

# Supremacy 661

## Chapter 661 - Breaking The Limit!

In a while, Felix exited the bathroom after taking a quick shower to get rid of the medicine smell.

While he was within, he had finally noticed that Thor's mutation was gone.

His skin had returned to normal without having those tiny holes that helped him absorb lightning.

"Sigh, if only I can keep it."

Felix sat on his bed with a bitter smile. He truly didn't want to lose it forever after all the hard work that he had done to master it.

What's worse, the moment he loses it, he wouldn't be able to enter supersonic mode anymore. It was truly one hell of a combination with his passive lightning-quick reflexes.

One boosts his speed and the other boosts his reflexes and thinking process, turning him into a god of lightning.

"If you etched lightning-quick reflexes as your permanent ability, you are almost guaranteed to get back the mutation." Thor shared.

"Really?" Felix's eyebrows rose in surprise.

He always assumed that a mutation could be kept only if one etched an ability that had a direct relation with it.

For example, he didn't have a single ability related to his tail mutation. That ended up in losing it forever.

However, because he had an ability related to Lady Sphinx's eyes, he managed to keep them to himself permanently.

"That's why I said almost." Thor shrugged his shoulders, "It's not really 100% guaranteed."

"So, if I etched lightning-quick reflexes and didn't get the mutation, I am pretty much f\*cked, right?"

"Yep."

Upon hearing so, Felix felt like he was in a dilemma. If he stayed with his original plan and just etched lightning transmutation, he would 100% lose his mutation.

However, if he dared to risk it and attempt to etch lightning-quick reflexes passive, he would have a very high chance of keeping the mutation and the perks that came with it.

Naming a few: he would keep his supersonic mode, his potion concoction wouldn't be affected terribly, and he would have a way to absorb lightning back into his body, which could be used again like recycled energy.

There were truly a lot of perks to this mutation and Felix hated giving them away.

"F\*ck it! Lightning transmutation is a good ability but I can totally do it on my own after a couple of years of hard work. On the other hand, the mutation will be gone forever if I don't try to keep it now."

Felix clapped his hands loudly as he made his decision!

He knew that he would regret it greatly years later when he finally have enough mastery in lightning manipulation to transmute himself without relying on a bloodline ability.

In a bloodline path, the abilities weren't the most important assets for him but the permanent mutations of primogenitors.

He would rather risk it now than regret it forever.

"Final decision?" Thor asked sternly.

"Yes! Please do it now." Felix nodded his head affirmatively as he sat down on the floor.

"As you wish." Thor snapped his finger casually, helping Felix merge the genetics responsible for lightning-quick reflexes passive into his 1% human bloodline.

Before Felix could react, he started feeling irritating itchiness all over his body like a colony of ants were treading on his skin!

"Thank god!"

Yet, Felix didn't seem too annoyed by it. Instead, he was beyond cheerful since he could sense all of his pores widening up!

The Lightning Absorbers had returned!

"Congratulations, kiddo." Thor smirked as he eyed Jörmungandr.

He was clearly taunting him that Felix had a mutation belonging to him while he had none from Jörmungandr.

Well, it couldn't be helped. When Felix awakened with Jörmungandr's bloodline, he had used only 1%.

It was a miracle that he had gotten hair and eye mutation.

"Prick."

Jörmungandr didn't even bother to reply as he merely gave him a sneaky middle finger, not wanting Lady Sphinx to see it.

"Much appreciated elder." Delighted, Felix responded to Thor while controlling his pores to close up without any issue.

He truly didn't want to lose this mutation. Not after everything he had gone through to control it properly.

"Hmm?"

However, before he could engross himself in happiness, Felix felt like his body didn't belong to him.

Everything was different!

From his physical strength, body structure, sudden increase of weight, mental clarity, senses, energy capacity, and more!

It was such a drastic change, he actually noticed it without trying to do anything!

"The hell? How much stronger did I get?"

Felix knew that Thor's bloodline enhancement would happen only after the etching process ends. So, he was expecting to notice some upgrades to his strength, but this?

This was a new sensation.

A sensation that made him so confident in his current physical strength he could go head to head with Flame Bearer!

Eager, Felix quickly logged in to the UVR and returned to his private UVR's room that was transformed into a massive training gym.

He walked to the machine responsible for calculating one's physical strength and tightened his fists a couple of times while taking deep breaths.

The instant he felt that he was ready, Felix punched the pad of the machine as hard as he could!

BOOOOOOOM!!!

The Machine was pushed tens of meters back like it was hit by a sledgehammer! Meanwhile, smoke rose from the bent pad after it detached from Felix's punch.

"It can't be..."

Felix couldn't believe his eyes as he stared at the aftermath of his strike.

He knew that the machine was programmed to handle the strongest recorded punch delivered by a human.

So, anything below it wouldn't even budge it!

When Felix zoomed on the red numbers on its screen, he felt his heart skip a beat.

"69,447 BF..." In utter disbelief, he murmured the calculated results of his punch.

In his previous game, Felix's strongest punch would utmost reach 37k BF! So, his physical strength didn't just get enhanced but actually doubled!

Felix was stupefied because he knew that the strongest Origin Bloodliner in the history of the human race had reached the limit at 60K BF!

That was considered as the untouchable peak by any human since that Origin Bloodliner had broken through to the Origin Realm by using only the best physical strength-related bloodlines in his path!

Felix had just crossed the 70K mark while still at his 3rd replacement...If other humans knew about it, another shockwave would be sent throughout the entire galaxy.

A 21-year-old young man was currently the strongest human to ever exist when it came to pure physical strength.

"Just unreal..." Felix was still finding it hard to comprehend such a massive jump in his standing.

He always dreamed about reaching such heights, but he never expected that it would happen so quickly.

"I need to test it out." Eager, Felix tightened his fists with inflamed eyes.

'Queen, make the strongest Origin Bloodliner AI Dummy and set him at the highest difficulty possible!' Felix requested as he cracked his fingers in excitement.

It was time to face against copies of the strongest humans that ever lived!

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Twenty minutes later...

Felix had finished his testing...

He could be seen standing in the center of tens of wrecked broken AI dummies while staring at his fist in an absolute stupor.

Who could blame him?

Those AI dummies possessed the peak physical strength of an Origin Bloodliner and they were set at extreme difficulty!

Yet, he still destroyed tens of them like it was a walk in the park!

It was now confirmed that Felix could be considered as the strongest human in existence when it came to pure physical strength!

"This is too uncanny."

In his mind, Felix always believed that he would not possess enough strength to beat them until a few years later.

That's because Origin Bloodliners' strengths vary from one to another based on their Bloodline Path.

For example, an Origin Bloodliner who used only rare/epic bloodlines from his awakening to his 6th stage of replacement would be extremely weaker when compared to an Origin Bloodliner who used higher-ranked bloodlines.

It's like the bloodlines' rarity was the foundation to a better enhancement during the breakthrough to Origin Realm.

Naturally, those bloodlines needed to be compatible with each other as well, making it even harder for Origin Bloodliners to receive the best enhancement possible after their breakthrough.

Felix didn't just beat those bloodliners with a weaker bloodline path but AI dummies who had an equivalent strength to an Origin Bloodliners with the strongest bloodline path possible!

"How do you feel to be standing at the top of the pyramid for your race?" Asna joked with a pretty smile.

"Easy now little Asna." Jörmungandr said, "He should think like that when he beat real Origin Bloodliners with their specialties."

"That's true." Thor agreed, "Those AI dummies might be good but they will never be the same as real Origin Bloodliners no matter what difficulty you put them on."

"You just can't ignore their experience and hardship that true Origin Bloodliners go through to reach their peak."

"Indeed." Felix nodded his head firmly in agreement.

He might not have dealt with Origin Bloodliners too often but Felix understood one thing.

They were real monsters to be feared not because of their strength but the experience they gained throughout their long journeys.

It was simply impossible for a human to break through to the Origin Realm without being a true warrior who fought thousands of life or death battles and survived them all.

Only then could their minds and mental state be honed to face the most difficult challenge in their lives.

Devouring 99% of 7th tier bloodline that coursed on their veins by relying only on their 1% human bloodline.

Felix would never underestimate those Origin Bloodliners just because of their honed mental state!

Chapter 662 - Low Born Void Creatures!

In addition, Origin Bloodliners had their own specialties and fighting style unique to only themselves.

Those AI dummies could try as much as possible to copy it but Felix would always find flaws in it and defeat them.

"Right now, all I have confirmed is that I have enough physical strength to blow even Origin Bloodliners." Felix released his tightened fist as he spoke, "But that's only if it landed on them."

Felix had already tested his other enhancement and found out that they weren't affected by his advancement to the 4th mark.

That's to be expected since the Devourer system was focused purely on physical strength.

This meant, the enhancements in his mental defenses, energy capacity, senses, and the rest, were good but not as amazing as his physical strength upgrade.

He could even say that he was still lacking in this regard when compared to the strongest Origin Bloodliners in the universe.

So, he wasn't the strongest human yet!

"But, it won't be too far." Felix smirked, "As long as I keep with my current pace, I will be at the strongest human in no time."

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A few hours later, Felix was done adjusting to his new physical strength. He could now control it properly in addition to knowing his limitations.

He had fought against WowefxNero AI again and found out that he was strong enough to inflict bruises on their skin but still not enough to crack their scales and shell.

Though, his physical defenses were improved drastically as well, giving him higher resistance to elemental abilities.

'Now, let's check this mutation.' Felix touched his forehead as he sat on the floor.

The only two capabilities he knew so far was that his eye could allow him to see through the void realm and enter it just like Lord Khaos' subordinate.

But, he still had no idea how to do so.

The one who truly knows wasn't interested in joining the party in his mind at this moment.

Lord Khaos had told them that he would be leaving a wisp in Felix's mind to monitor him.

However, he never told them when exactly was he planning on doing so.

If he was currently hiding in Felix's body, Lady Sphinx would have spotted him almost immediately.

'For now, let's see what I can work with.'

Felix lowered the bandana on both of his eyes, freeing his void eye.

This made his hair fall off and cover the void eye a little bit.

But Felix didn't seem to care about it since a couple of hair strands couldn't block him from seeing the void realm.

The reason he pulled the bandana instead of removing it entirely was that he wanted to protect his other two eyes when he wouldn't be using them.

After all, he was looking into another dimension and really had no idea what's going on in the matter universe.

'Queen, does the void realm mirror the matter universe even in the UVR?' Felix inquired.

'Yes.' Queen AI replied, 'But, no void creatures exist in the void realm of the UVR unless you wanted the area around you to have them.'

'I see.'

Felix nodded his head in understanding. He knew that Queen couldn't just make shit up whenever she liked.

Since she had no idea how the void realm looked like and where the void creatures exit, she made it with only the data she owned.

Her owned data was limited greatly since no one in the history of the universe had stepped in the void realm and returned in one piece.

Still, it was common knowledge that the void realm was as dark as a black hole. So, Felix was still seeing nothing but pitch darkness.

But unlike last time, he wasn't scared at all because he knew that void creature would not pop out of anywhere.

'Test number 1.'

Felix took a deep breath and requested, 'Queen, please place two low-born void creatures a couple of meters away from me. Place one of them in the matter universe and the other in the void realm.'

Queen AI did as she was told and created those two low-born void creatures.

Unlike Lord Khaos' subordinate who appeared like a kid's doodle, anyone who saw those two void creatures would know that they were monsters from someone's nightmares!

One of them was a hulk that reached five meters in height.

Weirdly enough, he had four tiny small legs resembling dears' legs. Meanwhile, his torso was that of a stallion and his head was deformed and faceless. The balance was all over the place.

What made him look like a creepy monster was the black mist oozing from his shoulders like a cape.

If one took a closer look, he would realize that his tiny feet weren't touching the ground at all. He was levitating.

How could something made out of nothingness have physical properties?

On the other hand, the other void creature was as tiny as a red sparrow. Yet, he had no wings. Instead, he was floating in the air like a small mass of black energy.

This was the true terror of void creatures. They had no fixed shapes and could be as big as titan or as small as an ant.

There were even humanoid versions of void creatures that had been spotted before in the infested areas.

All of them were just as equally dangerous. Facing a giant void creature meant an easier target but would require much more energy to overwhelm it.

Yet, mercenaries actually preferred meeting them than tiny void creatures.

After all, they were almost invisible and could ambush them out of nowhere due to their formless bodies.

Those unique shapes and appearances had actually given birth to the theory that the void realm was hell!

Everyone who died with many sins on his shoulder would be reborn as a void creature in the void realm.

The ones who were good would be sent to the spiritual realm.

Naturally, those theories were for believers and didn't have solid evidence backing them up. Still, quite a few races believed in them like the Pandion Race.

That's why Felix told Asna that he would rather be reborn as a void creature after blowing his soul than giving it to hers during their first meeting.

'Interesting...' Felix scratched his chin as he stared at both void creatures.

He could see them outlined with dark purple inside the pitch darkness of the void realm.

The only difference was that the smaller void creature was exhibiting less pressure than the big one in the matter universe.

'It seems like my senses are still bound to the matter universe even though I am staring into the void.' Felix had concluded from that slight difference.

This had also answered one of his other questions. Though, Felix still had to make sure that he was certain.

'Queen, please make both void creatures attack me one by one.' Felix requested as he stood defenselessly in front of those monsters.

'Are you ready?'

'Please.'

The moment the Queen heard his confirmation, she ordered the attack at Felix!

The first to make a move was the horse-like void creature as he charged at Felix through the air!

The scariest part, he made absolutely no noise as he approached Felix rapidly like he was traveling through a vacuum space!

'Stay calm!'

Felix had to fight off against his own instincts to stop himself from avoiding the collision.

Booom!

Although the void creature was formless, his collision against Felix still made a noise like two physical objects smashed into each other!

The low-born void creature was bounced back from the shockwave while Felix merely took a single step back.

"What the f\*ck is this pain!!!"

Yet, Felix was the one who was left in absolute agony as he dropped on his knees while clutching into his chest.



"Stop the test and heal me!"

Felix bitched out almost immediately from continuing the test, not allowing the Queen to attack him with the other void creature.

After he got healed back to shape, he took a couple of deep breaths and stared at his own naked chest in horror.

"Now you know what it feels to have every particle of your body get deconstructed from existence." Lady Sphinx chuckled.

"He is lucky that his elemental resistance has been boosted greatly making his cells tougher to break apart by the void energy." Thor snickered, "If he received the attack months ago, he would have been turned into nothingness almost immediately."

This was the power of the void element.

Fire burns, ice freezes, wind cuts...As for void energy? It deconstructs matter and energy to the last particle until only pure nothingness was left behind.

No element or law could stand before it. Even the toughest material in the universe like Strucrase was useless...

This was the reason why other primogenitors feared and respected Lord Khaos as an elder instead of a peer.

They simply could not stand a chance against him in battle when his element was an absolute counter to all their elements....

### **Chapter 663 - Planet Winter.**

Felix had known this all along and was ready to take the punch from the void creature. But, he didn't expect that it would hurt like a b\*tch.

What's worse, he had realized that if he didn't stop the test, the void energy on his chest would have invaded his body slowly and continued its slow but agonizing deconstruction of his cells!

The only way to avoid it was by cutting out his chest open and removing all the infected parts before it went too deep!

He saw this happening in battle videos between mercenaries squads and void creatures packs.

Only now did he understand and experience the horror of getting touched by void energy...

"This type of void energy is nothing." Jörmungandr said, "What you experienced is the same as a poison attack with a weak potency."

"I expected that." Felix said sternly.

He knew that just like other elements, void energy also had degrees to it.

In the case of his poison, using a normal inducement would absolutely do nothing against players like WowefxNero even if they inhaled it for two hours.

However, if he increased the potency to x20 or such, it would be a deadly threat to even them.

It was the same for his lightning and electricity, if he increased the voltage, the color would change from white to golden so as its power.

In the case of void creatures, low-born types were using the weakest form of void energy.

That's why instead of going through Felix's physical body and deleting him in the process, the void creatures bounced away after colliding with him.

The potency was too weak against Felix's resistance.

However, if an elite void creature or a unique void creature did the same, Felix would have lost his torso instantly!

"No wonder only epic 5th stage bloodliners and above dare to enter the void guild." Felix shook his head, "Dealing with those nightmares is truly playing with death."

The worst part, since there was no void beast to kill and get its bloodline for integration, no one had a chance to get void element resistance.

Not even the weakest form of resistance!

In the case of Felix? He was only 2% away from reaching 15% and unlocking the 1st two passives.

Felix didn't doubt for a second that he wouldn't unlock void immunity!

It was the only ability he was confident in securing.

After experiencing the hellish agony of being hit by void energy, he was relieved that he would unlock it.

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A couple of hours later...

Felix had exited his training room after finishing all the tests possible with his level of knowledge.

There were not that many honestly.

He tested if he could get hit by a void creature who resides in the void realm while using his eye. The result was quite relieving as the void creature didn't even notice him.

Like Felix wasn't even there for it to attack him.

So, no need to worry about interdimensional ambushes.

Another test he took was for eyestrain.

He kept gazing at the void realm for more than three hours yet he didn't feel tired at all or mentally exhausted.

This implied that he was neither wasting elemental nor mental energy to use the mutation.

He did a couple more tests and concluded his training for the day.

Unfortunately, he was more excited to actually enter the void realm by using the void eye.

But he absolutely had no idea how to achieve it. He tried almost everything but to no avail.

For now, Felix restarted his journey to the capital planet of the Guardian Empire after finally confirming the identity he had chosen for the Queen.

He had chosen a picture of himself but with a few modifications to his face.

Now, anyone who had seen him would not guess that he was Felix at all, giving him an ease of mind to participate in the mercenary trials in the planet city.

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Seven days later...

The Dark Deviant had finally entered the exosphere of the capital planet of the Guardian Empire.

Felix glanced from the window at the planet and couldn't help but feel cold just by the mere sight of it.

That's because most of its territory was covered in snow with gloomy clouds all over it.

This was the reason the planet was called Winter. All of its seasons were cold and chilly due to its distance from its star.

For a rich empire, one would assume that they would place their capital on the warmest planet in their territory to have a beautiful atmosphere.

Unfortunately, the Guardian Empire government was ruled by the Great Commander of the Galactical Army.

The strongest army in the galaxy and the true shields against the void creatures' invasions.

He used every method possible to toughen his own soldiers and also demonstrate that the army wasn't filled with a bunch of wussies.

That's why the capital city wasn't populated by a single commoner since they couldn't handle the extremely cold atmosphere every day in their lives.

This entailed that only bloodliners were residing on this planet.

From servants to the highest-ranked person!

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After a short while, Felix's spaceship had docked on one of the many transportation stations around the planet.

He had received permission to access the planet after his new ID came back clean.

When he explained to the Transportation Security Administration that he was here to join the Void Mercenary, he was welcomed with big arms. Especially, when his criminal record was flawless.

Everyone who wanted to join the war against the void creatures was respected in the Guardian Empire.

Plus, they had a few more benefits, unlike other visitors. Such as a personal space elevator for all new recruits.

"Hello, are you planning to join the army or the mercs?" A long-faced man with a brown mustache asked Felix politely the moment he sat next to him in the space elevator.

"Mercs." Felix replied.

"Oh..." The long-faced man showed Felix a faint look of disgust before looking in another direction.

From thereon, he minded his own business, not bothering Felix one bit.

'It seems like he wants to be a soldier.'

Felix didn't find the man's treatment abnormal at all.

He had already expected for it to happen since the soldiers and mercs always had a bone to pick with each other.

The soldiers believed that fighting the void creatures' invasion was a patriotic act and shouldn't be done for the sake of money and rewards.

After all, they had an entire galaxy behind their back to defend.

Meanwhile, the mercs believed that getting paid handsomely to fight those abominations was a logical thing to do.

The soldiers were also getting paid for their job but it was a salary with commission.

Meanwhile, mercenaries get paid for doing rewarding missions that were placed from the army itself, the guild, high-ranked squads, and other interested parties in void creatures.

Felix had no intentions to get himself involved in this dog fight. The moment he passes the trial, he would be on his way to infested planets with void creatures.

In a short while, the space elevator had reached the ground floor of the station.

Felix disembarked from the elevator and walked through the crowded area, following an arrow that was pointing him towards the nearest exit.

After he reached it, he showed the guards his approved fake ID again and was excused with a head nod.

The moment Felix exited the station, he was met with the gloomiest city he had ever seen in his life.

'City of Craghorn, I am here.'

Felix smiled as he stared at the faraway city that was built amidst the frozen lands of a bitter expanse and was truly a historic display of wonder.

Its charm was matched by the neverending fall of snow.

This snow had clearly influenced the architectural designs of the vast majority of buildings.

They were all built with pointy tips and sealed off roofs to allow the snow to fall down.

There were many drones clearing the roofs and streets occasionally to avoid the snow building up too much.

The buildings were mostly built with metal and had fewer windows, making them resemble fortresses instead of skyscrapers.

Their grey color just added to the sombreness of the atmosphere.

'I dig it here.' Felix smiled pleasantly as he covered his head with a fluffy cotton hoodie and walked towards the main street to get a cab.

After reaching it, he walked for a minute or so before finding a taxi station.

Felix picked an empty cab and told the driver to take him to the best hotel in the city.

"First time here?" The Driver inquired as he peeked at Felix with the back mirror.

"Yes." Felix replied.

"For an extra charge, I can give you a legit list of the dos and don'ts in this shithole." The driver offered with a sincere tone.

"How much?"

"100K SC."

"I will take it with 5k."

"Are you insulting me with such an offer?" The driver's eyes were set in flame for a second, showing off to Felix that he was a flame bloodliner.

"3k SC or I will break your legs and take it forcefully." Felix smiled sincerely as he applied some of his spiritual pressure on the driver.

His spiritual pressure was a joke compared to the tenants in his mind but in front of this poor bloodliner?

It was more than enough to stiffen him in his seat and look at Felix in absolute terror.

The spiritual pressure was so effective against him, he couldn't even open his mouth and beg for forgiveness after realizing that he messed with the wrong passenger today.

Felix didn't want to bully him too much as he released his pressure after seeing that the driver had understood his position.

"Email it to me." Felix said calmly as he forwarded his fake UVR ID to the driver.

"Right away sir!"

The driver didn't dare to play games anymore with Felix as he sent the list immediately.

Upon receiving it, Felix glanced at it for a second before wiring the payment to the driver.

Then, he engrossed himself in reading the dos and don'ts, not bothering with the driver who was sweating buckets from his forehead.

'Shit, I almost got myself killed because of this stupid gang.'

#### [Chapter 664 - City Of Craghorn!](#)

The driver wasn't really a good guy trying to make a living by driving this shitty cab. In fact, he was part of one of the small gangs in Craghorn.

They mostly prey on new arrivals by checking first if they were rich or not. The way they do so was by asking them to buy the list for a massive amount of money.

If they agreed in a heartbeat, the driver take them to an empty alley and stop the hovercar. Then, he would act like it broke down and exit to check the engine.

The moment he did so, he gets jumped up by his gang members and beaten up to avoid suspicion while the passenger receives a totally different treatment.

Since the gang members always moved in a pack and they were strong on their own rights, the passengers usually concede to their conditions to avoid getting killed.

That's because unlawful killing in the city was totally allowed as long as it didn't happen in public space.

This sort of freedom was the reason why Felix wasn't requested to sign a contract before stepping foot on the planet.

A contract that should forbid such criminal activities.

One would think that the capital city of the empire with the strongest army in the universe would have the strictest order and safest environment.

Alas, that wasn't the case at all.

Craghorn city was filled with tens of gangs made out of retired mercenaries, criminals who joined the Mercenary Guild but quit after finishing their sentence, and failed recruits.

Although the army could clear them out in a single week if they desired, they still left the gangs to keep doing their pitty business in the capital city.

Before stepping foot in the city, Felix had done his due diligence and found out everything to know about this dreadful city.

This was the reason he knew that the driver meant bad business the moment he proposed that price.

As for the reason why the army left the city to be a den of criminals? No one really knows but the Great Commander who gave off the order.

Though, Felix had read a few smart guesses in the network. His favorite was that the criminals were there to filter the good apples from the bad ones.

If one was stupid enough to get robbed or killed on his way to register in either the army or the mercs, they wanted nothing from him.

Only those who were smart, strong, cunning, observative, and battle-honed were required to fight against those abominations.

The rest would be merely wasting their resources and time to train.

"We are here sir." The driver notified Felix with his face looking in front, not daring to stare at him.

"Thanks for the list."

*Crack!*

Felix patted the driver's shoulder lightly and exited the cab.

"Mmmm!!"

Not caring about the stiffened cries of the driver, Felix took big strides towards the hotel's front gate.

It was guarded with two soldiers wearing white winter coats and holding long silver energy rifles.

When it came to security within buildings? No one had to worry about a thing.

Just because the army allowed rats in their city, it didn't mean that they were welcomed into their houses.

'So, this is the best hotel in the city.' Felix stared at the grey walls and basic furniture with a speechless look, feeling like he was cheated by the cab driver.

However, after going forward and asking the lady at the front desk, he realized that this was indeed the best hotel.

"One suite please." Felix requested while registering his ID into the guests' list.

"Alone?" The receptionist smiled charmingly as she asked.

"Yes."

"Here's your key." The receptionist handed him a card and added playfully, "If you want some company dial the number in the back."

"Will do." Felix replied casually and walked towards the elevator.

'Like hell you will.' Asna squinted her eyes threateningly while doing her nails.

'You can have a say in it if you were my girlfriend.' Felix teased.

'You!' Asna was left tongue-tied yet again.

Felix smirked faintly and entered the elevator.

As for the number on his card? He wasn't planning on calling it since he knew that it wasn't for the receptionist but a prostitute business that could hook him up.

The receptionist was paid by the business to make such offers to single clients.

It was a common practice that he had experienced a few times in his previous life.

Naturally, the act itself would be done in the UVR unless the client paid extra for the real experience.

After Felix reached the top floor of the hotel, he checked in the suite. He wasn't surprised one bit when he saw that the room was just as sunless as the city.

In his eyes, the suite was just a bigger version of a motel room.

Though Felix liked it since the hygiene was top-notch and that it was a sound-proof suite. Those were the only two requirements he cared about.

After he got comfortable on the bed, Felix brought out the holographic list again. This time, he started reading it carefully.

The list was split into the people he shouldn't cross and the things he needed to take advantage of if the opportunity presented itself.

'As I have read in the network, the current big dogs in the city are the five major squads owned by the Void Guild Assembly Members.'

Felix had already etched in his mind the names of those squads and their logo so if he ever met with a member, he would make sure to avoid bashing his teeth in.

Those five mercenary squads were The Ring of Phantoms, Unsung Heroes, Exalted Fangs, Blind Scarves, and last but not least, Void Harvesters.

Those were the only squads that were led by 'SS' ranked mercenaries with the highest authority in the Branch.

Felix wanted dearly to avoid getting himself entangled in their matters and waste his precious time.

As he read further down, he started to see some new Intel that he didn't find in the network.

'Loyal Patrons, a 'B' ranked squad, notorious in the city for paying gangs to harass lone new mercenaries just to show up and save them.' Felix snickered, 'They are really trying everything to get good mercs to join their squads.'

Such a shameless technique would actually work on some new recruits if they didn't know about the scheme beforehand.

Even Felix was ignorant about the matter just a few seconds ago.

When the lone recruit sign a contract with the squad only then would he realize that he was duped.

Scammed in a sense that he had joined a shitty ass squad with a shitty ass clearance rate of missions.

Alas, most squad contracts forbid the members from ditching the squad before finishing a number of missions with the squad.

'This city really doesn't have much respect for mercenaries.' Felix scratched his chin as he closed off the list.

He could understand the soldiers not moving against the gangs to protect the new arrivals.



But to allow direct harassment of real mercenaries doing their job?

That's a bit too much discrimination in his mind.

If a soldier was treated in the same manner, those gangs members would have their spines removed from their back almost immediately.

'Whatever, I'm strong enough to ignore this shit anyway.' Felix closed his eyes and went to sleep.

Tomorrow was a big day as he would head to the Void Guild to apply!

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The Next Morning at 07:00 AM...

Felix could be seen eating breakfast on a common-looking wooden table in the living room.

After he was done, he beamed a black chest and asked, "Are you ready?"

"Go for it." Asna replied as she yawned.

*Eee Eee!*

When Nimo saw the black chest, his eyes brightened up in delight.

In the past month or so, he was being fed void energy by Felix and Asna on daily basis from those chests.

By now, more than thirty chests had been consumed by him and still, the egg refused to hatch already.

Whoosh!!

The moment Felix opened the chest, he placed his palm inside and started absorbing the purplish void energy automatically without worrying about getting harmed by it.

He had already reached 19% in his integration, allowing him to unlock two passives.

One was Void Immunity while the other was called Dimensional Senses.

Void Immunity was self-explanatory as for Dimensional Senses? It was a passive that allowed Felix's senses to cross dimensions.

In other words, Felix could hear, feel, speak to the other side without even being in it!

This was a different version than the passive described by Lady Sphinx.

But Felix wasn't complaining since it was much better than merely sensing fluctuation in the other dimension.

In a few seconds, the chest was emptied out by Asna. Felix closed it and beamed it back in his spatial card. Then, he wore his winter clothes and exited his room.

Meanwhile, Asna was purifying the energy while at the same time feeding it to Nimo.

*Kee Kee!*

The little greedy raccoon kept rolling on the ground in pure euphoria.

It was a very very long time since he ate purified void energy that exists only in the core of the void realm.

Asna kept feeding him continuously until he finally stopped rolling and started showing weary signs.

Asna cut off the stream after seeing his cute eyes were closed shut.

Just like Felix, he also had a limitation of daily intake since Asna was shoving purified energy down his throat instead of letting the egg bathe in it.

'Is it done?' Felix inquired while calling for a cab in the cold street.

'Yep, he is sleeping just like a baby.' Asna answered.

'How much did he absorb this time?'

'2% more than yesterday.'

'Sigh, by the time we finish all the chests, the void energy I gather will have the same quantity as a bag of peanuts in his eyes..' Felix's eyelids twitched at Nimo's increasing apatite.

#### [Chapter 665 - The Void Mercenary Guild](#)

Felix knew that it would be difficult to match the energy quantity sent by Lord Khaos' if he hunted only low-born void creatures.

To make a difference, he needed to hunt down elite void creatures. Alas, even if he wanted to do so, he really couldn't due to the mercenary rules.

Those below 'A' rank could not head to planets infested with elite void creatures for their own safety.

So, Felix really needed to ace the trials and get that 'B' rank.

....

Ten minutes later...

The cab dropped Felix in front of a metallic skyscraper that was no different than the ones surrounding it...Tall, grey, lack of windows, and a snowy roof.

The only difference would be the massive neon sign above the front entrance that says, **-The Void Mercenary Guild-**. Below it was another smaller sign that says *-Main Human Race Branch-*.

The main entrance was wide open and unguarded like a pub.

When Felix looked inside, he realized that the ground floor was indeed a pub with tens of tables spread out randomly.

Unlike the gloomy cold atmosphere outside, the pub was lively and warm.

Bloodliners from all over the galaxy gathered here, giving a truly diverse unique experience to anyone stepping foot in the pub.

Felix looked at the many mercenaries with different logos on their chest enjoying the company of each other.

This let him realize that most mercenaries shared an amicable friendship.

It was to be expected since the moment one becomes a mercenary, he would have to sign a contract that forbade him from acting against another mercenary without a justifiable reason.

The Void Guild wasn't stupid enough to allow mercenaries to attack each other wantonly.

It was already hard to deal with void creatures and no one wanted to worry about getting stabbed in the back by another mercenary.

"You are blocking the way, newbie."

Suddenly, Felix heard a gruff voice behind him. When he turned around, he saw a giant white-bearded man wearing thick black leather clothes, making him resemble a grizzly bear.

"Sorry about that." Felix smiled at the man politely as stepped inside the noisy pub.

The bearded man stopped bothering Felix and went to stand before a big holographic board that was showing hundreds of papers on it.

This was a live mission board that gets updated every second, making it almost difficult for normal people to find what they need.

The papers keep disappearing and in their places reappear other ones. That's because this mission board was connected with the bracelet of every mercenary belonging to this branch.

This allowed them to accept, reject, and complete missions without needing to return to the guild.

"Wish us luck boys! The Boomers squad are taking an 'A' ranked mission today!" A blonde man shouted loudly as he stood above a table while holding a jar of wine.

Felix turned around and saw that the mercenaries sitting with him at the same table were trying to drag his drunken ass down.

"Haha! We believe in you Boomers!"

"Make sure to come back in one piece!"

"Cheers!"

The other mercenaries lifted their cups in the air, wishing all the best to the squad on their endeavor.

Felix stopped looking around and went straight to the bar.

"Excuse me, where can I apply for the trials?" Felix asked one of the three bartenders, who was clearing a glass cup.

"The door to your left." The bartender answered without lifting his head.

"Thanks."

Felix walked through the crowded area near the bar and reached the mentioned door.

When Felix saw a guard standing in front of it, he informed him, "I am here to participate in the recruitment trials."

The guard sized up Felix for a few seconds before unlocking the door for him.

Felix looked inside and saw that the door led to a big hall that was already packed with tens of bloodliners.

So, he stepped inside without saying anything as well.

As he got nearer to the hall, the mummers of the bloodliners got louder in his ears, helping him pick up what they say quite easily.

"Does anyone knows when is the trial going to begin? I have been waiting for three hours now."

"The trial starts only after 100 new recruiters have been gathered."

"We are still missing ten or so. What a shitty rule."

Felix lowered his head under the hoodie and walked towards one of the empty seats at the corner.

He already knew that such a rule exists since the trials were always held in a single group instead of one by one.

Luckily, he arrived at a good time as only a few more recruits were missing.

Since it was possible to repeat the trial after a month or so, there were many recruits still hanging around in the city, not planning to leave until they pass them.

"Oh? Is that Wolverine? The youngest son of The Fang?"

"It's really him..."

"It must be nice to be a main descendent of an Origin Bloodliner and one of the assembly members."

Felix was forced to check on the situation after noticing that a hubbub was rising behind him.

He spotted a young fine black man with a long braided hairstyle and burning vermilion eyes. He had sharp fangs protruding from his lower lips and dense hairy shoulders.

He was wearing long blue jeans and a white tank, appearing like the cold had nothing against him.

He was smoking a thick brown cigar as he took big strides towards the front of the hall with his hands in his pockets.

The recruits opened up the way without needing him to tell them anything.

For a new recruit like them, it would be better to lay low in the first couple of years until they get some authority and network within the guild.

It was extremely easy to get them kicked out of the guild if they crossed the wrong person.

"Do you think his father will be watching?"

"Probably?"

"Then, I better bring my 'A' game in the trials."

Most of the recruits started feeling hyped up for the trials after realizing that one of the big five dogs might be watching them.

It was the dream of every mercenary to join the best five squads since all their members were elites and veterans when it came to dealing with void creatures.

The clearance rate of their missions was exceedingly higher than other mercenary squads.

The best part, rarely someone gets killed during their hunting missions. For those new recruits, that sense of safety was too hard to pass by.

'His strength is closer to an Origin Realm bloodliner but not there yet. His bloodline purity must be extremely high. ' Felix lowered his head after sensing the strength of Wolverine.

After his latest bloodline enhancement, he was capable of doing as much easily.

Though, he still couldn't sense the strength of Origin Realm Bloodliners since their senses were more enhanced than his own.

'Based on his nonchalant expression and careless swagger, he must be like any other proud descendants of Origin Bloodliners.' Felix clicked his tongue, 'Let's hope he stay as far as possible from me.'

Felix really didn't want to slap him to death if Wolverine decided to harass him. He lacked such patience when dealing with weaklings.

After waiting for another hour, the hundredth recruit had stepped inside the hall.

Before he could even take a seat, the hall's gate was closed shut behind him. Then, a new door had been opened up in front of everyone that led to another dark hall.

"At last." Wolverine yawned lazily while standing up.

He flicked the butt of his half-done cigar away and walked towards the other hall.

The new recruits glanced at each other for a second before following him one by one. Felix joined the crowd and stepped inside the dark hall.

With his night vision, he could see that the hall was filled with many VR pods placed next to each other neatly.

After everyone stepped inside, the door closed behind them, and then the lights were turned on.

"As expected, the trials will be held in the UVR."

"Sweet."

"No wonder no one dies in them."

The recruits were delighted by the choice of the guild. When they decided to participate in the trials, they had no idea how it was going to be at all.

That's because all recruits were required to sign an NDA agreement with the guild to keep the trial's tests to themselves after leaving.

"Welcome to the Guild fresh blood."

Out of nowhere, a realistic giant holographic head had emerged above everyone. It belonged to a clean-cut middle-aged man.

He had a small black mustache and thick eyebrows that were connected.

Anyone who focused on his apple-green eyes would see nothing but depressive burn-out, making them understand that he had been through a lot of shit.

So, they kept their chatter to themselves, not wanting to piss him off.

"Please enter the VR pods and meet me there. I don't have much time to waste."

Upon hearing so, Felix and the others all picked the closest VR Pod to them and stepped inside. Then, they requested to log in.

'Sir Felix, the VR Pod had been set with another destination.' The Queen warned Felix.

Usually, if Felix logged in, he would return to the same spot he logged out. However, those VR Pods were going to log them all to predestination.

'No problem.'

Upon receiving his confirmation, Queen AI logged Felix inside the UVR.

A second later...

Felix opened his eyes and found himself standing with other recruits in a wide-open black field. There was not a hint of lifeform around them.

Felix looked above him and noticed that the sky was dim and unwelcoming.

What's worse, Felix realized that the oxygen level was extremely low and that the gravity was 1/5th as powerful as Earth.

It was almost as powerful as the moon's gravity.

'A planet infested with void creatures..' Felix frowned his eyebrows at the realization of the place he was at.

### [Chapter 666 - Void Meteor/Cell!](#)

He had seen videos and images of planets affected by void creatures. All of them without exceptions appeared to be devoided of life.

That's because the void creatures absorb all elements and laws around them...Literally.

Air, gravity, earth, plant, water, moisture, heat, and everything that makes a planet look warm and habitable.

If Felix had to guess, this planet was at its last stretch since air and gravity were one the last elements absorbed by the void creatures.

"Some of you might already have guessed our location." The same middle-aged man appeared in front of everyone and sighed, "This is a real simulation of planet Devorra that was lost to the void abominations last decade."

Some of the recruits' expressions turned hateful and nasty at the sound of that.

When it came to a common enemy that everyone in the universe hates, void creatures were number one.

"I love the reactions but let's see if you will keep them when you see this." The middle-aged man chuckled bitterly as he snapped his finger.

The moment he did so, the sky got dimmer and dimmer until the recruits could barely see each other.

They all lifted their heads and were spooked at the harrowing sight before them. A massive dark purplish cloud was falling towards them like a meteor!

Those with better visions couldn't help but take a step back fearfully as they stared at the thousands of void creatures merged together like a big jelly slop.

Because they were in the UVR, no one was spooked enough to run away like a coward. However, they were still terrified by the mere implication that this could happen in real life.

Just as the army of void creatures reached a hundred meters above them, the middle-aged man froze their descent.

This cast a massive shadow above them. Still, everyone's hearts were beating out of their chests at the nightmarish image of those void creatures.

Some of them had multiple heads, some had only a big mouth in their neck, and some appeared to have limbs protruding from the sides of their heads.

Due to their massive numbers, they couldn't get any creepier.

"We call this Void Meteor or a Minor Void Cell." The Middle-aged man enlightened the recruits, "It's when the fleets in space had failed to exterminate a major void cell in space in one go. The minor cells that had survived, they enter the planet's atmosphere."

"Our job as mercs is to clear them out from the planet before they start doing serious damage to it."

Most recruits knew about this since it was only common sense to do extensive research like Felix before attempting to hunt those abominations.

Still, researching was one thing, and seeing it with their own eyes was another.

No one asked why the fleets in space couldn't just send spaceships below to take care of those escapees' cells.

Because they knew that the moment the cell touch the ground, they penetrate through its crust and move underground by absorbing anything that intercept their path.

Because they merged like a giant big slop, their speed while doing so was extremely efficient than a single void creature doing it on his own.

After the escapees' cell dive deep enough and outside the radars of spaceships, they split into hundreds of smaller parts.

Then, those parts spread into different directions and emerge in hundreds of locations on the planet.

After they reach the surface, the void creatures split from each other until the cell ceases to exist.

Then, they began their job of hunting down any lifeform in their path. Animals, beasts, trees, grass...It didn't matter to them.

Since thousands of them were split apart in hundreds of locations, it was impossible for the army to use spaceships to clear them out since they needed every resource to fight the bigger cells in space.

Hence, only brave foot soldiers and mercs were left to clear them out.

Because multiple Void Meteors fall into the planet once in a while, the soldiers and mercs needed to be hasty in their hunt lest the planet gets infested with too many void creatures to handle even for them.

"Since you seem to be well informed on what you are signing in for, I will spare you the details." The middle-aged man crossed his arms and finally introduced himself, "I am Willis Mason but you can refer to me as Big Willi."

'Big Willi? Shouldn't he be ashamed of such a nickname?' Felix's eyelids twitched at the nickname, feeling that it was a bit improper.

But he kept those thoughts to himself and listen to the rest of his introduction.

"I have been serving as a merc for more than two hundred years now. I have already achieved an 'S' ranked status and still fighting those abominations as we speak." Big Willi squinted his eyes dangerously at them and said, "Real fighters that make a difference are always needed in battle. Even the five 'SS' ranked leaders are spread on different planets and commanding their squads on the frontlines."

"For real?"

This threw many recruits off as they believed that the assembly leaders were managing matters related to the guild instead of fighting on frontlines!

It was only common sense to have such an assumption since anyone who reached such a high position would want to rest and enjoy the rewards of his hard work.

"To become a 'SS' ranked merc, one required to hunt so many void creatures you can't even wrap your head around the number." Big Willi snickered, "Do you think anyone with such grit and hate towards the void creatures will stop just after reaching some fancy rank?"

"No! The authority they earned is merely a bonus! Their first goal is always to get rid of this plague that keeps infecting our galaxy at a rapid pace!"



"Even Demon Blade Wilson, one of the most known criminals in the past half-millennial and the leader to Void Harvesters is still accepting missions nonstop!"

"Why do they do it? Is it due to hate, money, fame, and for an unknown reason?" Big Willis barked at them, "No one f\*cking cares as long as their actions result in the death of those abominations!"

Big Willis eyed each one of those hundred recruits, making them flinch due to his scary glare.

Then, he said with a suppressed tone, "This applies to you as well. I don't give a shit about your past or cause for joining the mercs as long as you clear missions consistently."

"Am I clear?"

"YES!"

Upon seeing that everyone had received his message loud and clear, Big Willi clapped his hands and the void creatures above them were unfrozen again!

"Nooo!!"

"Why?!!"

"Sun Barrier!"

"Metal Skin!"

The recruits were all scared out of their wits as they watched the void creatures fall on them like doomsday!

Some had allowed their emotions to control them, making them show an unsightly scene to Big Willi while some had toughened themselves up and used whatever defensive abilities they owned.

They knew it was useless but they would rather try than cover their eyes and scream like the others.

Meanwhile, Felix had summoned a shield of lightning around him, making sure to act just like the others.

After all, he owned void immunity, making it impossible for those void creatures to harm him with their energy.

He was literally an immortal being when faced against void creatures as long as they use void energy to attack him.

'F\*ck, will they really kill us with void creatures as a test?'

Felix was more worried about this.

How was he supposed to get deleted by the void creatures like the others when his void immunity was always active?

Instead, he would get turned into a paste by the mere force of such a gigantic void cell!

He might be immune to void energy but that would merely make it impossible for the void creatures to go through him, which would result in a really nasty collision!

So, Felix braced himself for a gruesome death, unlike the other recruits who would die painlessly due to being deconstructed almost instantly.

'Uhhh?'

However, no such thing had happened as the moment the void creatures touched Felix, they went through him like they were ghosts.

"It hu....rts?"

"What's going on?"

It didn't happen to just him but everyone else on the field. In a few seconds, the last void creature had disappeared into the ground as well.

It seemed like some recruits knew what's going to happen as they didn't seem surprised by the sudden turn of events.

Those were most likely the trial repeaters.

"The void cell is going to split into hundreds of smaller packs made out of at least five void creatures. Don't worry, they will remain in a 1000 km radius around us."

Disappointed in some of the recruits' b\*tchy performance, Big Willi shook his head while summoning hundreds of silver hand canons behind him.

"The trial's duration will be fifteen days. Each one of you will be given three compressors canons only.. So use them wisely to hunt as many as possible."

#### [Chapter 667 - The Mercenary Trials I](#)

Big Willis waved his hand and those silver compressors canons were all placed below their feet. Felix beamed them in his spatial card swiftly just like the others.

"If you don't know how to use them, I can show you a quick demonstration now." Big Willis offered.

No one lifted his hand to accept it since they all knew how it works pretty well.

They practiced with it in the UVR before applying it in the trials to enhance their chances of passing them.

They didn't know if they would use them but it was only common sense to believe so.

"Good. As you all know, the highest rank obtained in the trials is 'B'." Big Willi glanced at Wolverine and said, "However, the assembly has come to a unanimous decision to increase it to 'A' rank."

"You kidding me?"

"Is my information outdated or are we just hearing about this?"

"Meh, I doubt anyone here can score a 'D' even if they tried their best."

"I just don't want to fail again...This is my last attempt."

Everyone reacted differently to the sudden news.

Some seemed pretty confused by the adjustment while some were pretty disinterested in it.

After all, the ranking system starts from 'F' and ends at 'SS'.

Most of them lacked the confidence to get an 'E' rank and pass the trials. Don't even mention hitting the 'A' rank.

'F\*cking sweet!'

Meanwhile, Felix had a different reaction than the others as he was beaming in delight at such a piece of godsent news.

He easily concluded that the change must be due to Wolverine, the son of the Void Harvesters leader.

His father must have convinced the other assembly members to do this favor for him. Most likely because he was confident in his son's ability to hit the rank.

Still, the main reason must be because Wolverine wouldn't be able to hunt with his father right off the bat due to his rank 'B'.

He would need to grind missions to hit rank 'A' and only then could he join him in the frontlines.

'This Wolverine guy doesn't seem too bad after all.'

Felix didn't give a crap about their reason as he was happy that he was here to benefit from their abuse of authority.

"As you guys know, to get promoted to 'A' rank, you need to hunt hundred low-born void creatures and ten elites." Big Willi mentioned, "However, since you guys are given only fifteen days and three compressors, this requirement will be halved."

No one seemed to be surprised by this since they knew that normal requirements for rank promotion outside didn't apply in the trial due to the limitations imposed.

This applied to all ranks.

Just like there was a promotion, there was also a demotion. To pass the trials one needed to hunt enough void creatures to secure an 'E' rank.

If he succeeded and got his mercenary ID but failed to finish his accepted missions in time, he would get demoted continuously until he reach the infamous 'F' rank.

It was extremely easy to get demoted to 'F' rank since the void creatures outside didn't behave the same as in the trials.

Plus, by being in a squad and just starting out, the emotional and mental elements mess with the performance of almost every newbie.

If their mistakes didn't cost them their lives, it would most definitely cost them their mission.

"Since no one seems to be complaining, sign this contract and get going already."

Big Willi forwarded a contract to all of them then broke into light particles, leaving them to their own devices.

"Finally it's time to hunt." Wolverine cracked his shoulders nonchalantly and jumped on all four.

Then, he morphed into a semi-dark wolf with a moon tattoo on his forehead and sprinted like the wind up north.

The instant Felix saw this, he turned around and sprinted in the opposite direction without using supersonic mode.

He allowed Wolverine to pick his destination first so he wouldn't end up meeting him in the trials.

Since the gravity wasn't that powerful, Felix struggled a bit at the start to adjust his sprinting force. Instead of sprinting on the ground, he was leaping tens of meters in the air with each step.

Felix disliked not having control of his movement.

So, he made sure to lower his force bit by bit until he finally managed to avoid getting launched into the air.

"The hell? I can understand Wolverine deciding to go solo but what about him?"

"Tsk, he will run back begging for a squad after he faces a single pack."

His actions had startled the recruits as they didn't expect that Felix would choose to play solo as well.

Being solo sure had its own advantages of always having the last strike against the void creatures. But, it wasn't really worth it due to the many risks involved.

In their eyes, it was the dumbest thing to do because void creatures could creep up during one's sleep from anywhere due to their formless nature and range of sizes.

Who could defend themselves against a tiny worm-like void creature at night without having patrols keeping a lookout?

Even an 'S' ranked mercenary preferred moving in a group.

"Idiot, he would die in the first week."

"Who wants to party with me? I am a peak 5th stage fire bloodliner."

"I am interested."

The recruits ignored Felix and focused on creating their own squads as fast as possible. 15 days was nothing when they were given a 1k km radius to search for void creatures.

So, the moment a squad made out of five got created, they move out almost immediately.

No one wanted to get more into one squad because there was no rule stopping them from betraying each other.

Because only the killing blow against the void creature count, there was bound to be some heat rising within squads as days went by.

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Meanwhile, Felix was reading the contract carefully while continuing to sprint at a manageable pace.

'So, allies allowed, killing allowed, only three compressors are allowed, repairing them is allowed as well, and we can use all of our stock of energy stones.'

Felix summed up the highlighted terms of the contract and signed at once after finding no issues with it.

Naturally, it was also an NDA contract that forbade him from exposing anything he experienced in the trial to anyone.

'If I want to ace the trials, I need to keep moving and avoid taking more breaks than necessary.'

Felix understood that hunting 50 low-born void creatures and 5 elite void creatures would be quite tough in such a short period of time.

He needed to be always on the move so he could end up meeting as many packs as possible.

Though, he wasn't that hopeless to rely on luck.

'Good thing I have my void eye.'

Felix smirked faintly and lowered the bandana to cover both of his eyes and expose the void eye.

He didn't care if anyone saw it since no one would assume that it belonged to a primogenitor right off the bat.

Felix continued sprinting while looking around him carefully. He focused mostly underneath since void creatures should still be traveling underground.

After ten minutes of swapping between visions, Felix finally managed to locate a pack of void creatures traveling two kilometers below his feet.

They were all outlined in purple, making them stand out like a sore thumb in the void realm. He counted at least ten of them.

'Let the hunt begins.' Felix licked his lips and increased his speed.

He knew that he should be chased by a few squads since they would want to avoid meeting with Wolverine as well to avoid fallout with him.

This would limit the directions chosen in the vast empty expanse.

Since killing was allowed, they really should have followed after Wolverine instead of Felix.

In this trial, the void creatures weren't the apex predator...It was him!

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On a humongous scarlet planet that resembled a burning star from afar, hundreds of fleets were docked in space stations around the planet.

Only a few of them were on standby as they kept orbiting the planet.

Meanwhile, inside a base that was stationed deep underground to avoid the burning heat, an aged black man with a grey beard and a bald wrinkly scalp was sitting in front of a holographic screen.

Though he looked old, his body was as firm as a boulder.

What was unique about him was his fangs, sharp claws, three milky whitetails, and lastly a lunar tattoo on his forehead.

Just like commoners, he wasn't releasing any kind of pressure at all.

He could totally be ignored by any bloodliners passing by him as they would mistake him for being a commoner.

He was watching the screen that was displaying Wolverine upclose. They almost resembled each other if it wasn't for Wolverine being in a semi-transformation.

'I have taught you everything.. Don't embarrass me, son.'

#### [Chapter 668 - The Mercenary Trials II](#)

'I have taught you everything. Don't embarrass me, son.'

The Fang wished as he observed his youngest son Wolverine taking big strides on all four while scanning the ground with shining white eyes.

Then, he turned around and was faced with six individuals wearing light clothes while staring at him silently.

They all had the same lunar tattoo on their foreheads and shared the same characteristic as The Fang.

It was only natural as they were all his children.

It was common knowledge that the top five squads were ruled by families of the five leaders instead of random bloodliners.

That's because direct descendants of Origin Bloodliners were stronger than peak 6th stage bloodliners no matter what bloodline that had been used in their journey.

If they were given a standing, they would be between Origin Realm and the 6th stage of replacement.

Naturally, only those with high bloodline purity would possess such kind of strength.

The ones with an extremely low purity would be left with only two choices.

Either remain as descendants or embrace the bloodline integration system like other humans.

"Update?" The Fang asked composedly.

"The mega cell is still approaching at its normal pace. Based on the Queen's calculation, it would reach the planet in sixteen days or so." A sculpted middle-aged man disclosed with a stern tone.

"I see...Little Fay, start posting missions on the board to recruit other squads. The planet is just too big to be covered entirely by the fleets."

The Fang ordered as he looked at an alluring mature woman with red lipsticks and furry white ears on top of her head.

"On it father." Fay nodded her head and began crafting missions.

Since the Exalted Fangs Squad was the one posting the missions, it only meant that the rewards would come from their own pockets.

Yet, no one seemed to question their father's decision.

"Make sure to add a final reward to the biggest contributor in this invasion so everyone would feel fairly motivated to go high and above for us."

"Understood."

"We need all the help possible to defend this planet." The Fang stressed, "If we failed here as well, the void creatures would keep getting more free ground inside the empire."

"You guys know that the territory behind us belongs mostly to our family." The Fang squinted his eyes dangerously, "So, make sure to hire only the best of the best."

"Yes, father."

The Fang looked at a dashing young man and ordered, "Roman, I want you to deal with General Aztec. Do whatever it takes to get us a few more fleets."

"On it."

Upon hearing so, The Fang turned around and returned to watching Wolverine.

When he saw that his son was getting closer to a pack of void creatures, he waved his hand at his children, "You are all excused."

"Long Live The Fang!"

They all shouted in harmony and exited the meeting room one by one.

The moment the door closed shut behind them, The Fang turned on the volume of the stream.

No one was doing a commentary but chat rooms were open for all mercenaries to spectate the trials.

After all, everyone wanted to be the first to pick some new good apples in their squads.

The Fang joined a video group room that was designated for only the assembly members and saw that three of them were already in a heated discussion about a recruit that wasn't his son.

"What are you guys talking about?" The Fang asked in intrigue.

"Fang, check out recruit number 90. He just obliterated two packs in one hour by himself." Winfried Pruefer disclosed with brightened eyes.

For an old monster, he appeared like a youthful kid with his flamboyant red mohawk hairstyle and piercings all over his face.

This was the leader of the squad, Unsung Heroes.

An Origin Bloodliner that was known for his easy-going and bubbly personality in public...But against void creatures?

He was the devil's incarnation!

His most famous achievement was saving an entire army base from ten packs of void creatures all by himself.

"He did it alone?! The trial has just started." The Fang exclaimed.

He would have believed it if it was a party that achieved so. But alone? He was really skeptical.

After all, packs were made out of 1 elite and nine low-born void creatures.

One single touch by them and any recruit would be required to handicap himself. If one was alone, this meant he would be forced to run away.

Most importantly, the only way to kill void creatures was by overwhelming them with explosive elemental attacks.

The Fang knew that elite void creatures always had the size of a building if not bigger!

It was almost impossible for a single new recruit to blow them up by a single explosive attack even if he used the compressor cannon!

Only main descendants and Origin Realm Bloodliners had such powers and elemental capacity to achieve so!

That's why he wasn't worried about his son being alone against void creatures' packs.

"It's real, check the replays." A middle-aged woman with glossy wavy ash-grey hair and a flame tattoo on her cheeks expressed composedly.

"If you say so." The Fang knew that Hamaru wasn't known for a sense of humor or bullshit like Winfried.

So, he reeled in his skepticism and requested the Queen to show him the previous recordings of recruit N90 at the side.

Look and behold, Felix's face was plastered on the screen as he stood motionlessly with his hands in his pocket.

He was looking below him while having the bandana covering his truth eyes.

The Fang stared at Felix's void eye for a split second and felt chills creeping up on his spine.

He didn't know why his honed survival instincts reacted to the void eye and he wasn't given time to think too much about it.

*Whoosh!*

Felix used half of his strength to propel himself into the sky while beaming the three compressors all at once.



He kept them floating above his head by using electromagnetism strings attached to his fingers.

The moment Felix reached his peak velocity, he manifested three condensed golden pointy pillars and shoved them inside the three compressors!

The compressors did their magic and squeezed the abilities as much as they could within them.

*Peep Peep Peep!*

The instant Felix the alarm of the compressors went off, he aimed at the ground and fired them all together while falling down!

*BOOOM BOOOM BOOOM!!*

He timed his attack so well, the moment the whale-sized elite void creatures emerged from the ground, it was faced with three gigantic golden compressed laser beams!

Still, the elite void creature wasn't an easy foe to take down as it tried to swallow the lightning energy of the three pillars.

Shockingly, the three pillars were actually started to get slightly dimmer!

The worst part, the other low-born void creatures began to merge with the elite void creature to strengthen its absorption process!

They did so automatically like they were programmed to protect the elite void creature at all cost!

'It's not enough powe...'

Before The Fang could finish his sentence, Felix snapped his finger casually the moment he saw that the merge had finished.

His finger snap had blown The Fang's mind as he couldn't believe what he had just witnessed.

The three golden pillars exploded all at the same time, bursting the elite void creature's mouth into purplish wisps just like the rest of its body!

Since the other nine low-born void creatures had been merged with it, they ended up suffering the same outcome!

An absolute obliteration!

*Thud!*

After being slowed by the explosion of the shockwave, Felix landed at the bottom of the pit quite smoothly.

Then, he lifted his bandana and jumped outside of the massive pit that was left behind by the explosion.

He was lucky not to end up falling into the tunnel left behind by the void pack.

Without bothering to check if any void creature survived, he sprinted through the smoke, continuing on his hunting mission.

"Marvelous..."

The Fang was still speechless by the entire sequence of Felix's battle, not daring to believe that a newbie managed to take down an entire pack with a single attack.

Only now did he realize that Winfried wasn't exaggerating one bit when he said that Felix had obliterated the void creatures!

When The Fang glanced at his son's stream, Felix's method of killing the void creatures had been emphasized to be the best even more.

Wolverine could be seen doing alright against the pack of void creatures as he was doing exactly what his father taught him.

Use his bloodline abilities to their full potential by getting rid of the low-born void creatures first then focusing on the elite one.

If it wasn't for Felix's performance, The Fang would have already started low-key bragging to the other assembly members about his son.

"You done watching? He is lit right?!" Winfried laughed excitedly as he expressed, "I call dibs on this newbie in my squad! You old geezers better not fight it out with me."

#### [Chapter 669 - The Mercenary Trials III](#)

"Dibs? We don't even know his identity." Tobias Riedl said as he showed them Felix's fake identity.

He was the leader of Ring of Phantoms, the current strongest squad in the guild due to it having two Origin Bloodliners in its ranks.

So, he was treated quite differently even within the guild's assembly.

"Toby is right." Hamaru knitted her thin eyebrows and said, "His name is Lancelot Kelly and I have never heard of an Origin bloodliner with that last name in the galaxy. So, he either is not a descendant of a known Origin Bloodliner or he is using a fake identity."

The Fang and Tobias nodded their heads in agreement.

They were not fools to blindly trust in Felix's fake identity since it was known knowledge that one could change it by using wishes from the SG platform.

Since the last name was totally unheard of, it was to be expected that Felix would be examined thoroughly by those old monsters.

"You forgot another possibility." Winfried crossed his arms as he proclaimed, "With his demonstrated strength and elemental capacity, he might be an Origin Bloodliner who broke through recently or simply an old bastard who refused to share his breakthrough with the public."

The other three raised an eyebrow in surprise at his bold claim but they didn't outright deny it.

After all, it wasn't like every Origin Bloodliner in the galaxy desired publicity. There were many who hid in the shadows without anyone knowing about them.

"If it's like that, then he should really despise void creatures to willingly come to this shithole." The Fang said as he rubbed his beard.

The others supported his claim.

Unlike Felix, they joined the guild thousands of years ago when they were young and merely at the 5th stage of replacement.

Some of them did it for the money, some of them for the fame, some of them due to hate, and some to prepare for breaking through the Origin Realm.

Whatever it was, they all suffered through hardships. Because of those constant death or life battles, they managed to hone their mental state enough to succeed in their breakthrough.

Now, they were one of the strongest Origin Bloodliners in the universe yet they were still stuck in this shithole of an empire.

Why?

Because their territories were attached to it. Territories that they had earned from their achievements in the war against the void realm.

Those territories were extremely close to the majority of the void portals in the empire.

So, it became their life duty to fight the void creatures until death even if their motivation had already been sapped dry.

Either that or they give up on their territories and leave them at the mercy of the army.

Based on their constant recent defeats against the void invasions, they knew that their territories would be subjected to the void creatures in a few centuries.

None of them wanted to give up on those territories after everything they did for them to prosper.

It was their legacy and inheritance.

The previous Great Commander was cunning alright to use territory in his empire as a reward for great achievements.

In this universe, no one would reject receiving a solar system or two even if they were inhabitable. Just the resources mined from those planets were enough to set anyone for life financially.

For those greedy mercenaries, it was the greatest reward ever.

Only after they get older and tired of their fights against the void creatures would they realize that their territory was trapping them from leaving the empire.

Give it and leave or remain loyal to the cause forever and ever. Even after their death, their future generations would be forced to defend it as well.

So, when Big Willi told the recruits that the assembly members were always fighting due to their hate was just a bunch of bullshit.

At this moment, they simply had no choice anymore...

"Honestly, I don't care about his identity or reason to join the mercs with his strength. " Winfried said, "As long as he is targeting void creatures, then he would be a great addition to my squad."

"Your squad?" Hamaru snickered, "I doubt he will even pay attention to it with your non-serious attitude towards the war. Your squad has the lowest clearance rate when compared to our squads."

Winfried shrugged his shoulders and said, "So what? At least, I am easy-going and will not throw my weight on him like you guys. When he sees that I am treating him like an equal instead of a subordinate, he will choose me in a heartbeat over you."

"Can I say..."

"Stay out of it Fang." Both Winfried and Hamaru glared at him.

"You have your son waiting for recruitment, so focus on him."

"Well, that's not fair. I have every right to recruit Lancelot as well."

As those three argued back and forth, Tobias merely kept watching Felix sprinting in a specific direction.

'Hmm? There is another pack 1 kilometer away from him below the ground.' Tobias tilted his head in confusion, 'How is he going straight towards it? This is the 3rd pack in less than two hours.'

He was more curious by Felix's 'luck' in finding void packs.

He understood that locating void packs usually required one to have visions related to either energy fluctuation or something like seismic sense.

That's because everywhere void creatures go, they leave behind energy fluctuations due to their constant absorption of the elements.

On the other hand, seismic sense allowed one to feel tremors happening deep within the ground. If used right, one could guess the void creatures' spots by following the vibrations.

After all, the void creatures could not travel below the ground without leaving tunnels behind them.

It wasn't like they were ghosts that could go through physical objects.

If bloodliners didn't have them, then they could only rely on devices used to sense energy fluctuation.

Usually, they weren't that reliable and their sensory distance was quite short.

So far, Tobias had noticed from Felix's replays that he actually spotted void creatures locations kilometers away from his position.

He never used a device to do so.

'It must be the eye in his forehead.' He concluded with a curious look as he zoomed at Felix's exposed void eye.

The first time he had seen it, he felt a sense of familiarity. But, he didn't recognize from where.

'Queen, please run a diagnosis on this eye and tell me which beast it belongs to.' He requested calmly.

The Queen AI did as she was told and crossed examined the eye with her data to see if she found a match.

'Examination complete.' Queen disclosed, 'In terms of shape and appearance, There is more than a hundred match.'

Then, she showed him a list with all the beasts that had the same eyes. They were from different tiers and rarities.

After spending a few minutes glossing over the list, Tobias shook his head and closed the list.

'None of them have the eye in their forehead.'

Since Felix had the mutation in his forehead, it was expected the beast he inherited from would have it in the same place as well.

'Interesting...So, he is using a bloodline of an unknown beast.' Tobias thought to himself, 'I should ask him about it when we meet. If the beast has such an amazing ability to locate void creatures, it would truly be a great asset to future soldiers and mercs.'

"Fine! Just shut up already, we will do this the normal way." Hamaru massaged her tired eyes as she said, "We will send him an invitation for an interview just like we do with the others."

"No shady plays behind the shadows." Fang proclaimed, "Leave the decision to him without intervention."

"Agreed!" Winfried gave them a thumbs-up.

"How about you Tobias?" Hamaru inquired.

"Huh? Oh, whatever you decide." Tobias waved his hand casually as he kept his eyes affixed to Felix.

"Good, we are missing only Wilson." Fang asked, "Where is he by the way? Why isn't he watching the trials."

"Who knows what goes into that lunatic's mind." Winfried shrugged his shoulders.

"Whatever, just forward our decision to him. He can't refuse anyway."

Upon hearing so, the others could only drop the subject. They knew that nothing useful would come out from talking about that maniac.

*BOOOM BOOM! BOOOM!*

"Here he goes again." Winfried grinned as he watched Felix use the same strategy to take down another void pack!

He didn't need to get creative or change it since void creatures weren't that intelligent. They target any lifeform nearby without caring about anything else.

Clack!!

"Tsk, what a sh\*t quality." Felix clicked his tongue as he threw a busted compressor away.

If the core crystal didn't blow up, he could have easily repaired the compressor by using his electromagnetism.

Now, he was left with only two compressors cannons and he needed to avoid pushing them to their limit lest he gets left with no assistance.

That's what the assembly members and the other viewers believed when they watched Felix beam the other two compressors in his bracelet.

But in reality? They had no idea that Felix had yet to tap into Asna's emergency tank!

He might not be able to use it in the games but he could use it as he pleased in real life!

#### [Chapter 670 - Mission Board.](#)

Thirteen days later...

Felix could be seen sitting above a rock in the middle of nowhere, munching on an apple while staring at a holographic screen.

'Good, I have slain five packs now.' Felix took a large bite as he thought, 'I have reached the requirement to get an 'A' rank in the guild.'

With his current strength, void eye, and a bit of luck, he managed to achieve so quite smoothly.

Especially, when he didn't need to fear getting touched by the void energy anymore due to his immunity.

'Time to bounce.' Felix decided as he flicked the remains of the apple away.

He had no intentions of continuing his hunt when he had already reached his target.

He didn't know what was going on outside, but he was fairly certain that he had raised a couple of exclamation marks.

He was right about that part alright as the chat rooms of the stream were currently discussing him thoroughly.

[Where the hell did this freak come from? He makes the trials look easy as f\*ck!]

[Look at the others...More than 40 recruits had already died and the surviving ones are still missing a few kills to secure 'E' rank.]

[Maan...He probably will join one of the big five squads. I really wish to recruit a decent one for once.]

[He might even start his own squad, who knows?]

The scouts for other major squads couldn't help but express their disappointment in the chat at Felix's recruitment.

In their eyes, it was already set in stone that he would be either joining one of the big five squads or starting his own squad.

Just like the assembly members, none of those mercenaries really gave a shit about Felix's identity. They were curious but not overly so.

Since Felix had shown strength, energy capacity, and lastly more than eight active unique lightning abilities, they were already assured of his identity as an Origin Bloodliner.

After all, most Origin Bloodliners own at least seven unique active abilities and five passives depending on what ability they etched in their 1% human bloodline.

Some Origin Bloodliners would rather etch only active abilities, making them own nine unique active abilities and three passives in the Origin Realm.

It all depended on the preference of the bloodliner and his fighting style.

'Queen, I want to leave.' Felix requested.

'Are you certain? The moment you leave, your result will be finalized.' Queen AI stressed.

'Yes.' Felix confirmed.

It was written within the contract terms that the recruit had the freedom to give up anytime they want. Though, the end results would be marked and unchangeable.

If someone had hunted enough void creatures to pass the trials but didn't finalize his results, they would be deemed as wasted.

Most ambitious new recruits use this system to their advantage if they didn't get a result that pleased them.

Instead of settling in with a lower rank, they would rather waste their current results and try again after a month, hoping to score better.

Felix was planning on doing so if he didn't manage to ace the trials.

....

*Shsshsh!*

Smoke exited the VR Pod as Felix pushed the glass door wide open. He stretched his limbs lazily while glancing at the other VR Pods.

"I guess it was hard for some." Felix murmured after spotting that many VR pods were emptied out.

Not bothering himself with the results of others, Felix walked towards the exit of the hall.

It automatically opened up, allowing him to head back to the pub.

However, the moment he returned to the main hall of the pub, he was a little spooked by the sight before him.

All mercenaries were staring at him quietly.

Most of them had a holographic stream of the trial in front of them, showing the empty boulder that Felix was sitting on.

Felix ignored their looks and went to the bar.

"I want my card." He requested from the dazed bartender.

"Ye..yes, right away sir Lancelot." The Bartender immediately broke out of his daze and reached out to a device below the counter.

It was an advanced 3D printer.

"What name are you going to be using?" The Bartender asked professionally.

"Lance." Felix replied.

"Only that?"

"Yes."

The Bartender didn't dare to bother Felix about his mercenary name for a second time as he typed it in the device.

Then, he waited for a second or two before a newly fancy platinum 3D card was created in front of Felix.

It had his picture, his mercenary name, and rank in the front. On the backside, there was a table made out of five sections. Each one was colored differently.

Starting from white, yellow, orange, red, black.

This was the mission table. With each successful clearance, Felix would have a dot added in a section corresponding to the difficulty of the mission.

The easiest missions were white and doable for F and E ranked mercenaries.

Yellow missions were doable for D and C ranked mercenaries.

Orange for B and A ranked mercenaries.

Red for A and S ranked mercenaries.

Lastly, Black missions were impossible for mercenaries.

They required heavy destructive weapons and fleets to finish them off since it usually meant that the planet had already fallen into the clutches of void creatures.

"Welcome to the guild, Sir Lance." The Bartender handed Felix his platinum card as he bowed his head respectfully.

"Thanks."

Felix took it from his hand and beamed it in his bracelet almost immediately.

Then, he turned around and walked towards the wide-open gate, uncaring about the murmurs and glances of those mercenaries.

He could hear them egging each other to approach him and request him to join their squads but no one dared to do so.



After all, Felix was considered as an Origin Bloodliner in their eyes.

Who would dare invite him in his squad when he was ten times stronger than all of their allies combined?

Origin Bloodliners were extremely respected by bloodliners and no one was stupid enough to antagonize them.

After Felix exited the guild, the pub returned to its lively and noisy atmosphere almost instantly.

"I bet he will join Unsung Heroes. Sir Winfried is the least bossy of the five leaders."

"Are you being for real? He is clearly going to favor Blind Scarves."

"Agreed! Madam Hamaru is known for giving high positions based on the contribution of her squad members, unlike the others."

The mercenaries avoided bringing the embarrassing subject of chickening in front of Felix and started placing bets on his upcoming choice.

Felix was attracting this much attention only because he was probably the first Origin Bloodliner newbie to have ever applied to the guild.

As they continued their rowdy discussion, Felix had already reached his suite. He entered and took a quick shower.

When he exited, he opened his inbox for his fake ID.

As he expected, there were hundreds of invitations from all kinds of squads.

Although they were certain that Felix wouldn't even glance at their invitation, it wouldn't hurt to send it out there.

Who knows? A Miracle might happen.

'Queen, delete all.'

Unfortunately, Felix had no intentions of joining anyone...Even the top-five squads.

If he wanted a squad, he would have brought Erik, Malak, and the rest of his crew with him.

But, he required no one's help since he wasn't here to kill void creatures for profit or fame but to feed that fatty in his mind.

Only he was able to extract void energy from those abominations with the help of Asna.

'Is it a good idea to reject invitations of even the top five guilds?' Asna asked him, 'They might come after you if they felt disrespected or something.'

'I don't have time to deal with each one of them.' Felix said indifferently, 'I will email them later and reject their invitation properly.'

Felix did respect those seniors for providing protection against the void realm in the past centuries. Still, it didn't mean that he would bow to their decisions or such.

'Queen, please open the mission board.' Felix requested as he laid on the bed.

The Queen did as she was told and brought out a massive holographic list that was displaying hundreds of papers colored differently.

The board was the exact replica of the one inside the guild's pub. The papers were still disappearing and getting replaced with new ones each second.

'Queen, please remove the white, yellow, and orange papers.'

The moment the Queen did so, the board was emptied out from the majority of papers.

Only red and black papers were left behind. They were not that many.

Surprisingly, there were more black papers than red ones.

When Felix read their date, he didn't find it surprising anymore.

Almost all of them were placed from years to thousands of years ago on the board.

Since black color meant lost planets to void infestation, it meant that each paper represents a fallen planet on its dying breath.

At this point, Felix started to believe that black-colored missions weren't posted on the board to get accepted by mercenaries but as a reminder.

A reminder that each time they failed to do their job perfectly, a planet falls into the hands of void creatures!