

Supremacy 621

Chapter 621 - The Meeting.

Lord Khaos ignored Felix and turned to Thor and Jörmungandr. "I hope you enjoyed your slumber."

"It was calming alright." Thor smiled.

Jörmungandr nodded his head in agreement.

Lord Khaos didn't bring this subject anymore after hearing their responses.

He turned to Lady Sphinx and said, "Your proposal might seem simple but you are asking too much out of me. I can't just hand out my bloodline to a random kid, who clearly isn't worthy of it."

Felix's expression turned solemn at his judgment.

He didn't like what he heard but he remained quiet and left Lady Sphinx to do the speaking for him as they planned.

"He is not any random kid though?" Lady Sphinx smiled, "He is my disciple as well as those two geezers' disciple."

"Hm? My apologies, I didn't think your relationship was this close. I thought you are taking care of him since he is your champion." Lord Khaos bowed his head almost immediately.

He ought to apologize since a disciple/master relationship was extremely tight and respected in the primogenitors' circle.

Primogenitors could talk shit about their champions or descendants all day long and no one would care.

But, it was different with a disciple/master relationship.

"The fact that all three of you took him in makes me quite curious about his capabilities." Lord Khaos said.

"In your eyes, his capabilities wouldn't move you. But his potential would definitely make you understand our reasons." Lady Sphinx shared.

"Potential?" Lord Khaos seemed slightly interested.

He knew that Lady Sphinx was a very practical person and would never boast or lie about anything.

Without him needing to ask about it, Lady Sphinx listed what made Felix unique from the rest and why she believed that he could even surpass primogenitors in terms of strength in the far future.

Naturally, she had to bring Asna to the mix since she was a core part of what made Felix have this potential in the first place.

She wasn't worried about Lord Khaos going on spreading Felix's secrets to other primogenitors because she knew that he was a neutral member of the council.

He belonged to no faction and had absolutely no enemies due to his minimalistic way of living.

"Even a unigin being resides within him and assist him." Lord Khaos turned to Felix and commented, "What an interesting little fellow."

Felix didn't know if he said with a favorable expression or not since he literally had no facial expressions while his tone remained static the entire time.

It was like a robot communicating with them.

"If it's like this, I believe that he is able to use other primogenitors' bloodlines. If I still recall, a couple of elders are dead and will have no issue with your request whatsoever." Lord Khaos questioned.

It was to be expected that Lord Khaos would find out that their request was a bit illogical.

After all, they could have picked much safer primogenitors without paying anything instead of trying to make a deal with him.

A deal that would probably make even Lady Sphinx feel hurt financially for a long time.

Lady Sphinx already anticipated as much and was ready to come clean.

"The thing is, the little thief had managed to secure an egg that we believe might be created by the universe to replace the Paragon of Sins."

"Hmmm?!"

For the first time, Lord Khaos had shown a different expression through his tone.

This surprised Lady Sphinx a bit since this was the first time ever that she saw him get flustered by anything.

'Does he have a close relationship with Paragon of Sins?' Lady Sphinx thought, 'I never heard about this from anywhere. If it is true, then he might not help us.'

Lady Sphinx wasn't afraid that Lord Khaos would share the news with the Paragon of Sins if he was a friend of him or something.

That's because she knew that Lord Khaos would feel that it was beneath him to share information gotten in his own house with others without receiving permission.

He was that kind of person and why he was respected by the primogenitors' circle even though he rarely interacts with them.

"How certain are you? I know that you never announce a theory without being at least 50% confident about proving it." He asked with a solemn tone.

It was obvious for everybody now that he was too invested in this matter for some unknown reason.

"About 70%." Lady Sphinx stressed, "Still, the only way to truly prove it is by receiving your bloodline and hatching the egg."

Upon hearing so, Lord Khaos went quiet for a few seconds.

'I don't know if her theory is correct or not but I am willing to try it if it meant the death of that old enchantress.' Lord Khaos sighed in his mind, 'As long as she is alive, I will always be forced to live in the edges of the universe instead of the Void Realm.'

If those four heard his thoughts, they would be left absolutely gobsmacked!

Firstly, all of them believed that the Paragon of Sins was a man since he presented himself as such during his few appearances!

Secondly, The Void Primogenitor was actually banned from entering the Void Realm?!

They wouldn't believe it even if Lord Khaos confessed!

That's because the Void Realm was the only place with void elemental energy!

So, if he couldn't access it, it only meant that he would be forced to send subordinates to get it for him.

Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to sustain himself for long and be forced to enter hibernation!

"I am willing to accept the proposal if some of my conditions were agreed upon." Lord Khaos informed.

"Please."

"First, I ask nothing in return but all of you will owe me a favor that would last for eternity." Lord Khaos pointed at Felix and said, "Even you."

Felix was a bit speechless by owing a favor for such a cosmic entity.

Though, he still nodded his head quickly, knowing that when the day Lord Khaos needs him, it would be way far in the future.

The others nodded their heads casually.

It was a common practice in the primogenitors' circle to owe favors if one part didn't have what the other part desired during the deal.

"Secondly, I would like to keep a wisp of my consciousness within his consciousness space to supervise the hatching and also the use of my bloodline." Lord Khaos said, "I have neither alive descendants nor disciples. So, if my bloodline is going to make an appearance, it better be used in a worthy manner."

"That's only common sense." Lady Sphinx agreed.

The others agreed to his condition as well. Even Asna didn't throw a tantrum about the space like usual.

After all, she would be soon living in the UVR.

"My last condition is to let nature take course." Lord Khaos said with a strict tone, "If the being within the egg had a purpose to replace the Paragon of Sins, then by no means can you change that."

This condition threw them off as they didn't expect that Lord Khaos actually wanted the replacement to happen.

'It seems like their relationship isn't as amicable as I thought.' Lady Sphinx thought.

The others thought the same but no one voiced a question about the matter.

They simply nodded their heads in agreement with his final condition. There was no point in blocking Nimo from doing his job.

After all, he would need probably a hundred thousand years before he fully grew up.

At that point in time, Felix would most likely not require his backup if he kept growing with this pace.

"Please send me an address." Lord Khaos requested as he stood up, "I will handle the delivery for you."

"We appreciate it." Lady Sphinx created a link and sent it to him.

Upon reading it, Lord Khaos commentated, "It will take a month or two for my subordinates to deliver it even if he traveled between the void and the matter universe at his fastest speed."

'He must be really far away.' Felix raised an eyebrow in surprise.

'You have no idea.' Lady Sphinx said, 'His void subordinates are even faster than Space Worms when it comes to traveling the universe. So, if it still takes them a month or two, it only meant that he is close to the edges of the universe.'

'That far?!' Felix sucked a deep breath at her conclusion.

He knew that the closest edge of the universe was at least tens of billion light-years away from the milky way galaxy!

"I don't want to keep you held up for long." Lord Khaos said while standing up from his seat.

Felix and the rest understood his cue and stood after him.

"It was a pleasure meeting you again Lord Khaos." Lady Sphinx smiled as she offered her hand.

"The pleasure is all mine." Lord Khaos kissed the back of her hand gracefully as he thought, 'You brought me hope that I never knew I had.'

Thor and Jörmungandr shook his hand after her, leaving only Felix behind.

Felix suppressed his nervousness and bowed his head respectfully, not offering him a handshake.

Why? He knew that Lord Khaos wouldn't accept it.

He wasn't worthy and Lord Khaos made sure to make him understand it before.

'At least, he has some good sense.' Lord Khaos smiled in his mind as he watched Felix disintegrate into light particles with the rest.

After the room was cleared out, Lord Khaos murmured to himself, "If I want the egg to hatch faster, I need to gather a good amount of pure void energy as well. Relying on them to collect void energy won't be enough."

"But, I need to do it discreetly and carefully. Otherwise, that wicked enchantress will find out about it." Lord Khaos sighed, "Even while living at the edges of the universe, I can not escape her Void Eyes."

It seems like even Lord Khaos, one of the strongest beings in the universe was having problems big enough to make him feel hopeless....

Chapter 622 - Spinning The Wheel!

After Felix and the rest returned from the meeting, they held a meeting to discuss the points brought out.

The one that stood out the most was Lord Khaos's change of attitude the instant the Paragon of Sins was mentioned.

"What do you think?" Thor inquired while looking at Lady Sphinx.

"I don't know." Lady Sphinx knitted her eyebrows as she said, "From the looks of it, he seems to be sharing a bad relationship with the Paragon of Sins. But, we can't be certain about his true thoughts."

"It doesn't matter to us." Jörmungandr said, "We don't need to get involved in his issues. We already have many problems on our plate."

Everyone nodded their heads in agreement.

Although they wanted to hatch Nimo, they weren't interested in making an enemy of Paragon of Sins.

Lady Sphinx already had a bone to pick with Charm Primogenitro Kumiho while Thor and Jörmungandr needed to take down The Darkin Faction members.

As for Felix, he probably going to end up facing them all one way or another. So, the last thing he wanted was to aggravate the Paragon of Sins.

'I better start training, this is getting scary.'

Felix realized that he was starting to get involved with primogenitors' circle matters more often.

With his current strength, he knew that he was treading on a fine grey line.

So, he excused himself and entered Thor's UVR room. Then, restarted his training on top of the snowy mountain peak all by himself...

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A couple of days later, Felix's materials were delivered by a veteran deliveryworm.

The moment Felix confirmed the package, he requested the Queen to take him as far as possible. He didn't trust that the deliveryworm wouldn't sell his coordinates after confirming his identity.

They might be bound by contract but there were many wicked ways to get it done.

While the spaceship was flying at a light speed towards the wormhole leading to the Milky Way Galaxy, Felix was inside one of Lady Sphinx's mini-labs in the UVR.

He was currently practicing concocting The Potion of Solitude.

It was a three-star rank 3 potion that was known for its hallucination effect during the concoction process.

Since witches couldn't have their focus affected during the concoction process, this was a death sentence for them.

On the other hand...

Felix's mental defenses were more than enough to handle such a weak hallucination.

So, the difficulty was brought down from three stars to merely one star!

With his expertise in preparation and the Quagmire inducement, he easily concocted more than 10 potions out of 17 attempts!

"This should be enough practice."

Felix smiled confidently as he logged out of the UVR. He requested the Queen to stop somewhere nearby and waited a couple of seconds.

'The Spaceship is in standby.' The Queen informed monotonously.

Felix exited the VR Pod and headed towards the lab.

It was nothing too fancy compared to Lady Sphinx's lab, but it was enough for a rookie researcher like him.

After he entered, he went straight to the empty potion-making tables and beamed three portions of materials for Potion of Solitude.

Then, he went to a glass closet and brought out the glassware equipment. He placed what he needed carefully on the second table.

Next, he beamed two silver Cauldron that he purchased and took a deep breath.

'Let's begin.'

Felix narrowed his eyes in concentration and started working his magic in utter silence.

There were no spectators, no cheers, no curses, no exams, nothing...Just pure potion-making for the sake of himself.

Under this halo of tranquility, Felix had managed to concoct five potions out of the ten portions that he bought.

His first attempt at concocting rank 3 potions and he succeeded in securing 50% of his portions!

If those witches at Academy heard so, they would honestly feel envious, hopeless, and lastly, relieved...Relieved that he did not remain in the Academy when this happened.

"Phew, can't believe I concocted three bonus potions." Felix smiled in satisfaction as he held a spherical bottle that contained a blue mist-like substance.

"If I sold them to Looby, I might earn 370 million SC out of each one."

Felix spent less than 60 million SC for each potion! This meant, he had at least 300 million profit out of each potion!

This was literally printing money for him!

After all, the materials were cheap but the potion was still limited in the market due to witches' inability to concoct it successfully and consistently.

Since the potion's effect was enhancing mental defenses for a couple of months, it was extremely desirable for players, fighters, explorers, and even mortal rich lords!

Though, it could be only drunk once or twice before the mind gain immunity against its effect.

This was the reason why Felix never bothered to buy it before.

It was better to save it for far more dangerous games like the upcoming ones.

Gulp Gulp!

Felix unlocked the lid and drank one immediately.

Because of his poison immunity, he didn't suffer from the side effects of seeing random hallucinations in the next couple of hours.

"Hmm, I don't feel any difference from before." Felix pondered, "It's better to test it out in the UVR to make sure."

Felix logged back in the UVR and entered his private room.

Then, he requested the Queen to create a dummy with mental affecting abilities strong enough to take down an Origin Realm Bloodliner.

Following his instructions, the Queen manifested a humanoid red bug with antennas on top of his head and many tiny sensors on his body that resembled hair strands.

He had a smooth exoskeleton that made him appear like he was wearing body armor.

"High-ranked official of the Hive Race." Felix knitted his eyebrows as he stared intensely at the humanoid bug.

If there was one race that Felix feared facing in the games, it was definitely the Hive Race.

They were masters in the arts of consciousness and mind.

What's worse, if two of them ended up in the same game, they would be able to sync their mind attacks to enhance it.

This always made it harder for the others to survive against them in the games.

If they remained the last ones standing, the one with the higher hierarchy within the Hive Race would claim the win.

Even if the other one needed to die for it to happen, he would gladly oblige.

'I am ready.' Felix made an Okay sigh with his hand and started staring at the humanoid bug right in his eyes.

Before he knew it, he realized that he was left stranded in the middle of an infinite ocean.

The sky, the water, the raft he was on, everything felt so real.

'It seems like I didn't block it entirely.' Felix frowned his eyebrows at the sight.

He recognized that he was hallucinating and remembered who did this to him and where it happened.

This self-recognition wouldn't have been possible without him drinking the Potion of Solitude.

Instead, he would have lost all his memories and believed that he was actually left stranded here.

If that happened, it only meant that he was already dead.

But after having self-recognition, Felix swiftly took his trained countermeasures to break the hallucination apart!

Szlzslzslz!!

He transmuted into electricity and entered a thin iron wire that was rounded around his wrist right below his AP bracelet!

The moment he did so, he lost all of his senses, making him leave the hallucination forcefully!

In less than a split second, he transmuted back to his humanoid form. Only this time, he actually was within the real world.

To double-check, Felix tasted the tip of his finger that was releasing a tiny amount of yellow mist.

The moment he was hit with a new unfamiliar taste, he knew that he was in the real world instead of another layer of hallucination.

'Queen pause the exercise.' Felix requested as he sat down.

'All the countermeasures worked well. It might be different in the games, but my preparations should be enough to handle it.'

Felix never relaxed when it came to forging a defense against mental affecting abilities.

He wasn't simply whining that mental abilities were his bane without actively finding ways to survive them.

This combo of lightning transmutation and a new poisonous inducement were his results.

The reason he created a new inducement was because he knew that hallucinations were a fabrication of memories.

So, if he tasted something new, it only meant that he wasn't hallucinating.

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After spending an hour within the UVR taking mental attacks from other strong spiritual races, Felix decided to conclude it for now and spin the wheel.

All of his preparations were done and he was satisfied with them. If he ended up losing, he wouldn't feel bad about it.

Unless it was the champion's games. At that point, he was going to receive the beating of his life.

Felix sat down in his usual spot in the living room. He brought out the hologram with the green button then pressed it almost immediately.

The colorful wheel emerged and started spinning rapidly like always.

Felix stared at it for a few seconds before stopping it.

Ting Ting Ting!...

He already used his Format Pick Coupon, making him forced to accept whatever format was about to grace him.

'Please something I know...Please something I know...'

Ting!

-Congratulation on Picking Puzzle Format!-

'This sounds promising..' Felix said, smiling.

Chapter 623 - A Difficult To Handle Champion!

Without further ado, he pressed on the second button and watched the wheel spin yet again.

Ting Ting Ting!

"Stop!"

The wheel slowed down its speed for a few seconds until it was brought to a halt, leaving its needle placed on a green-colored board.

-Congratulation on Picking The Game, Bomber Bomber!-

Felix looked to his right and was met with the game's details.

// Game Platform: Universal Individual Supremacy Games.

Game Format: Puzzle (Maze Edition)

Game Name: Bomber Bomber!

Participants Number: 19 (Still increasing)

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

Prizes Pool: High-grade stones, Peak grade stones, Vial of Nothingness, Bullzroot, Life Taker Dagger...Infinity Gauntlet.

Rules of the game:

- 1) All of the players will be teleported above a giant maze.
- 2) Every player will have the same distance from the center of the maze.
- 3) The Maze will be made out of Giant Brown Boxes and Metallic Walls.
- 4) The Brown boxes are destructible by using special bombs. (The metallic walls are unbreakable)
- 5) The players will be required to forge their own path to the center by destroying the brown boxes.
- 6) The players can't pass through, climb up, dig below the boxes or the walls.
- 7) Each player will start with the same set of bombs. (Set has 5 weak explosive bombs)
- 8) The only methods to get bombs are by looting other players or finding them within treasure chests.
- 9) Multiple chests will be hidden inside the brown boxes. The only way to get them is by blowing the brown boxes.
- 10) Treasure chests come with various rarities.(common/rare/epic/legendary). A higher rarity chest can provide bombs with different unique effects. (Freezing Bombs/Poisonous Bombs/Time slowing Bombs...etc)
- 11) Treasure chests ensure that the looter will obtain at least 3 weak bombs.
- 12) Treasure chests are filled with other goodies worth fighting for. (GP Pouches, rare materials, Artifacts, Ancient Ruins maps...etc)
- 13) Weak Bombs are able to explode in four directions and destroy only one box in each direction. Strong bombs can destroy two boxes in each direction. Superior Bombs can explode three boxes in each direction. Lastly, Nuclear Bombs can explode five boxes in each direction.
- 14) Weak Bombs can cause mild damage to players. Strong Bombs can cause serious damage. Superiors Bombs are deadly to players. Nuclear Bombs will instantly kill anyone in its path.
- 15) In the center of the Maze, the exit will be inside a giant black box. It can be blown up only by Five Superior Bombs placed on all faces or one Nuclear Bomb.
- 16) The first player to exit the Maze will be declared as a champion!

For more information please open your SG profile Interface.

Good luck to all participants.//

'Interesting gamemode.' Felix rubbed his chin as he recalled a similar VR Game that was pretty popular in his previous life.

The concept was almost the same. The only difference would be a real death for the players in the SG games and rewards within the chests weren't virtual and useless.

'Since they didn't ban vision abilities, it will be difficult to kill other players with the explosions.'

Felix understood that all of the players in this game would have an ability related to enhancing their senses.

It was impossible for players to reach this rank without having a sensory ability or innate trait.

Because of this assumption, he knew that the game would limit the distance of sensory abilities greatly.

'Whatever, as long as they don't completely ban them.'

Felix's Truth Vision was a great asset to him and he planned on fully taking advantage of it.

'Let's see who I will be dealing with.'

Felix waved the game's hologram to the side and clicked on the participants' list.

//

> Flame Bearer_8779 (Red Dragon-ling): Platinum, Peak-Tier, Wins 18 / Losses 2. (For more details click on the name)

> The Traitor_9987(Settegian): Platinum, High-Tier, Wins 9 / Losses 1. (For more details click on the name)

>Disfigured Beauty_1211(Nature Centaur): Platinum Rank, Peak-Tier, Wins 17 / Losses 3. (For...)

>The Executioner_3429(Eoxnian): Platinum Rank, High-Tier, Wins 18 / Losses 3 (For...)

>...

> Unpaid Landlord_6996(Human): Platinum Rank, Low-Tier, Wins 8 / Losses 0. (For...)//

> Bee Colony Official N487(Hive Race): Platinum Rank, Peak-Tier, Wins 19 / Losses 2. (For...)

> WowefxNero_43(Dragolus): Platinum Rank, Mid-Tier, Wins 7 / Losses 0. (For...)//

"Oho? A member of the Dragonlus Race." Jörmungandr smiled, "They must be Aspidochelone's champions."

"Great, it just had to be them." Felix rolled his eyes after recalling the weird and annoying antics of this unique race.

He clicked on their name and their profile emerged before him.

He glanced at their profile picture and was met with a giant emerald-colored turtle with four scally limbs and two long necks, emerging from its shell.

One neck was connected with a spiky black dragon head and the other was connected with a small emerald turtle head with snappers.

Felix's eyelids couldn't help but twitch after seeing the Dragonhead biting the neck of the turtle head.

He seemed pissed while the other looked like he was laughing his ass off.

"As expected, these race personalities are always the same, one is easily irritated and the other is overly talkative." Felix commented as he closed the profile picture, "Truly, the worst genetic match in the history of the universe."

Felix wasn't the only one who thought so.

The Dragonlus reputation throughout the universe wasn't to be admired in the slightest.

Instead, they were the butt joke of every conversation if their name was ever brought out.

It was to be expected, when every time they were caught in a video, they appear to be biting each other's necks fiercely.

Felix was actually weirded out by the fact that the Earth Primogenitor Aspidochelone picked them as his champion.

After all, they were known for having the worst cooperation due to their opposite personalities, making them unable to conclude a single fight without ending up biting each other.

"Since they have so many wins, it only meant that they are different from the others."

Felix didn't dare to underestimate them even though they appeared like a joke in their profile picture.

He knew that they were a hybrid mix from the Proud Dragon Race and The Heavenly Turtle Race.

Both of those races were in the top ten strongest races in the universe and the leaders of the SGA.

So, it was only natural that a hybrid race from them would result in the creation of strong lifeforms capable of having the strongest assets of both races!

If it wasn't for the fact that the personalities of both races were inherited, the Dragonlus would have annexed a race in the top ten and replaced them!

"Maybe they are cool with each other and the profile picture is just a way to lower our guards?"

Felix scrolled down on their profile and clicked on the previous recording of their games and highlights.

He picked the most viewed one on the network and started watching it.

When the video was over, Felix could only draw a deep cold breath at what he had just witnessed.

An absolute massacre of 3 players in a platinum game!

What's worse, those five players didn't leave even a scratch on them!

"Those motherf*ckers ain't playing around." Felix's expression turned serious as he began binge-watching their other highlights.

When he was done, he was left with a sense of crisis drawing upon him.

'I can't defeat them with their abnormal defenses. Even my strongest attack won't be able to penetrate their skin.' Felix cringed, 'Their shell is already tough enough to put everyone in despair, yet their skin is actually made out of Dragon's scales. This is literally the perfect defensive combination.'

What's worse, Felix knew that their poison and shock tolerance wasn't a joke.

So, if he wanted to poison them, he needed to increase the potency so high up, it would drain him out of his energy almost immediately.

'Their only weakness is speed.' Felix thought, 'But, they have it somewhat covered by filling the entire area into a muddy field. This makes it impossible to move fast on it for their enemies. Meanwhile, they can slide on it extremely fast with their shell.'

Felix tapped his finger on the table as he kept analyzing the videos, 'As for their offense, the Dragonhead is capable of breathing out the hottest fire in the universe...Dragon's Flames.'

"So, they inherited limited earth element manipulation and one fixed fire ability from the Dragon Race?" Asna questioned in intrigue.

"It seems like it from their videos." Felix nodded his head.

He knew that the Dragonlus Race wasn't born with two limited elemental manipulations, Fire and Earth, even though they were mixed from two superior races.

Instead, they inherited either one of the manipulations and some abilities of the other race.

It all depends on the purity of the bloodlines. If it was shitty, they might not even inherit even a single limited manipulation but just a few abilities!

For WowefxNero to have this amazing combination of strong offense, invisible defense, and speed, they could be said to have an extremely pure bloodline compared to their brothers.

"This game is truly not going to be easy to clutch." Felix noted as he closed off all the holograms.

"Are you wavering?" Lady Sphinx asked, "Should we not bet heavily on this game?"

"What are you talking about?" Felix cracked his knuckles with a faint smirk, "I just said it's going to be difficult, not impossible."

"That's what I like to hear." Thor grinned, "This is my introduction game, you better make me proud before those old fogies!"

"Alright, enough pressuring him." Jörmungandr clapped his hand and said, "Leave him to study his opponents in peace.. We have a meeting with Aspidochelone in a few minutes."

Chapter 624 - The Wager And The Scheme!

Upon hearing so, Felix brought back the list and clicked on another player.

Just because they weren't primogenitors' champions, it didn't mean that they were easier to handle.

Instead, he was more worried about dealing with the Bee Official from the Hive Race than Aspidochelone's champion.

After all, he could easily escape from them whenever he wanted due to his extreme speed. But, the same couldn't be said about some players in this game.

The Bee Official could hold him down for a split second to a full second inside a hallucination.

If he allied with another player, that short moment was more than enough to blow Felix's head to smithereens.

So, even with his preparation, Felix didn't want to meet up with the Bee Official in the game.

Hell, he planned on running away at first sight.

There was no shame in retreating against opponents that could take you down.

As for other opponents? Each had its own unique scary methods of fighting and Felix was going to spend the next ten days, preparing to handle all of them either individually or together.

Whatever it took to win this game!

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While Felix was doing his research, Lady Sphinx and the bunch were currently sitting in her UVR's house living room with Aspidochelone.

He still appeared like a wrinkly old kind turtle.

"I am happy to see you again brother Thor." He welcomed with a wide gentle smile.

"The pleasure is mine brother." Thor bowed his head in response.

Aspidochelone was one of the few Council elders, who was respected and trusted by almost all primogenitors.

He had a neutral status and would help anyone in need...Naturally for an equivalent price.

"Who would have known that our little champions will meet so soon." Aspidochelone shared.

"Indeed, I honestly preferred meeting any of the Darkin's factions members again." Jörmungandr said.

"I bet they wanted the same after their last miserable defeat." Aspidochelone chuckled.

Thor and Jörmungandr snickered at the same time. Even a little win like this was enough to make their year.

Especially, when their brother Fenrir was forced into hibernation protocol due to those unrelenting bastards.

"Alright, alright, let's discuss what we have at hand." Lady Sphinx changed the subject by asking, "What are you willing to bet on your champion?"

"Before answering, is little Felix going to be represented by brother Thor also?" Aspidochelone asked weirdly.

"That's only natural." Thor thumbed his chest proudly, "He is my student after all."

Aspidochelone could only stare speechlessly at them, not knowing what was going on in their heads.

Who could blame him for reacting like this?

The primogenitors' rules were obvious. If two primogenitors or more represented one champion, they would be forced to bet three treasures instead of one.

As for their opponent, he would need only to bet one treasure.

This rule was added so primogenitors would choose to represent one amazing champion and earn through him without paying their deeds.

So, it was clearly not worth it to represent one champion by multiple primogenitors.

Lady Sphinx couldn't agree more. But how could she reason against those two to back off?

If Felix didn't represent them, no matter if he defeated the Darkin faction champions or not, they would not be able to gloat about it in front of everyone.

Even if they were his masters.

"Don't worry about us old turtle, we are willing to take the risk." Jörmungandr ensured him, "It's only right to do so as his masters."

"Masters?" Aspidochelone raised an eyebrow in surprise, "You actually are taking him both as your student?! Are we in an alternative universe without my knowledge?"

Lady Sphinx laughed at his joke that was clearly targeting Thor and Jörmungandr's rivalry. In his eyes, it was simply impossible for them to share the same student.

"Cough, things just happened."

"Sigh, don't ask."

Seeing that both of them appeared annoyed by talking about it, Aspidochelone dropped the subject.

'What an interesting kid to make even those two work together to teach him.' Aspidochelone interest has grown a bit about Felix.

"It seems like this game is going to be a pleasurable watch." Aspidochelone smiled widely as he confessed, "My little champions WowefxNero are also one of my favorite youngest disciples."

"Ohoo? That's new."

Everyone was surprised by the news as they understood the gravity of it.

WowefxNero being direct disciples meant that they had received careful teachings and guidance from Aspidochelone.

"No wonder, they have amazing cooperation in fights." Thor commentated, "You must have thought them your breathing technique, making them voided of emotions during battles."

"Haha, that's the case indeed." Aspidochelone admitted gleefully, "It was hard teaching it to those brats with opposite personalities, but I am glad it worked."

Lady Sphinx and the others thoroughly understood his happiness. He literally created a monster with almost no weaknesses during battles!

After seeing their winning streak, it was clear that they were bringing him too many good treasures from other primogenitors.

"Respectful approach." Jörmungandr praised, knowing that it must have been an extremely challenging task to get them fully ready for champions games.

He picked a race that was being laughed at by the entire universe...A race that was seen as self-destructing due to their constant inner fights...A race that was labeled as a failure hybrid.

Then, turn one of them into a killing machine in the game by getting rid of their weakness!

So, he should indeed be praised for his unique approach of picking his champions compared to other primogenitors.

Still, Jörmungandr and Thor smirked confidently. When it comes to uniqueness, Felix was unequaled!

"Since both champions are our disciples, how about we spice it up a little?" Lady Sphinx licked her lips as she suggested, "I want you to place your Earth Monolith and Gem Monolith in the wager. I will place three of my Monoliths of your choosing as well."

Aspidochelone's kind smile stiffened at her insane wager. He was also a fan of collecting Monoliths, making him desire to own them all.

Still, he wasn't as obsessed as Lady Sphinx about this matter, making him own only five of them, unlike her massive collection.

"You sure are daring to bet three at once." Aspidochelone fixed his sitting posture, making them realize that he was getting serious.

"Are you daring to do the same?" Lady Sphinx placed one leg above the other as she taunted nonchalantly.

'She seems confident in her champion's victory.' Aspidochelone pondered carefully, 'I have to admit that he performed splendidly in his previous two games against other champions. Still, before my champion, he won't be able to do much with those abilities of his.'

'I doubt he improved so much in such a little period of time.'

Aspidochelone would be lying if he said that he wasn't worried about Lady Sphinx's confidence. If it was any other bet, he wouldn't really care.

But Maniacal Monoliths were a different story. He went through too much to secure those five and he wasn't ready to lose two at once.

Though, the idea of winning three of them without lifting a finger was extremely tempting.

Especially when he calculated that his champion's odds of winning were way higher than the risk taken.

"I guess you are not interested." Lady Sphinx waved her hand disappointedly and said, "Let's keep it friendly then and bet sma..."

"No." Aspidochelone closed his eyes for a second before answering, "I agree to your proposal."

"That's my turtle." Lady Sphinx clapped her hands twice with a pleased expression.

Aspidochelone started to feel like he was walking into a trap after seeing how happy she was.

However, he got rid of those emotions almost immediately.

'They will definitely win.' Aspidochelone smiled confidently and then excused himself.

After he left, Lady Sphinx's enlivened personality was nowhere to be seen.

'It's good to be bold, but this game is truly going to be difficult for Felix.' Lady Sphinx glanced at Felix's serious expression as he kept doing his homework devotedly and smiled, 'I trust that he will do his absolute best.'

While this was going on, The Darkin Faction members, Manananggal, Saurous, and Wendigo were gathered in the same cozy ancient living room in front of a fireplace.

"I have just received news that Jörmungandr's champion has joined another game and ended up meeting one of Aspidochelone's champions." Saurous disclosed to the bunch.

Manananggal's eyebrows rose in surprise as he replied, "So soon?"

The others were also slightly weirded out by Jörmungandr's decision since they believed that he would focus on enhancing his champion's strength as much as possible before sending him back to the wolves.

That's because they knew that platinum games were a whole different league than what Felix experienced in his previous games.

They didn't have such a problem with ranks since they have champions placed in all of them.

Because they saw only Felix representing Jörmungandr, they knew that he was his sole champion.

"I really thought he would wait for a year or two." Saurous commented.

"The only plausible answer is that he managed to boost his champions strength enough to take down platinum players." Wendigo guessed.

Manananggal nodded his head in approval.

He knew that Jörmungandr wasn't a fool to risk his only champion by sending him to his death like this.

"Tell me which champion is he facing."

"Haha, it's those annoying brats from the Dragolus Race." Saurous laughed.

Manananggal's lips couldn't help but twitch after remembering how they humiliated one of his champions two years ago.

"It seems like we are about to enjoy this game thoroughly." Wendigo smirked behind the veil of darkness.

"How about we make it more exciting by showing my champion's game at the same time as theirs?" Saurous suggested with a cunning glint, "The timing of the games is close to each other."

The other two had no reason to reject.

They knew that Jörmungandr's expression would be a sight to behold after everyone sees his champion getting his ass handed to him while their champion is performing splendidly!

"Make sure to invite all primogenitors to watch those two games." Wendigo proposed, "Tell them to add their champion games if they were going to start at close proximity to ours."

"This will help out in bringing in more primogenitors."

"You sure are going to turn this into a festival.." Saurous snapped his finger and said while breaking into light particles, "Leave it to me. I will make sure to create a worthy arena to drag Jörmungandr into the dirt!"

Chapter 625 - Entering The Game Hall.

"Call." Felix said while pushing a small mountain of chips into the center of the table.

Thor stared at him intensely with a serious expression, hoping to find if he was bluffing or for real with his bet.

Alas, he ended up finding nothing on Felix's numb expression.

He already mastered the emotionless face after spending time with Asna and rest talking in his mind constantly.

"Tsk, I fold."

Thor threw his cards to the center and leaned away from the table. His chips were few and he didn't want to take another risk with his garbage cards.

This left only Asna, Lady Sphinx, and Jörmungandr still contemplating their move.

As for the dealer?

Eee! Eee!

It was Nimo wearing a cute tuxedo as he stood on a long stool.

He absolutely had no idea what the f*ck was going on but Asna's 'gentle' training made it possible for him to do a basic job of a dealer.

"Call."

In the end, Lady Sphinx decided to keep playing even though she got nothing from Felix's poker expression.

Asna did the same but Jörmungandr took it a step above everyone and said with a faint smirk, "All-in."

He pushed all his chips to the center, creating a huge mountain.

"How bold!" Thor snickered from the side.

Realizing that the ball was in his court, Felix didn't hesitate to push all his chips as well.

'Shit! I am f*cked.'

Upon seeing so, Jörmungandr kept the same smirk on his face but he was cursing in his mind.

His cards were absolutely crap and he didn't think that anyone would fight him if he showed a confident expression.

He was right about the other two.

"I fold."

"Same."

Lady Sphinx was too rational and she didn't like taking unnecessary risks while Asna simply chickened out.

This left Felix and Jörmungandr staring at each other without a change of expression.

"You first." Jörmungandr smiled.

"No, elders should always go first." Felix ricocheted it.

Not wanting to prolong the inevitable, Jörmungandr chuckled embarrassedly as he exposed his hand.

It was actually two 4 and 9 unsuited cards!

However, because there was a 9 on the dealer's hand, making him have a pair, he might actually win this if Felix was holding pocket 10s, jacks, queens, kings, or aces.

"You daring bastard!" Asna cursed as she showed her cards being slightly better than his hand!

As for Lady Sphinx and Thor, they didn't react at all since they believed that Felix must definitely have a much better hand.

Alas, when they glanced at him and saw his eyelids twitching, they knew that something wasn't right.

"Cough, congratulations." Embarrassed, Felix said while showing his hand to everyone.

His hand was so shit, it made Jörmungandr's cards appear like they were made out of diamonds!

"Seriously? A pair of 2 and 7?"

Even Lady Sphinx was left speechless by his boldness to bluff with the worst hand possible in poker.

That's because, even if they were suited, they would make a very low flush, and if either made pairs, it was still a low hand.

While there's always a chance that he could get pairs, these were low pairs.

He actually got a low pair since the dealer's hand had a 2 as well.

But, Jörmungandr's hand wins over him since he had a pair of 9!

Still, compared to what the other three had, it was a free win if any of them committed instead of folding.

"Cough, I honestly thought that all of you will fold when you see me act so boldly after playing it safe for the last half hour." Felix explained his plan so they wouldn't think that he was playing randomly.

"As expected from my student, we had the same thought, unlike someone." Jörmungandr laughed in delight while pulling the chips mountain to his side.

"Bastard, what do you mean by that." Thor growled at him, feeling like he was lowkey insulting him.

Seeing that another argument was about to start, Felix excused himself, "I am done for now, the game is about to start soon."

"Good luck out there."

"We will be watching you with the other primogenitors, makes us proud."

"Show them what real lightning is capable of." Thor grinned, knowing that Felix had spent most of his time creating lightning abilities and combos for this game.

It was time for lightning Manipulation to grace the stage!

Whoosh Whoosh Whoosh!....

On a smooth paved grey ground that was surrounded by gloomy castle walls, flashes of light began to pop out in every direction.

In a few moments, those flashes of light turned into players from different unique races.

Felix could be seen summoned at the right corner next to a humanoid red dragon with human features being most dominant.

He didn't have wings but he did have a red short tail with a pointy end and two brown horns protruding from his forehead.

In this game, there was only one player with those characteristics.

Flame Bearer from the Red Dragon-ling Race!

"Move peasant, you blocking my path." Flame Bearer ordered with an overbearing tone as he stood in front of Felix.

He was two meters tall, making him look down on Felix with a hint of disgust.

"Sure thing." Felix smiled kindly and opened the way for him.

"Such a humiliation, I can't believe I have to fight in the same game with such a lowlife." Flame Bearer mumbled as he walked past Felix.

He might have mumbled by his deep rough voice resounded loudly in Felix's ears.

'His inferiority complex sure is running wild. I might have fun with him later on.'

Still, Felix kept the same nonchalant smile as he surveyed around him.

He didn't take Flame Bearer's words to heart since he knew that all Dragon-lings talk like that to 'lesser races' unlike real Proud Dragons.

They were proud by nature and they didn't need to say anything to exhibit their superiority unlike the dragon-lings, who were born from a mix.

"Neat! It seems like a Vampire is going to be our judge this time!"

Out of nowhere, a high-pitched excited childish voice echoed loudly in the backyard.

The players all turned to the source and couldn't help but sigh deeply after spotting Wowef's thrilled expression as he looked around him.

Meanwhile, Nero was nowhere to be seen, probably hiding within his shell.

"Haha, another unique commentator will be added to my stamp collection!"

Wowef rubbed his giant turtle-like hands as he showed everyone a realistic holographic collection filled with pictures.

Each one had a person from a unique race with details below it.

"Check it out, Miss. Do you like it?" Wowef asked with a tone filled with anticipation as he displayed his collection to Disfigured Beauty.

She appeared to be a half dear half-woman standing on four limbs.

Her upper body was made out of light wood while the lower half was made out of brown tough wood that was covered in green moist moss.

Her gorgeous face was filled with scars, making her truly a disfigured beauty.

Disfigured Beauty lowered her head and smiled kindly to Wowef.

Her smile was as refreshing as a spring breeze, making most players around her feel the instinct to protect it.

"I love it. It must have taken some time to collect them." She complimented while patting Wowef's head gently with a hand made out of pure nature energy.

"Hehehe."

"Back off now."

Abruptly, an irritated rough voice emerged from within the turtle shell.

Before Disfigured Beauty could react, unbearable heat escaped from the shell and evaporated that nature energy like it was nothing.

This forced her to take a step back instinctively since fire was her absolute bane in life.

"Stop giggling like a retard and go sit in the corner."

Nero's head emerged from the shell and gave one glare to Wowef before retrieving his neck deep within again.

"What a buzzkiller." Wowef murmured in annoyance as he walked away, kicking small pebbles on his path.

Boom Boom!

Since he was three meters tall, those pebbles were f*cking rocks being fired off like missiles into the castle's wall.

"What's up with the ruckus?"

Suddenly, the front gate of the castle was pushed open, exposing a lean pale charming man in an old-fashioned tuxedo.

He had a small brown mustache and curled long caramel hair. His long fangs easily gave away his race.

Seeing that no one was planning on answering him, he dropped the subject and introduced himself, "I am Letomar Oraland, The 8th prince of the house Oraland and I will be your judge in this game."

As he introduced himself, Wowef could be seen scribbling those details under a picture he secretly took of him.

Letomar saw all of this and didn't bother himself to deal with it.

He simply snapped his finger and blood began to seep out of his skin and shape up as a massive empty screen.

The screen turned on and showed everyone the rules of the game.

"Everyone has one chance to ask a question.." Letomar looked at them indifferently and said, "Make them count."

Chapter 626 - A War Above And Below.

Immediately after, the players began to raise their hands one by one.

There were twenty-five of them, which means all their inquiries would be answered if no one held back.

"Can we control the timer of the bombs?" Disfigured Beauty asked after getting permission.

"Yes, you can set them to explode from one second to ten minutes." Letomar replied and pointed at another player.

"Do bombs need to be attached to the brown boxes to work or not?"

"Bombs work as long as they got attached to a wall, a box, or the ground. " Letomar emphasized.

Some players sighed in relief at the sound of that as they didn't want their fights to be focused on who got the strongest bomb.

Now instead of throwing them at their enemies, they would be forced to focus on surfaces, making it easier to anticipate the explosion and dodge it.

"May I know if there will be any limitation on sensory abilities?" A three meters fat Panda asked with a low-pitched voice.

He was wearing an orange robe in a way that made him resemble monks. In addition, he was holding into a long green bamboo staff.

"Yes, the limitation is 35 meters for everyone."

The humanoid Panda nodded his head and sat down on his butt, shaking the entire backyard.

The players ignored this sight and continued throwing their questions one by one.

Soon, only a few players were left, who had yet to ask. Felix was one of them and he wasn't planning on asking anything.

All of his inquiries were answered and he had no intentions of doing favors to other players by giving them a freebie.

"I guess we are done here." Letomar gave them a slight head nod and said, "You have 30 minutes to prepare yourselves."

Then, he entered the castle and the gate closed behind him.

As usual, Felix went to sit in a corner, not planning on socializing with anyone.

He understood that making allies now was useless since all of them would be dropped in random areas.

The others thought the same. So, they remained quiet as they waited for the game to begin.

Only Wowef was left talking to himself excitedly about his new addition to his collection.

Meanwhile, in the Primogenitors Council, a hubbub has risen after Thor showed himself with Jörmungandr and Lady Sphinx.

Everyone anticipated that he would show himself sooner or later after Jörmungandr's recent appearance. So, no one was fairly surprised that he showed up.

However, when it was exposed that Felix was representing him as a champion as well, no one remained quiet about it.

"I am starting to think that you guys got cursed by that kid or something." Erebus facepalmed at the mere notion of three primogenitors sharing a single champion.

"Two primogenitors sharing one is already too much." Siren shook her head in disapproval.

"Aren't we sticking by the rules and betting the right amount?" Thor scoffed as he brought out a jar of wine, "So, mind your god damn business."

The neutral primogenitors dropped the subject at once since it didn't affect them that much. But the Darkin faction's members weren't planning on letting it go.

"I hope you are not planning on participating in the yearly event with one champion." Sauros asked with a concerned tone.

The other primogenitors' ears perked up in intrigue, wanting to know how would they manage to join the games with a single champion.

It was a known fact that primogenitors were needed to bring out a team made out of six champions, so they could participate in solo/duo/party game modes.

Since only Felix seemed to be their champion, this made them eligible to participate only in the solo game mode.

That's a bit shameful to have three primogenitors in the event but participate only in one game mode.

"I hope you sit it out. We don't want our champions and viewers to look down on us after they see the three of you sending only one champion but ends up the first to get slaughtered." Wendigo advised with a caring tone.

But still, a tint of ridicule could be picked up almost immediately by other primogenitors.

"It seems like we are making you worry for nothing." Lady Sphinx smiled, "We aren't planning on participating in the first place."

The primogenitors were a bit taken back by her response.

In their eyes, any primogenitor with a champion must join no matter what since those games would be a hundred times more entertaining.

That's because the players would all be champions and the bets placed in the games would move any primogenitor.

Knowing that Lady Sphin was on the hunt for the Maniacal Monoliths, they believed that she would risk making her champion participate at least in solo game mode.

"Haha, it seems like they are lacking confidence in their champion's ability to win it." Saurous laughed in mockery, completely dropping the act.

"It's to be expected." Manananggal smiled gracefully, "The event will start in a month or so and it's clear to us that their 'amazing' champion has yet to hit the mark."

The other primogenitors nodded their heads in understanding.

They knew that the weakest champion in the event would be ranked as peak-platinum.

But in reality, even those players were able to easily hit mid-rank diamond rank or above.

The only reason they remained at such a low rank was to participate in the solo game mode and have higher chances of victory.

Since all primogenitors were doing so, it meant that Felix would get eaten alive if he dared to step into the arena against them.

Lady Sphinx knew so and had no intentions of pushing Felix to almost certain death just to join in the fun.

Hence, their mockery and taunts had no effect on her. She still smiled faintly as she listened to the Darkin faction members snicker at their expense.

'They are really starting to piss me off.' Thor tightened his fist on his wine jar until cracks started to emerge.

'Keep it in.' Jörmungandr said, 'It's not time yet. Let them laugh for now. Next year, we will see if they will still keep laughing.'

Upon seeing that the atmosphere was getting nasty due to the Darkin Faction's continuous terrible remarks, Aspidochelone coughed twice loudly and said, "The players have been teleported to the stadium."

Sure enough, the 3rd screen before those primogenitors showed that tens of players getting summoned one by one in the main field.

"It looks like we will be going first." Siren snickered as she looked at Kumiho.

Kumiho giggled without responding to her.

Those two also had a bone to pick with each other, making the game interesting for the primogenitors to watch.

Soon, another screen brightened up, showing the players suspended above moving white platforms.

Saurous smiled the moment he noticed his champion above one of those platforms.

He looked at the Magma Primogenitor Cherufe and nodded his head at him politely.

"Two high-ranked diamond champions." Wendigo clapped his hands twice, "I believe we have the main show to watch."

"Indeed, I hope it's going to be a spectacular game."

The primogenitors agreed with him. Even Siren and Kumiho approved of it since their champions were only at peak platinum.

Before long, the last screen finally brightened up, displaying Felix, WowefxNero, Disfigured Beauty, and the rest of the players hurdled up on a giant arena.

"LAAAANDLOOORD!!!! F*CKING FINALLY!!"..."WELCOME BACKKK!!"..."WE MISSED YOU!!"...

The stadium exploded into frenzied cheers as Felix's fans infested almost every corner of it!

His fan club already owned more than 40% of the stadium to themselves, leaving 60% for the rest of the clubs!

Such domination was only due to Felix's discount coupons, making it possible for more fans to risk going broke just to watch his game live!

In addition, humans were known for their terrifying numbers, so it wasn't weird that a lot of rich lords were cheering him on live.

After all, Felix was probably the only notable human player in The Universal Supremacy Games Platform.

"Thank you." Felix smiled charmingly as he waved his right arm at them while wearing a black tank with his brand logo in the center, beach shorts, and white sneakers.

'You bastard, I will kill you when I leave here!' Asna cursed with reddened cheeks as she saw the camera zoomed on him, making his tattoo visible to all.

"Did he adopt a pet or something?"

"Can someone tell me its species! I want one as well!"

"It must be expensive as heck."

Sure enough, his fans were left wondering about the tattoo 'My Pet Asna' unlike the other spectators from other clubs, who started booing him.

They didn't like it one bit that he was getting all the attention the moment he appeared, leaving their idols to serve as side characters.

"How dare this lowlife to get more attention than me." Flame Bearer's nostrils started to emit burning smoke as he eyed Felix murderously.

It was a known fact that red dragon-lings were easily angered since their main source of power came from their fury.

The madder they get, the harder they hit.

'Oh? It can only be him.'

Sensing the heavy killing intent targeting him made Felix recognize its source immediately.

When he turned around and saw Flame Bearer's vicious look directed at him, he smiled innocently and asked, "You want some cheers as well?"

"What?"

His reply threw Flame Bearer off as he expected that Felix would lower his head again instead of talking crap like this.

Unfortunately for him, Felix wasn't known for talking crap....

Chapter 627 - Antagonizing Flame Bearer!

"Come on, cheer with me, Flame Bearer! Flame Bearer!" Felix cheered loudly with his hands up in the air, leaving his fans a bit confused.

"Do it!" leader Emma, who knew Felix's shameless personality, didn't hesitate to order his fans to repeat after him.

"Flame Bearer!"...."Flame Bearer!"..."Flame Bearer!"

In a few moments, Flame Bearer's name was being resounded throughout the entire stadium due to Felix's fans.

This happened only because every club leader was left f*cking confused by the situation.

Hell, even Flame Bearers fans were left speechless.

Although his name was being resounded thunderously, giving him the attention that he desired, Flame Bearer didn't enjoy it even a little bit.

He only felt like he was being humiliated publicly every time his name was mentioned.

Yet, he had no idea how to react to the situation.

"Happy now little dragon-ling?" Felix smiled charmingly as he eyed Flame Bearer's stunned expression.

"You! How dare you treat me like this!"

Crimson fire began to manifest on Flame Bearer's shoulders and hair, forcing the players to take a step away from him.

The heat he kept releasing wasn't a joke in the slightest.

Yet, Felix didn't hesitate to keep antagonizing Flame Bearer, "You seem pissed? Wasn't that enough? Should the entire stadium call out your name so your little ego can finally be sated?"

His words were sure taking effect as Flame Bearer started to huff like a wild bull while his entire body began transforming.

However, before he could finish, Letomar appeared out of nowhere and spoke calmly beside his ears, "If you won't calm down now, I will be forced to eliminate you early."

The moment he heard so, Flame Bearer's sanity began to return bit by bit.

'I can't get myself eliminated shamefully like this because of a lowlife.'

Flame Bearer clutched his heart as he started taking deep breaths with his eyes closed shut, not wanting to even peek at Felix right now.

He knew that he was going to lose it and strike him if he saw his smug smile.

In a few moments, Flame Bearer's size started to return to normal while his Dragon features began to withdraw slowly.

'Tsk, that was close.' Felix shrugged his shoulders and walked away with his hands in his pockets.

He saw an opportunity to get rid of Flame Bearer and took it.

Unfortunately, Flame Bearer had a little bit of restraint compared to some of his brothers and sisters, who lose their shit the instant they get offended by someone lesser than them.

'Still, I managed to trigger him deeply.' Felix smirked as he glanced at Flame Bearer's murderous eyes, 'Now, to vent his anger, he will attack anyone he met in the maze.'

Felix sure loved trolling him but he did it with a clear purpose of taking advantage of his low status to attack him.

If anyone else in the game did so, Flame Bearer wouldn't have gotten so pissed since their racial status was considered just as high as him.

It sounds f*cked up but that was how Dragon-lings behaved, making them disliked by most races.

"For your champion to play such petty tricks right from the start, is he ready to fight them?" Wendigo scoffed at Thor and Jörmungandr.

"I have to disagree with you on this one brother Wendigo." Erebus complemented Felix, "I am liking his attitude. He makes sure to take advantage of every little opportunity to bring down his enemies."

"Indeed, I would rather have my champions act like this more instead of fighting based on their whims." Cherufe nodded in agreement.

Upon seeing that Wendigo's remark had backfired, Saurous quickly changed the subject by mentioning, "The interviews are over for Siren and Kumiho's game."

The primogenitors swiftly dropped the subject and focused on the game between those two beauties.

Meanwhile, Felix had already finished his short interview after making sure to sponsor his clothing brand.

The brand numbers were picking up with each victory he achieves, making him earn billions of coins from selling clothes, shoes, and hats that were related to him.

Before long, the interview segment was concluded without any other fanfare.

Letomar teleported back to his commentary station and placed the mic on the holder.

Then, he sat down and announced, "Let the game begin!"

Felix and the rest were instantly teleported above the maze that was concealed in a massive cloud of fog.

Felix looked below him and realized that he was 100 meters above the western side of the map.

When he surveyed his sides, he noticed that players were censored. This was common practice in platinum games and above to keep the game as fair as possible.

Especially, when the numbers of players were too few and it was possible for players from the race to land in the same game.

Felix squinted his eyes at the fog, knowing that it wasn't going to be removed so soon like in his previous maze game.

That's because almost every player here had enough resources and network to get their hands on a temporary perfect memory potion.

If they were allowed to scan the entire maze from above, it would defy the purpose of placing them in a maze in the first place.

As he expected, the moment the countdown reached zero and the players were released, the fog remained to hide the maze's lines from everyone!

However, when everyone crossed the 20 meters mark, the fog began to disappear, revealing a massive complex maze.

There were some wide opened long paths and others that were completely closed off by tens of giant Brown Boxes!

There were way too many intersections, making it possible for a bomb to affect multiple boxes in other directions.

The metallic walls were the only things that remained constant throughout the maze.

THUUD!!

In a short moment, Felix landed on the ground without breaking a sweat. However, his expression didn't seem too pleased.

That's because he managed to memorize only a few paths before his vision was blocked by the walls.

He couldn't even use his supersonic mode since all abilities were banned before touching the ground.

'Asna how much did you memorize?' He asked.

'I memorized almost half the western area.' Asna replied lazily.

'Good job.' Felix's eyelids twitched at the sound of that.

He didn't know if he should feel happy or annoyed that even with his perfect memory and quick reasoning, he still didn't come close to hers.

Asna's vision of the world was completely different than his after all.

Knowing that he didn't have time to mope around, Felix opened his inventory and picked out a square-shaped small black box.

He pressed on a button and saw a timer appear on all of its surfaces.

'Queen set the timer to 3 seconds for now.' Felix requested as he placed the box in his pockets. It was possible to use the Queen instead of relying on the button to time the bomb.

This was allowed since the battles happen so fast and it would be detrimental for the players if they were forced to waste precious time to click a button continuously.

'Infra-Ray vision activate.'

Felix's triangle-like pupils turned semi-red and white as he started observing the area around him.

As Letomar mentioned, his vision was blocked at 35 meters sharp.

This made it hard to scout through multiple brown boxes and walls since they were exceedingly thick.

'Asna, show me the closest way to the center.' Felix requested while cracking his neck twice.

'Head straight for now. You will need to blow up two boxes.'

Felix listened to her and walked towards a giant forty meters brown box. It was blocking his path completely, making him attach a bomb in its center.

When he looked through the box, he saw no outline for a treasure chest.

'Hopefully, I luck out soon on a treasure chest.'

Felix retreated from the brown box and hid behind a wall.

'Now!'

BOOOOOOOM!!

The brown box immediately got blown away to smithereens, hurling dangerous fragments everywhere!

Some fragments were as big as a boulder, making Felix withdraw his head swiftly for protection.

After waiting until the smoke cleared out, Felix emerged and walked towards the explosion zone.

He avoided the remains of the box and continued on his way until he faced another box blocking his path.

Just as he planned on placing another bomb, a symphony of explosions started resounding booming in the maze!

Felix listened carefully to the sources and realized that an explosion had occurred quite nearby him!

What's worse, it was coming from the front, making him understand that he might end up facing another player.

'Just great.'

Felix placed the bomb on the box and walked away with an irritated expression. He knew that his position was exposed to another player through his first bombing.

He wanted to avoid getting into early battles like those since he wouldn't get anything from them.

Everyone had just started making it obvious that no one had a good inventory of bombs.

This meant, if he fought and won, he would merely get a couple of hundreds of game points and the remaining weak bombs if he had any left.

BOOOOM!

'Asna give me all the information you have about the pathings.' Felix narrowed his eyes at the long-empty path and said, 'I need to make an escape route immediately.'

'Sure.' Asna agreed and started recreating her memorized complex grid of the western side of the maze.

Felix kept registering everything she said while he sprinted forward.

With his perfect memory and enhanced reasoning, he wouldn't have an issue visualizing her version of the maze.

Sure enough, when he reached the end of the path, he didn't require her to guide him anymore.

He knew what was behind the brown box in front of him and the paths connecting to it.

This was hundred times much better than having Asna guide him since he could see the bigger picture and plan.

BOOOOM!!

Out of nowhere, Felix's ears were rocked from an explosion that was so near, he saw a few fragments of the box flying in the air!

With a quick calculation by using the maze visualization, Felix concluded that the player was only fifty meters away from him!

What's worse, he was heading in his direction!

'Who is this retard?' Felix hardened his expression as he hid behind a wall.

He understood that players might not have the same visualization of the map as him but they could still memorize a general direction towards the center.

What this player was doing was going in the exact opposite direction to the center!

It only meant that he was either brain dead or targeting Felix!

Either way, he was f*cking dumb for doing so!

Chapter 628 - A Forced Fight!

'I can't believe I am forced to play along with this idiot.' Felix was slightly pissed at the thought of the upcoming random fight.

Alas, he could do nothing about it.

He couldn't head back since he would be forced to use his bombs on opening another path.

He had only three bombs left and really couldn't waste them on random bombing.

'It's better if I ally with him.' Felix wished, 'Hopefully, he is heading towards me for this reason.'

It wasn't out of the box to seek allies right from the start of the game.

Unfortunately for Felix, if he knew who was heading towards him, he wouldn't have bothered to bring the notion of allying.

"It looks like we are about to get a continuation of the previous dispute." Letomar smiled faintly as he switched the camera to Felix.

Before the viewers could understand what he meant, he split it in half and showed Flame Bearer walking through an explosion like it was nothing!

He was getting hit by those fragments but his walk wasn't even affected.

His direction? It was clearly towards Felix!

"Oh no!"

"What kind of bullshit luck is this?!"

"Haha, the petty human would get slaughtered!"

"Good! This should teach him a lesson not to open his mouth wantonly again!"

While Felix's fans were left dumbfounded and scared shitless, the other viewers started cheering in excitement and delight.

No one expected that those two would end up meeting the moment they were thrown in the maze!

Meanwhile, the primogenitors were laughing their asses off at the expense of Felix.

"I rarely see plans backfiring as bad as this." Kumiho giggled in amusement.

Felix aimed to piss off Flame Bearer so he would fight anyone at the very start of the game to vent his anger.

This would result in tiring one player and the elimination of another. It was a win for everyone not involved!

"Haha, he ended up shooting himself in the foot." Saurous mocked, "Classic Thor behavior."

Thor glared at him but he didn't say anything.

He just focused on the screen that was showing Flame Bearer being separated from Felix by one brown box.

BOOOOM!

Without an ounce of hesitation, Flame Bearer used his 4th bomb to blow it up and walked straight through it.

The instant he crossed the 35 meters mark, Felix couldn't help but get taken back by the glowing bright red aura he kept producing.

It was big enough, it hid his outline from him!

That's how much heat he was producing on a normal basis!

'F*ck me. I can't be this unlucky right?'

It didn't take Felix even a second to realize that Flame Bearer was aiming at him. His bone structure and the monstrous aura were unique to only himself in this game.

'I guess you are not allying with him.' Asna chuckled in amusement while eating popcorns.

Felix started preparing himself for a nasty fight, knowing that reasoning with that bone head wasn't going to happen.

He reached his hand to a leather bag that was attached to his waist and took out a couple of silver nails.

They were all connected with extremely thin lines, making it almost impossible to notice them even when the camera zoomed on his hands.

Then, Felix started hurling those nails at the metallic walls in the intersection he was hiding next to.

Pa Pa Pa!

The nails connected themselves with the walls by using magnetism.

Felix's control of electromagnetic energy was still shaky since he was taught it by Thor only recently. Still, he was capable enough to at least use it properly on small metallic nails.

In the end, an invisible grid was created from those thin wires that were connected to each other, resembling somewhat like a spiderweb. It was suspended tens of meters above him.

Felix left the grid alone and kept holding one silver nail with a wire in his pocket.

He had already planned on how to deal with Flame Bearer before the game even began due to his extensive research on the players.

This time, he stood in the open, waiting for Flame Bearer to arrive.

He knew that ambushing him wasn't going to work since Dragon-lings were able to hear heartbeats from miles away.

"If you gave me your loot, I might end up going easy on you." Flame Bearer's arrogant voice echoed from within the dust cloud as he walked casually.

Felix didn't comment back.

He simply lifted his right arm and directed it at him, like he was aiming a gun.

Then he pulled another silver nail and placed it at the tip of his finger.

Without an ounce of hesitation, Felix activated Thor's Ordnance that turned his arm into a cannon of electricity!

The moment Felix felt like it was charged enough, he aimed the silver nail at Flame Bearer's visible skull and flicked his finger.

BOOOOOOOOOM!!!

By the time the noise was conveyed, the golden beam had already smashed directly with Flame Bearer!

Before Felix's fans could rejoice, the cloud of dust was swept away by the force, revealing that Flame Bearer had blocked the attack with a single palm placed before his face!

Smoke emerged from the middle of his palm where the deformed nail was digging slightly within.

"So it was you." Flame Bearer removed his palm from his face, displaying two bloodshot murderous eyes aimed at Felix.

Ting!

The deformed nail dropped to the ground, leaving behind only a slight scratch!

"As expected of the red dragon's scales!" Letomar enlightened the shocked fans, "They are able to absorb a minimum of 70% of the incoming force! For gifted Dragon-ling like Flame Bearer, his scales were able to absorb more than 80%!"

Grandfather Robert and the rest of the elders felt their hearts sink at the news!

They came to watch Felix's game live, thinking that he would dominate it just like he kept doing always.

However, seeing one of his strongest offensive attacks get easily blocked made them recognize the severity of the situation!

Meanwhile, Felix didn't seem too bothered by the disappointing results of his attack.

He was simply testing waters to figure out Flame Bearer's defense limit.

"I was praying to the ancestral dragon to let me meet you in the maze. It seems like my prayers were answered."

Flame Bearer said with a tight-lipped evil smile as he manifested tens of crimson fireballs behind his back.

With each step he took towards Felix, dozen more get created.

By the time he entered the intersection, more than a hundred flickering fireballs were revolving around him.

Without a warning, Flame Bearer slapped both of his hands together as he shouted at Felix, "Perish, you f*cking worm!"

Phew! Phew! Phew!...

A rain of fireballs graced Felix from every single direction!

Felix knew that merely one of them was enough to leave him with serious burn marks due to the uniqueness of the red dragon's fire!

So, he snapped his finger and entered his supersonic mode, making him read the trajectory of each fireball easily.

Yet, instead of dodging them, Felix manifested two long whips made out of golden electricity and started destroying them in their paths!

Boom Boom!!

The viewers' vision was too slow to follow Felix's movement but they still could see golden lines splitting those fireballs into halves before exploding!

"Smart move by Landlord!" Letomar praised, "If he simply evaded them, Flame Bearer would control them to ambush him from behind!"

It was to be expected that Flame Bearer's external manipulation would be that good since he reached this height in the platform!

Boom!

Before long, the last fireball had been getting ridden off.

However, before Felix's fans could rejoice, they were shocked to see that Flame Bearer had disappeared from his position!

When he appeared, he was clawing down on Felix from above with a massive red-scaled arm!!

CRAASHH!!

Felix evaded his ambush successfully by pulling himself to a wall by using the Electrical Pull ability.

Yet, it wasn't even close to being over as Flame Bearer flew towards him like a homing missile!

The scary part! He was almost as fast as Felix while he was using supersonic mode!

Booom Booom!!

Explosions kept resounding in the intersection, leaving the viewers staring at the screen with widened eyes, hoping to spot their silhouettes!

Alas, they were moving too fast only aftermaths were left behind!

"Tsk, so they dared put him in a real platinum game without improving his abilities. The speed that allowed him to win his previous games ain't going to work against most of those players." Saurus snickered, "They are truly sending him to death."

Everyone agreed with him silently after seeing that Felix was struggling to keep Flame Bearer away from him.

Unlike other viewers, they could see the fight happening in slow motion.

Hence, they spotted Felix's desperate expression as he dodged both random fire abilities and Flame Bearer's barbaric attacks!

With each second gone by, they could see that Flame Bearer's speed was catching up to Felix slowly as he started to adapt to the pace of the battle!

This was expected from a race, who shared a bloodline with the noble red dragons!

Felix was required to enhance his speed and reflexes with his lightning but Flame Bearer's physical strength provided that much from simply his bloodline!

"DIE! DIE! DIE YOU COCKROACH!!!"

Flame Bearer's infuriated screams showed that he was started to get pissed at how slippery Felix was.

With each missed attack, his ego kept getting wounded at the realization that he was displaying an unsightly image before his race and the other viewers.

A Proud dragon-ling struggling to finish off a human?

He felt that everyone in his race was laughing at him as they thought this way!

He wasn't overreacting as some of the viewers from his race began booing him!

When it came to dealing with races that were considered lesser, those Dragon-lings were truly obnoxious and hateful!

"DROP DEAD ALREADY!"

Livid, Flame Bearer screamed with veins popping on his neck as he jumped in the air.

Flaming Wings manifested behind his back and kept him suspended ten meters above the ground.

Soon, Felix came appeared in the public eye as he stood below him without moving an inch.

"What is he doing?!" Letomar's eyes widened in surprise as he commented, "Doesn't he know what was about to come."

Most viewers didn't understand what he meant.

Before they could try to ask those next to them, they were left with mouths agape at one of the most horrifying sights they have ever seen!

Flame Bearer's throat began to enlarge like a balloon, showing fiery crimson fire through the cracks of scales!

"DRAGON BREATH!"

The viewers screamed for Flame Bearer as he unleashed a flood of deadly crimson fire at Felix!

It was so hot, Felix felt like his skin was going to melt while the fire was still on its way.

Still, he simply smirked faintly as he murmured, "Just as planned."

Chapter 629 - A Series Of Unlucky Encounters!

WHOOOSH!!!

It didn't take even a split second before the fire reached Felix and completely engulfed him!

The cameras weren't able to capture exactly what happened since the fire ruined the image.

Meanwhile, Flame Bearer didn't pause breathing fire for even a millisecond!

He was already lost in his fury, making his rational judgment get affected heavily.

"You guys are strong, but you are still a defective product of real dragons."

Out of nowhere, Felix appeared behind Flame Bearer's head and whispered the most sinister insult the dragon-lings could even hear.

'Defective product...'

'Defective product...'

The moment it entered Flame Bearer's mind, it kept repeating itself over and over again like a broken record.

He didn't think about Felix who was so dangerously close to him...He didn't respond to his instincts that were screaming at him to get away...He simply gave in to his emotions, making them cloud his rationality even further.

Right at this moment, he was even lesser than a beast. At least, beasts respect their instincts.

Alas, even if he did something now, it was already too late for him...

Felix snapped his finger and transmuted into electricity then teleported to one of the silver nails that were attached to the walls by the thin wires grid.

When he appeared, the camera automatically placed him in the frame.

The viewers didn't know how to react as they saw him leaning against the wall with his hands in his pockets while staring nonchalantly at Flame Bearer.

As they glanced at Flame Bearer reflexively, they were met with a shocking image that sent chills down their spine.

"He is, is melting!" Letomar's graceful demeanor was completely ruined as he screamed with a horrified high-pitched voice!

Even the primogenitors were left surprised by the sudden turn of events.

They saw how Felix created a solid pitch-black tiny needle and dug it deep within Flame Bearer's skull by penetrating his reversed scale!

That tiny needle was made out of corruption inducement but potent enough that it had been solidified!

it was so deadly, Felix had decided to call it *Death Sentence* since no one had ever survived it in his practice runs in the UVR!

Everyone gets turned into black ash almost immediately if it got into their system!

Yet, Flame Bearer's physical defenses were so tough, the needle merely made his flesh meltdown even though it hit him internally!

The heat had also played a huge role to protect him from getting instantly killed since the poison kept getting burnt before causing serious damage.

If it wasn't for Flame Bearer already losing his mind over his emotions, the hellish pain would have been enough to wake him up and use countermeasures to survive.

Alas, the moment Dragon-lings lose their shit to their fury, only destructive thoughts fill their minds.

'I am not a defective product!'

'I will show you all! I am also a proud dragon!'

'Stop calling me that! I will kill you all!'

'DIE DIE DIE!!!'

"DIEEEEEEEEE!!!"

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!!

With one final maddened roar, Flame Bearer's body exploded!

'Crap!' Scared shitless, Felix instantly transmuted into electricity and coursed through a wire that was connected to the furthest nail in the grid.

When he showed himself again, only tainted black metallic walls and ground were left behind.

Flame Bearer thoroughly went out with a bang.

'F*cking lunatics.' Felix cursed as he dropped to the ground.

Everything was within his plan from preparing an invisible grid of wires high above to delivering the final attack at Flame Bearer's reversed scale, the only weakness to his overpowered scales.

Yet, he didn't expect that he would actually blow himself up!

To do so, he really needed to be mental!

'You kept striking his mental weakness over and over again.' Asna rolled her eyes, 'What did you think will happen?'

'I only wanted to make him lose it for a few moments so he wouldn't defend against my poison.' Felix coughed as he walked back towards the explosion zone.

When he reached the center, he found a small pouch. Felix lifted and opened it. Then, clicked his tongue in irritation after finding only one weak bomb was left behind.

"What a f*cking waste of time and energy." Felix kicked the pouch away in annoyance and started sprinting towards another giant brown box.

Meanwhile, the viewers could only stare at him with dumbfounded expressions, not knowing how to react to the end of the battle.

A few seconds ago, Felix was noticeably getting his ass handed to him. Then, a moment later, Flame Bearer was gone without a trace while Felix was left unscathed!

Everything happened so fast, their mortal eyes and mind couldn't keep up at all unlike the primogenitors and some exceptions in the audience.

"Truly a marvelous strategic mind." Erebus complemented highly.

Besides the Darkin Faction members, who had a somewhat displeased expression, the other primogenitors nodded their heads in agreement.

"He cleverly created a trap in the sky with wires and baited Flame Bearer to use his dragon breath by evading his attacks continuously." Siren disclosed.

"Thor's transmutation ability played a huge role as well."

"Still, his timely ambush wouldn't have worked if he didn't keep taking advantage of the Dragon-lings' low self-esteem by striking down on his fragile ego."

"Those poor little things. They were born with Dragons pride making them unable to accept being a mixed race. This made it pretty easy to attack their mentality."

If Felix did so to any other hybrid race, they probably would have been merely pissed and not lost total control.

Alas, Red Dragon-lings' strength depends on their fury. So, their emotions were already unstable as they could get angered quite easily to gain a boost in strength.

This was a good ability on its own if it wasn't possible for Dragon-lings to completely fall into a frenzy and lose their rationality.

It was actually rare for this to occur since Dragon-lings were taught from birth to keep their emotions in check all the time.

Unfortunately, that was possible only against equal peers in the eyes of the Dragon-lings.

While the viewers were watching a slow replay of the battle with astounding expressions, Felix had already bombed his way through two more boxes.

When he reached the 3rd brown box, he sighed in relief, 'Finally a treasure chest.'

He could easily see the outline of the chest that was placed within the brown box. Unfortunately, its color greyed out while its size was the same as all rarities of chests.

The game made it like this so players wouldn't know what rarity they would be getting before blowing a brown box.

After all, if they could see its rarity, they could target only rare chests+.

Felix placed a bomb on it and retreated away.

In a few seconds, it blew up, exposing a blue-colored medium-sized chest!

'A rare one? Not bad.' Felix smiled as she sprinted towards the chest.

He kicked it wide open and glanced inside.

"Neat!" He grinned in delight after seeing two items within it.

A pouch with a blue explosion logo and a ring.

After putting them inside his inventory, he started reading their details while continuing his sprint.

'Three Strong freezing bombs and a high-grade spatial ring.' Felix ignored the ring as he didn't require it or care enough to sell it.

However, the bombs intrigued him thoroughly.

That's because strong bombs were capable of blowing up two brown boxes at once in four directions.

This meant, he could utilize them to clear his path even faster.

Three of them could do the job of six weak bombs.

Nevertheless, he was hesitant about doing so since strong bombs could actually cause some serious injuries to most players in the game.

Adding the freezing effect to the mix, they could be used in key moments to switch a fight around!

'Sigh, I don't have much of a choice do I?' Felix shook his head and decided to use them since he was left with only one weak bomb.

'I guess it's time to switch to treasure hunting to fill in my inventory first.'

Treasure chests were truly the key to winning this game since one could not move forward without bombs.

What's worse, even if someone reached the center, he would require five superior bombs or a nuclear bomb to destroy the black box.

This entailed that aiming for the center wasn't really the key to winning the game but hunting either treasure chests or other players.

Every player had already realized so.

That's why when the camera switched to show Disfigured Beauty, WowefxNero, The Traiter, and the others, they were all aiming at locating chests instead of heading in the general direction of the maze center.

Since they all had sensory abilities, they were able to spot the treasures hidden with the brown boxes just like Felix.

"Goddess of Fortune is truly favoring Disfigured Beauty today." Letomar commentated, "She already opened two rare chests and one epic, finding two superior bombs in them!"

Her gains were an exception as the rest of the players were also broke like Felix, finding only common or rare treasure chests in their journey.

Still, those findings were enough to keep them in the game for a while.

....

Twenty minutes later...

Felix could be seen squatting next to a white chest with an irritable expression. He kicked it wide open and took the white pouch from within.

As he expected, he found three weak bombs.

The bare minimum amount to be found in any chest.

In the past ten minutes, he managed to open only seven treasure chests and six of them were common.

Sure, they provided him with various amounts of weak bombs to fill up his inventory but he wasn't pleased a bit.

That's because he could hear other players popping strong bombs and even superior bombs left and right like they were candy.

The difference in noise was too glaring to not spot.

Plus, he saw even some fireworks congratulating players for opening epic chests!

'How the f*ck am I supposed to compete against them with those firecrackers?'

Felix massaged his temples to regain his composure while walking away from the chest.

However, just as he wanted to take another step, his instincts screamed at him about an incoming danger.

Felix hunched his back swiftly, not spending a single millisecond overthinking.

Phew Phew!!

Thank god for his quick reaction as two extremely thin invisible wind blades wheezed right past his hunched back and collided with the wall!

Szlzlzlzzl!

Felix didn't stand right back up but actually rolled forward while opening up all of his tiny holes, allowing his stored lightning to cover his body!

WHOOSH!!

In that exact spot, a mini condensed grey white tornado emerged!

If he didn't move, he would have been thrown in the air uncontrollably.

Knowing that he wasn't safe yet, Felix used an electrical arc to pull him to the nearest wall.

This position provided him with a better vision of his surrendering.

Even though Felix didn't see who ambushed him, he already knew who he was.

'The only wind Elementalist in this game.' Felix called out with a suppressed tone, "Executioner, come on out and let's have a friendly talk shall we?"

Chapter 630 - The Executioner!

Felix narrowed his eyes like an eagle as he surveyed the area with infra-ray vision.

In a short moment, he spotted a humanoid red aura entering his radar in a slow manner.

Step by step, he crossed twenty meters and entered the path, where Felix was staying in.

When Felix turned off his infra-ray vision, he was met with an image of a humanoid lean white owl, who was wearing a black samurai-like outfit with a Kabuto1.

He had two long katanas' sheaths attached to his belt on both sides. He was donning a wooden Warajis1 on his feet.

They were supposed to make clacking noise with the ground but nothing of such had been heard.

This was the appearance of The Executioner.

A proud warrior of the Exonian Race.

"I believe there is nothing to discuss." The Executioner narrowed his large pupils at Felix as he placed both of his palms on his katanas' handles.

"Don't be like that. You will need an ally sooner or later." Felix's eyelids twitched at his indirect rejection before he even proposed a partnership.

"Not interested." The Executioner got into his battle stance and said calmly, "We the honorable Hagakis will prove our strength and dignity to all by relying only on ourselves!"

'F*cking Exonians and their wounded honor.' Felix was truly pissed at his luck in this game.

From treasure chests to players. He always got the short end of the stick.

"Unfortunately for Landlord, Exonians will rather die proudly than receive help in the games." Letomar shook his head in disapproval at Exonians' antics.

Seeing that some viewers were left confused by his statement, he enlightened them with a short history lesson.

The current Exonians were actually descendants of deserters from the great civil war between the Exonians and Ionians.

Those deserters had escaped with their families to a remote planet within the main galaxy of the Metal Race.

For hundred of thousands of years, they were hiding there and receiving protection from the Metal Race and the SGA Alliance against the Ionians after their race got almost wiped out in the civil war.

Since they lost the war, the deserters should have been hunted down and executed as well. It was within the rules of the Alliance and no one could change that.

However, the pacifist Metal Race didn't want anyone to start a fight in their galaxy ever again. They also didn't want to kick them out from their galaxy.

Hence, they proposed that the Exonians would be considered as a subsidiary race of theirs under the condition that they would never have more than 20 million population.

The Ionians could only agree since they didn't want to disrespect the Metal Race.

Although they couldn't wipe them off completely, they made sure to humiliate them in public every single day by mentioning their origins.

They were the sons and daughters of deserters.

This made them ashamed of the view of other races. Especially, when everything was connected in the universe, making it easier to know about their origins.

Hence, the newest generations always participate in the games to prove their strength and reclaim honor to their race.

They would never allow someone to help them. So if they won a game, no one would spin it that they leeches off their ally.

"In conclusion, Landlord better prepare himself for another tough battle." Letomar finished his summary in merely a few seconds.

Felix and The Executioner were still in a stand-off.

"If you don't want to fight, throw your loot to me and leave at once." The Executioner offered composedly.

He wasn't stupid to underestimate Felix and force a random fight. But, if Felix refused to hand out his bombs, then he would be left without a choice but to do so.

Just like Felix, his luck in his treasure chest hunt wasn't going well, making him desperate to seek other methods.

"Bro, I really don't have anything good on me."

Felix really didn't want to fight another battle so soon.

His previous fight with Flame Bearer might have ended in a few seconds but the energy he used to make his plan work had exhausted 40% of his tank at once!

He truly didn't want to tap on his emergency tank in the first 30 minutes of the game before he met WowefxNero.

Whoosh!!

Abruptly, The Executioner unsheathed both of his katanas, creating two long white wind blades in front of him.

Upon close look, the viewers were shocked to see that the katanas were actually those long two white wind blades!

They truly appeared like lightsabers instead of katanas.

"Naturally, The Executioner can't use katanas made out of common materials against those players. Since Artifacts were banned in platinum and below games, he could only create Katanas made out of the wind." Letomar explained to everyone.

"Last Warning." The Executioner aimed one wind katana at Felix and said, "You have three seconds."

'I guess I can only do that.'

Upon seeing that negotiation or reasoning with him wasn't going to work, Felix was forced to play his plan B.

"Fine! Fine! Just chillax a little." Felix lifted both of his hands in the air as a way to show his cooperation.

This shocked his fans the most as this was the first time ever they saw Felix surrender!

"A disappointing ending but it is the smartest move for Landlord. As long as he leaves three bombs with him, he can still bounce back if he found an epic chest." Letomar shared his opinion.

Alas, the fans still had a bad taste in their mouth as they saw Felix bring out a bag filled with his bombs.

"Are you cool with me keeping a few bombs to survive?" Felix asked.

'If I didn't agree, he will probably try to fight with me since giving all bombs to me is the same as giving up on the game.' The Executioner thought about it and found that his request was reasonable.

'Queen, how many bombs are in his inventory and in the bag currently?' He asked

The Queen asked permission from Felix if she could answer. Felix nodded his head, not caring about revealing such intel to him.

'He has fourteen weak bombs and two strong flammable bombs in the bag.' Queen added, 'He has only three weak bombs in his inventory.'

'Good.' The Executioner's mind was eased after knowing that he wasn't being fooled.

"Now throw them over to me." He ordered while returning to a battle stance, worrying that Felix might still pull a quick one on him.

Humans were known to be cunning after all.

"Catch!"

However, he soon realized that his worries were out of place as Felix truly had thrown the bag to him under the disappointed looks of his fans and primogenitors.

Sz!z!z!z!z!z!!

While the bag was about to reach its peak velocity in the air, Felix entered his supersonic mode and dashed like the wind in the opposite direction.

The Executioner could clearly see him running away but he didn't think too much about it.

He knew that he would have done the same since it was better to escape while an enemy was occupied.

Knowing that it was possible for Felix to detonate the bombs by using a timer if they landed on the ground, The Executioner inspected the bag with his unique racial vision.

It allowed them to see different colors through thin fabrics.

When he saw not a hint of redness was inside, he knew that Felix didn't activate any of them.

'Who would have known, humans can be upright once in a while...'

Before the Executioner could finish his praise, he was left in disbelief at the sight of Felix suddenly emerging next to the bag!

"B*tch, you thought!"

Felix flipped him a finger in midair and beamed the bag inside his AP bracelet before he disappeared in a flash of light.

The viewers were dumbfounded, the primogenitors were left speechless, and The Executioner was left completely baffled by what he had just witnessed.

"What did just happen?!" Letomar almost fell out of his chair at the sudden turn of events.

He was just as confused as everyone since he could clearly see that Felix's presence wasn't on the same path as The Executioner!

When he glanced at Felix's mini screen, he couldn't help exclaim loudly, "How the f*ck did he get there!"

When he shared the screen with everyone, they were left just as shocked as he was.

Felix could be seen standing before a brown box that was positioned at least one kilometer away from The Executioner!

Since this was a maze, those two miles should be stretched into two kilometers if The Executioner wanted to head there.

"Can he teleport or what?!"

"What is this crap? How can he be in two places at the same time?"

"Is that the same ability from before?"

Not even Felix's fans managed to figure out what had just transpired.

As for the human viewers? They began to feel like Felix was a completely different species from them!

A type of helmet first used by ancient Japanese warriorsstraw-rope sandals