

Supremacy 81

Chapter 81: The Training Center

Felix spawned in his newly bought standard house that had two floors and one basement.

Felix spent a quite large sum on buying this house since it was within the inner circle of the capital city, where all of the centers, markets, and companies were concentrated.

He would rather spend more coins on getting this one than to buy a cheap house on the outskirts of the city and spend more time traveling to reach the inner circle.

Felix scanned the basic decor of the house and left it as it is without changing or adding anything. He preferred keeping things simple.

He then stepped outside and locked the door shut, planning to head towards the Supremacy Games Administration Office.

Anyone who wanted to start his climb in the SG platform must first sign a strict contract in this office.

A contract that presented all the rules, terms, conditions, rewards, and more of such, during the participation in the games.

A fully conclusive contract that had been modified over and over again for a million years until a solid version without a single loophole had been created.

This was how the players die in real life if they died in a game!

The moment Felix signs, his life would be bound to the SG rules. Hence, If he died in a game, his consciousness which was connected to the Queen would be crushed by her without mercy.

No one could escape this fate, not even the son of a race leader. The Alliance kept going smoothly only due to those strict rules that were being enforced by the Queen AI.

After a while, Felix got out of the hovering cab and stood in front of the unique looking Administration Office.

It was made of a two structure building. The first one designed in this shape '?' completely made out of white glass, meanwhile the other structure was composed of black glass in the shape of '?'.

Those were two letters from the common universal language and they meant 'S' 'G' in English respectively. In other words, they were abbreviations for Supremacy Games.

Felix entered the '?' shaped building, as this one was responsible for all the paperwork of the Alexander kingdom SG branch.

He passed through the line of participants who were queuing to join the deadly games, hoping to change their poor fate and strike rich. After all, if they won a single game they could wish for richness, and it would be fulfilled. As long as it was within reason.

Felix stood in front of the receptionist and asked politely for the fastest appointment.

"Sir, the earliest free appointment is 6 hours from now. Do you want to reserve it?" She asked professionally with a light smile.

"Yes, please. I will pay upfront for the services." Felix put his bracelet in the scanning device, and 100.000 SC was deducted from his bank account.

This was merely the payment for signing the contract, nothing more, nothing less. This fee was added later to limit the newbies' large numbers surge.

"Thank you sir for your cooperation, do you wish to wait in the normal lounge or the VIP lounge?" She asked.

"Neither, I am leaving. Goodbye."

Felix immediately turned his back and left the building swiftly. He was not stupid to waste 6 hours doing nothing but paying for their expensive drinks and food.

He would rather go to the Training Center and spend those 6 hours practicing his abilities and creating new methods of using them more efficiently.

That was exactly what he did.

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After 20 minutes, the hovering cab stopped in front of the training Center, which appeared just like a large-scale gym that had 80 floors with see-through glass windows, showing bloodliners either sparring with each other or practicing on machines, somewhat resembling the ones Felix used on the Measurement Center.

Felix changed his formal clothes to a training outfit with a snap of a finger and walked to the training center.

"Sir! Sir! Mind considering to join my club? It has rooms that have dummies AI with medium difficulty. Plus, our leader is a renowned 1st stage bloodliner!"

"Handsome, join my Diamond of Hearts club instead! It was founded by a group of beauties. Trust me, you will never feel lazy in their presence."

"I can promise you a date if you choose to join my Limitless Club. Please consider."

Immediately after he stepped inside, he was surrendered by three cute girls chirping rapidly, each relying on their own techniques to steal his attention from their competitors.

Felix looked at their hazy puppy eyes and firmly rejected their recruitment. "No thank you."

Without waiting for the 2nd round of harassment, he wiggled away from their clutches, heading towards the elevator.

"Tsk, Impotent bastard." One of them left in irritation to hunt for other prey.

Meanwhile, the girl who promised him a date pulled a mirror from her AP bracelet and touched her face gently while murmuring. "How can he resist my cuteness? I wasted 200.000 SC on modifying my face."

"Hehe, your face is so fake, only a blind person would actually fall for you. Maybe you should stop promising them dates, you are creeping the newcomers away." The last girl that was beside her, sneered and walked away, trying to seek another newbie.

"Sima! You b*tch I had enough of your insults!" The girl did not back down, but took it a step further and threw the mirror at Sima's head!

Bam!

"Ouch!!!" Sima yelled in pain after the mirror made clear contact with her scalp, causing a small wound to open up right above her forehead. blood drops began to slide slowly from the wound down her flushed red cheeks.

"You slut!! you asked for it." Sima yelled furiously, and jumped on the girl, grabbing her hair viciously. Of course, her hair wasn't spared as well from being pulled and dragged around.

Instantly, their fight turned into a hot catfight for the bloodliners on the first floor, and the streetwalkers outside to spectate.

No one broke them apart or bothered to report this to the management team. They merely gawked in enjoyment with lewd expressions at the two girls ripping each other clothes with their sharp nails.

Felix, who indirectly started this, was nowhere to be found on the first floor, as he already took the elevator and reached the 21st floor.

This time, only two males asked him if he wanted to join their clubs politely. Felix rejected them with a head shake, and they left him alone in peace after.

'Sigh, the competition for newcomers is really as fierce as ever.' Felix sighed in frustration over having to deal with the upcoming tens of requirement offers, as he knew that in the Training Center, there were about 35 clubs or so ruling those 80 floors.

In the earlier days, there were actually 80 clubs, each ruling one floor, but they were later either annexed and devoured by stronger clubs or merged with other ones to defend their training territory.

This was how the Training Center was being operated now. The strong get more floors to train in and practice, while the weak could only get kicked out of the center due to lack of space.

After all, there was only one Training Center in the entire capital city and it could not hold every bloodliner who wished to train peacefully.

This was not like other companies or centers, where one just needed to wait in line for his turn, but a place where a bloodliner needs to earn his entry ticket by fighting his way through the floors, and the higher he climbs, the better the training equipment, rooms, and AI dummies he would find.

Felix stopped at the 21st Floor because he was positive he could win against a bloodliner here and take his place rightfully, without having to pass a club trails to secure a spot.

Even though those clubs were ruling the floors, they were not working in a dictatorship system, where either you join them or scam.

In fact, they operate on one rule; you want to train on a floor? Simply challenge one and take his spot, or pass our trails and secure one. Felix was planning on taking the challenge route.

Confident, he cracked his knuckles forcefully while walking inside the noisy training floor.

"Who wants to be a good lad and give me his spot?" He smirked, as he taunted everyone who was in his plain sight.

Chapter 82: Training Spot Challenge

Unfortunately, no one paid Felix any attention to his challenge; they simply carried on their training or chatting out loud with laughs and giggles thrown here and there.

Their reaction was quite understandable, as in each day there were at least ten bloodliners coming to challenge them. Were they supposed to act shocked and surprised each time someone made an entry?

No one had the time or effort for that, it was much better to ignore the challenger and remain low key to not be chosen and annoyed.

Thus, Felix stood in front of the entrance with his eyelids twitching like a retard. His existence was utterly ignored.

Without wasting a single second, he turned around and swiftly took the elevator to the 22nd floor.

He did not have the face to remain there after his failed entrance. Better try with a new floor.

The moment he entered the elevator, the noisy 21st floor went quiet for a few seconds, then out of nowhere, celebration cries were resounding thunderously.

"F*ck, it really worked! Junín you genius bastard, this idea of yours is really gonna help us lower the challenges to the limit." A young man with a red rooster hairstyle proclaimed excitedly.

The hell?

It actually turned out, that they were relying on a technique to control the challenges and not because they were numb to taunts!

"True, no one will dare remain on our floor after they get shunned and ignored like this."

"You guys give me too much credit; I am simply tired of the constant challenges. Fuck, they always pick me for some reason." Junín sighed in vexation.

Everyone rolled their eyes in annoyance at his ignorance. After all, he was a 1.45 cm man with the face of a 12 years kid. Who wouldn't assume that he was the weakest based on his appearance?

But Junín didn't want to change or modify his persona, because he always said that he was more comfortable like this, which was honestly quite creepy.

"Alright, we will do a few more experiments and if all is well. We will hide it from other clubs to not take advantage of it." A large man with a bushy beard and flat wooden hammer on his shoulder suggested.

"Yes leader, from now on we will only accept club applications, and challenges shall be ignored." A beautiful red-haired lady with long red sharp nails added coldly.

"AFF!" Everyone called out loud, affirming the leader's decision.

Clubs were using a voting system to decide every decision that affected them since they were merely a group of random bloodliners protecting their training spots, nothing more, nothing less.

The Leader could not order them around like they were in an army. Every important decision must be voted on.

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Even after entering the elevator, bewilderment was still clouding Felix's face. He couldn't believe that his taunt, which never failed him before, did not manage to capture anyone's attention.

'Something weird is going on on that floor. It's impossible for arrogant self-centered bloodliners, who can't handle a single insult to simply vanish.'

Tiring!

The elevator stopped and the door opened up slowly.

'Whatever, let's try it again. If it still does not work, it simply means the horrifying truth that arrogant pricks are extinct in this timeline!'

Felix shivered at that dreadful idea. After all, who was he going to bully and plunder if there was no one to offend him?

Fortunately for him, the moment he stepped inside the packed floor and repeated his taunt, the expected pin drop silence engulfed the floor.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, everyone turned their heads at the same time to see who dared to challenge them with such a ballsy claim.

Felix was overjoyed after seeing their murderous gazes, 'that's it; my taunt is still as efficient as ever.'

He quickly added a side taunt to anger them even further. "No one? Never mind then, might as well head upward. Your equipment is trash anyway."

Felix turned around planning to walk towards the elevator. But before he took one step, a sudden roar assaulted his ears.

"Where the f*ck do you think you are going after belittling my floor like this?!"

"You came to challenge, then you better take your pick fast before I break the rules and throw you out of the window." A humongous man, resembling a giant with broad shoulders, bald head, and only one pierced ear threatened Felix with his booming voice.

"That's right; you better listen to the leader of Fire Saga Club, lest you find yourself on the ground floor broken like a doll." A monkey-like bloodliner with brown hair covering his entire body, and long bushy playful tail, urged Felix mockingly while hanging from the ceiling.

"I see, well I pick you then. I don't want to train while having your ugly face around me constantly." Felix fired a jab unexpectedly at the dumbfounded monkey who only wanted to kiss his boss's ass a little.

He did not know that Felix only needed one person to speak, so he could target him.

"Haha, anyone who insults Monkey Lee, is a friend of mine."

"If you managed to kick this bootlicking monkey from this floor, I will buy you a drink handsome." A gorgeous woman with long wavy pink hair in a ponytail hairstyle promised Felix with an alluring smile.

The leader gave her a side glance but said nothing.

"F*ck, not fair Nora, I spent months asking you for a date and you always ignored me. So why would you promise this weakling." A good looking man cried unjustly.

"Can you beat Monkey Lee?" Nora asked scornfully.

"Cough, never mind, might as well hit on Melody." the man murmured under his breath, totally ignoring Nora after hearing her ultimatum.

Felix glanced at Nora with interest and thought, 'What a bonus, might as well warm the newly bought bed tonight.'

"Tonight 09:00 PM, At the Widow Restaurant meet me there." Nonchalant, he gave her merely a side glance and continued eyeing the monkey dangling from the ceiling.

"Huh, confident, aren't you? You should focus on Monkey Lee first. He is the 2nd strongest one on the floor after the Leader." Nora giggled charmingly with a hand covering her mouth.

The leader merely kept watching everything unfold silently, not interfering in the slightest. However, his eyes had a hint of gloom at the sight of Nora acting this way.

"Boy, I will make you regret picking me." Monkey Lee gave Felix an icy-cold gaze and suddenly began jumping from a machine to another, heading towards a specific direction. "Follow me; we will use my room as the arena."

Without further ado, Felix chased after him, and soon after, he was followed by everyone on the floor.

Those who were spectating and even those who were training in their room came as well after hearing about Nora's promise and a newbie challenging the 2nd strongest bloodliner in their club.

A few seconds later, Felix reached the monkey room and found that the door was already wide open.

So, he stepped inside with extra vigilance, knowing that the moment he enters the room the challenge would officially begin.

Whoosh!

Just like he assumed, a massive tail, lashing at him speedily from his right direction, welcomed him immediately after stepping inside the room.

Without a single shred of panic in his face, Felix crouched down with his head bent downwards, dodging the tail by a hair skin.

CRACK!

The bushy tail destroyed the wall after it missed its target. Such a heavy attack could have broken Felix bones if it landed on him, or at least wound him badly.

Felix took advantage of monkey Lee's inability to instantly recall his tail, by gripping it forcefully with his right hand. He swiftly stood up and threw Monkey Lee slightly in the air, while simultaneously preparing a 180 degree full-powered round kick, aiming to strike Monkey Lee's head after gravity pulls him down.

"Nooo!!!"

'Thwogg!

A skull-crushing sound echoed in the room after Felix's 2800 BF kick made direct contact with the horrified face of Monkey Lee. Yet, that wasn't all, as Felix's kick was so strong, it forcefully sent Monkey Lee flying away, almost breaking the sound barrier.

Boom!

His body smashed right into the ceiling of the room, creating a monkey figure within it. The room was extremely wide, as it was almost the same as the one in the Measurement Center. Thus, Monkey Lee's body was thrown quite far distance.

Irked, Felix dusted his hand from the bushy tail strands with black lines on his forehead. "Can't he buy strands fixation and save us from this revulsion?" He questioned in irritation, but no one answered him.

Those who were rushing here, hoping to watch either a great battle or one-sided thrashing from monkey Lee, stood frozen in their place, not knowing how to react to the heart-wrenching sound of Lee's skull being fractured into small pieces and the following sound of his body colliding with the wall.

They didn't see what exactly happened inside the room since the battle didn't last for even two seconds.

It was too fast; it broke their senses and stunned them speechless.

Was the one buried in the ceiling really Monkey Lee, the 2nd strongest member of their club, or their eyes were playing tricks on them? They wondered to themselves.

fa-thud!

Monkey Lee's body fell from the ceiling and smashed into the ground, lying there unmoving. After seeing his messed up bloodied face, they felt a tide of varied emotions assault their minds.

Disbelief, fear, excitement, and adoration, each bloodliner had a different expression, as they kept switching sight between Monkey Lee's body and Felix, who didn't stop cleaning his hands from the tail's hair for even a second.

He truly didn't give a crap about the raging chaos he caused on those bloodliners' minds.

Chapter 83:1 vs. 100 AI Dummies

They didn't know what integration percentage or stage Felix was on, to destroy Monkey Lee in such a swift and brutal manner. However, they knew that Monkey Lee was a lesser purity 1st stage bloodliner,

and for him to lose from a single strike, they felt that Felix was at least a peak 1st stage bloodliner or higher.

This somewhat explained their varied expressions, as some of them couldn't understand why such a strong bloodliner was doing on their floor, where his real place should be at least on the 36th floor or so.

Meanwhile, some didn't bother thinking about so in the slightest. In fact, their exciting expression entailed that Felix was probably going to get harassed by them to join their Fire Saga Club and protect their floor from their rivals' aggression.

How could they miss inviting such a strong bloodliner that came by himself to their doorstep, while others weaker than him never bat an eye to their recruitment?

One could only wonder how would they react if they found out that Felix was merely at lesser purity!

Satisfied by Felix's showing, Nora smiled pleasantly while walking towards him with enticing steps.

"Handsome, wear something nice tonight." She touched his AP bracelet and continued whispering softly in his ears, "I have added my Chat ID inside your contacts. Make sure to call me later."

She then left through the hungry pack of wolves that always desired her, but never tasted her before.

After all, she was the 3rd strongest bloodliner on this floor with integration reaching almost the lesser purity of the 1st stage. And for them to lust for her without having the strength to even beat her properly, it was quite shameful honestly.

Felix glanced at her perky rear and thought, 'I hope Asna doesn't wake up tonight and c*ckblock me.'

Not waiting for the rest to hammer him with questions and inquires, Felix went towards Monkey Lee's corpse, planning to throw him outside his room, so when he revives 24h later it wouldn't be near him.

Although dying wasn't possible in the cities and public hubs, the Training Center was a different matter entirely.

Here, everyone was at risk of getting killed by anyone. Thus, if one wasn't confident in his strength, it was better to herd up with a club to receive protection. Otherwise, no one would give a crap if he got slaughtered during his training by a bloodliner that was having a bad day.

Dying outside of the Supremacy Games might not result in real death, but still, one had to wait for 24h before reviving, not to mention, having to a heavy fine to revive successfully. Thus, dying within the UVR wasn't really an outcome any tom, dick, and harry could afford.

"Close the door AI." He ordered.

The room AI followed his orders obediently and closed it shut in everyone's faces. The moment Felix won the challenge, the room became automatically his.

"Sir Felix, which subscription plan do you wish to have with us, monthly or yearly?" She asked.

"Yearly please."

"That would cost you 200,000 SC."

"Good, it's cheaper than monthly, considering 20,000 SC per month." Felix signed the holographic contract and paid for the subscription fee.

In his previous life, he used to pay monthly, since he was not confident in his strength to defend his room from challenges. But now that he brutalized Monkey the 2nd strongest one on the floor, the news would spread quickly, which meant, only a few were going to dare and challenge him. Unless they were at the 2nd stage of replacement.

But Felix wasn't worried about them at all, since they were mostly concentrated on the upper floors, where better equipment and rooms exist.

It was not like Felix feared contesting with them or such, he merely wanted to avoid constant harassment, as he knew that competition in the upper floors was beyond wild. One should at least expect 5 challenges a day. Sometimes, it reached even 10 a day!

For now, Felix wasn't interested in that at all. He only wanted to train his abilities in SG environments to remove his rustiness.

"Did you connect the room to my AP bracelet?" He asked.

"It was already done, Sir."

Felix thanked her, and tapped on his bracelet, projecting a hologram interface, that showcased a hundred different types of environments, old game maps, and even real places, like cities, famous mountains, deserts, and oceans.

Inside the training room, Felix could modify or add anything as he pleased, either turning it into a 20 square kilometer desert or bustling city filled with AI dummies that resembled humans.

This was the reason, entering the training center was necessary for any bloodliner. After all, having the ability to create any scenario one wanted to train in was too good to not fight for.

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After 10 minutes of constant modification.

The entire environment of the room changed into a jungle with towering trees of different types, rivers long and wide splitting the jungle into four areas, and swamps hidden deep within the jungle.

Felix didn't really put much thought into the map creation. He simply took an already made one and added some modifications to it.

"Please add 100 AI dummies with hard difficulty and put them randomly around the map." Felix ordered while stretching on top of a tree branch.

"Yes sir, do you want your location to be transmitted every 10 minutes, or just leave it as it is?"

"Do so please, and stop the training after 5 hours. Now begin." He said the last command while jumping from tree to tree rapidly with ease. He didn't use the ground, as he wanted to stay on the high grounds in order to facilitate his scouting and also hiding.

A couple of minutes later, he found two AI dummies standing alertly with their backs against each other.

Felix did not ambush immediately but camouflaged himself by hiding behind the tree's leaves, wanting to surveil their action first.

However, his expression turned dark instantly after seeing one of them had a finger on his left temple.

A clear sigh of activating a mental type ability. He didn't know which one it was, and he wasn't planning on staying in his position to find out. Each mental ability had a fearsome effect, either on the user or on the target.

Hence, before the dummy got to activate it, he got interrupted by his ally, who pushed him away from an incoming light yellow bomb.

Felix snapped his finger and covered himself in sleepiness white mist, trying to block the vision of the dummies. He jumped from the tree, freefalling while throwing two light yellow bombs at his target mid-air.

The dummies on the ground rolled forward reflexively, dodging the incoming bombs without even lifting their heads.

Poof! Poof!

The bombs exploded behind them, leaving a cloud of light yellow mist. Yet, before the mist drifted away by the wind, Felix sent four more bombs, two from their right and two from their left. He already reached the ground and was only 12 meters or so away from them.

The dummies' retreat paths were completely blocked!

Behind them were two clouds of mist still in the air, and four more bombs were coming from both directions, leaving them only to step forward and approach Felix aura! Yet, the dummies' expression remained composed as ever without faltering. They simply stayed in their position eyeing the incoming bombs indifferently.

Few moments before the bombs made contact with them, a sphere made of a tree green leaves protected them entirely without a single opening for the poison to seep through. The bombs exploded on the sphere, leaving a large cloud of mist surrendering them.

Felix's attack was utterly negated by one defensive active ability *Leaves Sphere*. Nonetheless, Felix smirked at this sight and dashed closer until he entered the 8 meters radius. He then snapped his finger and the white aura withdrew rapidly through his pores, switching instantly to a light yellow mist, bursting from his body until it engulfed him and the two dummies inside.

Still, he didn't stop, since the sphere was blocking the inducement from affecting them. So, he did the unexpected and grabbed a large rock, launching it at the sphere with his behemoth strength.

Whoosh!

The rock flew straight into the sphere, penetrating it from the front, and exited from the back without a single ounce of resistance. A rock thrown with 2100 BF was not a joke.

Felix's unexpected move rewarded him more than he asked for, as the mental type AI dummy who was within the sphere, got interrupted again from activating his ability!

If Felix used acid aura instead, the sphere might not have been corroded that swiftly, thus giving that dummy the few seconds he needed to activate his ability.

For abilities that took time to activate, they were mostly ultimate abilities. The strongest of the bunch.

"Checkmate." Felix smirked as he saw light yellow mist enter the sphere.

Afterward, it was an easy effort to kill them while paralyzed.

The paralyze inducement might have a light yellow color, but it was in fact almost transparent. If one didn't pay close attention, they wouldn't even notice if they were inside Felix's aura or not.

Sadly, that exactly what happened to the dummies, as one was too focused on trying to reactivate his ability while the other was focusing on reinforcing the sphere.

After a successful hunt, Felix immediately left the area, since the battle noise had probably alerted all dummies, which were near them.

Plus his location would soon be transmitted to everyone, so he needed to be constantly on the move to avoid getting surrendered from everywhere.

Felix never had the thought of fighting 100 all at once, that was just plain stupid and arrogant.

No matter what difficulty the AIs were at, or how strong and unique his bloodline was, one active ability that he had no defense against, could get him killed easily within the hundred of AIs.

After all, they just needed to freeze him for one second, then bombard him with all of their offensive abilities. Felix was positive that his physical defense wasn't enough to protect him from that salvo.

That's why one should always look for the safest path to victory and not the most dashing.

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After 5 hours of constant training within the jungle, Felix managed to kill 54 dummies out of a hundred, which was a huge achievement considering the short duration he had, plus those hundred dummies were all targeting him and not in a free for all battle style.

But Felix still felt that he could have done better and killed all of them for merely 3 hours if he had the same shape in his previous life.

"A step by step, no need to rush. I will soon remove this rust and reach my peak form again." Felix said calmly while walking towards the door, planning to end his training for the day. His appointment with the administration office was almost due.

"Sir Felix, do you wish to save those modifications or return the room into its basic form again?" The AI asked.

"Keep it like this; I still have not finished training in this format yet." He answered and stepped outside.

"As you command."

The AI closed the door behind him, leaving the jungle that had bloodied bodies all over the place, untouched.

Chapter 84: Signing The SG Contract

Immediately after leaving the room, Felix was met with sneaky glances and peeks, or outright direct stares. He ignored those emotional looks that everyone was giving him and went straight to the elevator.

The further he walked away from them, the louder their gossip got, to the point they were talking out loud by the time he entered the elevator.

"Does anyone know his name?" A flamboyant haired man asked the group he was in.

Unfortunately, everyone shook their heads, having no idea who, why, and where did Felix come from. They assumed that he was either a visitor from another city in the kingdom, wanting to spend some time training here, or he just moved in and planned to remain here for a long time.

Their assumption was based on the fact that Felix was a peak 1st stage bloodliner, and for him to have such strength, yet never showed up before in the Training Center, only made them reach those two conclusions.

That being said, they didn't care where he came from and for how long he planned on staying on their floor, the only thing that mattered to them was having him join their club to receive extra protection when a club challenges them for the floor's rulership.

Unfortunately, they had no idea that Felix didn't give a crap about who takes command of the floor. As long as he beat the strongest in a club, he would always have his spot secured without entering those battles.

"Sigh, I sure do hope that Nora speaks some goodwill about our club, and invite him properly."

"Hehe, I joined this club only due to Nora's beauty, so I doubt he will refuse if she actively recruited him." A tough-looking man with sharp long bones coming from his elbow joints answered with certainty.

"You too Minty??!! I thought I was the only one who joined due to Nora." Someone exclaimed in surprise within the pack.

"What the hell, me too. I can't sleep at night without coming to the club at least once to see her." Added a tall thin man with a spellbound expression.

"Cough, I joined because of Melody." A rugged huff came out of a man who was benching 100 kg of weight in each hand.

"Me because of Becky. Fuck, How I wish I could grope her perky butt just once."

Suddenly every male on the floor followed after this group and started to confess their reasons for joining the club. Sadly for the girls, none of them were proper.

The girls left the public training hall and entered their rooms, not wanting to dirty their ears anymore by those shameless bastards.

As the men were chatting out loud with lecherous faces, a rigid voice interrupted them. "Did none of you guys joined because of my strength?"

Everyone's faces turned instantly black after seeing their silent giant leader cracking his knuckles while standing next to the entrance. Clearly, blocking their escape.

"Sigh, you guys are really immoral and despicable to speak about our sisters like this. I abhor being mentioned in the same breath as you."

Disappointed, the flamboyant haired man kept shaking his head, as he approached the leader, trying to stand next to him, like a faithful dog.

Too bad, his plan just made it worse for him, as the giant's hand clutched his head and lifted him from the ground effortlessly.

"Ouch, ouch, Ayyyyy!!! My skull is being crushed leader! Put me down please!!" He bellowed miserably while his hands were trying their best to free his head. Sadly, his penny strength couldn't nudge a single finger.

"Do you take me for a fool Liorio? I was watching you from the beginning, bragging loudly that you touched melody's ass. Daring to even defame your sisters now?" The leader raised Liorio until they were face to face and offered him a warm smile, "Let me give something to brag about later."

Whoosh!

Without warning, he hurled Liorio by his head like a cannonball through the open window!!

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaa!!!!"

Everyone felt a sudden chill course their spine, as they listened to Liorio's screech, nosediving from the 22th floor.

Fa-thud!

A body fell straight on a moving hovercar breaking its front glass window entirely and scaring the shit of the driver, who was face timing his wife with his bracelet.

"What was that flesh clapping sound dear?! Are you cheating on me again in the UVR??!! And you even dare to face time me while doing so!! I will fucking cut your d*ck off if you don't log out now!!"

His insecure crazy wife immediately connected the crushing sound to an obscene sound in her mind with absolutely no common sense. The poor man's entire week was ruined wrongly by Liorio's vulgar bragging remark.

Aggrieved, He could only try to pacify his wife with watery eyes over this injustice.

....

In the SG Administration Office. Felix was waiting in the lounge for his appointment patiently.

A few minutes later, he was called for earlier than he expected, which only meant that the bloodliner that was inside the room, read, and signed the contract faster than the anticipated duration.

Felix walked unhurriedly towards the elevator and clicked on the 4th-floor button.

A few seconds later, he stepped inside the floor and knocked on the 3rd room that was on his right side.

"Come in please." An aged voice responded to his knock.

Felix opened the door gently, not daring to act without manners in the presence of a SGA's official.

Even though this was merely a branch in a human kingdom, Felix still needed to show the correct attitude when dealing with anyone in the SGA governance circle, whether outer or inner, lest he gets refused entry to the games based on some bullshit reason.

"Hello sir, I am here to sign the participation contract." Felix bowed his head slightly and straightaway said his purpose.

"Please, take a seat son first." The elderly offered warmly after seeing Felix's respectful approach.

After all, no one would slap a smiling person.

"Thank you, sir." Felix sat down and waited for the elderly to give him the contract.

"Here you go."

The official sent him a holographic thick contract that would take hours of time to just read it properly. He then added, "You can ask me about anything that you don't understand."

Felix thanked him for his offer, but he did not bother to even take look at the contract, he simply asked the Queen AI to compare this contract with the SGA public contract in the database.

After a few seconds, he received a confirmation that everything was exactly the same. So, he signed it without a single ounce of hesitation. He trusted the Queen's judgment more than he trusted his.

The Official opened his mouth slightly, wanting to say something after seeing Felix's rashness, but he closed it and thought to himself, 'Whatever it's even better this way than to waste my time for another 6 hours explaining the same things again.'

"Welcome to Supremacy Games son." He stood up with a kind elderly smile and offered Felix a handshake.

"Thank you."

Felix shook his hand with a smile and left the room after, not wasting the elder's time by flattering him needlessly like the majority of bloodliners who came before him.

They always believed that a SGA's official could help them out a little during the games. Too bad, no one had a hand on the games, except for the unbiased Queen.

Bribing SGA's Official was just giving them free money and gifts. They wouldn't refuse the good gesture, but they sure would bail out if asked to give some leeway during the games.

"Good luck in the games, you will need it desperately." The elderly murmured softly while eyeing the closed door. He then called for the receptionist to send the next appointment.

One could only wonder if he wished for good luck to all the bloodliners who left his room or not.

....

Felix did not return to his house or training center after leaving the office. Rather, he went to a hovercar dealership to buy one for himself. Since it was quite shameful to own a house within the inner circle of the capital without a vehicle in the garage. Plus, he started to get annoyed by riding hover cabs, whenever he needed to go somewhere.

Therefore, Felix spent the next half an hour browsing and testing cars each with their own style and price tag.

In the end, he purchased a classy thin dark hovercar, that was neither cheap nor flamboyant. Just a casual ride that offered everything necessary without being looked down upon. The last thing he wanted was for a nouveau rich 2nd generation kid to ruin his night with Nora by insulting his car.

After test driving it around the city for an hour, his rusty driving got better and better until his wild driving skills from his previous life resurfaced again.

After having his fun, he stopped and returned to his house to groom himself for the evening.

...

10 minutes later...

Felix was humming happily in the shower, clearly in a good mood. He was finally going to ease his surpassed desire that was eating him up since the moment he was reborn. He refused to touch himself no matter what.

Not because he thought that it was beneath him, rather, it was because of Asna that could read his memories. He was god damn certain that she would roast him alive after finding out.

Speak of the devil and he shall arrive.

Asna who spent most of her time asleep woke up by his delightful humming. She smelled his happiness like a hungry shark smelling blood from a mile away. How could he be happy in her presence? The nerve!

"Oh? My dear Felix is having a date without waking me up." She pouted, "How can you not wake me up during such a fun event?"

Immediately after hearing her damned voice, Felix stopped humming at once with parted lips, not knowing how to respond to her teasing. The only thing he felt inside the warm shower, was a coldness, bone-chilling coldness like he was standing at the top of a mountain fully nude.

He knew his night was about to be ruined.

Asna giggled teasingly after seeing Felix's deadpan face like he just heard the most heart-wrenching news in his life. "Why are you upset? I also want to watch how you humans do it."

"Can't I do so?" She asked, sulking.

"Asna you have tons of my memories, I did it with hundreds of girls there. You can watch as much as you like." He requested with a pitiful look like a homeless dog, "Just leave me alone in this evening. Pretty please?"

He truly was desperate to get laid for him to beg Asna like this.

Felix held his breath, hoping that Asna wasn't in her b*tchy mood and accept his request maturely. Unfortunately, that wasn't happening anytime soon. As long as she was stuck in his consciousness, her b*tchy mode would always be on.

"Nope! I want to watch everything live. Who knows I might even assist you in pleasing her." Asna rejected his proposal with a playful grin.

"F*ckk my life!!!" Felix could only cry out in despair after realizing that the greatest third wheel in the universe was living right inside of him.

And she was hell-bent on ruining his night with Nora.

Chapter 85:Date at The Widow Restaurant

After knowing that Asna wasn't going to leave without a bribe, Felix folded with slumped shoulders, "Just tell me what you want, so you can leave me alone."

Asna immediately laid out her condition after seeing Felix took a step back. "I simply want you to visit me here." She reminded him with a displeased tone, "After all, you already can access your consciousness manually."

She kept waiting for Felix to pay a visit by himself but to no avail. He never spoke about it, never bothered thinking about it. She really couldn't handle it anymore.

She prepared so many techniques and ways to seduce and harass him but the jerk never bothered to even come to take a look at her.

Felix's heart skipped a beat, but he still answered without a stutter, "Oh yes! I totally forgot about manual activation." he gave a forced laugh, "I was waiting foolishly until I reach origin purity to enter automatically."

Skeptical and a bit wary, Asna raised an eyebrow after noticing something fishy about his response. But, she didn't mull over it too much. In her mind, as long as he agreed to enter, she would charm him silly with her beauty the moment his eyes lands on her.

"Ah so." She yawned and covered herself with the blanket. "Keep your promise tomorrow. Have fun with that ugly duckling."

Afterward, she cut the connection off from his mind.

Felix sighed in relief after she left. He suddenly lost his eagerness toward his date after comparing Asna's beauty with Nora's.

'Sign, if I keep this unfair comparison with every woman I meet, I will really stay single forever.'

He turned off the water and dried himself up using a towel, he then went in front of the mirror and opened a VR store. He clicked on the clothes button and browsed the multiple different male outfits inside the gallery.

"hmm, not this one." "Definitely not this."

He kept scrolling down, while from time to time enlarging a holographic outfit to check closely, but soon he shakes his head and continues to scroll.

After testing 6 to 7 outfits, he decided to settle with a semi-formal outfit.

He picked a combination from the gallery and snapped his finger. Instantly after, his naked body got covered from bottom to top with his desired outfit.

Black leather shoes, slim blue marine pants, and a dark tight shirt outlining his muscles, without a suit jacket.

Felix observed his new look and gave a slight head nod in praise. He then rolled his shirt sleeves to his elbows, exposing his forearms. "Now it's perfect."

Afterward, he clicked >purchase< on the menu and closed the VR Shop after a successful transfer.

Felix glanced at his bracelet and found that he still had 15 minutes left before his date. Thus, he spent it modifying his messy hairstyle into a different one.

In the end, he went with a smooth low fade hairstyle. As for the hair color? He switched to his real one, spring green with dark purple tips.

...

08:55 PM in the widow restaurant.

Felix sat at a dimly lighted table that was in the center of the restaurant, surrendered by tens of tables, each taken by a couple. Nora was sitting right in front of him.

She came wearing a tight fit red dress that highlighted her assets glamorously. Plus with her long wavy pink hair and light make-up that brightened her antique ruby eyes and glossy lips, one could easily infer that she came prepared for this date.

Felix had to admit that Nora was really attractive when compared to other females, except for Asna of course.

However, he did not know if this was merely her disguise that she used to charm males or her real outlook, and he honestly didn't care about it.

This was the UVR where people were supposed to unleash their desires that were bound by morals and laws in reality, not a place where one sought true love.

If one wanted to identify his gender as a unicorn in the UVR, no one would stop him. This meant people could actually change genders freely!

That being said, one needed to first pay a hefty fine to change genders. However, those desperate would pay it in heartbeat, even if they had to take a loan.

To sum everything up, if someone tried to seek love in the UVR, he could only blame his own stupidity after getting catfished by a 300-pound male, who paid a fortune to appear as a gentle loli.

Felix raised his glass of wine and took a small sip while admiring Nora's beauty, who was smiling beautifully with her glossy red lips.

"Nora, I have to say. You truly outshone all of the ladies in the restaurant tonight." He praised her with a chuckle as he pointed out the envious looks, girls and men around them kept sending.

Amused, Nora took a peek and laughed softly after seeing that he was right.

"I disagree with you; I think that they are looking at your handsome visage, not me."

She returned his praise with flattery of her own. She then asked him the first question that's must be asked on the first date in UVR.

"On the scale of 1 to 10, how do you rate the resemblance between your real image and your VR persona?"

"I guess 2? Maybe even 3." Felix replied casually.

Nora yelped in surprise. She assumed that based on Felix's strength he should have a quite good background, so he didn't need to modify his face heavily for safety.

Felix chuckled lightly after seeing her surprised (Pikachu) face.

"I am simply too scared that I will be harassed constantly by women if I changed to my real face that's all." He said sincerely.

Speechless, Nora could only look at his sincere eyes, not knowing how to respond to his shamelessness.

"How about you? How do you scale yourself?" Felix asked her.

"Of course 10/10, this is my real face!" Nora answered with an annoyed pout.

Felix merely looked at her indifferently and said, "Prove it."

Nora realized that Felix did not believe her claim, but she didn't worry about it. She gave him a victorious smile while showing him a holographic picture of her real self.

Focused, Felix squinted his eyes at the picture. Suddenly, he raised his eyebrow in surprise after seeing her and the giant leader of the club in one picture with a large spaceship in the background.

But just to be sure he asked in his mind, 'Queen run a full scan on the picture and see if there are any modifications.'

A second later, the queen replied that the picture was real.

Felix lifted his head and blinked his eyes at Nora, who was giving him a 'praise me' look, and said while pointing at the giant leader.

"What's your relationship with this gorilla?"

Nora gave him a dirty glance and threatened him. "Don't call my gentle brother a gorilla, lest he finds out and throws you from the window."

"I doubt he will be able to." He laughed.

"Are you saying that you can defeat my brother? Just for your information, he is a league apart from that monkey." She added in vexation, "The only reason he is on the 22th floor is because he is worried about leaving me alone."

Felix laughed at her after understanding her plight. "You probably had a tough time with men due to his over protection."

Nora lowered her head in shame after being found out. No matter how much she tried to act charming and mature, her big brother was always watching her closely. She couldn't even act freely within the UVR, don't even mention in real life.

However, she soon raised her head and said coquettishly. "Aren't you afraid of him? After all, I sneaked outside for this date, but soon he will find out that I truly met with you, and he will not like it one bit."

She added in ridicule after remembering the fate of the last man who took her on a date without his approval. "The last man, who was sitting in your position, had his jewels destroyed in the UVR, as well as in the real world." She sneered, "What shamed me more was the fact he didn't fight for my hand but knelt and begged for forgiveness."

Her coquettish persona instantly changed into an arrogant cold one and asked Felix while pointing a butter knife at him. "Are you going to shame me in front of my brother like the other, or prove me that you are worthy of my company?"

Worthy? Worthy? She truly, truly, shouldn't have used this word in the presence of Felix. Alas, it was already too late.

Felix did not answer her; he just sighed and stood up after hearing about those details, which honestly ruined his appetite and his desire for her.

He took one last sip from the wine glass and put it on the table. He then arrived near the confused Nora and lifted her chin with one finger, making her stare at his face that was in the process of changing to almost resembling his real face.

"Nora you disappointed me greatly tonight." He whispered in her ears with an upset tone, "I expected a nice evening with each other that may end hopefully with both of us pleased. But here you are talking about your big brother breaking men's balls, and me shaming you in front of him."

Spellbound, Nora stared at Felix's enlarged slits, which kept emitting a mesmerizing vibe under the dim light of the table and could only breathe heavily near his face without interrupting him.

"I'm afraid that your beauty and charm is still inadequate for me to prove myself to your brother or anyone in that case." He gave her a cold smile and ordered, "So forget about this night, and don't approach me in the club again okay?"

Without waiting to hear her response, Felix turned around and walked away, heading towards the restaurant exit. Each step he took changed his facial visage until he left through the door with his usual above-average look.

Nora's hazy eyes never left Felix's back, even after he left the restaurant. To this point, no one in the restaurant knew what happened between them to end their evening this early. Nora was one of them as well, she still had no idea how did she offend Felix.

However, the way he treated her was a brand new experience in her life. Her overprotective brother and the men who had some balls to approach her only treated her like a princess. Especially after seeing that her beauty was real and not fabricated like 90% of the women in the UVR. In their minds, she was a keeper, and for keepers, one must always treat them nicely and fulfill all of their desires. That was exactly how Nora was treated throughout her life.

Yet, now a rogue had shown up, a rogue who gave absolutely no crap about her beauty or getting at her good books. A rogue whose face was more charming than her, especially his cold dark violet serpent-like eyes. She saw nothing like them before, and just remembering them made her heartbeats race and her body to heat up.

.She didn't know why her body was feeling hot, and she wasn't going to stay in the restaurant all by herself to find out. She stood up as well and left the restaurant with flushed red cheeks. The couples didn't know if it was due to her shame, humiliation, or rage at being left alone.

But after she left, the waiter swore that her chair was damp a little.

Chapter 86: Participating with Anonymous Identity

After leaving the restaurant, Felix rode his car and drove back home in irritation over wasting his time with a lost cause.

Prove himself? He scoffed as he drove speedily in the main road, heading towards his house. She honestly thought that she was worthy of having him a primogenitor bloodline user, bow his head to her brother to get his approval for her hand?

He laughed in ridicule at her farfetched fantasy. In his eyes, the only one worthy enough for him to try that hard was a girl that had Asna's beauty and not her shitty personality, as for other females? forget it.

They wouldn't even be able to catch up to him, even if he slowed his bloodline advancement. The moment he chose this path, his destiny to find a human woman compatible with him was already doomed.

His love interest got limited to only a few races that were worthy of being by his side in his long journey. As for others? To put it heartlessly, they were merely burdens.

This was why Felix only searched for a nightstand to ease his desire, but never a full commitment. Plus Felix had literally billions of secrets to hide, so how was he supposed to do so while being in a relationship? He honestly didn't want to lie every day to his woman. Such a toxic relationship he wanted none of.

'Might as well hunt in clubs or bars and stop bothering with those princess' mentality types.' He thought to himself while parking his car in the garage.

A few minutes later, Felix sat in the living room with his leg above the other while clicking on a holographic screen in front of him with a serious expression.

After a while, he finished and called for the queen. "I am done filling in the information form, you can apply for my participation now."

"Sir Felix, are you certain that you want to apply using an anonymous persona?" She asked.

"Yes please, I want all of my private information to be blocked from everyone." He nodded his head and said, "Also, add that I won't accept interviews during the games."

"As you wish, sir Felix."

A few seconds later, she informed him that his application had been successfully approved by the SGA.

"I suggest for you to reread the rules sir if you planned to join the games now." She advised with good intentions.

"Thank you queen, But I am already familiar with them, so there is no need." He smiled.

"Alright Sir, good luck on the games."

Felix nodded his head and opened his profile interface. He kept scrolling down the basic info until he stopped at a >New GameStartCongratulation on picking vehicle formatHover Cars Death RaceCurrent Gamemix button<.

A moment later, a random combination of the three colors dyed the standard car, turning it into a badass looking serpent with its frontal jaw wide-open ready to devour anything.

Satisfied with this version, Felix didn't continue mixing the colors anymore, he just pressed save and closed the interface while yawning with a hand covering his mouth.

After getting everything done, he immediately went to sleep.

Tomorrow was a big day for him. He would test drive this car in his training room using a Solaria Planet based environment to practice thoroughly.

After all, That's what those 5 days of preparation were for.

Chapter 87:Solaria Planet Hellish Environment

Next morning 09:00 AM.

Felix was eating breakfast in his kitchen while having the SG website hologram in front of him.

"Queen please input those keywords in the search bar; Bronze, Silver, Milky Way Galaxy, Hover Car Death Race game." He requested while sipping coffee from a mug.

A few moments later, the official website page of SG was replaced by a small list that had 6 games.

Felix viewed those games and clicked on the one that's about to start 5 days later, which was the one he was at.

Immediately after doing so, the public details of the game that were open for everyone were displayed before him. Felix ignored obvious details that he already saw yesterday and focused on the players' list.

// Players List:

> Fire Torch_1544: Bronze mid-tier Wins 1 / Losses 6. (For more details click on the name)

> Magnificent Scent_544: Silver, low-tier, Wins 3 / Losses 4. (For more details click on the name)

> Holy Trinity_774: Unranked, Wins 0/ Losses 3. (For more details click on the name)

> Absolute Vision: Silver, mid-tier, Wins 5 / Losses 3. (For more details click on the name)

> Unpaid Landlord_6996: Unranked, Wins 0 / Losses 0. (For more details click on the name)

> Echo Wave_3478: Bronze low-tier Wins 0 / Losses 4. (For more details click on the name)

>...

>...

> Mighty Monka_4555: Unranked, wins 0 / losses 2. (For more details click on the name)//

Felix found his name buried in the middle of the list and clicked on it. Immediately after, he was transferred to his profile that was open for everyone. After seeing that everything was the same as yesterday he nodded in satisfaction.

One could never be too paranoid in such cases that were tied to life and death situations. So Felix had to double-check to ease his mind.

"Might as well scout for those that can be a threat in the game."

Felix glanced at the time and found that it was still early to head to the training center, so he decided to mark the players that might turn to be variables.

Although this game had most players in bronze rank or unranked newbies like Felix, he still had to be careful when dealing with them. One of them might just be a beast in driving and lucked out on this game.

Just as expected, his scouting turned to be successful after finding out a contender, who went by the name EasyWind_1664 had a victory in a vehicle racing format before.

"Hmm, even though the game is not the same, but still I better have my guard against him."

Felix closed the holographic screen and cleaned the dishes for his breakfast. Despite not needing to eat or clean the dishes in the UVR, he still preferred doing so, as it gives a better sense of realism.

20 minutes later, he changed into his practice outfit and drove towards the training center.

...

Felix stood in the corner of the elevator indifferently while next to him was surprisingly Nora. She kept sneaking peeks at him each couple of seconds with crimson cheeks.

Becky, who was in the elevator with them, kept looking back and forth between Felix and Nora with a finger resting on her lips.

'Did something happen during last night's date? I need to find out! My gossipy senses are tingling!!' She thought to herself as she continued to stare at those two.

Abruptly, she walked from her corner and stood in front of Felix. She raised her head slightly, staring at his eyes, and offered a beautiful smile.

"What's your name handsome?" She asked.

Felix lowered his head and smiled politely at this short busty girl. "Felix, nice to meet you sister."

Becky offered her light-tanned hand for a handshake and introduced herself warmly, "I am Becky Meliford, nice to meet you as well."

Felix shook her hand and nodded politely. Nora peeked at their interaction and felt quite uncomfortable about it.

But she could only bury that feeling and act disinterestedly toward them by suspiciously playing with her hair and looking at the elevator ceiling.

Becky glimpsed at her actions speechlessly. 'Girl, can you step up your act a bit? You are embarrassing yourself.'

Meanwhile, Felix never bothered to even give Nora a glance. He treated her just like air in the elevator. He was dead serious about what he told her on their date.

A few moments later, they reached the 22th floor and stepped inside.

"See you later Becky." Felix waved his hand with a mild smile and walked ahead of them towards his room.

Becky chased after him quickly and touched his bracelet. She then went back to Nora, who was staring daggers at her for some reason.

Felix heard the notification that a new ID had been added to his UVR Chat contacts and continued walking towards his room unbothered.

Now was not the time to flirt around, but to focus on his upcoming game. Felix must ace those next 4 placement games to be placed straightaway in peak silver tier.

If not he would take a huge amount of time to climb from bronze to silver than gold since there was a two months break period after each game.

This rule had been added the moment the participation became a public affair. Simply because, there were millions of new players joining the games each day, and without this kind of limitation, the platform would destroy itself after not being able to handle the players' spamming games every single day.

The Queen with her behemoth processing power would still fail to handle all of this data at the same time. Plus, the games would flood the platform confusing the spectators on which one was good to watch. Most importantly the Alliance didn't have an infinite number of prizes to reward that massive number!

Therefore this rule was a must, to keep the stability of the platform. Heck, as we speak, The SGA rules committee was looking for a way to increase the duration without offending the hardcore players, who try to climb the ranking ladder as fast as they could.

...

After a couple of hours, Felix had successfully modified his room to have a racing track within the Solaria planet environment.

The entire room turned into a furnace with a heat surpassing 58°C, due to the three suns above the room!

Felix replicated exactly everything that the Solaria Planet was known for in his racing track, ranging from massive suns, cracked land, and deep canyons to deserts and even volcanoes.

He did so because the game details only mentioned the planet and not the exact environment. So he had to improvise and mix everything together to have a complete exercise.

Felix wiped his sweaty palms with a towel and entered his car that seemed more like an oven in this hellish heat.

"AW! AW!"

The moment he sat on the leather seat, he yelped in pain and jumped outside the car with smoke rising from his ass.

"F*ck, my ass would be cooked before the game even starts."

Irritated, he snapped his finger quickly and the burnt marks on his ass cheeks were healed. After doing so, he reopened the customization interface and clicked on the interior of his car.

Then he pressed on the standard leather seats and replaced them with heat-absorbing ones. But he did not stop there, as he felt the inside of the car was too stuffy. Thus, he upgraded the air conditioner of the car to ease breathing inside a little.

"Alright, those minor modifications will probably pass through the rebalancing checkup easily." He said casually while pressing on >save<.

Instantly, the car interior seats were changed to icy blue leather seats. Felix sat on them and his ass was greeted with a coolness that eased his tense expression.

He then closed the door and activated the upgraded air conditioner that did not fail his expectations, as the stuffy atmosphere in the car was replaced with warmth.

"Ah, such a bless." Felix exhaled in comfort while wearing the seat belt on.

After double-checking everything, he nodded his head in satisfaction and ignited the engine.

Momentary after, the car hovered slightly above the ground without letting a single sound. After all, The hovercar was relying on anti-gravity technology to fly, instead of using multiple thrusters at the bottom to uplift it. There were only two thrusters, and they were at the back of the car responsible for its acceleration.

That being said, the car could only reach a max of 100 meters above the ground. Any higher and the anti-gravity technology would turn null, forcing the car to drop down into its rightful range.

Felix clutched the steering wheel that resembled an airplane yoke and pulled it slightly towards him. The hovercar responded simultaneously and uplifted itself higher. Felix smirked while pushing the accelerator to the limit.

Whoosh!

The sound of wind could be heard as Felix's hovercar sped away, leaving only a cloud of brownish dust behind him.

Chapter 88:Nora and Asna

Felix spent the next 12 hours continuously running laps around the track. The first lap was warm-up, but after that, he added 50 AI to race with him, just like the number of the players.

He wanted to set the AI at the extreme difficulty to make the race hell, but sadly only the upper floors had those kinds of advanced AI dummies.

So he had to settle for hard difficulty. However, they still made the race neigh impossible to win for Felix, since all of them ganged up on him the moment the race began.

Felix, after taking a beating for the first couple hours without any way to resist the salvo of abilities and vehicles ramming into him, folded and returned the race to a normal setting, which was free for all.

His arrogance was quickly curbed and decided to race obediently like expected.

Thus, the following hours were spent on finding unique ways to take advantage of the 4 launchers he added to his car by using his abilities. Some worked just fine, while some outright failed and caused him to lose some races.

That's how the first day of practicing went, some wins, some losses. But Felix was never worried about this instability since he still had four more days to work things out.

.....

Felix left the Training Center and walked towards his parked car while spinning the key around his finger with a lax attitude.

Yet, he soon sighed helplessly after seeing Nora leaning on his car door, blocking him from entering the driver seat.

If only abilities were allowed to be used in public he would have paralyzed her and drove away. Sadly, he could only stare at her indifferently waiting for her to understand the situation and leave.

Nora flinched slightly from his cold stare and tightened her thighs closely to each other.

Felix gazed at her weird behavior and instantly understood her type. He then grinned slightly and thought. 'I might as well tame her when I'm free, but for now, she can only curb her desire until I deal with my priorities.'

Felix walked forward step by step until he was face to face with Nora. He stared right in her eyes, yet, she kept avoiding making eye contact with him.

"Are you going to let me enter my car, or should I call the enforcers to take you away?" Felix threatened her coldly.

Nora breathed ruggedly from her parted lips after hearing his cold voice. She wanted to replay but she couldn't say anything as her thoughts were in a complete mess.

'What's happening to me?! Why do I get aroused each time he treats me badly? Is it just because of him or was I always like this?'

Unfortunately for her, Felix didn't have the time to wait until she figured out her true self. He squeezed her cheeks until her red plump lips resembled a blowfish mouth and ordered her frigidly, "Be a good girl and enjoy yourself in the side. Don't block my way."

Speechless, He immediately released Nora's cheeks as he saw that her eyes were about to roll back in her head.

Hauge!

An unexpected soft moan escaped from Nora parted lips, as she slid into the floor and sat with her legs twitching from time to time.

'Already? The hell, I barely did anything.'

Felix glanced at her quivering legs, intrigued over her sensitivity. In his previous life, he dealt with quite a few girls such as her type, but all of them needed more than what he just did to even get off.

'Whatever, I will deal with her after the game.' He thought one last time while princess carrying her to the training center. After putting her near the door of the center, he instructed the Queen to log her out.

The Queen AI checked on her condition and found out she would be endangered to assaults if stayed in the UVR in such a condition. So she activated the emergency log out protocol.

After seeing her disintegrate into light particles, Felix cleaned his sticky wet hand that accidentally touched her thigh and walked back to his car.

The moment he sat on the driver seat, those distracting thoughts were completely uprooted from his head.

The only thing he should be thinking now was how to win the game. Nothing more, nothing less.

Unfortunately, that seemed too big of a wish today, as he remembered that another vixen was waiting for his visit today.

A vixen, far more dangerous than the obedient Nora. Felix had to have full control of his emotions and body reaction after he sees Asna's otherworldly beauty. Otherwise, he would never hear the end of it.

.....

Inside the consciousness lake...

Felix stood up while massaging his temples to ease up the dizziness that follows always after entering this place.

A couple of seconds later, he began moving towards the mist mansion. He did not wait for Asna to force him to enter, instead, he preferred to do so while she was still asleep. So he could build his immunity one last time before the fateful meeting.

After entering through the gate, he saw that the bed was still in the same position. However, Asna was not sleeping on it!

Before he could exclaim at his ruined plan, a sudden hug greeted him from behind.

"Ah, people's touch. I never felt it since the moment I was sealed." Asna murmured softly while hugging Felix with her eyes closed in contentment.

Felix's heartbeats accelerated a notch, but he quickly suppressed his emotions to the limit to stop them from increasing any further. He then relaxed his stiff muscles and enjoyed her hug as well.

For a breathtaking beauty such as Asna to hug him by her will, it was truly a chance not to be passed on.

And so, both of them kept in the same position for a couple of minutes not saying a single word to break this atmosphere.

Suddenly, Asna opened her closed eyes, exposing a crafty glint. 'Initial step has gone smoothly. Now I just need to turn his head slowly and stare at his eyes, and he will be mine!'

Asna did exactly as she planned. She first broke off from the hug and held Felix's neck between her long pale fingers. Then, she turned his head gently to face her while having the most charming smile she could muster.

However, that was as far as her plan took her. As, immediately after Felix faced her, he crushed her heart and arrogance with merely one sentence that he practiced thousands of times just for this moment.

"Meh, I have seen better."

Chapter 89 - Felix's Victory, Yet at What Cost?

Asna almost spat blood on his face after hearing him disparage her beauty to such a degree. She never expected not in a million years to receive such a lackluster reaction to her beauty that she took pride in. She looked at his slight smug smile and wanted nothing more but to bash his face with her elbow.

However, she suppressed her anger and continued her plan. If he thought that was all she had in her pocket, he would be dead wrong.

She suddenly felt faint and leaned on his body. She laid her head on his chest and started to breathe softly with flushed cheeks.

Felix caught her between his arms and said in irritation, "I know what you are doing Asna, but you can stop now. You won't be able to charm me no matter what."

He looked at her quivering eyelashes with a warm smile and said, "After all, your age is 20 million years old or above."

Asna instantly froze in his arms like an electric shock coursed through her body after hearing him mention her damned age.

But Felix did not stop hitting her where it hurts, as he added with a disheartened tone, "To actually try to seduce a 17 years old kid while you are as old as the universe. You truly make me look down on you Asna." He patted her stiff shoulders gently and promised, "Don't worry; this will not affect our partnership. After all, everyone has flaws."

After seeing that she wasn't responding to anything, neither his words nor his touch, he carried her stiff body and put her in the bed. He pulled the blanket up until only her deadpan face was left in the open.

Afterward, he squatted next to her face and popped her nose affectionately with his finger. "It was good seeing you at last, Asna. Even though I expected an old hag, I have to say." He paused for a bit as he saw a small shimmer was still burning in her eyes. He offered the warmest smile he could muster and said, "My expectations were not off the mark."

Asna's last shimmer died instantly at his brutal remark. She just continued to lay on the bed motionless with her yellowish eyes darkened.

Felix closed her eyelids with two fingers like he was doing it to a corpse. Then, he exited the consciousness with a satisfied smirk on his face. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #’s-victory-yet-at-what-cost_47456828115707059 for visiting.

In this battle, he emerged victorious over Asna. All of his preparations and defense building was for this moment. He wanted to utterly shatter any future attempts by Asna on him.

He didn't want to be teased and harassed each time he visited his consciousness.

Hell, if he wasn't this heavy-handed on her, the next time he pays her a visit, Asna would probably welcome him wearing s.e.xy lingerie in her bed to seduce him and manipulate him. God knows how long his rationality would last before his primal instinct takes over and force him to do things he would regret.

But now she wouldn't dare do so anymore after being called a grandma who was trying to seduce a kid.

Felix wanted to have a normal conversation with her, but that wouldn't happen if she kept doing those shenanigans.

So, the only solution was to hit her most prized beauty heartlessly until she would question either his manhood or that her perfect beauty was flawed somehow.

Still, mentioning her true age was a salty move he wasn't proud of. Alas, what's done is done. Felix only hoped that it was worth it.

.....

Four days quickly passed by, as Felix spent them wholly on doing only one thing, and that was to practice in his room until he dropped in the ground exhausted.

Meanwhile, Nora always tried to strike a conversation by following him everywhere like a puppy.

But, Felix ignored all of her attempts and even blocked her ID chat after getting spammed with her messages.

Nora's extreme methods to approach Felix began to raise some weird rumors on the floor. The men believed that Felix did her and stopped caring about her. While the girls gossiped that Nora fell for Felix but he was not interested in her.

The only one in the club who had a different opinion about this farce was the giant leader, Nora's brother.

He believed that his dear sister was bullied by Felix and he must break his jewels to set an example for others in the club.

Unfortunately, he never found a good chance to confront Felix without appearing as a bully. After all, he was a peak stage 2 bloodliner, while Felix was assumed to be at peak stage 1 in his opinion.

Days went by, and he kept watching his sister following Felix everywhere like his maid without being able to do anything about it.

One could only imagine the bolted rage inside of him currently, simply waiting for the day it would explode on Felix without giving a crap about the consequences.

That day was approaching, as the only thing left was the fuse to light up the giant.

Meanwhile, Asna cut off the connection between them completely and never spoke again. Felix expected as much from her.

It would be weird if she didn't throw some kind of tantrum after he brought her to dirt from her high superiority seat.

But, he didn't care currently if she remained offline since he already reached 100% affinity enhancement long ago, while his bloodline integration had reached a dead end after not finding any J?rmungandr essence in the previous bloodlines he purchased.

So, he decided to give her time to cool off until he pays her another visit and see if she was going to have a normal conversation with him or try to charm him again.

.....

Felix stood in front of the mirror while changing his current disguise to another one that would be exclusively used for the games.

He already spent 3 hours, but still was not satisfied with the results.

He was taking this seriously because he knew that it was a totally different matter from having a random face in the UVR.

This face would accompany him through his entire journey in the individual games. And the SGA would pay him hefty sums of SC in each game based on his reputation and popularity within the audience.

Thus, he must choose an image that would bring him the highest amount of revenue while still not releasing any private information about him.

He wasn't planning on going a full-fledged Idol like the majority of the SG Idol type players. However, he would be a fool to miss such free money coming his way. He knew that in his bloodline path, every coin mattered.

Felix stopped bothering with random creations and decided to search in the VR network engine for a face to replicate slightly.

>Who is handsome to the point it's deadly and addictive?<

He imputed this question in the search bar, and immediately got millions of results. He studied the faces of those handsome men and kept clicking his tongue in wonder at how many potions and treasures they had to eat to appear like this.

But still, he didn't find that X factor that would set him apart from the other players. A factor that only a few people had, such as Asna. Abruptly, his eyes shone with delight after imagining Asna's face and comparing it with those men.

He found out that their beauty, which they spent billions of coins on, looked dog shit compared to Asna's natural face.

Without further ado, he asked out loud in his mind. "Asna mind letting me use your face as a mold for my disguise?"

Yet, he received no response. He expected as much from her.

"If you don't replay back in three seconds I will take it as your approval!"

"Three! Two! Two and a half! One! One and a half, One and quarter! Almost one!"

With a serious voice, he kept counting backward slowly until he reached zero, yet Asna still didn't reply.

Felix began to feel a little bit spooked about her silence. He felt that based on her character she would definitely use this chance to counter-attack his previous claim of saying that he saw a better beauty than her. After all, why bother asking for her face if there were better-looking people than her, right?

But she didn't, which was uncanny to Felix. He checked the time on his AP bracelet and saw that there was still one hour before he gets teleported to the game hall. So, he decided to reenter his consciousness and check on her situation.

....

Inside the consciousness lake, in the mist made mansion...

Speechless and bewildered, Felix stared at Asna, who returned to her flame spirit form and was hovering above the bed slightly. He knew that she was going to throw a tantrum, but he never realized it would be this bad.

Chapter 90 - Entering The Game Hall

Felix realized that he struck a nerve by his heavy attacks after seeing Asna behave like this. After all, how could a shameless woman like her who ate insults for breakfast get affected by his remarks?

"Asna, what's up with you?" Felix asked a bit worried while approaching her slowly.

Asna didn't respond to his question, she merely kept flicking above her bed in utter silence. Felix sat next to her and sighed after seeing that she was thoroughly ignoring his existence.

"Asna, I don't know if my insults are the reason for you behaving like this or something else. However, I am sorry if I said something I shouldn't." Felix apologized while bowing his head slightly without fanfare.

He might be an asshole to her most of the time since that's how their relationship was, bickering and throwing insults at each other casually.

But if he really affected her somehow or somehow, he was not ashamed to apologize to her. Ultimately, she deserved this much as his partner and tenant.

"Alright, I leave you alone for now. I got a game to win." After noticing that nothing much changed even with his apology, he stood up and walked away.

"But after the game, I will return to check on you." He added one last time before his form dissolved into mist and returned back in the lake.

...

In front of the mirror, Felix stopped changing his disguise and began browsing for masks in the VR Shop.

He wanted to use Asna's face as his mold since he was positive that his popularity would exceed everyone else just by his appearance. But he couldn't use it unless he got Asna's permission.

So he could only use a mask for the first game temporarily until he fixed his relationship with her.

After a while, he chose a black hoodie that covered half his face, showing darkness in the upper half and leaving the lower half exposed. Mainly, just his mouth and chin.

If the hoodie didn't have a yellow smirky emoji sticker on its chest, he would have appeared a bit badass.

But honestly, who are we kidding?

Felix was literally planning to join the game wearing sweat pants, white sneakers, and above all that hoodie. He appeared more like he was heading to the grocery store to buy cigarettes and not join deadly games that he might lose his life in.

"This will do for now."

Felix clicked purchase and closed the shop. Then, he sat in utter silence, trying to calm his mind before he gets teleported inside the game hall.

...

"Good evening contenders." A thin man with one mouth on each side of his cheeks greeted warmly the 50 unique players that were standing under him in a massive well-lighted hall.

The hall somewhat resembled the ancient ballrooms, as it had a humongous gorgeous chandelier right in the middle, plenty of paintings hanging on the walls, and most importantly a stage with a podium on it.

Felix lifted his head slightly and gazed at this game's MC, who was standing behind the podium, with a hint of surprise. 'Never thought the four lipped Marlion would commentate for us. This game is getting interesting each time.'

"As usual, I will explain the details of this game, as well as provide answers to any questions you have after my explanation."

Marlion did not waste any time as he straightway began his explanation of the rules of the game that were not listed in full detail, or were listed but need quite a hefty effort to just find them.

"Let's start with the streaming revenue. Currently, there are 50 participants in this death race. Based on the SGA rules, the revenue will be split 80% for the Alliance and 20% for you."

Irrked, Marlion paused his explanation after seeing some newbies make disgruntled noises on this arrangement.

"On what basis does the Alliance takes 80% all at once and leave us to fight over their crumbs?"

"That's right! We are the ones risking our lives here! At least give us 1% each as basic courtesy."

"Tsk, if I knew the Alliance was this greedy, I would not have bothered taking part."

Felix observed indifferently those newbies making a scene due to their laziness to read the entire SG contract.

After all, everything about the SG was within the contract, as long as one took his time to read it carefully, he would avoid those kinds of embarrassing situations.

Exactly like this case, as every veteran or smart newbie either laughed mockingly while pointing their fingers or gave a piteous look at those buffoons, who stood dumbstruck after seeing the situation unfolds beyond their script.

They believed that the revenue arrangement was truly unfair to the players. Hence, they expected some form of agreement from their peers or at least act indifferently like Felix.

Too bad, they had to learn the hard way to respect each contract they sign.

Pop! Pop! Pop! Pop!

A single finger snap from Marlion exploded their brains to oblivion, killing them both here and in real life. Not a single player got their clothes dirtied by the brain's matter and juices that sprayed everywhere. They knew what was about to happen beforehand, thus the moment those morons opened up their mouths, they put a quite substantial distance between them.

Everything was within the contract. One just needs to read it.

"Now that we dealt with the normal pests, let's carry on our explanation." Marlion casually spoke after killing four players with cold blood.

Yet, no one bothered to call him out on his actions. They simply listened with concentration to him, continuing his explanation from where he left. And this time, no one interrupted him.

"The 20% will be split based on three bases. Popularity, Victory, and Eliminations." Marlion extended three fingers and followed, "First, the popularity, the more fans you have within the viewers, whether live or on stream, the more percentages you will earn."

He closed one finger. "Second, the victory. This one is no brainer. If you won the game you will get straightaway 3% all at once, without counting your popularity increase of course."

He then left only one finger and continued a bit enlivened than before, "Lastly, Eliminations! The more you kill the more you excite the game for the audience. And anyone who does so will be rewarded with more revenue."

"So you better fight as brutal as possible, otherwise even if you won the game, your revenue won't be that high." Marlion said while smiling creepily with only his left cheek mouth.

Some newbies got extra motivated from his claim, but still, the majority merely rubbed their ears in boredom over this weak attempt to force them to focus on fighting and not emerging as the champion.

They were not stupid to give up on victory for mere some revenue, while they could obtain a wish after being crowned as the champion. Honestly, Marlion didn't even target those veterans who were well aware of his plan. But, the unranked newbies, v.i.r.g.i.n.s, who were playing for the very first time. He wanted them to seek fights instead of hiding cowardly like the majority of new players do after entering the game.

"Now, let's move on to what you should expect in the game." Marlion did not dilly dally anymore on the revenue explanation and moved on to the nitty-gritty details, that Felix and those veterans wanted to hear.

As only in this hall, where could they see the game map, the hidden additions, and ask about the things they didn't understand from the listed rules.

This was the purpose of the game hall.