

Supremacy 91

Chapter 91 - The Map and The Hidden Addition

Marlion pressed on a button in his podium and a large screen descended slowly from behind him.

Thud-ung!

Immediately after stopping, Marlion turned it on and displayed a humongous red Planet.

"This is Solaria Planet, where your race will be held." He introduced composedly.

"Now let's take a look at your race track."

The vision rapidly zoomed inside the red planet until it stopped above an empty crimson desert that didn't have a single living being above it, or probably even underneath it.

"This is where you will start the race, and also finish." He pointed a finger at the long line made of black and white squares in the desert.

Multiple sighs of relief resounded in the hall after seeing the desert. This only meant that most of them included it in their practice just like Felix.

Unfortunately, their relieved expression did not last for long after Marlion introduced the 2nd area of the race.

"After exiting the desert, you will enter this canyon."

The players' expressions instantly turned unsightly after seeing the narrow paths of the canyon that only allowed a maximum number of three cars hovering beside each other.

They knew that a massacre would begin before they reach the canyon. Since, if they entered it all at once, those at the front would always be free targets to those behind them.

Simply because there was no space to maneuver!

Marlion ignored their noises and moved on to the 3rd area of the race.

"The end of the canyon is connected to tunnels leading to the underground." He gave his trademark creepy smile and joked, "Don't worry about visibility. The river of lava underneath will take care of it."

No one laughed at his tasteless joke after seeing the river spewing bursts of lava upward, reaching at least 200 meters in height. Their f*cking hovercars were only able to reach 100 meters in height!

How are we supposed to fly through that? They thought to themselves.

'This race is getting harder and harder, I doubt many will walk out of it alive, especially the newbies.'

Felix paid his condolence to the poor newbies who lucked out in this tragic game. Yet, things only kept getting worse and worse as Marlion continued to show the following areas. Starting off by leaving the underground from the mouths of inactive volcanoes.

The messed up part was that the majority of them were freaking active!

So the players had to find an exit from their first shot. Otherwise, they would get delayed significantly.

However, even if they managed to leave the underground smoothly, the only thing that would greet them was a sea of lava they had to pass through successfully to reach the red desert and then the starting/finish line.

After so a lap would be marked as complete.

"That's the race track, and to win the game you simply have to course 3 laps in it." The MC casually belittled the track hellish areas.

Make 3 laps in it? They doubted they would survive the first one.

Felix was not despairing as the majority of those players after seeing the track. After all, he had seen much worse before.

He was only slightly surprised that the Alliance actually used one of those maps for a bronze game, where newbies numbers were at best.

"Moving on to hidden addition!"

Without further ado, Marlion pressed a button and suddenly the empty track had aqua bluish boxes with '?' marks on them hovering randomly in every track area.

Felix looked at those boxes speechlessly.

'Why do they resemble a famous game on my planet?'

His speculation soon turned to be slightly off the mark by Marlion detailed clarification.

"Those boxes contain three types of results. One, abilities that can be used on you or against others. Two, Items from the prize pool. You can even obtain Purity fountain drop inside one."

Yet before he continued to the last result, the players went completely bonkers after hearing about the 2nd result.

"What the hell!! Doesn't this means we can just farm items inside the race without bothering about 1st place?!!"

"This is exactly what I am going to do; I already know that my driving skills are trash, so it's better to just earn free items."

"True, I might do the same."

"I cou..."

"SILENCE!!!"

Not a single peep was heard anymore after Marlion's shout. They knew that he could pop their brains easily like the four dead bodies near them. He just needed to wait until they broke a rule and take care of them.

That's why MCs in the SG should always be shown respect in the game they commentate on, as they were also a judge in it.

"If you let me finish my clarification you wouldn't be hopping around now like idiots." He eyed them disrespectfully and continued from where he left.

"The third result is traps! Some of those boxes have within them either negative effects to your vehicle or yourself, as well as bombs that can straightaway explode your car to oblivion."

"So if you want to farm those boxes and give up on the race, do so at your own risk." The MC concluded his explanation with a warning.

'I am not touching those for sure.' Felix firmly made his decision.

In his eyes, solutions that rely on luck never had good endings. So, it's better to race properly while ignoring those boxes that might lead to his death from a single mistake.

Felix was not the only one who decided to ignore the existence of the boxes, as the majority of the players' delighted eyes were turned off by the 3rd result.

They would rather eliminate their peers and obtain game points to buy items than rely on a mystery box.

The only ones, who were still slightly excited about them were the losers who never had a chance to win in the first place by depending on their driving skills or bloodline abilities.

In a sense, this hidden addition was to give those losers a chance to make things difficult for the veterans when they get hunted for game points later on.

But that's only if they didn't die straight away from the first box they pick up.

'Oh?! I get it now.' Felix chuckled after realizing why the purity fountain drop, a gold rank reward was in this game. It turned out, it was compensation for the veterans, who now had their game difficulty increased even further.

Ultimately, the newbies weren't supposed to pose a threat to their game, however by adding such a deadly external help. Things wouldn't be the same anymore.

"Now, if you have any questions, feel free to ask." Marlion looked at his bracelet and said. "You have 15 minutes of Q&A, Begin."

Immediately after, the majority of players lifted their hands in the air like students in a classroom asking for permission to head to the bathroom.

Chapter 92 - Asking For Partnership

Marlion pointed at a woman with short caramel hair, who had a name tag above her head.

"Miss Farry, ask away please." He requested.

Miss Farry coughed to clear her dry throat and asked, "I wonder if the active and inactive volcanoes will remain the same in every lap or will mix randomly?"

"Of course they will mix in each lap. Otherwise, it will be a meaningless obstacle after everyone memories the real exit." Marlion answered calmly.

"Thank you, that's all I want to know." Miss Farry nodded her head and retreated to the back of the pack.

"Next, you Mr. Absolute Vision go ahead please."

He pointed at a good looking man with a white bandage, sealing his eyes tightly. One could only wonder why he chose that name while looking like that.

"Sir Marlion, I have only a small inquiry." he smiled gently and asked. "I wonder what we need to do to obtain the game unique title or the MVP title."

Immediately after asking, everyone's ears perked up a bit in interest for the upcoming response.

"Hehe, nothing much, to obtain the unique title, you just need to emerge as the champion." He gave a harmless smile and said, "Without a single player reaching the finish line after you."

Startled, the players gasped at the vicious requirement to obtain the game's unique title. It was already a difficult task to finish the race without dying. Don't even mention emerging as the champion and also block others.

After all, who had the time to make sure that everyone was eliminated before finishing the race? Were they supposed to wait at the finish line and block anyone from entering?

No one was retarded enough to risk losing a sure victory for a title. Especially when the title was only a unique title and not the MVP title.

In their eyes, that's only a bonus. Their true goal should always be to win and only win.

"Oh? That got you chickened out already?" Marlion sneered, "If you can't even handle the requirement for obtaining the unique title, there is no need for you to know about the details of the MVP title then."

The players felt a bit triggered by his belittling, but they couldn't say much to refute him. He was absolutely right. The thought of aiming for the unique title was dashed from their minds the moment they heard its extreme requirement. Yet, that title was supposed to be the easiest of the two.

While the unique title only allowed the players to have a wearable tag above their heads, allowing them to brag and get some reputation within the UVR. The MVP title was a different story entirely.

An MC could only give away one MVP title throughout his entire life! Why? Because it was associated with the SG Hall of Fame that allowed only the best of the best to have their names on it.

For any player who received an MVP title by an MC, there was almost a certain chance that he would be recommended to have his name part of that magnificent list. Thus, the conditions to receive that title from the MC were on the border of impossibility.

The Mcs had to make sure that their lifelong title bestowing goes to the best player they saw. Otherwise, their recommendation letter would be rejected. Meaning, neither the player name nor their names would ever land on the Hall of Fame.

After receiving his answer, Mr. Absolute Vision bowed his head slightly and backed away. Soon, another participant asked after getting permission.

"Sir, can you tell us what should we expect from the boxes in detail? Such as the abilities we can obtain or the negative effects."

"If you want to find out, just pick them up later in the race. Don't waste my time here."

Marlion shrugged his question off, causing the player to mumble some curses. But, one mean look from Marlion instantly quietened him down obediently.

"Alright, the time is up, you can have 1 hour to speak to each other and team up if you want. I don't care. But after 1 hour you will be teleported inside the track." He gave them a cold glare and warned, "You better respond properly to my questions when I interview you later. Or else, you will be blacklisted from any future interviews."

"That's it for now. Good luck and don't create trouble in the hall." Marlion left as sudden as he arrived.

The players kept sharing eye contact with each other in total awkward silence. Then, without warning, every unranked newbie got surrendered by the veterans. Felix as well got encircled by four players, looking at him like a piece of cheap flesh.

"Mr. Landlord, how about a partnership between me and you? I promise that our alliance will take us to the finish line." A man with spider tattoos and piercings all of his face gave Felix a good-natured smile, as he promised him. Yet, his smile only made Felix curl his lips in disgust after seeing that his teeth were black and pierced as well!

Before Felix could shoo him away from his sight and disgusting him any further, a tiger clawed man did it for him by asking in ridicule, "Heh, then what? Are you going to eliminate him?"

He eyed Felix with a polite smile on his face. "I swear on my mother, that if we reached the finish line together, we will compete with a final sprint to decide the champion." He asked with a sincere look, "Doesn't that sound much better?"

"Scram to the side, compete fairly? Do you think Mr. Landlord has shit for a brain to believe in your lies?" A merciless scold came out of a gorgeous busty lady, who suddenly appeared from behind Felix.

Felix turned his head and saw her smiling alluringly while hugging his forearm with one hand, pressuring it against her busty chest. She blinked her eyes seductively towards Felix's face, which had a slight grin on it.

"Handsome, how about you pick me?" She asked.

"I won't bullshit you that I will allow you to win, but I can promise you an unforgettable night, whether I won or not." She whispered the last part in his ears.

However, Felix only stared speechlessly at this woman, who said she wouldn't bullshit him but still called him handsome without even seeing his face.

Wasn't that peak bullshit?

Felix did not wait until they start arguing about him. He already let this farce play long enough and it was time to send those exploiters vultures away.

"Anyone who goes up the podium and flashes his gentiles to everyone, will get my partnership." He showed them a playful smile and said, "that's my only condition."

"Are you f*cking with us?!" The tiger clawed man asked with narrowed eyes.

After realizing that he was not gullible to join them, the gorgeous lady furiously removed Felix's hand, which was taking advantage of her chest by groping it silently.

He wouldn't be Felix if he didn't take advantage of such a freebie.

"Indeed I am messing with you. Now if you don't scam from my sight at this instant, I will f.u.c.k with you for real during the game." Felix's playful smile instantly changed to a cold one as he threatened them frigidly.

"Hehe, I hope they put me next to you during the race. So we can continue our conversation." The tiger clawed man gave Felix an unfriendly glare while walking away.

"See you in the race as well handsome." He was followed by the busty lady after blowing a kiss at Felix with a vicious glint in her eyes.

The others left their own remarks and threats and went hunting for other prey to take advantage of. No one wanted a real alliance or partnership, as everyone was betrayed at some point by his partner, Felix included.

This was called individual games for a reason. After all, no matter how many alliance or partnership a player makes. In the end, only one champion was allowed in each game.

'Tiger Claw, Mystifying Beauty, Wobbly Web, and Guard of Logic. Targets have been chosen.' Felix read their tagged names while grinning deviously.

While others target gullible newbies to take advantage of, Felix on the other hand target the ones he was about to eliminate.

Wasn't better to focus on racing while the prey delivers themselves to him without effort? He just needed to insult them a little and their inflated ego would deal with the rest.

He knew that veterans always had that look of pride and superiority when dealing with newbies. Thus, they wouldn't handle being insulted by Felix who never played a single game in his life. Too bad for them, Felix played games more they could even imagine.

Felix scanned everyone's name tags and soon found the player he scouted four days before, Easy_Wind.

'Hmm, it seems that he is planning to ride solo as well.'

He eyed a man wearing a white leather jacket with dark sunglasses on, sitting in the hall corner all by himself.

Felix rubbed his chin lightly while pondering about an important detail he missed. 'I should probably buy sunglasses as well.'

Immediately after, he opened the VR Shop under everyone's eyes and bought brown sunglasses. Then, he wore them under his hoodie. Sadly, the darkness was also hiding them.

A moment later, the entire hall was filled with VR Shops and players buying ones as well.

Somehow, everyone forgot that they would be racing under three suns.

Chapter 93 - Interviewing The Players.

"Ladies and Gentlemen, How are you coping up with this heat?!" Marlion asked through his microphone. He was sitting at a commentary table mid-air above millions of spectators, who were seated with shallow or no clothes at all under the shade of a humongous umbrella.

The umbrella was blocking the scorching sunlight from reaching them, as well as lowering the heat to the bare minimum.

Unfortunately, Felix and the players, who were each standing near their hovercars, did not enjoy the same treatment. As the only protection they had, were the sunglasses they bought earlier.

Thank god for that.

"I ain't even feeling it!"

"On my planet, this heat was called absolute zero!"

"When you are going to brag, at least make some sense, you f*cking retard."

The spectators yelled their responses with red faces and sweaty foreheads, creating a symphony of unrecognizable noises.

This was Marlion true aim, to hear as much noise as possible. It didn't matter what they say, as long as the atmosphere was hyped, it meant he was doing his job well.

"Now let's begin interviewing our dear players. It seems like some of them are not handling the heat well." He laughed in a mocking manner while pointing his microphone at some players, who were crouching next to their cars, trying to take cover from the suns.

"Hahahaha! What p*ssies! Can't even handle such a breeze!"

The crowd laughed out loud with him after seeing this sight. But the players did not feel ashamed at all, as they remained in the same position.

'F*cking bastards laughing because they are hiding under an umbrella, I dare them to stay 5 seconds in this weather.' Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #_47498409573148821 for visiting.

'F*ck! I feel my skin is melting.'

'Is it too late to give up racing?'

Those players either did not practice like Felix in the Training Center or did not manage to secure a room for themselves. Thus having to deal with this 59°C weather for the first time.

Felix was also not doing well under the heat since his outfit was truly messing him up badly. But he could only endure it until the 30 minutes of interviews end, so he could enjoy the coolness of his car.

Whoosh!

Marlion didn't dilly dally anymore and nosedived speedily until he smashed into the ground. He then began the interview segment with the prettiest girl in the players.

He pointed his microphone near her face and asked her with his left side mouth smiling, "Madam Pluto, Can you share with us your reason for participation?"

She did a peace sign to the streaming camera at her right and said cutely. "It's of course because of the loyal fans that supported me in every game, whether I won or lost." She then blew a kiss to the camera and drew a heart in the air.

"Give me a f*cking break already. We are dying from the heat here and you are making it even worse by your cringy Idol performance." Irritated, Felix banged his head with the car roof as he murmured.

"We Love you Plutooo!"...

"Smile at me, Pluto!"

"Have my Babies Pluto, Ouch!! who the hell slapped my neck??"

However, only Felix and other players thought so. As for the male audience? They all went into a frenzy, removing their shirts and spinning them above their heads.

"That's an honorable reason Madam Pluto, I admire you for it." Marlion strict and vicious persona from the game hall was no more, as he said with a moved expression. "Tell us what do you wish for when you win?"

"I wish for my fans to live forever to accompany me." Madam Pluto pouted, "But I know that's too much to ask. So I only want beautifying flower to appear more breathtaking. I am only doing this for my fans." She added the last part while pointing her finger at the camera in a cute manner.

Felix almost vomited on the hood of his car after hearing her twist the wish to make it seem like she was doing it for her fans.

'Should I eliminate her first for ruining my mood?' Felix pondered seriously while looking at the short curly-haired girl that appeared just like a doll.

'Never mind, others will take care of her.' He switched to other players and saw that the majority were already about to lose their shit under this heat plus this constant torture by Pluto.

Marlion did not linger anymore next to her after hearing a positive response from the audience. He walked between the different shapes of cars and types to search for a unique player that would hype the game even more.

Soon, he saw Felix with his hoodie on, banging his head lightly on the car's roof like a retard. It seemed like his heavy outfit under this heat started to affect his mentality.

Marlion eyes brightened a bit and rushed towards Felix, but suddenly, he stopped after seeing a tag above Felix's head that says 'No Interviews.'

"Tsk, thinking yourself as a hotshot? Moron, later you will beg to be interviewed by us." Marlion didn't bother with Felix anymore after seeing that tag. He merely scoffed and left to interview other players.

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Before long, the interview segment finished and the players were requested to enter their cars in order to prepare for the start.

Yet, before they turned their engines on, some cars got their heavy modifications instantly removed, turning a giant beast into a n.a.k.e.d rat.

Felix snickered at those morons, who already lost the race before it even began. How were they going to race, when their defensive and offensive parts were removed randomly? Some cars even had their entire launchers removed, leaving the owners no tears to shed.

Still, they turned on their engines with watery eyes and prayed to survive the game with their lackluster modification.

The audience cheered passionately after seeing the 46 cars lift up slowly until they reached 70 meters in height. then, hovered in their places without moving an inch.

Felix's luck was quite bad as he got placed right in the middle of the pack. This would hinder him greatly when he tries to break off and fly solo.

Not to mention, two of his targets were placed quite near him. This would make it even worse after they focus their attacks on him during the upcoming chaos.

"Let's see, if you are going keep your c.o.c.ky attitude after I destroy you." Tiger Claw licked his lips as he gazed at Felix's vehicle that was in front of him.

Marlion after seeing that everyone was in their position began the countdown while asking the audience to count with him.

"TEN, NINE, EIGHT...THREE, TWO, ONE."

"GOOO!!" The spectators threw their fists in the air while cheering thunderously for the players, who bolted as fast as possible above the red desert.

Boooooom!

Yet, before they even reached 500 meters, an adorable pink car with bunny ears got instantly devoured by multiple bloodline abilities, turning it into metal junk mixed with some blood and flesh raining from above.

"Sadly, Madam Pluto got eliminated first. Rest in peace." Saddened, Marlion sighed as he informed the dumbstruck male audience.

"Noooooooooooo!!! Not my girl."

"How could she die!! We didn't even make babies yet!... Ouch!!! who the f*ck keep slapping my neck?! I will butcher you!!"

"It was about time to change my idol anyway."

Madam Pluto's fans, some did not receive the news well, while the majority switched to another beautiful female in the players and began cheering for her like nothing ever happened.

Loyal Fans? That was merely wishful thinking in the Supremacy Games.

Chapter 94 - First Eliminations!

"That's what you get when you do your act at the wrong time and wrong place." Felix snickered, glancing at the destroyed car of Pluto from his back mirror.

After all, if it was indifferent weather or another game, no one would have bothered with her. But to actually keep annoying them even when they were being fried alive under the scorching suns.

She truly was asking for it.

She should have acted modestly like other idols in the game with them and no one would have dealt with her that heavily.

Baam!

Felix's car shook slightly after a bolt of lightning smashed its roof from above.

'It's time to focus on my condition and stop bothering with dead people.'

Felix immediately focused on maneuvering sideways the following lightning bolts, that kept showering everyone in 10 meters radius.

"Haha, eat my bolts, you c.o.c.ky bastard." Tiger Claw shouted, grinning.

He had his upper body outside the driver window with his hands raised high above, calling for lightning bolts to strike down on Felix's vehicle.

Felix glanced at his pursuer with a mocking smile. He snapped his finger and a white mist covered his entire car, making it resemble a speeding cloud, that kept leaving a long trail of poison smoke behind it.

"What the hell is thii..."

Before Tiger Claw could even figure out what he was hit with, his eyelids dropped slowly until they were closed for good. Then, he lost his balance and fell from his vehicle into the crimson desert.

Thud!

If his entire upper body was not outside the car, he would have only slept for 5 seconds then wake up. But sadly, he wanted to act dashing and summon the lightning bolts with animation, where he could have done it with a finger snap or just a thought.

The other players immediately dodged Felix's long white mist after seeing the fate of Tiger Claw. They did not dare remain behind him anymore.

"Was that poison? If I recalled properly only sleepiness aura has such an effect." Guard of Logic, who was on the right side of Felix during the start of the race, wondered out loud.

Soon, he turned his wheel left, trying to put some distance from Felix. He lost his motivation to attack anymore. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #!_47501412023719909 for visiting.

If Tiger Claw didn't get eliminated so fast, they would have allied together to target Felix. Yet, the f*cker lost before he even dealt any damage to Felix's car.

Could one get any more unreliable?

"Huh trying to retreat after provoking me?!" Felix said with a smirk while rolling down his left window. Then, he created one light yellow bomb and held it in his hand.

If Guard of Logic saw what Felix was doing, he would have raised his window to shield himself. Too bad, the white mist was blocking everyone's vision, including his.

Poof!

And so, he was smacked in the face unexpectedly with one yellowish bomb that was thrown by Felix using his Superstrength passive.

It was so fast, Guard of Logic didn't even know what he was hit with before absorbing the paralyze inducement through his nose.

Scared out of his wits by the sudden assault, he wanted to press the acceleration button on his dashboard to speed away from Felix. Yet, his hand was frozen on the wheel, unresponsive to his wishes and orders.

It was clutching the wheel so tightly, green veins were protruding from it.

'What's happening to me, why can't I move my body?!' He screamed in his mind, utterly frightened. The poor thing couldn't even express himself out loud, as the paralyze inducement affected everything. Even his mouth. The only thing that was unaffected was his mentality and thought process.

He soon realized that there was nothing to be afraid of, as he could still activate his abilities. After all, they only needed a thought. Nothing more, nothing less. Unfortunately, his realization was quite late by a second.

"Bye Bye." Felix didn't waste his inducement duration as he threw two more acid green bombs at Guard of Logic's open window.

Poof! Poof!

Wide-eyed, not able to even close them off, Guard of Logic's face was smacked by one bomb while the other hit his car's dashboard!

'Aruuuugh!!'

Immediately after the mist made contact with his skin, it started to corrode rapidly like he was thrown into a pool filled with acid.

Sadly, he could only wince in pain without the right to even scream his anguish away. His face skin, clothes that he wore, and even the car interior, were being melted.

Tsh! tsk!

Electric sparks started to break here and there inside the car, after its dashboard, the main controlling unit was fried by the acidic mist.

All of this happened in the span of two seconds while he was still paralyzed. However, the 5 seconds duration of the inducement finally ended, freeing his body from its effects.

"F*ck yoghuuu Landsroold!"

The first thing that came out of his lips was an unrecognizable curse. It turned out that the acid reached even his vocal cords and ruined them as well.

Whoosh!

As expected, his car nosedived into the desert after having its controls completely frayed! Yet, Guard of Logic wasn't even paying attention to so. His bloodshed ruined eyes were focused only on one target. That was Felix's car as it sped away, chasing after the rest of the pack.

BOOOM!

A huge orange mushroom cloud rose behind Felix's car.

Till his death, Guard of Logic didn't manage to activate a single ability.

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"What a beautiful play by Mr. Landlord, managing to eliminate two players at once!" Thrilled, Marlion praised Felix with his right cheek mouth. It seemed like the left cheek mouth was for conversations while the right one was for commentary.

Without getting asked to do his job, he immediately showcased the highlight of Felix's outplay on the large screen to those who were paying attention to other players.

"So clean! He wasn't even pressured by them."

"Holy shit, how can he use two different types of poison in one ability?!"

"I believe that's the doing of legendary bloodline; after all, there is a wide chasm between epic rank beasts and legendary ones."

"True, that could only be it. He must either have a huge background or lucky as hell to win it in the lottery."

"Pffffff!! Lottery I can't believe people still actually trust in those scammers."

"Why are you laughing moron? Since he is hiding his identity while having a legendary bloodline it only means he chanced upon it."

"I second that, what a lucky bastard."

Every part of the stadium had different conversations by the audience after seeing that magnificent display of merely two abilities combined, to easily get rid of two players.

After the play finished rolling, Marlion replaced it with another one. This one was displaying three players getting instantly eliminated by Mr. Absolute Vision!

Astonished, the spectators watched three players' cars crash into each other due to losing their eyesight for more than 30 seconds.

If they weren't grouped inside a huge pack, getting blinded or not, it wouldn't matter much. Since the car was stable enough to fly in a straight line.

Too bad, Mr. Absolute Vision took advantage of the chaos that was happening currently to easily egg himself some free game points.

"No wonder he chose that name! Who would dare see in his presence?! Only his vision is absolute!" Marlion commentated passionately on the highlight.

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Meanwhile, Felix kept accelerating through the pack dodging abilities and counter-attacking whenever an opportunity presented itself.

But the majority of his attacks did not end well, since he already turned off the aura that was concealing him. It was consuming his energy each second. He would be a fool to keep it active for that long. This led to his bombs getting spotted beforehand and dodged successfully.

"Hell, can't you leave me alone and focus on another one." Felix was quite vexed by their multiple attempts to break him down each time he passed someone.

Well, he only had himself to blame since the majority of the players were driving in twos or threes, protecting each other and attacking anyone who surpassed them.

Felix, who kept accelerating passing one by one solo, was provoking them continuously. Thus, it was only a natural outcome that he gets focused on by the majority of the alliances.

Anyone, who wanted to leave the pack unscratched must survive their salvo first!

"Let's see how my new unlocked ability fares against this slippery worm." Wobbly Web, the man with spider tattoos on his face from before, kept smiling like a devil with his blacked teeth.

His devilish smile was understandable, as his eyes were currently on Felix's car, that was ahead of him maneuvering up and down the rain of abilities thrown at it.

Shortly after, two thin tubes came out from his car headlamp positions. One at the right, the other at the left.

Phew, Phew!

Two long silky strings were launched from them, targeting Felix's car. Even though it was constantly on the move, it still got latched by those webs from behind.

"Hehe, my webs can be controlled remotely by my mind, how can I miss you?!" Wobbly Web smirked and activated his newly obtained ability.

"Spiderlings Army, go show him what true poison is." He ordered a bunch of small red spiders, that were being constantly created from his hand then dropped on the silky web.

After latching on it, they started to crawl rapidly towards the end of the string, that was connected to the back window of Felix's car.

"Hehe, you should have accepted my partnership willingly without insulting me."

Eager and somewhat crazed, Wobbly Web said while running his tongue on his pierced teeth.

He probably thought that he looked dashing while doing so. But honestly, if the camera was on him now, the majority of the spectators would have vomited in disgust.

After a couple of seconds, all of those red spiderlings made it safely to the other side. They had the size of a toe, thus it wasn't really hard for them to get access to the interior of Felix's car. Just his open windows were more than enough.

Wobbly Web waited until all of them got into their position before ordering out loud, "My babies! Poison him to death!!"

Chapter 95 - Conserving Energy

"Oh, What do we have here?! It seems like Landlord is in a pinch!!"

Marlion instantly noticed Wobbly Web's ambush and switched the camera focus from those at the lead to them.

Creeped out, the crowd drew a deep breath at the sight of thousands of small red spiderlings crawling all over Felix's car and entering inside from every hole and opening they found.

"He is doomed! What kind of f*cked up ability is that?! Who can defend against such an army while driving?"

"Sigh, that legendary bloodline is truly wasted on him."

"That's the peak ability of Queen Harvest Spider! That's an epic rank Tier 1 Bloodline!"

"Hehe, I guess his luck has been totally consumed when he won that bloodline."

Suddenly, their chatter quietened down a bit as they watched mouth agape, the spiderlings they were just glorifying gets engulfed in an acid green mist. Then, magically disappear after the mist was removed.

Felix's car kept accelerating forward as nothing happened.

Marlion, the spectators, and more so Wobbly Web stared at Felix's sparkling clean car with a dumbfounded expressions.

"Are my eyes playing a trick on me? Or did I just watch an epic rank peak ability get dealt with the same way as spraying gas at flies?!"

"Brother, you are missing the point here. His aura switched to another poison like his bombs!!!! Can he do that with all of his abilities?!!" The spectator then added with a slight tremble on his voice, "And how many poisons can he switch to?!"

Everyone near the man felt a shiver in their skin as they imagined the immense possibilities of this overpowered bloodline.

"That's it; I am focusing only on Landlord from now on! Let's see how many poison inducements he can use."

"I am with you."

"Count me as well."

"Tsk, I bet he would use at max 5 inducement like the known legendary bloodlines."

Just like a domino effect, the crowd bit by bit began switching their vision from known veterans to Felix after realizing how unique his bloodline was.

Some spectators knew of such an ability to switch inducements since a few legendary poison bloodlines had it as well.

However, the maximum number of inducements they could use never went beyond five. They knew that Felix's bloodline would be just the same as them, nothing to boast about. Yet, they still switched their focus from the lead to him. They were somewhat curious about what five inducements he unlocked.

....

"Hahahahaha!"

Meanwhile, Felix was laughing his ass out inside the car while watching a small cute spider on top of his hand. It was biting him viciously, trying to penetrate his skin and spew poison inside. Yet, Felix's defenses were too strong for its little fangs.

"Trying to poison this daddy?! Aren't you simply asked to be slapped in the face?"

Felix chuckled one last time and smacked the spider away like a fly. He glanced at Wobbly's car that was speeding away from him in retreat and sneered, "You lucky this was a race format."

Felix ignored him and continued his acceleration to catch up. If this was a different game mode, Felix wouldn't hesitate for even a second before hunting him down in retaliation.

However, this was sadly a race. And in a race, he should only have one thing in mind, and that was to reach the finish line first and foremost.

Hence, he couldn't waste any more time dealing with those pests, as his rank was currently 15 from 34 players that were left.

A whopping 12 players were eliminated in the very first minutes of the race. This just showed how dangerous was to remain within the pack. Good thing, the players now somewhat spread out in the wide desert.

There wasn't really a track to limit their flying space or such. One could literally go wherever he wanted. However, to reach the 2nd area of the track, then 3rd, and the 4th, one must always fly in a straight line and minimize any type of delay.

This meant those players who spread out, going either left or right, chickened out after seeing players get eliminated constantly. Felix and the rest of the players, who kept on flying in a straight line weren't really complaining about it.

"Oh, Mystery box?"

After flying for while solo, Felix's eyes caught the tail of three cars ahead of him. They were rushing towards a quite large blue box, that had a question mark on it while revolving slowly on itself. They were trying to be the first to obtain it or hinder their competitors from doing so.

Just because the veterans decided not to rely on those boxes, it didn't mean they would let those losers get hold of them.

After all, who knows if they managed to get an ability that could turn things around?

"It seems the silver car is going to it."

Felix observed from distance and slowed his speed a bit to not catch up to them. Three players fighting was already a crowd. No need to add himself to the mix.

BOOOOOOOOOM!

Scared shitless, Felix instantly closed his eyes and changed his direction reflexively after he saw a massive explosion originating from the blue box.

'Marlion was definitely not bullshitting us.' Felix thought with cold sweat in his back.

He didn't think that the bombs inside the boxes were strong enough to destroy everyone in the vicinity. Heck, if he didn't slow down, the force would have definitely cracked his front window.

This scene just further reinforced his decision of not touching those mystery boxes.

"More like Mystery scams." He murmured while dodging some alloy scrubs raining from above.

The only ones who enjoyed the fireworks were Marlion, who was hyping it even further, and the spectators who paid to see exactly those brutal deaths.

.....

After 10 minutes of continuous flying, Felix finally saw the great canyon that had thin cracks in it. Those were actually the narrow paths they were supposed to pass through to reach the underground tunnels.

Felix pushed the acceleration pedal harder and wheezed towards one of them.

"Hopefully, this one is in a straight line." He wished quietly while entering the crack.

Unfortunately, the path turned into a crooked one with multiple turns and narrow chocks that could be entered only by flying horizontally. The path couldn't get any more messed up.

"F*ck me!"

Irrked and irritated, Felix began slowing down his speed in order to weave his way in those steep turns. Each time he reached one, he would drift through them successfully.

Good thing his driving skills were not too shabby, letting him have a smooth journey even inside this crooked path.

Phew, Phew!, Phew!

Out of nowhere, three wind blades approached Felix's car from behind rapidly. Their loud sound was enough to let Felix know that he was being attacked. (AN: Smooth my ass, talk about jinxing it.)

"Just good, more trouble." Without even glancing at the back mirror, Felix moved sideways, managing to dodge only one blade. He noticed them quite late to maneuver all of them.

Slice, Slice!

The back of his car got cut up, but only slightly, leaving shallow marks behind. The car's defensive counterparts Felix used, could take a beating of this degree.

"Tsk, No wonder this bastard didn't modify his offense too much."

Inside a thin silver car, that had blue clouds paintings on it, a pale handsome man with long diamond-like earnings clicked his tongue in criticism. His name tag was Wind Cloud.

"Whatever, no matter how hard his car defenses are, it won't survive my wind blades forever." He said, grinning.

He kept summoning long wind blades from his hand and placing them above a wide curvy platform, that was under his seat. That platform was connected to his car's frontal bumper.

Honestly, it shouldn't be called as such, since it appeared more like a curvy opened mouth. Felix had two medium-sized launchers, while this dude had a launcher stretching from left to right.

Each player modified his car to fit their bloodline's abilities perfectly.

Immediately after placing three blades stacking on each other, he clicked a button and they got projected swiftly from the opening towards Felix's car, that was drifting stylishly.

However, this time none of them managed to land on Felix's car, as it suddenly plunged down rapidly like it was pulled down by gravity.

"Works every time." Felix chuckled and turned the engine back on after his successful maneuver.

"What the f*ck! That's Illegal!"

Furious and somewhat shocked, Wind Cloud slapped his car wheel after seeing Felix's unique way of dodging.

However, only he thought so, as for the crowd who were focusing their vision on Felix, they cheered and clapped their hands thunderously.

They might have only focused on him due to his unique bloodline, but after spectating his driving skills, they were hooked by him.

Awed and thrilled, they chanted his name while watching him dodge every wind blade thrown at him by either his drifts or spins. Nothing touched his car after the first blade.

Felix kept on driving without making a single counter-attack. He saw that the bastard had his car's windows closed, so the poison wouldn't affect him at all. If he wanted to use his sleepiness aura as a blinding technique, it would consume quite a lot of energy.

His energy tank only had 70% left after his previous battles. So he needed to minimize his consumption as the race still had 2 more laps.

Plus, each hovercar had an automatic navigation system. Thus, even if he used his aura and blinded him, he could just activate automatic driving and he wouldn't have anything to worry about. Still, his speed would be reduced drastically.

Felix didn't want him to leave his sight after attacking his car to such a degree. He wanted to kill the bastard right now and right here.

Shortly after, the path they were driving through, became straight and leading downward gradually.

"Oh, it seems, I am about to reach the tunnels." Felix smirked, "I might get rid of this pest in there."

He accelerated downward at his top speed. The path was straight now. There was no need to worry about steep curves anymore.

Soon, he was followed by the sliver car, sticking to him like glue whenever he went. Felix glanced at the back mirror and saw that no more blades were coming at him.

"Out of gas already?" He sneered at this moron who wasted all of his energy for what? A mere 200 game point if he eliminated him?

He was obviously either an eager newbie or a trash veteran, who still did not understand the concept of pacing his energy based on the game.

Felix had 70% left and was still acting stingy with it. Simply because he had no idea what was going to happen in the rest of the race. Instead of using his abilities recklessly, he would rather first use his brain and find the easiest and cheapest way possible to finish a task.

Elemental energy in the games was a finite source that couldn't be replanted in the majority of the games.

After a while of driving downward in this kind of stalemate. The tunnels leading to the underground appeared in Felix's eyesight.

Felix's eyes brightened up immediately after seeing the tunnel's entrance that only allowed one vehicle to pass through with some difficulty. It was more like a choke than an entrance.

"Time to get rid of him." He grinned while creating two white bombs in his hand. Then, he put them each in a tube that was connected to his back row launchers.

He left them inside the tubes and pushed the acceleration peddle to the limit, bolting inside the choke first.

Wind Cloud, who was planning on slowing down his speed to pass the choke safely, decided to do the exact opposite after seeing Felix's car put a significant distance between them.

"Better luck in your next life." Felix laughed wickedly and punched the launch button with the side of his fist.

Whoosh, Poof, Poof!

The white bombs got launched swiftly towards the choke. One exploded exactly on the choke, while the other exploded four meters before it.

The spectators stood from their seats in excitement at the choke that was completely blocked of sight by clouds of white mist. Even they couldn't see its exact position, don't even mention Wind Cloud, who was speeding towards it.

"Nooooo!!!!"

Mortified, Wind Cloud screamed at the top of his lung while pulling the wheel to himself, hoping to slow down his speed for even a bit. Sadly, His car still entered the white cloud, blocking his vision from the choke's exact location.

Everyone knew, even himself, that his fate was decided the moment his vision was blocked. Entering the choke while seeing it in plain sight was already a difficult task. Don't even mention doing it completely blind.

Boom!

The silver car completely missed the choke and collided with the wall to its right. Felix drove forward with a relieved smile after hearing the anticipated sound of the explosion.

Another 200 GP was in the bag!

Chapter 96 - Destroying an Alliance

"Landlord did it again!! Only two bombs to get rid of a player. This newbie keeps making a joke out of veterans. Is anyone going to stop him?!!" Marlion automatically put the highlight on the large screen while shouting at the top of his voice.

The spectators were cheering before he even commentated, as they were watching Felix live humiliate his pursuer with one bomb.

Questions began to arise in the VIP rooms within the stadium, whether he was even a newbie. The VIP spectators were more knowledgeable than commoners. Thus, they could see what the commoners couldn't. At this instant, the way Felix was playing was showing an experience that could only be obtained after playing a hefty sum of games.

Knowing how to pace and conserve energy, not chasing after eliminations, not making rash decisions. The list goes on and on. All of those details were not supposed to be on an unranked player.

Unranked players were supposed to be dumb, scared, nervous, and have no idea what the f*ck they were doing. After all, they were participating in Supremacy Games for the very first time. It was common sense that the first game and even the second were always the hardest.

more than 99% of unranked newbies lost their first games. It was bound to happen to the best of the bloodliners.

Even the current top-ranked players lost their first games due to the lack of experience. Yet, Felix, a supposed newbie was literally making the veterans in the game appear like they were the newbies. This sight baffled the VIP spectators, making them switch their focus to him, planning to watch him during the entire game.

...

Above the normal seating, in one of the VIP rooms.

"Such a clear contrast, Wind Cloud used a total of 31 wind blades yet still didn't even damage his car." Said an elderly woman with long grey hair to another elder that was sitting beside her.

"Indeed, meanwhile Landlord relied only on the exterior environment to his advantage to save energy." The other elder rubbed his golden beard slightly and added with a smile, "It's clear that he is confident of his chances in emerging as the champion."

"How about we invite him to the clan?" She asked suddenly.

"Hmm, well he is a poison user and even with a legendary bloodline." He pondered while looking at Felix's car sidestepping the lava bursts from the river. Soon, he nodded his head and decided. "Alright, if he managed to win the race, we will extend an invitation to join as an outer member of the Clan."

"Well, I do believe he deserves to be an inner member." The elderly woman gave a mild smile and added, "But the clan sent you to scout for talents, not me. So it's your choice."

"We will see that later. For now, let's observe how he deals with those he caught up to." He said, smiling.

.....

Felix slowed his speed slightly, trying to keep his distance away from three hovercars in front of him. They were driving near each other in a triangle formation without fighting.

"Tsk, three-member alliance, exactly what I needed." Felix rubbed his eyebrows in irritation.

He was having a tough time finding a way to deal with them perfectly without wasting his energy or taking too much damage. Especially without getting delayed any further. He didn't want to entangle himself in the fight. It was not worth it.

A couple of minutes quickly passed by, and Felix merely kept observing the surroundings and the players ahead of him for any loophole to take advantage of.

Suddenly, the leftmost car had its window pulled down just slightly. Smoke was coming from that opening. The player was definitely smoking a cigarette. It wasn't against the rules or anything.

Felix was glad that it wasn't. His eyes glowed with delight as he finally saw the opportunity he needed.

"Hehe, if I used that inducement, I won't need to do anything."

With an evil wide grin, Felix snapped his finger and a bloodish red bomb was created on top of his hand. Then, he put it at a tube connected to his front launchers and waited patiently.

PHUSH!

A sudden lava pillar rose from the river near the alliance formation, forcing them to split apart in panic.

"NOW!" Felix immediately pressed the launch button while aiming at the car with its window lowered.

Whoosh

The Bomb rapidly headed towards it unnoticed by anyone due to the lava pillar and its red color. It camouflaged itself neatly with the atmosphere's bright red light.

Poof!

"Strike!"

Ecstatic, Felix celebrated with a fist pump after seeing his bomb explode near the window of the car. Although the majority of the mist was left outside of the car, still a small part made it in. Felix didn't care if 1% or 99% of mist got in. As long as the player inside the car took a whiff, he would be poisoned without resistance.

"Showtime." He rubbed his hands together while eying the assaulted car in anticipation. He even slowed down his speed to further to avoid their detection.

He wanted nothing to mess up with his plan.

...

"That pillar scared me to death!" Relieved, a chubby man wiped his sweaty forehead with his sleeve. After doing so, he hastily pressed his AP bracelet's screen.

"Ultracraze, Warshock are you guys alright?!" He asked.

"I am good MightyMonka, I dodged successfully." A stuffy voice came from MightyMonka's Bracelet.

"Good, How about you Warshock?"

No one responded to him. He looked at his window and found that Warshock's car was fine. So, he was quite confused about not receiving confirmation.

"You Motherf*cker!"

However, his confusion was soon replaced with rage after seeing two sides cannons suddenly pop out of Warshock's car doors. They were pointing straight at his enraged face.

He quickly tried to dodge by pulling the wheel to himself, trying to uplift his car. Unfortunately, he was too near to be missed or given enough time to pull that off.

Boom! Boom!

Two spiky golden cannonballs crashed into his car. One shattered his window and hit him right in the head, while the other penetrated his car door easily landing on his chest. The distance between them was so close, the cannonball's penetration power was beyond massive.

MightyMonka sat unmoving with two spiky balls stuck on his body. His eyes were losing their luster gradually. Yet, he had only one thought in his mind even when he felt that his death was approaching.

'Why now?'

Exactly, why now?

He knew that betraying each other was imminent. But he assumed that wouldn't happen until at least they reached the last lap. Otherwise, the entire alliance was meaningless.

Too bad, he didn't know that there was a serpent stalking them all along, planning just for this moment.

"Warshock!! You f.u.c.k.i.n.g retard! Why did you have to ruin our alliance now after all the effort we had to go through to build our trust!" Beyond Livid, Ultracraze roared with bloodshot eyes.

Who could blame him though?

Everything was going smoothly. They eliminated those who targeted them and ignored those who left them alone. The only thing they focused on was to reach the finish line first.

But now everything was ruined by a single attack from Warshock. There was nowhere in hell that Ultracraze would carry his partnership with him after seeing his other ally's fate.

"Wait! I swear it was not me! He attacked me first; I was simply protecting myself." Warshock did not even realize he was poisoned, as he frantically tried to defend himself.

He wasn't lying though. He really saw that MightyMonka was pointing at him with a finger, sizzling with electricity.

He saw the same gesture before when MightyMonka was dealing with a player. That player, who was assaulted by that electric finger got paralyzed for ten seconds straight before getting finished off by Ultracraze's behemoth car.

Terrified that he was going to be dealt with in the same manner as that player, he decided to attack first.

"You bastard, I was planning to leave you. But you dare look down on my IQ like this!"

Ultracraze immediately slammed his Heavy fortified car against the squishy car of Warshock.

Ultimately, for him to have those kinds of massive canons installed in his car, it only signified that he gave up on installing defensive parts. His car standard parts didn't have a chance against Ultracraze's behemoth car.

Crash!

Warshock's car didn't survive even the first collision as it dove down towards the river lava rapidly. He was smashed from above by Ultracraze's car front bumper, which seemed like a flat metallic silver hummer.

"F*ck, f*ck, f*ck! Stop!! it was really not me!!" Scared out of his wits, Warshock kept cursing out loud while pulling the wheel to himself, trying to stabilize his car from falling any lower.

Whoosh

Thankfully, he managed to do so right as he reached a few meters above the lava river.

"Bastards they must have allied against me without my knowledge. But why did they act now?" Warshock slapped the wheel in anger and confusion over the entire situation. He was just as bewildered as MightyMonka.

However, before his thoughts started to wander, his car roof was smashed by a Spherical hummer, bending it in a weird shape.

Ultracraze stood above Warshock's car, wearing a belt that had a long chain connected to his car. He huffed through his mouth as he lifted that hammer high above his head like he was about to deliver judgment.

Smaaash!

He brought it down without a single ounce of hesitation.

"This is for looking down on my IQ!!" He shouted while lifting his hammer again.

"Stop!! You will get us both killed."

Frightened and shocked, Warshock removed his seat belt and lowered his body to the limit while still trying to lift his car upward. Only a few meters separated him and the lava river. Just one unlucky lava pillar popping out near him and his fate would be doomed.

Unfortunately, each time he lifted his car a bit, another hammer smash ruined his efforts.

"Only you will die, moron!" Ultracraze lifted his hammer again and said in utter disgust, "It was truly the worst alliance one can ask for! Now f*ck off."

"Please Don't!!" Warshock begged out loud, yet the hammer didn't pause its descent for even a split second.

BANG!

This time the hammer connected with Warshock's head after not being able to lower himself any further.

He truly got hammered to death unjustly.

"Why did I ally with such a noob." Irked and still livid, Ultracraze pressed on a button in his belt and the chain rolled back, bringing him towards his car, that was on an automatic drive.

shshshsh...

Confused, Ultracraze lifted his head slightly after hearing a sizzling sound. Immediately after, his eyes gaped in horrification at the chain that was being corroded by an acid green mist.

Before he could even comprehend what he was seeing, the chain snapped in half.

"Nooooooooooooo!!!!" He screamed while free-falling into the lava river.

Plop, plop

His hammer was the first to sink into the river, and then he followed after. Even when his body was being melted by the lava, his shrieks never stopped resounding in the area.

A couple of seconds later, he quieted down forever. Till his death, he had absolutely no idea what had just happened.

"Nothing personal." Felix accelerated above his sizzling bones with a nonchalant expression.

Not a hint of sympathy was in his eyes after he watched Ultracraze burn to death. After all, mercy had brought him too many betrayals and problems in his previous life.

He already learned his lesson and he would be a fool to repeat the same mistakes here again.

Chapter 97 - Reaching The Lava Sea

"Landlord!!" ... "Landlord!!" ... "Landlord!!" ...

Exhilarated and feverish, the spectators chanted Felix's game name with their fists raised above their heads, flushed cheeks, and above all, standing from their seats.

One bomb, one whiff.

That's all it took for an alliance made of three players to be brought down to their knees. Such an optimal use of energy and wits made them feel like they paid to watch a high silver or gold game, instead of a bronze game that was supposed to be packed with newbies and garbage players.

Even though there were some silver ranked players, they weren't really that good, since their losses must have been more than their wins to end up in this game.

Now, Felix was showing how a real peak tier gold player acts and plays. In his previous life, he never managed to get out of gold rank, but still, that was enough to walk over those scrubs.

"One bomb to break down an entire alliance. He didn't even need to do anything!" Marlion put a close up on Felix's serpent-like car and said in a thrilled manner, "I bet my left mouth that the red bomb was a hallucination inducement! There no other explanation to what just happened."

Marlion guess was pinpoint, as Felix truly used a hallucination inducement. It was one of the few cost-free options. Anyone who absorbed the inducement would have his most recent worry and fear resurface in flesh.

For Warshock, it was the sight of his two allies combining their strengths to kill one player within an instant.

Since the moment he saw that, worry began to eat him up from inside, that he would be their next target. Hallucination inducement just made that appear in reality. The rest was history.

Felix knew that individual alliances were fragile and filled with holes. Especially in bronze rank where newbies still didn't know that contracts were allowed within the game!

That's right, players could sign an alliance contract, forbidding them from acting against each other until their purpose was achieved. Sometimes it would be until they kill their target successfully, while at other times, it would be until everyone died except for them.

Whatever purpose or target was, the moment it was achieved the alliances fall apart, leaving everyone to fend for themselves solo.

To sum it up, if the alliance Felix just destroyed signed a contract with each other, this would have never happened, or at least Warshock would have taken a couple of seconds to think of his decision until the inducement duration runs out.

After all, breaking a contract meant that the Queen would destroy his consciousness, killing him straightway.

...

"Fascinating, just pure skill and wits." Delighted, the elder in the VIP room clapped his hands in praise.

"Told you he deserves to be within the inner circle." The elderly woman chuckled while watching Felix's outplay again on the highlighted large screen.

"Indeed, He is the whole package, smart, ruthless, talented." He nodded in agreement. Suddenly he let out a helpless sigh. "But now other clans will fight with us for him. So we need to entice him with more than just an invitation."

"Hmm, how about we promise him with consciousness cleanse substance?" She suggested.

"Alright, I doubt others will be able to top it even further." he agreed and added, "But he still needs to win the game. That's the minimum requirement to join us."

She nodded and continued to watch Felix's car that was speeding almost reach the volcanoes' tunnels.

...

"This is a moment of fate for this game darling, Landlord. Is he going to pick the right tunnel or chooses the wrong one?"

Marlion completely ignored the other players after Felix's last witty display. Now the entire audience already started focusing only on Felix, and he must abide by their wishes and showcase his face on the large screen.

With Felix hoodie that only showed darkness, this added extra bonus points on Felix's entire persona. The majority of the crowd loved the mysterious vibe he was emitting. Plus with his seemingly endless poison inducements, this only further enhanced that feeling.

"How many did he use so far?!" A random spectator asked.

"He currently used 4 unique inducements. white for sleepiness, acid green for corrosion, light yellow for paralyzes, and finally red for hallucination I assume." The one near him answered his question while reading from a small note.

"I can't wait to see other ones!"

"Sigh, truly legendary bloodlines are on their own league."

"No shit, epic rank tier 1 can be sold for 5 million, meanwhile legendary rank can reach even 200 million for just tier 1."

"And even then, you can only get them from renowned auctions houses."

The spectators conversed and argued with each other out loud with varied emotions; adoration, envy, greed, and indifference.

The only unarguable idea was that Felix's bloodline was Legendary. The mere thought that it could be above never crossed their minds.

At the end of the day, legendary rank beasts were at the peak of rarity and potential without questions asked. This had been a dead debate since long ago.

This was the reason Felix never cared or bothered about hiding his bloodline abilities. Since even if he used tens of inducements no one would question him on it.

The only thing that must be hidden no matter what was the number of abilities he owned!

After all, if he used 6 active abilities while being in the bronze and silver, it signified only two things, either the system was bugged and a peak 6th stage bloodliner somehow managed to sneak inside, or Felix had a way to awaken more abilities while being at the bottom of integration.

That's what was going to create true chaos. As humans at the top of the pyramid would use everything they had in their possession to find his identity in the real world or at least harass anyone who used the same abilities as he had.

Before long, they would find him in real life and invite him for a cup of tea.

.....

Felix tapped on his wheel with his fingers while humming a tune softly. From time to time he glanced at the ranking and the eliminated players list that was on his car's dashboard.

"Oh, another one eliminated at the front." A bit surprised, he exclaimed after seeing his rank bump up to 5th while the player base got lowered from 20 to 19.

"Let's see who the lucky one is." He clicked on the eliminated list and all the names who died were displayed in front of him.

"Nooo!! Mystifying Beauty, how can you die before I play with you?" Felix lightly punched his wheel in vexation after seeing the busty chick he groped in the hall gets eliminated.

"Oh well, we were not fated." His vexation was quickly replaced with focus after finally reaching the tunnels leading to the volcanoes.

"Lady Luck, I never begged you for anything. But please just for once show me the way." Felix prayed piously while driving through a tunnel he chose randomly.

After a while, Felix's curses resounded in the tunnel.

"F*ck you! I will never beg from you again." He huffed in anger after seeing a dead-end in the one he chose.

Without wasting any more time, he made a sharp turn, leaving the tunnel and drifting into the 2nd one to his right.

Thankfully, the hateful lava he saw before was not there, as only a wide mouth showing crimson sky was unveiled as soon as he stepped inside the tunnel.

Felix immediately accelerated while spinning his hovercar to nullify some air resistance. He didn't like using this technique as it gave him motion sickness, and he couldn't afford to have one next to other players.

A few seconds later, His car rushed out of the volcano mouth into an orange cloud. It kept going up and up until it lost its momentum. Then, it dropped rapidly towards the lave sea. Gravity was pulling it down to its rightful height, which was 100 meters above the surface.

Felix did not let this free drop go to waste, as he directed his car towards the red desert and accelerated even further while dropping.

BOOOM!

The sound barrier was broken, as Felix's car speed exceeded the speed of sound. But he remained composed even when he was nosediving towards the raging lava sea with that kind of speed.

He squinted his eyes in focus while glancing from time to time at the meterage in his car's dashboard to see his altitude.

5400...4700m...3988m....2680m.....1500m

"Now!!"

Felix bit his lip as hard as he could while pulling the wheel to himself and simultaneously pushing the brakes to the limit.

His car kept trying to uplift itself to be vertical to the sea.

500m..300...220...90m!!

Phew!

Felix's car glided exactly 90 meters above the lava sea and zoomed with at least triple the normal speed.

Felix let go of his bottom lip and gave a pleased smirk that sent the spectators wild after seeing such a risky maneuver that no one before attempted to do.

Felix just kept giving and giving. There wasn't a single boring moment with him, even when he was flying alone.

Well, Felix did this dangerous movement not to entertain them but to catch up to the frontrunners. And it was totally worth it, as Felix finally saw the tail of two cars in front of him.

"Heh, another partnership?" He grinned, "Don't mind me breaking your honeymoon."

Even though he said so, he did not rush into them but kept his distance and observed silently their cars, like a predator waiting for the perfect opportunity to strike.

Chapter 98 - Brutal and Vicious.

"Hmm, it seems that both of them have everything tight shut." He drove with one hand while having the other under his chin. He frowned slightly, "This is going to be a tough one."

Felix knew that this time he wouldn't be able to use his hallucination bomb to incite a battle between them. Or any poison in that case as the windows the only possible entries were closed.

"Is that really my only way to sneak my poison in?" He pondered while examining his car interior for any loophole he could use.

If he found one in his car, there was a high chance other cars would have it as well. Since the majority of players focused on modifying their exterior heavily while leaving the interior standard with few tweaks here and there.

He touched the holes of the launchers inside and wondered, "Uhhh, if I took advantage of that split second where launchers open up to fire, I might be able to pull it off."

Helpless, He sighed and decided to go with this risky plan. There was no other option on the table besides so.

He could have just accelerated and passed them. But he would be a fool to leave this predatory position and switch to prey just to be slightly ahead.

What's even worse was that he would get sandwiched by 2 at front and 2 at the back. God knows if they would ally together and get rid of him.

So the only option was to eliminate those two and do so as clean as possible without entering a messy fight with them. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #._47540599020116841 for visiting.

After finalizing the plan one last time, Felix accelerated towards the rightmost car, not caring anymore if they noticed him.

"Miss. Artic Heart, someone is catching up to us. What's the plan?" A man, who had one extra ear at the back of his head asked with a laid-back attitude. He noticed from his back mirror, Felix's car rushing towards him.

"Hmm, let's do our usual pincer strategy." A beautiful mature woman with glossy icy blue lips responded in a calm manner.

"The long one, or the short one?" He asked.

"Let's go for the long one." She clarified, "I saw him earlier spewing white poisonous from his car, leaving a long trail. We can't go behind him if he used that."

"Alright, you take care of the back since he is coming after me." He ordered.

"I told you to no order me around Sonar." She refused to a bid to his order.

"Can you please take care of the back?" Sonar requested while scratching his third ear in irritation.

"Much better." She gave a mild smile and changed her direction to the left. She then drove away from her partner.

Felix laid his eyes on her car for a few seconds and ignored her. It seemed like she was going to make a wide encircling without getting seen by him. She wanted to strike when he least expected. But first, she needed to get out of his sight for a while.

"Planning to sandwich me?" He snickered while creating two pistachio green bombs with a snap of a finger. Then, he put them on the two front launchers tubes and left them there without firing.

However, the same thing didn't apply for Sonar, as his back launcher, that appeared like a lion's mouth, fired a continuous stream of sound waves in the shape of a circle towards Felix.

WOOOOO!

"F*cking Hell!"

Felix reflexively dodged to the right, but still, his front glass window got cracked slightly after it got touched by the corner of the sound wave. He never expected that his prey was a sound element user.

"Not bad, but for how long can you dodge?" Sonar chuckled while having two silver metal tubes in front of his mouth. One tube was connected to his front luncher while the other to the back launcher. Strangely, both of them resembled a lion having its jaw wide open.

"Dodge this." He put his mouth on the tube connected to the back launcher and roared at the top of his voice.

ROOAAR!

Multiple sound waves in the shape of a lion's jaw were projected from the launcher. Felix, who had his finger on the fire button, immediately pushed it, firing his bombs at the back launcher.

He was waiting with narrowed eyes just for that moment. Although he was focusing on it, he didn't forget to dodge the approaching lion's jaws.

Poof, Poof!

One bomb exploded exactly near the launcher's hole while the other exploded on the back window.

Sonar laughed in a mocking manner at this useless attack. But, after seeing that his assaults were also not doing well, he slapped his wheel in irritation. "Whatever, I just need to hold him until Artic Heart pincer him."

Again, he put his mouth on the metal tube and took a deep breath with his mouth. He had absolutely no idea that his launcher had just been contaminated with a pistachio green mist. Or what remained of it at very least.

And so, he inhaled a large whiff of the nastiest smell he had ever been exposed to in his life. Nothing came even close to what his mouth had just experienced.

Immediately after tasting it and also smelling it, he recoiled away from the tube while clutching his neck tightly, holding himself from vomiting in disgust. He felt like he just ate a mixture of multiple different feces all at once.

The taste just kept on assaulting his gag reflex over and over again. In the end, he couldn't handle it anymore and vomited everything out, like a water hose.

Blaaaagh!

His puke was thrown all over the wheel and the frontal window of his car, blocking his vision. After seeing what he had done, he sat frozen in his place, dumbstruck about the entire situation. He had no clue how things led to this point.

Yet before he could manage to regain his wits, the disgusting sight and smell of his vomit covering the interior of his car, assaulted his gag reflex again. But this time, he learned his lesson. He quickly opened the window and put his head outside, puking his guts out.

"You should not have done that." Felix laughed and pressed the fire button.

Poof, Poof!

Two bombs exploded on Sonar's head, one light yellow and the other acid green. The usual torturous combo. It was clear he was planning for this to happen.

However, he wasn't done yet, as he threw with his hand another acid bomb on the car's dashboard. It wasn't hard for Felix to catch up while flying with triple Sonar's car speed.

'Argh!! MY FACE IS MELTING!!'

Sonar didn't even bother about the interior of his car that was getting corroded, as he kept screaming his anguish in his mind.

At least his harrowing experience was being shared with his car, as it kept making noises and warning sounds each time an important part was fried.

Ssssss!

Marlion and the audience all drew a deep breath after seeing this horrendous sight. Just the idea of having your face getting melted while being paralyzed sent cold shivers in their back.

Before, they only saw Guard of Logic's fate in a replay on the large screen. But now, they were watching everything live close to their faces. Especially the spectators who bought the omnipotent vision.

They could see everything spot on, no matter how far the distance. Thus, Sonar's hideous face akin to walking outside of a horror movie, was literally only half a meter away from them.

"Landlord ways of eliminating are truly ruthless and brutal. But that's what we like to see!" Marlion commentated with vicious smiles planted on his cheeks.

His claim was supported by the spectators who cheered and chanted Landlord's name thunderously. This was what they paid to see, bloody and brutal fights.

Not drama between players and Felix fits exactly their favorite type of player.

"Was the first bombs he used were new ones? Both of them were green like his acid bomb." A spectator asked.

"Are you color blind?! They are clearly light green. Not to mention its different inducement."

"Yeah, what the hell was that? Can smelly bombs even count as poison anymore?"

"Anything that can affect the body in a harmful way when absorbed can be called poison. So yes, that smelly bomb is also poison, since it harms the body functions greatly as you have seen." A blue goblin, wearing a black tuxedo explained in a polite manner.

"Damn, I bet my fart is poisonous then."

"Don't flatter yourself." The blue goblin smiled and said, "If it can't get a negative reaction from the brain.."

Tchhee, Tshchhh! *fart noises*

"OH F*ck!! WHAT DID YOU EAT!!"

Blarugh... Blaughh... *Vomit noises*

"Run! Save yourselves!"

"My eyes are tearing up from the smell! RUN! His fart is a tear gas!"

"Stop pushing me! I am gonna fall!" The blue goblin kept trying to wiggle himself out from the crowd with a constipated expression on his face. His height didn't reach even their thighs, thus he was getting kneed in the face constantly by the escaping crowd.

No one cared about him, as their brain had only one thought, and that was to run as far as possible from a man, who had an innocent look on his face and a tail attached to his back, resembling... Skunk tail!

The f*cker was using a skunk bloodline and still dared to fart in the middle of the crowd!

Thud!!

Finally not able to handle getting kneed in the face by the escaping mob, the blue goblin fell right into one of the pools of vomit released in the area. Just as he tried to lift his head, he was stamped upon, making his face get planted in the vomit right back. This time some pieces got inside his mouth.

"Still taste better than my ex-wife cooking." He murmured to himself subconsciously as tasted them. Still, his watery eyes couldn't hide the fact that he felt wronged about the entire situation. If he knew that his explanation was going to lead to this result, he would have kept his mouth shut.

Alas, he could only wipe the vomit from his aggrieved face and go look for another seat away from that humanoid catastrophe.

This mini chaos that had just happened was gone unnoticed by Marlion and the rest of the spectators, as their focus was completely drawn to a battle happening way behind Felix's car.

...

Meanwhile, Felix did not speed away after dealing with Sonar, but slowed his speed and waited for Artic Heart to catch up.

However, it never happened.

Speechless, He kept glancing at his back mirror from time to time, not knowing how to react to her tardiness.

'Did she lose her direction or what?' He mused.

After seeing that no one was chasing him even after waiting for a while, he stopped caring about her and decided to check on the current rank.

"What the f*ck??" Immediately after seeing his current rank, he exclaimed in disbelief.

Chapter 99 - Catching Up To First Rank.

"How did I jump straight from 5th to 2nd?!"

He tapped on the elimination list and read the newly eliminated players. Soon he found 4 added players to the list, Sonar, Artic Heart, Holyfist, and Easy Wind!!

"Did Artic Heart get intercepted by others?" He wondered in befuddlement while glancing at his back mirror. "Need to speed up, it seems like they are catching up."

Without further ado, he pushed the pedal to the limit and rushed forward. He never expected that other players were already this near to his position.

Well, to be fair he was hindered on many occasions on his path. Such as the fact he chose the wrong volcano's tunnel. Plus, he slowed his speed greatly during the time he was dealing with that alliance.

It was only natural that players would start to catch up to him, just like he caught up to frontrunners.

"But still, after Sonar and Articheart death, I should be 3rd rank." He glanced at Easywind and Holyfist and reasoned, "It seems a fight happened between the 1st and 2nd." He grinned, "I bet Easywind was the one who died ahead of me."

He figured so from the way Easywind didn't partner with anyone in the game hall. So he must have fought and lost his battle.

"Hopefully, he did some substantial damage to the first ranker."

...

Two hours into the race...

"Wobbly Web is done for! He really should not have provoked an alliance." Marlion commentated on Wobbly web's car that was being pounded by different abilities in the middle of four cars. Even in such a hopeless situation, Wobbly Web was trying his best to free himself from their encirclement. However, his silk element abilities were not helping him that much.

Every time he threw his webs connecting to a car, they get immediately either sliced by wind or engulfed in flames. The players were playing like a solid team, using their abilities to help each other out. Their cooperation was making Wobbly Web's life hell and car into almost resembling a pile of junk.

Bam, Boom!

In the end, his car exploded once and for all after its engine got blasted by three spears made of flames.

"Sigh, he could have played it smarter. But he was too anxious to pass them." A spectator shook his head at this sight.

"Can you blame him? This is the last lap already, if not now then when?"

"That's not an excuse to throw your life like that. He could have obtained a mystery box first then attack them, or simply don't do it and give up on the race."

"F.u.c.k.i.n.g moron, Even Landlord is struggling to catch up to 1st ranker, don't even mention him."

"True, I am watching him right now. He is still quite distant from Absolute Vision. If he kept at this pace, he is doomed."

The audience switched their vision to Felix, wanting to recheck on him.

Since the moment he began flying solo without a single soul in front of him or behind him, everyone lost interest and focused on other battles happening at the back.

The current four players alliance that just eliminated Webbly Web were their favorites to watch. At least 7 players were killed by them only.

...

Meanwhile, Felix began to feel a little bit anxious after not seeing the tail of 1st ranker even after driving for a couple of hours.

"Where did this f*cker go? This is the last lap and I still didn't even glimpse at his shadow."

Felix clutched the wheel tightly while driving recklessly through the underground. He almost got hit a couple of times by some lava pillars with the way he was driving. But he didn't slow down even a bit, as he couldn't afford to anymore.

After a while, he reached the tunnels leading to the volcanoes' mouths and chose one randomly while holding his breath.

"Thank god!" Felix sighed in relief after seeing the beautiful crimson sky. Then he did the same technique as before to get a better thrust during his climbing.

Whoosh

His car rushed through the volcano's mouth spinning like a bullet. However, this time Felix didn't stop spinning as he decided to keep doing it, to push the free-fall momentum even further. He wanted to obtain the best possible speed burst when his car glides vertically above the lava sea.

And so, under the dumbfounded eyes of Marlion and the spectators, both on live stream and the stadiums, Felix's car span as it dropped like it was drilling the air itself.

BOOM!

The sound barrier was broken even faster than before, but this time, Felix cannot rely on the meterage to see his altitude as he closed his eyes to reduce the motion sickness that would follow after he glides.

He was completely relying on his instincts to pull this off!

6800m...5870....4500..3300m

"PULL!!" "PULL NOW!!"

The audience yelled out loud with hands in front of their mouths. Yet, their voices went hoarse and Felix still didn't touch his spinning wheel at all.

2900m...1403m

"PULLL ALREADY GOD DAMN IT!!" Marlion shouted as well with the audience.

He didn't want Felix to die anticlimactic death like this. But, during a fight for the championship. As that would be an epic ending for the game.

"Now!"

Felix closed eyes suddenly snapped open, as he clutched the steering wheel tightly to stop the spinning. Thankfully, that was easy for him due to his super strength.

Immediately after stopping the car's spinning, he pulled the wheel towards him while simultaneously pushing the brake pedal to the limit. His calm eyes kept staring at the sea of lava that was merely a couple of hundred meters away from him, akin to staring right in the grim reaper's eyes.

Nevertheless, that didn't faze him at all, as he kept murmuring gently, "Come on girl, you can do it."Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #._47544070695868552 for visiting.

"DO IT you sl*t!!"

Scared shitless, he roared one last time as his car whizzed vertically a few meters above the sea. He wanted to keep his calm and composed image through the end, but the lava sea was so close he almost peed his pants.

That was truly a close shave.

"HE DID IT!!! HE ACTUALLY PULLED IT OFF!!" Marlion and the spectators completely went bonkers after seeing Felix's car flying with unprecedented speed towards Absolute Vision, who had no idea that a predator was catching up to him rapidly.

"Holy, that was a stressful experience." A man said while wiping his sweaty forehead with his sleeve.

"My heart was about to leap out of my chest. Touch it." A cute female said absent-mindedly next to him.

"Sister, are you sure about it?" He asked.

"F*ck, if you don't want to, let others do it." Another man jumped inside their conversation.

"Go to the side she asked me!"

"F*ck off you already wasted your chance."

"Can't I ask for permission like gentlemen?"

The other spectators near those two pulled them away from each other. They were truly on the verge of ripping each other throats. It was clear that they wanted to vent the stress that Felix's dangerous maneuver put them through.

....

Meanwhile, Felix rubbed his temples gently after a massive headache assaulted him immediately as he relaxed. Even so, a wide grin was on his face, as he stared at the tail of Absolute Vision's car.

"Let see if luck is going to help you this time."

Felix truly believed that the only reason why Absolute vision was in the first rank was because of his luck.

After all, his car placement was at the front row during the starting zone. Plus with his wide AOE blindness, he managed to break out of the pack easily.

When they were still grouped in a pack, Felix saw a pitch-black domain that span 40 meters, put everyone near his car in utter darkness. Some cars escaped outside the domain safely while others weren't so lucky. Those three players from before were the ones who died in it.

Meanwhile, Felix had eliminated a whopping 7 players while still being in the worst possible placement. Not mentioning the two times he failed to find the exit tunnel, during his 1st and 2nd lap.

So in comparison, Absolute Vision's racing was honestly a smooth journey.

But that would soon change, as THE serpent had caught up to him, and it's hungry for his blood after everything it had gone through to catch up.

....

"Uhhh?!! How did someone catch up to me?" Absolute vision didn't even turn his head or glance at the mirror to see Felix's car approaching him with five times his current speed.

"And what the hell is that speed?! He must be cheating!" He immediately called for the Queen AI to report him.

"Queen I found a cheater." He said.

"ID name?" She asked.

"Don't know, but his SG tag is Landlord." He replied.

A second later, she responded monotonously, "No signs of cheating has been found. Please don't make false reports anymore, otherwise, your account will be blocked for 15 days. This is your first warning."

Absolute Vision neither had guts nor the time to lash at her, as Felix had almost reached him. So he focused on dealing with him first, then question Marlion later over that abnormal speed.

Chapter 100 - My turn to Attack.

Speechless, Felix inspected the smooth looking black car that had neither windows nor launchers. The entire vehicle resembled the head of a pencil, sharp, pointy, and black.

"No wonder this bastard was so fast. He didn't modify his offense at all." Felix had a bad feeling about this.

After all, to not have launchers in a car, it meant only two things; either he was a melee form fighter like Ultracraze or a mental type fighter.

And it was clear in this case that Absolute Vision was a mental type user. The worst match up Felix could hope for.

Simply because the mental type users just needed to hide in a fortified box and abuse others outside without being endangered at any point.

This signified that Felix's abilities were absolutely useless against this kind of opponent. After all, how the hell was his poison supposed to be absorbed when there was not a single opening in that car?

The worst part about all of this was the fact that Felix had to eliminate him now before his speed buff gets reduced!

Although with Felix's current speed he could totally avoid fighting him and simply rush ahead. He understood that wasn't a real viable plan.

Let's say he surpassed him, then what?

His speed buff was not infinite. At one point, his car would start slowing down until it gets returned to its natural maximum speed. At that moment, if he didn't already reach the finish line, he would easily get bypassed by Absolute Vision.

At the end of the day, who could contest in speed with that abnormal-looking car that was modified to mitigate as much wind resistance as possible?

Thus, Felix had to fight and make sure Absolute Vision fight back! He only had a small window of time, and he must use it efficiently to get rid of Absolute Vision here and now.

Before long, Felix and Absolute Vision only had 100 meters distance between them, and it kept decreasing quickly until it was merely 60 meters separating them. An optimal distance for Felix to launch his attacks.

"Let's fire two bombs to test the water." He said while creating two acid bombs.

He chose this inducement with high hopes that it manages to corrode Absolute Vision's car. He may not have windows or launchers but Felix acid inducement still could corrode alloys, just like it did to Ultracraze chain.

Without further ado, he put them in the launchers and fired them at Vision's car. He held his breath with expectations written all over his face.

Poof, Poof!

Too bad, his hopes were dashed the moment he saw Vision's car shrugging the mist off like it was nothing.

It just kept flying straight, totally ignoring his attacks, akin to his crush ignoring his greeting in public.

"This bastard is baiting me to approach even closer." Felix quickly figured out the cause of Vision's lackluster response.

It was clear that Vision's mental abilities range was quite shorter than the distance between them.

Although he knew so, Felix still didn't slow down his speed, as the moment he did, he would be left behind forever.

So, he could only obediently enter Vision's attacking radius while thinking of a new plan to get him out of this shit hole.

50m..40m...20m

"Tempo Blindness." The moment Vision noticed that Felix had stepped inside his attacking range, he activated his AOE blindness ability.

A sudden wave of darkness was released from his vehicle. It kept on expanding and expanding until everything inside a 40-meter diameter was hidden behind a dark curtain. The ability was dashing and flamboyant alright. But, did it have any effect?

Nope!

Absolutely nothing changed, as Felix's car just kept speeding forward unhindered.

'What a retard. So what if you blinded me? I can just activate autopilot and chill until the duration ends.' Felix thought while laughing in ridicule.

Although he couldn't see even his fingers inside the curtain of darkness, he remained unfazed. He knew that those types of large AOE abilities consumed a massive amount of energy each second they were active.

Hence, Vision would turn it off sooner or later after he notices that his attack was useless.

"It seems impossible to win this fight without breaching a hole in his car. I guess I am only left with that option." He pondered quietly in the darkness.

It appeared that the blindness did more good than bad, as Felix's thoughts were clearer and more cohesive.

"Queen call Absolute Vision please." He requested.

The Queen quickly did as instructed.

"Uhhh? Who is calling me now?" Vision wondered in confusion and asked Queen for the ID of the caller.

"Sir, its Landlord should I accept?" She asked.

"Do it what's there to worry about." He sneered.

Click

"Hello, dear Mr. Vision. Can you please answer just one question of mine and I will leave you in peace." Felix's baffled voice resounded in the car.

"Please ask away sir Landlord." Vision gentle persona that he used in the game hall swiftly resurfaced.

"How the hell are you not dead with this trashy ability?!" Felix hastily added another taunt before the connection gets cut off. "Trust me, I had no idea how to deal with you before, but after you blinded me, I was suddenly enlightened. So I called to ask and also deliver my thanks."

"Sir Landlord, you only said this because there was no obstacle ahead of us. If we were in the canyon you wouldn't even have time to call me." Vision replied as politely as possible, trying his best to keep his nerves in check.

"Hahaha, so your ability is only useful in canyons? And you have the nerve to brag about it." Felix yawned in boredom and sent him off with one last taunt, "I feel bad for the audience who expected an epic fight between us. But it is what it is."

He then cut off the connection between them abruptly, leaving the gentle-looking Vision with an unsightly expression. He wanted to retort but the bastard left as sudden as he appeared.

"You f*cker asked for it!"

He snapped his finger deactivating his *Tempo Blindness*. Then, he gently removed the white bandage on his eyes, exposing two dark eyes without eyelids, eyelashes, and weirdly no pupils.

They just showed pitch-black darkness, resembling a moonless night.

The audience, who were laughing at Vision just a while ago, instantly gasped at his weird-looking eyes.

"Don't tell me that's a mutation from a bloodline."

"I believe that's a mutation from the epic tier 1 Deep Abyss Bat."

"One of the few good mutations of that beast, as your vision might be blinded, but you instantly obtain an echolocation ability."

"So it is a trade between vision and enhanced hearing?"

"A worthwhile trade honestly, since echolocation allows you to visualize everything in a 200-meter diameter."

"Indeed, though he quite looks ugly with those kinds of eyes. No wonder he bandaged them." Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #._47548013224189012 for visiting.

Everyone got speechless after hearing a teenage girl say this. But they couldn't help but agree with her somehow.

Fans had been always this shallow. Even Felix, if he showed them an ugly face under his hoodie, they would instantly shun him and focus on others.

No matter how one's unique abilities were, no one would want to look at your ugly face while casting them.

Just like Vision now, who activated his peak ability, thinking that he looked dashing. But in reality, the audience only gave him expressionless looks.

...

Felix knew that after his taunts, Vision would lose his shit and uses his best ability. But that was exactly his aim, for vision to use his peak ability and waste all of his energy or at least the majority of it while doing so.

"Come on, throw everything out."

Calm and collected, he gripped the wheel tightly with both of his hands while wearing a belt that was connected with a metallic chain. Meanwhile, the chain was linked to a hard grip that was affixed to the door of the car. He was doing nothing but bracing himself for the impact.

Abyssal Screech!

CREEEEEEEEEEE!!

A sudden ear-piercing screech resonated continuously in the area. It was so loud, the wind kept vibrating each time the sound wave passed by.

Crack!

All of Felix's car windows started to crack each time they got hit by the sound wave. Sadly, It just kept on coming and coming nonstop until they couldn't handle it.

Shatter!

Pieces of the glass were hurled everywhere like sharp daggers, scratching Felix all over. Thank god the majority of the pieces were hurled outside of the car, otherwise, the interior would have been razored.

Uncaring about his bleeding flesh wounds, Felix kept covering his ears with his hands while gritting his teeth in agony.

He felt like his eardrums were about to snap at any moment. Yet, he could do nothing to defend against it or stop it. He just kept waiting until the screeching end.

After a couple of seconds, the volume of the screech got reduced bit by bit until silence regained in the area yet again.

"Silence? I'm might have gone deaf." Nonchalant, Felix touched his bloodied ears while mouthing off those words.

Although he couldn't hear anything, not even his voice, he still smirked and licked his lips while gazing at the black car that he just surpassed by few meters.

"Now that you are out of gas, it's my turn." Felix unbelted himself and stood up above his seat. He then crawled outside of the broken frontal window and crouched on his car hood with that belt around his waist.

Whoosh!

The wind kept assaulting him, trying to throw off, but Felix's fingers were dug deep on the car's hood, not letting him even budge.

Dumbstruck, the spectators stared at this scene with mouth agape, not daring to believe what their eyes were feeding them.

Landlord an elemental range user was also a melee fighter!

They had no idea what they were watching anymore. But just the mere sight of Felix crouching like that with a confident smirk and ears dripping blood, sent shivers of excitement in their spine over the upcoming epic fight.