than other primogenitors? They were always trying to outdo each other in everything."

Asna laughed at their expense, making them both feel irritated more than ever.

Meanwhile, Felix was simply happy that the situation got solved without him being needed to do anything.

'Hmm?'

Lady Sphinx's expression suddenly changed, making Thor get nervous at the thought of her being contacted by Void Primogenitor.

Fortunately for him, that wasn't the case.

"It's finally time Asna." Lady Sphinx smiled, "I have just been informed that my copy had finished concocting the Soul Splitting Potion."

Asna and Felix froze at the same time after hearing so. The promised potion that would allow Asna to access the UVR was finally concocted successfully!

It had been more than six months since Asna was told about it by Lady Sphinx. There was not a single day gone by without her thinking about it.

Now that it finally got concocted, she was left trembling in her place, too excited and shocked to reply.

"Congratulation little Asna." Jörmungandr smiled widely, displaying his delight for Asna.

"Good, we can finally start hanging all together in the UVR instead of this shitty place." Thor laughed thunderously.

Meanwhile, Felix had the biggest grin in his life. When Asna saw it, her excitement faded away with the wind.

After reading his thoughts, she couldn't help but curse him, "You shameless prick! You wouldn't dare!"

"hahaha! Try me!" Felix laughed like an absolute maniac in his UVR's house.

When Lady Sphinx and the other two read his thoughts as well and saw what he was planning, they couldn't help but comment.

"Even for you, that's a little bit dirty."

"You sure don't miss out on any chances."

"Sigh, you can only oblige little Asna."

Asna's eyes reddened slightly then she started sniffing softly, appearing like she had been wronged.

"You can sniff all day long, it ain't working on me." Felix smirked, "If you want me to drink that potion, you better remove this tattoo from my lower back and make another one on my right arm. If it's not saying 'My Pet Asna', then you better stop dreaming about entering the UVR."

Felix sure was brutal to blackmail her like this.

He knew that she would agree to it since she desired to enter the UVR more than anything in the universe.

He didn't care if Asna felt bad or not since this was simply payback for making him have that humiliating tattoo for a couple of months now.

Because of it, he didn't dare to lower his back even though he wore thick clothes to hide it.

"You heartless bastard." Asna stopped her fake sniffing at once and started negotiating, "I won't do it unless there is a time limit!"

Felix thought about it for a moment and suggested, "I will remove it after one year. However, you are not allowed to make any other humiliating tattoos on my body ever again."

"Huh! One year? Keep dreaming!" Asna crossed her arms and counter-offered annoyed, "I won't do it for more than a month!"

"Half a year, and you will not bother me to take you to the movies and shopping after you enter the UVR." Felix fought back.

Asna pouted, "Why would I want to hang out with a loser like you in the first place? You will just make me look bad."

Just as Felix wanted to conclude the deal, Asna mentioned with a soft tone, "How about hanging out just in the first month until I adapt to it?"

"Can you not be so fickle?" Felix said speechlessly.

She was just cursing him and then suddenly negotiated backward. Still, Felix found no reason to reject her if it was just for one month.

He knew that she was playful and would keep pestering him to attend clubs and such if he gave her any leeway.

"Fine, now get this stupid tattoo away from my bum." Felix rushed her.

Eee! Eee!

Nimo didn't understand what he said but he felt like he was being cursed by him. So, he started protesting with his tiny hands lifted at the sky.

Soon, Asna lifted him and ordered while tightening her grip, "Turn into this tattoo on his right arm."

Nimo was already used to her abuse. He swiftly understood what she wanted and transformed himself into the newest tattoo...'My Pet Asna.'

Eee! Eee!

Nimo got slightly excited after seeing that he perfectly copied the tattoo on his first try.

He turned to Asna with a lovable expression, appearing like he was fishing for praise. Alas, he ended up getting smacked hard in the head.

"You little bastard, why did you make it so fast." Asna cursed in irritation as she hurled Nimo away like a sandbag.

Ee ee?

Poor Nimo could only tear up in confusion at her sadistic treatment as he rushed to Lady Sphinx's embrace.

Lady Sphinx caught him and patted him gently like a mother while continuing to read her book.

Meanwhile, Felix was laughing his ass out at the tattoo on his right arm.

"I will make sure to display this everywhere to show my love for you Asna." Felix grinned while changing his t-shirt to a black tank.

Although this made him appear like an edgy kid, Felix was willing to accept the sacrifice to humiliate Asna.

Meanwhile, Asna felt her face get melted in embarrassment at the thought of others seeing the tattoo. But, at the same time, she kinda liked it?

'What the hell is wrong with you?!' Asna slapped herself instantly in horror, 'Get a grip already!'

She didn't like those feelings one bit.

"By the way, when is the potion going to be here?" Felix inquired after recalling an important matter.

"I guess a month or so." Lady Sphinx answered.

Felix rested his chin on his palm and contemplated, 'I think it is better to play an individual game now so I can take advantage of my emergency tank one last time.'

'F*ck you!'

'I already boosted my physical strength to a passable degree. So, my only problems would be mental defenses and energy capacity. Those wouldn't get enhanced by devouring random natural treasures.'

If Felix didn't have the Devourer's heart, any natural treasure he consumed could provide him with a bonus enhancement based on its type.

However, now that he was considered as a half-devourer, every natural treasure consumed gets turned into energy without taking advantage of the effects.

So, the only way left to get rid of those weaknesses once and for all was by concocting potions or finding other unique methods.

"My Galaxy is near the Fairies' main pocket dimension." Thor tempted shamelessly, "If you entered it and offered a worthy gift, they will allow you to bask under their fairy dust."

Before Jörmungandr could curse him, Lady Sphinx gave a death stare to Thor and said, "You looking for a beating?"

"Haha, chill chill, I was just trying to help my little student." Thor gave a hollow laugh as he avoided Lady Sphinx's look.

He knew that Lady Sphinx could easily freeze his body and start beating the crap out of him if he pissed her off.

After all, she was still alive, making her consciousness prowess millions of times stronger than him, who is just a tiny wisp.

"Fairy dust, huh." Felix scratched his chin after recalling its miraculous properties.

Basking under it for a couple of hours would help remove all negative thoughts, curses, provide better clarity, heal soul-based wounds, and lastly, enlarge the soul lake and turn it into a sea.

One of his lifelong achievements in his previous life was wishing for an opportunity to experience basking under fairy dust.

It was just for an hour but it did help him turn his lake into a small-sized sea, which in turn toughened his soul barrier, mental defenses, and increased his mental capacity.

"I can easily wish to receive an opportunity now, but I will get a maximum of three hours even if I used my best wish." Felix shook his head, "Since we get only one chance to experience it in our lifetime, it's better to save it until I get a wish with a higher limit."

"If I found a desirable item to the mother fairy, I can increase the duration even further when I head there."

Felix decided to go there when he was fully ready to get the highest possible reward, instead of settling with a mediocre enhancement.

As for the dangers in the upcoming games? He already had a temporary countermeasure to take advantage of.

"Oh, you are planning to concoct the Potion of Solitude?" Lady Sphinx inquired in intrigue.

"Yes, I believe I can pull it off quite easily unlike witches." Felix smirked, "After all, my mental defenses might be crap compared to my peers, but not as crap as the witches."

Lady Sphinx chuckled a bit but she didn't deny his claim.

The potions that caused witches difficulties due to their strength and mental defenses, Felix could eat them for launch!

Chapter 619 - Unswallowed Pill For Eternity!

The first thing that Felix did was purchase the materials for the potion online. He bought enough materials for ten attempts.

In total, he paid 600 million or so for them.

Ring Ring!

"What do you have for me?!" Fatty Bodidi's excited voice resounded in the living room.

"Bring me those as quickly as possible." Felix sent the serial codes to him.

"On it!"

Just as Bodidi wanted to hang up, Felix suddenly asked, "Any updates on the promotion?"

"Cough, I attempted the exams once and failed horribly." Bodidi confessed with an ashamed tone.

"How badly?" Felix inquired.

"My best mark was C+ in six exams." Bodidi's voice got weaker as he spoke.

Felix was left speechless by his performance. He knew that it was going to be difficult for Bodidi to pass those promotion exams, but he didn't expect this shitty result.

If he didn't improve, he really would get promoted after a decade. At that time, Felix would be either dead or too big to care about universal deliveries from Bodidi.

"What seems to be the problem? Are the exams too hard, you didn't prepare enough? Or you are simply too stupid for them?" Felix sighed as he asked.

"Bastard, I did my best! The exams are too brutal!" Fatty Bodidi complained, "Especially the physical and elemental related exams. I almost died in them!"

Felix knew that promotion exams in the Space Worm Race required the juniors to be capable enough to travel through the vast cosmos safely.

After all, universal delivery was an extremely difficult and risky endeavor since the deliveryworms were needed to open up multiple wormholes to reach their destination.

In between, they could end up getting hunted or worse killed by a rogue void creature or another unique space monster.

'I guess I need to boost him a bit if I wanted him to pass them faster.' Felix decided to assist Bodidi.

He knew that helping him was the same as helping himself.

After all, it was much better to receive packages directly from Bodidi than sent by some random deliveryworm or company.

Knowing that a lot of beings were interested in his Sphinx eyes made it harder for him to trust strangers.

"I will call you back soon." Felix said and hung up.

Then, he started browsing on potions that could help Space Worms either physically, mentally, or elementally.

What he found made him grumble, "This shit is too expensive to make. Is it even worth it for that Fatty? What if he failed the exams even after consuming them?"

Who could blame him for thinking like this?

The potions were all ranked 3+ and the materials to make them were quite rare and limited. The cheapest potion on the list cost at least 100 million SC to make.

Unlike most races, the Space Worm Race could only consume specific potions that were made by specific materials.

"Whatever, I would invest half a billion in him." Felix decided to buy enough to concoct three potions.

One would help with memory, another would help with stamina, and the last one would boost Bodidi's energy capacity.

Soon after buying the materials for them, Felix called Bodidi back and sent him a new list. "Get those for me as well."

Then, he hung up, not planning on telling him about the potions yet.

It was better to do so after he actually concocted them successfully so he wouldn't raise his hopes for anything. If they failed?

Oh well, there was no investment that was foolproof.

...

The next morning on the campus...

A shocking announcement was posted by the Headmistress on the Academy boards and on the website, making it noticeable for everyone.

The announcement was a single short sentence.

-Felix Maxwell had graduated from the Academy-

It offered no explanation, no nice gratulating words, or even wishing good luck. Yet, this little sentence had left everyone lost for words.

In her dorm room, Lara could only stare at it with widened eyes, feeling like her world had just crashed apart.

Just yesterday, she was hyping herself to beat Felix in the next semester, feeling like she finally had a worthy rival to help her improve through competition.

Yet, in a single night, that dream had broken apart, leaving her feeling a sense of failure.

Meanwhile, Naima and Karry didn't react much as they were already informed by him.

Though, they still felt like it was a pity to see him leave so soon. Teacher Sonna, teacher Djamila, and teacher Hala all felt the same.

Apart from those mentioned above, the other witches' reactions couldn't be more embarrassing for the Academy.

"HE LEFT!! The tumor has finally left!!"

"DRINKS ON ME TONIGHT!!"

"Thank god! Oh lord, I really thought we will be getting thrashed by him in every semester exams."

"We need to hold a party in the UVR to celebrate his departure!"

The campus has risen from the ground with celebratory shouts and excited high-pitched screams. Papers and books were thrown in the air inside the library and the halls.

Witches could be seen hugging each other and high-fiving with teary eyes.

If anyone saw them without knowing the situation, they would assume that they had gotten rid of a plague or a new Sage Witch had emerged.

During this exuberant and enlivened atmosphere, the Headmistress's assistant walked through the corridor towards the entrance of the main faculty.

Usually, she would have scolded or glared at witches for not being quiet in the corridors, but now?

Only a look of irritation and helplessness could be seen in her eyes.

In a short while, she reached the crowded main entrance and walked towards a wall that was decorated lavishly with trophies, medals, certificates, artistic cauldrons, and pictures of young beautiful looking witches.

Below them were written names that could shock the entire galaxy. Names that belonged to current famous grandmasters and Sage witches!

The Headmistress's assistant looked at those glorious witches and felt like she was about to commit a grave sin. But, she still reeled in her emotions and did as ordered.

She beamed a large golden framework that had its back facing the witches.

Her action drew their interest, making them drop their conversation about Felix's graduation and see what's going on.

"What is she doing?"

"Maybe alumni had just got promoted to a grandmaster?"

"Today sure is blessed! so many good ne...Heh?"

The witches' lips stiffened immediately after spotting a damned face on that framework.

A face so handsome, it would move most girls, but before those genderless witches? It gave them an urge to spit a mouthful at it.

Felix's smug smile on the portrait made it even harder for the witches to accept the reality before them.

Alas, the Headmistress's assistance didn't turn around and tell them it was a prank or something.

Instead, she hung the portrait beside the other great witches then closed the glass window and walked away with a weary expression.

After she was gone, the witches kept staring at each other in utter bewilderment and confusion, hoping for one of them to step up and explain this ludicrous situation.

In this utter silence, a witch suddenly murmured the words written below the portrait.

-Felix Maxwell, 784KY graduate-

-The first 2nd-semester student in the history of the Academy to concoct a 5-star potion-

-A True Pride of The Royal Academy-

Those words resounded deeply within each witch core, striking their pride like a sledgehammer.

A nobody in potion-making, who learned about such art in less than a year managed to get himself hung within the hall of fame.

Meanwhile, those witches couldn't even dream about it even in their sleep.

"No, no, no, no! NOOOOOOOOOOOO!! NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!"

Out of nowhere, a despairing high-pitch scream echoed within the halls of the main faculty.

It belonged to no other than the Racist Mushroom Lilly, who was glimpsed at Felix's portrait the moment she stepped within the entrance.

Her scream awakened those poor witches, who felt like a part of their soul died after imagining seeing Felix's smug smile every time they entered the main faculty.

Such horror made even some witches tear up as they run away towards their classrooms.

Before long, the area turned into chaos as witches began protesting furiously and loudly until their voices reached even the 3rd floor.

The cause of the mayhem easily went viral in the network, making everyone feel either shocked or amused.

[Ayye, he really did a dirty one on them.]

[I honestly can't believe that the administration went as far as glorifying him in their hall of fame.]

[True, he must really have some good pull from the Headmistress or even the Queen herself!]

[Hahah, the fact that his face will be erected there for eternity must be making those proud witches want to rip their hair apart.]

The other non-witch residents in the empire all enjoyed Felix's last parting gift. Whether they were humans, orcs, goblins, elves, and even slimes.

As long as they were mistreated by witches, they felt better knowing that the witches were getting shamed just like they did to them!

The only difference was that no matter what happened, Felix would always remain an unswallowed pill for old and young witches throughout the upcoming years!

His job of wounding the witches' pride could be finally considered as concluded!

Chapter 620 - The Brutal Training And The Response.

While the Academy and the network were thrown into mayhem yet again with a single portrait, Felix wasn't even paying attention to any of that.

Instead, he was sweating buckets on a snowy peak in Thor's UVR room.

It was just as big as Jörmungandr's room but was completely different environmentally.

Thunderclouds and toppling snow mountains took most of the space, unlike Jörmungandr's room that was filled with poison swamps.

"Not fast enough!"

Smack!

A thin long bamboo stick smacked Felix's back, leaving behind a long red mark. Felix's back could be seen covered by plenty of them already.

He wasn't bleeding or anything but getting hit sharply like that in such cold weather would make anyone shiver in their places.

"Again!"

Felix sucked in the pain and took a deep breath. Then, he focused on all those tiny holes in his body at the same time and forced them to close without using his mental energy!!

Unfortunately, it took him half a second to achieve so. Thor's displeased expression showed that he didn't like it one bit.

Smack!

"Again!"

Felix gritted his teeth to hold himself from protesting against his abuse. It's been more than three hours since Thor started training him to control his mutation much better.

In the beginning, he was happy that he could finally close those tiny holes and open them up by his will instead of wasting his mental energy.

Alas, his happiness was short-lived as Thor's training regime was more brutal and crude than Jörmungandr's.

While Jörmungandr believed that patience and observation were key to training, Thor was a supporter of a strict iron training system.

His motto was pain meant progress!

Smack!

"Not good enough! Heal up and try again!" Thor yelled with a displeased tone, "It's been three hours already. I managed to do it in my first attempt and even my most retarded descendent did it after a couple of minutes."

"I am not your descendent am I?" Peeved, Felix mumbled to himself but ended up only getting whipped again in his lips!

'F*ck!!'

"Enough bitching around and try again!"

Felix closed his bleeding mouth shut and started concentrating on those tiny holes.

He was told by Thor that the moment he inherited this mutation, he also inherited the ability to control them just like his limbs.

The only reason he didn't figure it out was because he never found access to controlling them.

It was like some people were capable of moving their ears, noses, or bouncing their chest, while others couldn't do so in their lifetimes.

Thor showed Felix the way to access it but the speed wasn't up there.

"If you can't close and open them in less than a millisecond, they will get you killed!" Thor shouted as he whipped Felix again.

Felix knew that he was right.

In his upcoming game, he would be placed against real platinum players, who were stronger than even Krialder, The Talisman User in his previous game.

Adding to the uniqueness of each race and abilities, and it would be tougher to survive a fight against them without proper speed.

But, he couldn't achieve his supersonic mode quickly if he didn't control the Avion's mutation perfectly.

So, under this brutal weather and lightning bolts striking nearby, Felix kept trying to perfect his control without voicing a single complaint against Thor's abuse.

Through the pain and repetition, he could see that he was progressing towards his ideal target at a respectable pace.

....

Later that day...

Felix was currently lying on his bed, feeling mentally exhausted after spending half a day getting whipped in a freezing temperature.

Fortunately, Thor's method had forced his mind to adapt quickly to avoid the pain. Right now, he could close and open those tiny holes in less than a quarter of a second!

Still, it wasn't enough, so Felix had to repeat this training two days later.

Tomorrow was booked by Jörmungandr and the following day by Lady Sphinx.

That's how they divided the week. Two days for each of them and the last one for Felix to freely train any course he desired or simply to take a break.

While he was melting in bed, Lady Sphinx and the others were discussing their bet in the upcoming game if they ended up against a primogenitor's champion.

"I believe that with the upcoming yearly primogenitors' games, m..."

Lady Sphinx suddenly went quiet during her sentence and started nodding her head calmly.

Before the others could react, she smiled faintly at them and announced, "The Void Primogenitor had just contacted me and set up a meeting this evening with all of us."

"Really?!" Felix jumped from his bed with newfound energy at the sound of this good news.

Meanwhile, Jörmungandr immediately smiled smugly while eying Thor, who was clearly irked by the news.

"He didn't say that he agreed yet." Thor scoffed, "Maybe he just didn't want to reject Lady Sphinx over a call but face to face respectful.."

"No, he told me that he is interested and I should bring the little thief with me." Lady Sphinx broke his fantasy apart.

"He asked for me?" Felix pointed at his chest in bewilderment.

"Indeed."

Felix didn't know why exactly he asked for him and he honestly didn't feel too nervous about it.

He already hung out with primogenitors long enough to know the dos and don'ts.

"If he asked you anything just answer truthfully." Jörmungandr advised, "He won't care about your secrets even if you exposed all of them to him."

"Hell, I believe that Felix should go up and beyond to sell himself to the Void Primogenitor." Thor suggested, "After all, the Void Primogenitor had either few hidden descendants or none at all. So, Felix would be considered as a half-descendant if he inherited his abilities."

"Don't forget about his strongest ability." Asna joined the discussion, "We all know how precious it is to primogenitors. If Felix is going to use the Void Primogenitors, he simply couldn't give up on it as well."

Felix nodded his head in agreement. He already decided to compromise and give up on a slot for another perfect manipulation to go for this.

If he had to lose out on a peak active ability as well, his 3rd replacement stage would honestly be way too weak.

Even if the element was void.

"Enough guessing, we will find out his answer in the meeting." Lady Sphinx waved her hand and said, "For now, just dress up formally and learn how to talk properly. He absolutely abhors informality."

'Why can't they be normal?' Felix was a bit speechless by his antics, feeling like he was about to meet another weirdo primogenitor.

Later that day, Felix and the other primogenitors could be seen gathered in Lady Sphinx's UVR's cosmic pyramid.

All of them appeared neat, graceful, and dignified with their formal outfits. Felix went for a black tuxedo, Lady Sphinx for an amber-colored long dress, and the other two wore royal robes.

They were more comfortable in their own cultural formal clothing.

"Let's teleport, he dislikes nonpunctual guests." Lady Sphinx mentioned while pressing on an invitation link.

Soon, all of them disappeared at once.

When they opened their eyes, they found themselves in a small cozy living room that was made entirely from dark brown wood.

Even the furniture and decoration were wooden. Yet, that didn't take away the beauty of this room's simplicity.

As they looked around, they found that no one was inside. Yet, they kept remaining standing patiently.

In a few seconds, the living room door was opened up by a strange entity that made Felix question his eyes.

A floating pitch-black whirlpool with few brightened dots within it.

It appeared almost like a gate to the matter universe!

"Greetings."

Abruptly, a fathomless echoing voice emerged from within the center of the whirlpool.

"Greetings Lord Khaos." Lady Sphinx bowed her head respectfully and was followed by Thor and Jörmungandr.

When Felix saw this, he quickly broke out of his daze and copied their actions exactly.

"Please, sit." Lord Khaos requested.

All of them took a seat nearby.

Felix found out that the only seat left behind was the closest to Lord Khaos's host seat.

Knowing that it was bad manners to not accept, Felix sat down reluctantly.

All of that bullshit about not being nervous had gone by the wind after he saw Lord Khaos's appearance and respectful approach of his masters.

He knew that Lord Khaos must be a big deal even within the primogenitors' circle.

Lord Khaos floated to his seat and morphed into a humanoid figure.

Nothing much changed but the figure. He was still faceless and appeared gender-less.

"So, this is the human child you spoke about Sphinx?" Lord Khaos tilted his head as he faced Felix, making him sweat a little from his palms.

He didn't know why but he kept getting mentally exhausted each time Lord Khaos's voice was processed in his brain.

It was like each word was a code that needed to be solved for Felix to comprehend it.

"Don't bully him with your codex Lord Khaos." Lady Sphinx chuckled, "His mental defenses still require a lot of improvement."

"I barely used it. I don't know what you see in him." Lord Khaos's voice soon became echoless, making Felix understand each word almost immediately.

'Shit, I'm off to a bad start!' Felix knew that Lord Khaos wasn't pleased by his result from their interaction!

