

Supremacy 191

Chapter 191 - Meeting The President!

"THAT'S MY F*CKING GRANDSON!!!!"

Meanwhile, in the VIP room, Robert was pointing his finger at Felix while laughing in pure delight, not giving a crap to the unsightly expression of the Hilton elders.

Those elders had absolutely no clue what had just happened. They were still processing the fact that their juniors had just got single-handedly demolished by one junior before hearing Robert's laugh.

Thankfully for them, none of those authoritative bothered to glance in their direction as they were completely shellshocked by Felix's ability.

Mr. Jones, who was more informative about the human bloodline system couldn't help but feel his dormant blood start to boil after guessing that only one rank had such a massive impact and effect.

Impatience and quite excited, he turned to Robert and asked, "Did your grandson awaken a legendary bloodline?!"

"Legendary Bloodline?"

Startled, the president raised his eyebrows at hearing Mr. Jones's sudden question. He was also astonished by Felix's ability, but he didn't think it would have a relation with the infamous legendary rank.

He knew that if Felix truly awakened with legendary rank bloodline it meant that the Maxwells somehow managed to obtain 100 million SC or more!

The entire country's yearly coins budget that was given by the Council didn't even reach that amount!

"Hehe, isn't obvious?" Robert smirked, "Adam Hilton already showed us the limits of an epic bloodline." He glanced at the Hilton elders and snickered, "Isn't that right?"

Uncaring about his jab at the Hiltons, the President swiftly interjected in their conversation after receiving a positive response, "Is it proper to know how you got it?" He smiled, "If it's linked to private information, please don't address my inquiry."

"We didn't get it." Robert shook his head and said, "It was my grandson who won it in a UVR's lottery." He waved his hand, "Don't ask us about its name, we also have no idea as Felix signed a contract forbidding him from sharing information about it."

Abraham and the rest of the elders nodded their heads, agreeing to his statement.

"It doesn't matter. At least our country is either the first to have a legendary bloodliner or one of them." The president smiled while looking at Olivia and the rest, trying their best to lift Felix and throw him in the air. Sadly, his weight was too much for them to handle.

He chuckled at the sight and asked, "Can you set me a private meeting with your grandson? I want to talk to him."

"With pleasure Mr. President." Robert's grin as he said so was about to reach his ears.

"If you excuse us Mr. President, we are going to check on our children." The Hiltons immediately stood up and left after saying so.

They couldn't handle seeing the President getting chummy with Robert while their juniors were coughing up mouthfuls of blood, not receiving a single ounce of attention by anyone.

They were treated like dirt thrown at the side, as the spectators, governor, the president, even the four commoners, who were spared before, only had Felix in their eyes.

All of the achievements and battles, which Adam won before seemed like a joke at this moment. A joke that the elders didn't see it funny one bit.

Felix wasn't messing around when he told them that today was going to be the worst day in their lives. And he always delivered what he promised.

'Queen please make contact with Mr. Gama.' The white-haired elder said coldly, 'Ask him how much he is willing to pay for a legendary bloodliner.'

....

20 minutes later on the same white and blue wooden stage, Felix and the rest of his team were all lining up on it.

Cameras were flashing continuously at Mr. Jones and Felix, who were shaking hands. Mr. Jones took a gold medal from a red pillow, that was being carried by a staff member, and put it around Felix's neck.

After doing so, he gestured with his hand, and a staff member carrying another pillow, which had this time a small glamorous box, approached them.

Mr. Jones straightaway put the box in Felix's hand and gave him a quick hug.

"Good job son." He praised Felix with a smile, "I can't wait to see the heights you will reach in the World Representative Battles."

"Thank you." Felix nodded his head politely.

After a couple of pictures together, Mr. Jones soon carried on to the next in line. The cameras' flashes, which were annoying Felix and Asna, thankfully followed after him.

Felix wanted to ditch this ceremonial just because of this annoying nuisance. However, his grandfather informed him that the President wanted to meet up with him after the ceremony.

Felix absolutely had no reason to bail on the president and offend him. Heck, he preferred nothing more but to befriend him and get in his good books. It was always better to have friends of such a heavy caliber.

After a while, the ceremony ended under the heartfelt applause of the audience. Felix sighed in relief and walked down the stage followed by the rest of his teammates.

"Sir. Felix, please this way."

However, the moment he descended down the arena, he was gestured by a man wearing a dark suit with dark glasses.

"You guys go ahead, I will catch up to you later." Felix informed Olivia and the rest while walking towards the man in black.

...

Knock knock!

"Come in."

"Mr. President, I have brought him." The man said.

"Alright, leave us."

Just as the man wanted to comment on the order, he heard the President add, "Just leave, I will be alright."

The president smiled at Felix and gestured with his hand to come closer, "Sit next to me."

Unfazed by being alone with the president, Felix walked naturally and sat next to him. "It's a pleasure to meet you, Mr. President." He offered a handshake with a polite smile.

"The pleasure is all mine after that show of strength you just displayed." Without putting airs, the President laughed genuinely as he shook his hand.

"I am glad you enjoyed the battle." Felix said, smiling.

The president let go of Felix's hand and said, "I didn't bring you here to interrogate you about your bloodline details. Your grandfather already told us about the contract." He looked at Felix with a solemn expression and said, "However, the fact that your bloodline is a legendary rank could be easily guessed not just by us but by the rest of the countries, who were watching your performance."

"Do you understand what that means?" The president asked. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click [#!_50351012229205249](#) for visiting.

"They are not pleased by me as I am considered a massive threat." Felix rested his chin on his hand and clarified, "Although the current planet seems more unified than ever due to the horrors of the universe, there are still internal conflicts of interest happening as we speak. Having more representatives in the earthlings' team is currently the biggest target that every country is trying its best to fulfill."

Felix shrugged his shoulders and said lastly, "After I showed them that I am capable of winning against a team that is almost equal to their team all by myself, this will put me in their must eliminate target list before the representative battle starts."

"I couldn't say it any better." The president praised him, "You might be young, but at least you are not naive. I am glad the national team is having you as their captain."

The president assumed that Felix was able to figure out all of this by himself, but honestly, what Felix said had actually happened in his previous life to some bloodliners in the national team and also other countries' teams.

Hidden assassinations or public ones, it didn't matter as any bloodliner that was considered a threat to the interest of other countries had to be eliminated no matter what.

The leaders of the world only cared about bloodliners from their own country clinching a representative spot. They didn't give a crap if their bloodliner was worse by a mile than another one from other countries.

But who could blame them for thinking like this?

The moment the Council's voting system was changed to have a relation with the number of representatives each country had in the earthlings' team, an internal conflict between countries was bound to arise.

"Sigh, people think that the world representatives battle is about to start in two months." The President shook his head, "What they don't realize was that the battle started right after we announced the creation of the World Council."

"But you don't have to worry about them making attempts on you." The president stopped lamenting as he informed Felix, "I called you here to let you know that an elitist squad will be prepared just for you. They will be protecting you from any assassination attempt before we send you to Germany. We can't afford to lose our first legendary bloodliner."

"Mr. President I'm honored by the gesture." Felix shook his head, "However, there is no need to put so much focus on me. If you watched the previous fights, you would notice that my defenses aren't that shabby." He smiled faintly, "In other words, bullets can't really harm me. And I doubt that they will use heavy artillery weapons for me."

Though Felix sounded like he was bragging, he honestly was just trying to make the president remove any thoughts about continuing his 'protection plan'.

In his eyes, those elites will serve no purpose but spy on him 24/7 and forcing him to keep his guard up every time he speaks or do something unordinary.

He had no time for such a nuisance.

Plus, he wasn't really lying about having bullet immunity. His skin was tougher than steel with his superstrength. If they tried to use tranquilizers or poisons to get him...Well, Felix would never say no to free food.

"Oh? Your bloodline actually gave you immunity to bullets?" The president got shocked for a second before regaining his composure, "You have no idea how helpful such an ability for me."

Amused, Felix merely chuckled at his envious expression. He knew that the president might say so but actually he probably already drunk many protection potions such as hardened skin to keep him safe.

Those potions might have temporary effects, ranging from months to years, but they were still pretty useful to protect high leveled commoners like the president.

"Alright, our time is running fast." The president glanced at his AP bracelet and said, "I will respect your choice. However, I hope you remain indoors for the next three days. After so, you won't need to worry about your safety."

"Why so?" Felix asked in confusion. Although he understood what he was implying. Still, Felix had to feign ignorance. After all, information about what was going to happen after the tournament wasn't told to them yet.

"I will leave that to Mr. Jones to explain. He is probably with your team already and waiting just for you." The president extended his hand and said with a smile, "Make us proud, son."

"Will try my best." Felix shook his hand for a second before letting go.

He stood up and nodded his head respectfully before leaving through the door. The man in black who guided him here, gestured with his head to follow after him.

Felix knew that he was taking him to the gathering spot, where his teammates and Mr. Jones were at.

Chapter 192 - The Preparation Camp.

Knock Knock!

Five minutes later, inside a comfortable lounge at the other side of the stadium, a knocking sound resounded in the silent lounge.

"Come in!" Mr. Jones, who was sitting in a leather armchair, looked at the door that was being opened.

'He is here.' Delighted, his eyes shone as he saw Felix near the door thanking the man in black for guiding him.

After Felix closed the door, he turned around and saw that his teammates were gathered in one area away from three other individuals.

'As expected, those losers are coming as well.' He gazed at those individuals indifferently.

Unsurprisingly, Oliver Walton, Amelia Lauder, and finally Lena Vanderbilt were also in the room!

Felix knew beforehand that the national team wasn't going to have only the winners of the tournament, but also captains of each semi-finalist team! Though, it seemed like Amelia managed to get a spot as well.

It was only natural, as the entire existence of the national battles was to create the strongest team in the USA.

However, each country could only have a team made of ten bloodliners. This meant, it was extremely difficult for the government to create a team, which was packed with only the best bloodliners in the country. To do so, they needed more time and resources.

Unfortunately, they lacked both in the present time. The World representative battle was about to start in two months exactly. In other words, the tournament had to be wrapped up as fast as possible but still giving them good candidates.

Felix, Johnson, Noah, Kenny, and even Olivia, gave a performance noteworthy to be in the national team.

However, Sarah and the rest of the team didn't really do much even when the opportunity was given to them.

When compared with Adam, who had an epic bloodline and destroyed two battles alone, or Walton, who was the only bloodliner in the tournament with aviation ability, of course, Sarah and the four commoners would appear lacking.

Regardless, the government couldn't just replace them with those better than them when they were the champions of the tournament. That was just a plain stupid decision that would offend a lot of people.

That being said, adding those four captains as 'substitutions' for the team would make no one upset, except for Sarah and the rest, who were definitely going to be replaced if they performed subpar in the upcoming preparation camp.

Felix knew all of this, even though he never actually made it to the national team in his previous life.

That's because he watched on TV, the national team having the four added commoners in the Hilton team get replaced by those captains!

It created quite an outrage in the country, which Felix somewhat remembered.

The only thing that changed in this time-line was the champion team and the members, who were at risk of getting replaced. Nothing more, nothing less.

Based on Sarah and those four commoners' frustrated expressions, they also figured out as much after getting informed by Mr. Jones about the addition of those four captains.

"I hope I am not interrupting anything." Felix gave a polite nod to Mr. Jones while walking towards his teammates.

"We were actually just waiting for you so we can start." Mr. Jones said smiling.

"I apologize if I kept you waiting." Well mannered, Felix nodded his head slightly.

"Don't mention it." Mr. Jones pointed with his hand at the three captains and said, "As I told your teammates before. Those captains are going to join the team as substitutes. After all, we can't risk sending 9 or 8 to represent us if something happens to the main team during those two months." He asked, "Do you any opinion about this?"

Sarah and the four commoners all looked at Felix with a hopeful gaze, clearly wishing that he reject the proposition as the captain of the team or at least show that he wasn't in favor of adding them.

Sadly, one word from Felix removed those wishful thoughts from their minds.

"Nope."

In Felix's eyes, adding them or not, he didn't give a shit. He wasn't the one affected by them but Sarah and the four commoners. Felix wasn't interested in being their babysitter even outside of the arena.

In other words, it was their own problem to solve not his.

Want to stay in the main team? Simple, perform better than those captains.

"That's good." Mr. Jones sighed in relief after hearing his response. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #._50373118425882610 for visiting.

Honestly, if Felix said he wanted them out, he would be put in a pinch. Felix was currently too important in the team and for the country. Mr. Jones had no issue giving up on those four captains, just to keep Felix in the team.

Felix demolishing the Hiltons with one finger snap was still fresh in his mind.

"Now that everyone is here, let's dive right into the main course." Mr. Jones looked at them with a stern expression and said, "In three days, you guys are going to be sent to Florida state's camp. You will remain there for two months until we come and take you to Germany when the world battles are going to be hosted."

"Why Germany?" Walton asked what was on everyone's mind.

"The bastards won the hosting rights by drawing." Mr. Jones let out an exasperated sigh.

Felix chuckled at his crestfallen expression. He knew that ESGO might be an international Organization, but each branch in a country was more inclined to support its soil.

Thus, for Germany to get the hosting right for the first and biggest event that would be written in history and spoken about for hundreds of years ahead, neither Mr. Jones nor the president was feeling good about it in the slightest.

"No more questions." Mr. Jones waved his hand and carried on, "The camp is going to be mainly targeting preparation for the battles. For example, learning and studying about your strongest opponents by watching their national tournaments vods, building appropriate battle formations and synergies, and lastly sparring between each other to keep you always on your toes."

The moment Mr. Jones mentioned sparring, Sarah, and the commoners flinched while Amelia and the rest of the captains showed enigmatic smiles.

"But most importantly, the camp's existence is to protect you." Those smiles were wiped off their faces at hearing Mr. Jones's warning, "The moment you made it to the national team, all of you became a target to other countries. We want to keep you together in one place to facilitate protecting you during those two months. As long as you made it to the world battles safely, no one would dare target you anymore."

Just as Nathan wanted to speak, Mr. Jones interrupted him, "Don't ask about why they want you dead. Figure it out by yourself." He looked at them right in the eyes and said sternly, "Don't make me regret giving you those three days to pack up and tie loose ends before you depart."

"They may not try to assassinate any of you, but still, stay indoors the entire period until we send a bus to pick you up." He warned.

"A bus?!" Everyone exclaimed out loud.

"What? You never took one in your life before?" He scoffed, "We are not taking you by plane or military helicopters as the camp is only half an hour away by car." He added, "Plus, you will be accompanied by two armored vehicles filled with armed soldiers, which will ensure your safety in case a fool decided to

attack." He shook his head, "Though, you have nothing to worry about. No one has the balls to pull such a public assassination attempt while under heavy protection. They will only dare to aim at you under one condition. That was being isolated without our protection."

He looked at Felix in his eyes and said, "Especially you! After that showing, they will have close eyes on you during those three days. The moment you let your guard down, they will not hesitate to jump on you. I believe that Mr. president already mentioned those things to you."

"Indeed." Felix nodded his head.

"Good." Mr. Jones clapped his hands twice and displayed his known kind elderly smile, "I will have to go now. I am afraid I won't be accompanying you to the camp. But, you don't have to worry. You will be placed in good hands."

Everyone stood up after hearing so. They gave him a respectful head bow while saying, "Thank you for your time."

"Don't create trouble in the camp." Satisfied, Mr. Jones let one last remake before leaving through the door.

He was a busy man and had no time on his plate to babysit them in every step. It was already a huge deal that he was the one, who stayed to explain to them the details of the camp.

Slam!

The moment the door was closed shut, Amelia and Walton turned their heads towards Felix, giving him complex looks.

They wanted to introduce themselves properly as they were going to stay together for two months, whether they like it or not. But after what happened to Adam, they were a bit scared to approach him.

They heard from their elders that Adam's stomach was completely ruptured and he was currently in the clinic getting the needed medical attention to fix him up. That's what they believed.

But honestly, the moment Felix entered the room and didn't see Adam, he knew that he was feigning injury to avoid meeting him face to face, as it was impossible for Hiltons to not have a rejuvenation potion.

"Let's go, the elders are waiting for us in the parking lot." Felix said while walking towards the door. The rest of the team swiftly followed after him, leaving those captains all alone in the lounge.

Unfortunately for them, Felix clearly had no intentions to befriend them.

Chapter 193 - Troubles During Integration!

5 minutes in the parking lot of the stadium...

Felix was dragged by his grandfather to the elders' car. Felix knew that they wanted to hear a report on what happened between him and the president as well as what Mr. Jones told them earlier.

He had nothing to hide as he quickly gave them a quick recap on those two conversations.

After hearing what he said, the elders decided to double down on the hotel's security team and also add an extra bodyguard for each junior.

"Felix, mind explaining why did you show us in the practice runs only one pillar instead of the ten?" Abraham changed the subject by mentioning Felix's ability *Poison Pillars*.

"Why would I show you ten pillars, when no one in the team managed to defend against one?" Felix looked at them in bewilderment.

The elders' eyelids twitched at his answer. They wanted to argue, but his answer was truly impeccable.

"Still, you could have at least informed us about them." Albert said.

"You never asked." Felix blinked his eyes innocently and said, "I am not a show-off to start tooting about my abilities and bloodline for no reason."

"Sigh, forget it."

After seeing that they were going nowhere with their questioning, the elders decided to drop the matter entirely. As for the red inducement? They already knew about it as Felix showed it before to them.

....

15 minutes later...

'Asna prepare yourself.' Felix looked from the car's window at the hotel entrance, which was getting nearer, and said, 'I am going to integrate the last 5%.'

'Oh? Are you finally ready?' Asna asked.

"There is only one way to find out.' Felix frowned his eyebrows, thinking about the unpleasant last time he integrated.

During the last month, Felix split the 21% remaining of the J?rmungandr essence into the usual 5% per integration. During the first two weeks, he finished three integrations with extreme difficulty.

Forget about integrating every three days, Felix gave himself 6 days break in between, yet he still found it difficult to handle the torturous agony of each integration.

Heck, in the last integration, he actually almost fainted during the process even though it was just 5%!

One should never forget that Felix had 15 minutes period during integration even though he was drinking four pain relief potions. while the rest of humans only had 5 minutes period without drinking potions.

All of this without mentioning the pain that was threefold than the normal known one. This meant, in each integration, Felix feels like he was walking on boiling lava for 15 minutes straight.

For the sake of recovering his mental health to peak form again, he decided to chill on his bloodline path until at least the tournament ends. There was absolutely no point in rushing if he was getting harmed in the process.

Everyone else was complaining about having a week to a month-long cooldown period between each integration, but honestly, the entire reason they were still sane and have not yet given up on gaining strength was due to it.

Felix didn't have it, which seemed like a good point. But, if he didn't pace himself even better, it would turn into a curse that would tip him into giving up on everything.

....

20 minutes later, in Felix's Hotel room, he was sitting on the carpet near the bed with his upper chest n.a.k.e.d.

Everything needed to integrate was placed next to him. Potions, bloodline bottle, injection needle, a new set of clothes.

"Hopefully, it won't go as shitty as before."

A bit nervous, Felix picked the needle and extracted whatever remained in the bottle. The needle didn't get even 20% full after emptying the bottle.

"Ah, I need a refill again." Felix sighed dejectedly after seeing so.

Though, He soon shook those negative feelings away and placed the needle on his chest.

He started taking deep breaths until he felt completely relaxed...Then, he stabbed his heart with the injection needle, forcing all of its content deep within.

Without a pause, he took out the needle and drunk all the potions needed to facilitate the integration process.

After doing so, he closed his eyes and waited with his eyebrows frowned for the pain to kick in. He never loved this feeling of calm before the storm.

"It's just 5%, you have survived double that. It's just 5%..." He kept murmuring with his eyes closed, trying to pump himself up.

Sadly, the moment the integration started, his eyes were forced wide open while his slits were enlarged to the maximum.

Waves of pain never felt before kept on striking every fiber of his being!

In an attempt to hold himself from screaming, Felix bit on his lips as hard as he could until they started bleeding. Too bad, that was enough to hold himself for only a minute before getting forced into letting out a heart-wrenching scream.

Aaaaaaaaaa!!

"F*ck mee!!!" He kept on screaming while his hands were gripping the carpet tightly until he ripped a portion off.

'Hm? What's up with him?' Asna wondered in confusion while eating a mouthful of popcorn. She might enjoy hearing his screams again, but the fact he was actually struggling to just integrate 5% was too weird to pass by.

For god's sake, Felix integrated a whopping 12% or so in the earlier days. The process might have been nasty, but he still passed through it successfully. Yet now, 5% was giving him trouble?

It was uncanny, especially after Felix gave himself 15 days or so break from integration.

Just like him, she assumed before that it was a mental health problem, which was making integrating with lower percentages seem harder than before, but now? Seeing him screaming with bloodshot eyes and veins protruding from every part of his body, she wasn't certain anymore.

...

15 minutes later...

Thud!

Felix's body smashed face down on the wet carpet. His eyes were closed peacefully while breathing in a shallow manner.

'That was close.' Asna wiped a drop of sweat from her forehead. Her playfulness was nowhere to be seen as she kept gazing at Felix with a worried expression.

Her worry was understandable, as she had to intervene three times during the integration process, to help Felix from passing out cold. She didn't understand what was going on, but she didn't like the outcome.

...

12 hours quickly passed by...

Felix's body which was lying on the ground motionless finally showed some reaction, as his fingers were moving slightly while his eyelids started to quiver. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click [#!_50398891970978639](#) for visiting.

'Argh! My head!' Felix opened his muddled eyes while having a pained expression, as a nasty headache assaulted him the moment he woke up.

'Welcome back. Took you forever to wake up.' Bored, Asna yawned with a hand covering her mouth.

'How long was I asleep?' Felix asked while murmuring softly, "Shit! I feel like my head is about to split into two."

'12 hours or so.' She looked at him trying to reach the rejuvenation potion and advised, 'I think you need to downgrade your integration percentage. This time I needed to help you out three times, next time, it will be five or six, and after so, you probably won't even make it.'

Gulp, Gulp...

Unresponsive, Felix focused on drinking the rejuvenation potions. He finished one by one until the four ones he placed near him were all consumed.

Only after drinking that amount, did that nasty headache finally started to withdraw, giving him peace of mind.

"Ah, before making a decision I need to first know what the f*ck is going on."

Irritated and confused, Felix massaged his temples while standing up from the dried-up carpet, which was emitting a nasty stench just like his body.

Felix took the new set of clothes with him to the shower while thinking of the reasons why did his integration kept getting worse and worse.

His first guess before was his mental health. However, now he knew that it had nothing with increased pain, making him feel like he was integrating with a whopping 15% instead of just 5%.

15 days was more than enough as a break. Yet, the integration got worse by twofold than the last time!

"I don't get it. Weren't you supposed to feel less pain the further you approach origin purity?" Asna tilted her head slightly and said, "That's what I read in your memories."

"That's what is creeping me out." Felix sighed while cleaning himself thoroughly.

Based on what he knew about the bloodline system, the pain was supposed to get less and less the further a bloodliner got closer to origin purity.

The human researchers concluded that it was because the body had already adapted to the beast's bloodline, making it easier for it accepts higher percentages doses without increasing the pain waves.

The perfect example was awakening. Felix almost died during it even though he was using merely 1%! Yet the following integration attempts, he kept on increasing the percentage yet he was still fine.

But after he reached 50%, things started derailing from his expectations as now even 5% seemed like it was impossible to pass through safely.

"Sigh, it got to be the J?rmungandr's doing." Felix shampooed his hair and started rubbing it until the foam was all over it. Though, he still carried on talking, "I believe that my body is having troubles adapting to such a high percentage of the primogenitor bloodline."

Felix assumed so since in the beginning before 50%, his human bloodline was dominating by having the most percentage, thus the integrations were carrying as he expected.

However, now that he reached 50%+, it meant that the J?rmungandr bloodline was the one dominating. Especially now that Felix had a 76% integration percentage, leaving only 24% of his human bloodline.

This made him wonder, how was it going to be when he reaches origin purity, leaving only 1% of his human bloodline? Could he even reach it safely?

Felix tends to forget that he wasn't actually treading on the known human bloodline system, which everyone was practicing. Awakening with tier 1 beast bloodline and ending up as 6th stage bloodliner with a tier 7 beast bloodline.

He awakened with a primogenitor bloodline, a superior being, who was ruling part of the universe during the Primogenitors Era!

Asna might have removed any problems about oppression during replacement, making Felix unworried about finding a bloodline to replace the J?rmungandr.

However, during the integration itself, Asna had no control over the bloodline. If it wasn't for so, she would have assisted him on his integrations, making him pass through them smoothly.

This meant Felix was totally on his own until he reaches 99%. Based on how the last integration went, he doubts that would be easy to achieve even if he lowered the percentages used.

"Sigh, I guess we will find out in the next integration if this was the cause or something else. But now..." Felix closed the shower tab with an eager expression and said, "It's time to see the passives!"

Without further ado, he closed his eyes shut and dove deeper within the newly obtained information.

Chapter 194 - Offensive Type Passive's Destructiveness!

'What the?' Before reading everything, his eyes were snapped open with clear confusion shown on them. He wasn't confused by the passive itself but by the fact he unlocked only one passive instead of two!!

"Hehehe, Felix you are getting slapped right and left by the J?rmungandr." Asna laughed out loud, "He is not pleased with you anymore."

Before making any intense reaction over getting screwed over like this, Felix decided to see first what he unlocked. He swiftly closed his eyes again and continued reading from where he left.

"Poison Absorption?!"

Shocked and agitated by what he read, Felix's eyes couldn't help but bulge out from their sockets. He never heard of such a passive before, even with a specific type of poison, such as *Paralyze Absorption* or *Acid Absorption*.

This was the first time he heard of it, and based on its details, he could see why.

The passive was an offensive type!!!

He finally obtained an offensive passive that affects his abilities! All of those previous passives had nothing to do with his abilities' attacking power.

Superstrength was an instant physical buff unrelated to his element. *Poison Immunity* was a defensive passive. *Ultra Infrared Vision* was a utility passive, and finally, *Poison Revitalization* was a supportive passive.

All of them were amazing on their own, however, none of them affected his active abilities' offensive power. Felix always wished to have at least one passive that could buff out his abilities.

Finally, he got it!

He was too joyful about getting it that he didn't even bother to address the fact he only unlocked one passive.

He just jumped from the shower butt n.a.k.e.d and quickly dried himself up. He wore the set that he brought in and swiftly went to his bed.

The moment his head touched the pillow, he requested the Queen to log him in.

Destination? Obviously, the Ability Measurement Center!

....

15 minutes later...

Felix was standing in the VIP measuring room, which was split into four areas just like last time. Felix went for the offensive area and requested from the room's AI to put 20 dummies a meter away from each other until the last dummy was 20 meters away from him.

"Let's start!"

After seeing that the dummies were all in their positions, Felix snapped his finger with an excited expression.

Immediately after, two light yellow bombs were created on top of his hands. However, he wasn't done yet as he activated his paralyze aura as well!

"Poison Absorption!" Without further ado, he called out loud, using the new passive.

Abruptly, the static aura sphere started to shrink in a visible manner. However, the poison wasn't reentering Felix's body through his pores but actually was being absorbed by the bombs on his hands!

"Hahaha!"

Delighted, Felix kept laughing at the sight of those bombs continuing to grow bigger and bigger until the aura was completely absorbed by them.

"Look at those bad boys." Felix grinned while sizing up the bombs, which now had the size of gym balls!

A huge contrast to their baby head's size!

Impatient, he moved to the side and threw one bomb at the middle of those dummies.

POOF!

The bomb exploded immediately on contact with a dummy's head. However, it didn't just cover him alone but the two dummies in front of him and two more behind him! This meant the explosion diameter extended to four meters in comparison to the usual two-meter!

It might not seem much, but this was just the area of the explosion without adding the free spread of the mist!

Thrilled, Felix kept watching the mist spread wider and wider until 8 dummies were affected by it. However, the duration of the bomb explosion remained the same, as after a couple of seconds the mist was completely gone.

"Sir Felix, 10 dummies have been affected by paralyzing inducement for 5 seconds." The room AI said.

"It seems like the duration of effect is still the same as well." Unbothered by this news, Felix checked his energy index and saw that he lost the normal amount if he used those abilities separately.

Well, it was only natural as this ability might have an indirect relation to elemental energy, it was still a passive that needed absolutely no energy required to activate.

Just like the *Revitalization Passive*.

Felix knew that both of those abilities were neither an instant buff like *SuperStrength*, or required mental energy like *Ultra Infrared Vision*. After all, his infrared vision affected his mind heavily, thus mental energy was required to keep it active.

However, those two passives had no relation to the mind. Hence, they belonged to a completely different type, which was being referred to by the majority as Limited Manipulation!

It was called as such in the sense that passives like those manipulate the elemental energy released from the abilities in a specific and limited manner.

Free manipulation meant that Felix could literally control the released elemental energy to his own pleasure. If he wanted his abilities to absorb the energy, he could do so. If he wanted to change the shape of the released abilities to something else, he could totally do so.

On the other hand, limited manipulation only gives control based on that specific passive, which was unlocked. In this case, it was making his active abilities be able to absorb the poison and get strengthened by it.

"Let's switch things up." Felix said while creating two bombs again and letting out his aura, moving on to the next experiment. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #'s-destructiveness!_50425565882143582 for visiting.

This time, he left the aura as it is and used his passive on the bombs instead, making them shrink. Unfortunately, they shrunk until they disappeared but the aura remained unchanged. Felix discerned that the content absorbed was too small for the aura to show a difference.

He had no plans to create bombs after bombs until he spots a difference. That wasn't a viable strategy during battles. However, he soon found a better way to go around it.

"How about this?" He swiftly created two more bombs and made them absorb the aura. After their size turned into resembling gym balls, Felix let his aura out again and made it absorb those newly created bombs!

Whoosh!

The aura's radius, which was always limited to 8 meters was finally increased to 9 meters after completely absorbing those bombs!

But Felix wasn't finished yet, as he created two bombs and let them absorb this newly created aura!

As he expected their size was increased yet again!

"Haha, let's do some limit testing."

Intoxicated by the feeling, Felix grinned widely as he kept repeating the same sequence from bombs to aura and from aura to bombs, trying to see how long would he last until his energy dry up!

Whoosh!

After a couple of absorption attempts, the paralyze aura's radius reached a whopping 14 meters, encasing 14 dummies all at once!

"That's what I like to see."

Felix couldn't help but grin at this sight. Though, his happiness was short-lived as exhaustion started to kick in after using everything he had to make the aura this big.

"AI fill my energy tank please." He requested.

The moment he felt that his energy was coming back, Felix decided to do one last absorption. He created bombs again and made them absorb the 14-meter radius aura.

Whoosh!

Exhilarated and awed by the sight of his bombs continuing to grow bigger and bigger without signs of stopping, Felix kept his eyes fixated on them without a single blink.

The bombs already surpassed gym bombs' size and fast approaching resembling inflated beach balls.

Felix quickly lifted his hands above his head, holding the bombs high up. They kept revolving on his hands as the mist was being absorbed in a whirling motion.

Though, the speed of absorption was getting slower and slower due to the shrinking aura, which was about to snuff out completely.

A few seconds later, Felix saw that nothing left from his aura. However, instead of creating another one, he actually ordered one bomb to absorb the other!

Excited to see the end result, he lifted his head and kept spectating one bomb getting smaller while the other getting larger.

By the time they finished, Felix was holding only one humongous bomb, making him resemble an ant carrying a spherical lollipop!

The sight would scare anyone who saw it, as Felix's bomb surpassed Solar Mist's sun by threefolds at least!

"Throw it already!" Impatient, Asna yelled at him after seeing that he had his eyes closed shut in a content manner like he was holding the world on top of his hands.

"Wait, AI put 100 dummies 20 meters away from me." Felix requested as he snapped his eyes open.

The AI obliged, manifesting a hundred dummies all clustered together akin to an organized army platoon.

After seeing them, Felix stopped holding back and hurled the humongous bomb towards them with a thrilling expression.

POOOOOOF!!

The bomb exploded right within the ranks of the dummies akin to a nuclear explosion, rising a light yellow mushroom high in the sky!

WHOOSH!!

The wind carried with mist rushed in every direction, spreading the mist everywhere. Not a single dummy in the room was spared by the poisonous mist as it reached every one of them!

"Hahaha! This is what I want to see!"

Uncaring about the blowing wind and mist in his face, Felix kept his hands widespread as he laughed to his heart content.

His clothes and hair kept flailing by the raging mist, which engulfed a whopping twenty-meter radius and was still spreading way behind Felix's back!

By the time it stopped, the entire offensive area was touched one way or another by the bomb explosion!

Nothing was spared, No one was spared. This was the doing of one offensive passive!

Chapter 195 - Upgrading The AP Bracelet!

After seeing this sight, Felix didn't even care anymore that he unlocked just one passive instead of two. He would take *Poison Absorbation* any day and any time instead of two other passives.

"Phew, that was intense."

Extremely pleased, Felix kept looking at the mist around him that was getting dissipated slowly until nothing was left behind.

"Sir Felix, 120 dummies were affected by paralyzing inducement for 5 seconds." The AI reported faithfully.

"Tsk, all of that fanfare and the duration was still 5 seconds." Asna clicked her tongue in criticism.

Ignoring this party pooper, Felix requested the AI to fill his energy tank back up. Although the attack was too dashing, the energy required to pull it off wasn't really affordable by Felix.

After all, he cheated by refilling during the preparation. Regardless, Felix wasn't planning or recreating the same humongous bomb during battles as that was overtop and simply a waste of energy. He could only do so in those centers to have fun and test the limits of it.

Currently, it seemed like the absorption was infinite! He could make a bomb or his aura grow as big as his energy allowed him to!

"Let's do one final test with the Poison Pillars." Felix wasn't planning on leaving the center until he tests everything out.

Though, the poison pillars was the last ability that could be affected by the passive.

As for his 4th active ability? It had no relation to elements!

Just like before, Felix activated his aura first. Then, he snapped his finger and abruptly the same red-colored pillars erupted under the feet of each dummy before him until 15 dummies all were encased inside a red pillar.

That's right! *Poison Pillars* was limited only by range, which was 15 meters radius, as for the amount? Felix could pop it under the feet of everyone inside that range!

Though, each pillar cost at least triple the amount of using one bomb.

But still, It was clear that it was stronger than his first abilities, which was pretty understandable as the higher a bloodliner goes up in his integration, the higher chances he would have in unlocking stronger abilities.

Felix guessed that the reason he unlocked only one passive at 75% had a relation to this.

This made one wonder if he was going to unlock only the ultimate ability of the J?rmungandr at 99% or two abilities?

"Absorb it!" Felix swiftly gave the order for the nearest pillar to absorb the aura. The pillar, which reached 5 meters in height before, received a three-meter bump while getting slightly wider.

"Hmm, absorbing one aura is not really that useful." Felix rested his chin under his hand, pondering on the results. Well, he would be lying if he said he was pleased by them.

But it is what it is.

The Pillars weren't as small as his bombs, thus absorbing the aura wasn't going to give a great outcome. However, if he kept pumping the poison on the pillar, it would reach a towering height.

Not that it mattered, as the pillar's main use was to ambush clueless enemies. So, there was no point in wasting energy to make them grow as tall as a tree.

Still, more experiments should be carried out. After all, the ability's name was *Poison Absorption*, which meant it could absorb all types of poisons and in probably every state. Plus, it never said that it could absorb only Felix's poison!

"Next!"

...

Two hours later, back in real life...

Felix was sitting on the bed while having the glamorous box, which was given by Mr. Jones in his hand.

He opened it up and found a silver AP bracelet that was exactly the same as the one he wore, gleaming by the evening sunlight.

"Queen, scan it please." He requested.

A moment later, a hologram, showing all of its details were displayed before him. Felix was trying to see if the bracelet rewarded was better than the one he was wearing.

After all, the one he had was gifted by the family, and of course, it wasn't going to be from a good generation.

If the bracelet rewarded by the organization was better, Felix wouldn't mind replacing his for now, until he goes out shopping for a better one.

For now, he was totally broke to afford the latest 12th generation released by the Metal Race, as their prices reached a whopping 50 million SC per piece.

That's right, AP bracelets ain't cheap in the slightest, as the oldest and worst bracelet was currently getting sold for 10k SC!

If it wasn't for so, the world council would have bought a million pieces or so and sold them to the commoners, giving some of them access to the UVR as well.

Sadly, even with the 60% discount given by the Alliance, the World Council still found them too expensive to carry out that plan.

"Not bad." After reading its details, Felix smiled faintly.

He found out that it was a 5th generation Bracelet, which was better than his 4th generation bracelet by a few grades. For once, the scanning feature was enhanced from 50 meters radius around Felix to 100 meters.

This was all that Felix wanted to see. He quickly wore the bracelet next to the old one while requesting, "Queen, please transfer all my data to this new bracelet."

"Are you certain?" She asked for a 2nd confirmation.

"Yes"

The moment the Queen heard so, she activated the 2nd bracelet and transferred everything to it, from emails, account information, videos, and such.

Ti-ring!

It didn't take even a split second before the transfer finished. After Felix heard the notification sound, he gave his 2nd request, "Please disconnect my mind with my bracelet."

"Are you certain?" She clarified monotonously, "The moment your consciousness disconnect with the Bracelet, all of your data will be erased." She added, "If you signed any contract, which involved your consciousness as a term, you need to reconnect your consciousness with another bracelet in 2 hours. If yo.."

"Yes, I understand." Felix interrupted her, not wanting to hear about what was going to happen to him if he didn't listen to her warning.

He already knew that he would be hunted down and killed by a special task force, belonging to the Alliance.

They only have one job and that was hunting down individuals, who removed the AP bracelet, or in other terms had their consciousness split up from the Queen while having a life and death contract signed.

You see, the majority of life and death contracts were having the Queen as the one enforcing the death penalty in case the signer failed to respect the conditions of the contracts.

The Queen was the perfect executioner as everyone with an AP bracelet had their consciousness bound with her. This meant, for those without AP bracelet she had absolutely no connection to them.

There was no problem in this, however, when an individual, who signed a death contract like the Supremacy Games' one, he could totally ask the Queen to disconnect from his AP bracelet, using the intention that he wanted to change the generation.

The Queen of course could only oblige and disconnect him from her control.

Doing so would mean that the individual was set free from the binds of all death contracts he signed.

Obviously, the Alliance couldn't have that, as it would harm the integrity of the contract's trustworthiness in the UVR.

God knows that the only reason the UVR was still operating successfully was due to those contracts. Thus, they set none questionable rule of connecting with the Queen in 2 hours maximum. Otherwise, a task force would be sent to hunt the offender down!

Till now, no one managed to escape the clutches of anyone targeted by that task force. Felix had no plans to check if the rumor was true or not, as he swiftly activated the new bracelet by calling in his mind 'Queen AI'.

Just like the first time, he entered his white room and got informed by the Queen that his consciousness was now bound with this bracelet. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #!_50440943995767722 for visiting.

After hearing so, he logged out and removed the old bracelet from his wrist. He pressed for ten seconds on the spatial card back until it pulled back, akin to a memory card getting removed from a phone.

He quickly installed in his new bracelet, finalizing the entire transfer. Now the old bracelet appeared the same as it just came from the factory.

Felix?looked at it with a thoughtful expression, "I should probably gift it to Leila. She really needs one to facilitate her management of the Island."

If his aunt Marry didn't already secure her AP bracelet, she would have been his first choice. But his aunty was filthy rich to not buy one by herself from the organization.

After deciding what to do with it, Felix put it in the box and called a servant to take care of the delivery.

"Felix, wanna play cards?"

Utterly bored, Asna immediately asked when she saw that Felix wasn't busy with anything.

Felix thought for a couple of seconds and realized that he didn't visit Asna in a while now. He closed his eyes while asking, "The same bet?"

"Same Bet!" Asna smiled charmingly while changing her entire outfit to a more alluring one.

It was clear that she planned on cheating.

"Bring it on!" Felix said, smirking.

Chapter 196 - Lucky For You, I am Not a Regular Awakener

Three days later, 07:00 AM...

In front of the Hotel's entrance, Felix was standing with his teammates, each having a suitcase placed beside them.

All of them were wearing thick clothes as the morning wind was too much to handle even for them. The elders were also waiting with them for the bus to arrive.

They were already informed that it would arrive in two minutes or so.

"Is that the Maxwell team?" A passerby murmured to himself after spotting Felix and the rest.

Just as he wanted to approach them and ask for a signature, he received an impolite glare from one of the ten burly bodyguards, who were circling the team in a protective formation.

'So scary.' The passerby lowered his head and increased his walking speed, completely removing any thoughts about approaching them.

Thankfully, the time chosen by the US organization was early in the morning, where the traffic was still not heavy in the city, and not a lot of pedestrians in the streets. Otherwise, Felix and the rest would have been stormed by fans, not giving a shit about the bodyguards.

Specifically, Felix after his latest display in the final. His popularity already exploded on the internet during those three days, making him a shooting star.

The National team battle hype might have faded a bit, but the hype for Felix was just starting. His pictures, videos, and highlights about him were all being shared on the internet in a noticeable manner.

Especially, when he snapped his finger, making the Hiltons faint within an instant. His finger snap was already turned into an iconic 'GIF' and a meme, getting used widely as a templet for everything.

If Felix had a social account or bothered to create one, he would have gotten ten million followers in a heartbeat. Unfortunately for them, Felix had no interest in social media even when Earth was still in the modern Era.

Vroom! Vroom!

After waiting for three minutes, Felix lifted his head after hearing the loud engine sound of the bus getting closer and closer.

'Uhm? They really sent armored vehicles.' Speechless, he looked at two armored army jeeps, which were packed with soldiers, surrounded the bus from the back and the front.

Shortly after, the bus stopped right in front of the team. Felix lifted his head and saw that Amelia, Walton, and Lena, were looking at them from the window.

'Hm? Adam still didn't come?' Felix raised an eyebrow in surprise. He didn't think that Adam was still actively avoiding him even after three days had passed. It was a bit weird in his eyes.

Tsshshs!

'Whatever.' The moment Felix saw that the bus door opened up, he stopped bothering about the matter and focused on the soldiers, who were getting out of the two vehicles in an organized manner.

All of them were carrying firearms, making the few pedestrians take out their phones and start recording instead of leaving.

"Good morning. I am Charles the captain of the squad responsible for the team's safety on the road." Said a tanned middle-aged man with an orange mustache while offering a handshake to the elders.

"We appreciate the effort." Abraham smiled as he shook his hand.

Charles nodded his head and gestured with his hand for the team to ride the bus. "Please get it, the instructor is waiting for you in the camp."

After hearing so, Felix picked up his suitcase and went inside the bus. The moment he stepped inside, he knitted his eyebrows in confusion at the sight of the driver.

The driver was wearing a hat and had his head lowered, making Felix only see the side of his face. However, he felt like he saw him before, he just couldn't remember.

'Asna can..'

'Forget it.' She said lazily.

'Tsk.' Felix clicked his tongue in annoyance and moved on, letting the rest of his team enter as well.

He looked around and saw that there were 2 soldiers sitting at the back of the bus. As for Amelia and the rest? They were sitting next to each other in the right seating area.

Felix sat in the opposite area from them after storing his suitcase in the overhead bin.

"Felix, little help!" Olivia requested with a smile while holding a grey suitcase in her arms.

She was too short to reach the bin.

Felix took it from her hands and stored it next to his. He then reseated himself next to the window.

"Thank you." Olivia said while removing her scarf.

She folded it and held it in her arms while sitting next to him.

After a while, the silent bus regained a bit of vigor after everyone seated themselves. The door of the bus closed shut, leaving Charles and the elders outside.

"MOVE OUT!" Charles ordered out loud while heading towards the front vehicle.

The moment the order was given, the driver turned on the engine and drove behind the armored vehicle, leaving 6 meters between them.

After seeing that the bus was moving, Felix decided to take a quick nap until they reach the camp. Even if the bus drove at its fastest speed while being on the highway, it would still take 45 minutes to reach the camp.

"Oli, wake me up when we stop." He requested while closing his eyes shut.

"Okey." Olivia answered absent-mindedly while having a hologram before her, displaying a movie.

It wasn't just her with a hologram as everyone in the bus was either watching, playing, or having their eyes closed, probably inside the UVR.

The craze for getting an AP bracelet was still raging in everyone's heart, especially those four commoners, who never had a chance to get one this early if it wasn't for Felix picking them up in his team. They really got carried throughout the entire tournament, and they were grateful to Felix for it.

The driver gazed at the laid-back attitude Felix and the rest had, with a hint of disappointment? Soon, he sighed and refocused on the road, merging with the few cars on the highway.

....

25 minutes later, the peaceful atmosphere in the bus was destroyed by the loud noise of gunfire!

One of the two soldiers shouted loudly, "EVERYONE WAKE UP! WE ARE UNDER ATTACK!"

The moment Felix's ears picked the word attack, his eyes were snapped open, as he gazed at everything around him with his vigilance raised to the peak.

Soon, he found out that Olivia had her hand on his shoulder, planning to wake him up.

"What happened?"

Bewildered, he asked her while looking at the soldiers, pointing their guns from a small opening at three dark armored vehicles approaching the bus rapidly.

He couldn't see everything as the soldiers were blocking the back windows of the bus.

However, the sound of the gunfire traded between the army vehicle and those three dark vehicles were loud enough to let him understand that it wasn't a drill or joke.

BOOM!

Before Olivia could answer, the army vehicle, which was sandwiched in the middle of the assailants, exploded into a fire mushroom, killing all the soldiers within it!

Papapa...!

Boiling mad, The soldiers in the bus immediately opened fire, making Olivia and the rest close their ears by the loud sound of the gunfire in such a closed-up space.

After all, not a single window was opened in fear of a member of the team getting sniped. As for the glass strength? It was of course bulletproof, as Mr. Jones wasn't stupid to send them in a normal civilian bus.

"Keep your head low at all the time." Felix stood up while ordering Olivia with a stern expression.

"Where are you going?" Worried, She asked after seeing him walking towards the front of the bus.

"I will be back." He answered.

Felix didn't have a single ounce of belief that there was a country dumb enough to target the entire team in broad daylight instead of picking them out one by one.

Assassinating one bloodliner from a team was all fine and dandy, as the countries could easily replace him with another, but assassinating an entire team? No one would be able to handle the outrage that would rise after.

Thus, Felix understood that this attack must be either from a country that had its leader going nuts or a personal attack aiming at him by the Hiltons!

He didn't reach this conclusion just by the sight of the three dark vehicles but by the fact, Adam wasn't with them on the bus!!!

He knew that his absence was strange, as he was certain that Adam wouldn't keep avoiding him even after three days. He was too proud to do so.

However, Felix still had some doubts about his conclusion that could only be solved by asking the assailants directly!

Was this attack proposed by the Gama Organization after finding out that he had a legendary bloodline, or it was the doing of the Hiltons due to the way he humiliated their juniors under the world's eyes?

He had to know, as the implication differs from one to the other.

"GET DOWN RIGHT NOW!" Riled up, the bus driver shouted, as he saw Felix standing right next to the bus's door.

"Open the door please." Felix asked politely, unbothered by the approaching armored dark jeep from the right.

Felix looked to his left and saw that the last army vehicle, was slowing down its speed, so it could engage in the fight.

However, that would secure only the left side, as for the right? It was completely exposed to the gunfire of the dark vehicle!

Speak of the devil and he shall appear, as the moment the five assailants in the jeep saw Felix standing at the door, they all pointed their guns at him.

PAPAPA!

Without hesitation, they immediately started firing at the door glass, emptying an entire mag on it yet still only leaving a few scratches on the glass.

"Don't be a fool and get in your god damn seat!" The driver ordered sternly after seeing that the assailants pulled back from the windows into their vehicle, probably wanting to reload their guns.

"I don't like repeating myself." Felix looked at him frigidly and said, "Open the door or I will break it."

After seeing his serious gaze, the driver knew that Felix wasn't messing around. He swiftly opened the door while saying, "Be careful of the bullets, awakeners or commoners, we are all equals against the..."

PENG! PENG!

Two bullets from a handgun immediately collided with Felix's shoulder and thigh before the driver could even finish his warning.

The driver of the assailants' jeep was the one shouting Felix, as the rest were reloading their guns.

Felix staggered one step behind and...That was it. He simply massaged his shoulder while moving near the edge of the door.

"Lucky for you, I am not a regular awakener!" Felix said calmly with his back facing the dumbfounded driver.

Chapter 197 - Fuchsia Eagle Wings Substance!

Before the driver could even comprehend his words, Felix jumped from the bus into the dark armored jeep, landing on its roof!

Just as one of the assailants wanted to shot at the ceiling of the jeep, hoping to land a lucky shot on Felix, his gun was pulled down by his ally. "It's too risky. We need him alive to complete the mission."

"Hold tight!" The driver's yell was muffled by his gas mask, which he was wearing.

Not bothering if his allies heard him, he pushed the acceleration pedal to the limit while turning the wheel left and right, zigzagging in the road, aiming to throw Felix away.

They only need him alive not fully intact. This was the reason the driver aimed at Felix's none vitals before.

Unfortunately for the driver, his method bore no fruit as Felix's fingers were too strong, they dug holes in the alloy, making his grip tighter than he had during his battle against Absolute Vision.

Shatter!

Not wasting time, Felix used his free hand to smash the jeep's window like it wasn't made to be bulletproof.

"What the F*ck! Argh!" Before the assailant, who was close to the window could even exclaim, his head was clutched by Felix's hand, making him groan in pain.

If only he knew that Felix was using just 5% of his strength to not explode his head and dirty himself, he would have felt grateful about that bit of pain.

"LET HIM GO!" The assailant, sitting at the back, pointed his gun at the ceiling while threatening, "Or else, I will start shooting!"

"Fine! I will let him go, just don't shoot me. I don't want my clothes ruined." Felix annoyed voice resounded in the car as he hurled the man from the window into the road's asphalt, making him roll over and over akin to a broken doll.

"Happy?"

Shocked, the assailants turned their heads, looking at the motionless body of their squadmate from the back window.

Whoosh!

"Hello boys." Felix greeted the moment he entered through the broken window, making the assailants snap out of their shock.

Speechless, they gazed at him sitting comfortably with one leg above the other next to them.

"I will only ask this once." Felix smiled warmly while hugging the assailant's shoulder. "Who sent you?"

Sadly, the only response Felix got was three M4 guns aiming at his head.

"Ladies, if you wanna play that way." Felix's warm smile was wiped off his face, as he tightened his arm, snapping the assailant's neck, killing him in an instant.

"F*ck the mission! Blow this monster's head up!" The driver yelled furiously as he pulled the trigger.

Papapap!..Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #!_50471738642857390 for visiting.

His squadmate, who was sitting in the front seat, followed after him, emptying an entire M3 mag on Felix.

Unfortunately for them, doing so just pissed Felix off even more, as he had to guard his face with his arms, completely ripping off the jacket he was wearing.

Peng Peng...!

The sound the bullets made during contact with Felix's skin sent cold shivers at the back of the assailants.

They didn't know if they were shooting a human or a piece of thick steel!

Their mags were getting emptied rapidly, yet still, Felix neither budged or screamed. He just continued protecting his face until clicking sounds greeted his ears.

"Out of ammo?" He removed his unharmed arms from his face, showing a frigid expression. "My turn!"

Felix kicked the frontal seat's head, not holding anything back.

BAM!

The assailant's head immediately exploded without a single ounce of resistance. The seat did absolutely nothing to relieve some of Felix's strength.

"Yo..you..Monster!!"

The driver's entire clothes were covered in the blood and brain matter of his squadmate. Felix didn't need to see his face behind the black mask to know that he was scared shitless by the sight.

Felix swiftly moved behind him and caught his neck in a gentle manner, not applying any pressure. However, that was more than enough to let the driver's heart almost leap out of his chest.

"Tell me who sent you." Felix's devilish voices invaded his ears, "If you start the sentence by I don't...Your head will be next."

"I Don...I swear I have no clue who sent us." The driver gulped after feeling Felix's fingers tightening, "Our mercenary squad never deal with the employer directly."

"I see." Felix smiled, "Then tell me about your middleman."

"Only the leader of the squad is allowed to meet up with him." The driver turned the wheel to the left, evading a truck, and continued, "We are operating like this to keep our sec..."

"I don't give a shit about your squad rules." Felix interrupted him with his eyes narrowed, "Did your leader participate in this mission?" He added after seeing the driver clinching the wheel tighter, "Your answer better be what I want to hear."

After hearing so, the driver stopped hesitating as he betrayed his leader in a heartbeat, "He is?at the jeep behind us."

Felix looked at the back mirror and saw that the bus was left way behind with the other armored vehicles.

"Which one?" Felix asked while forcing the driver's head into facing the back mirror.

"Argh! The Jeep behind the bus!" The driver groaned in pain after Felix applied a bit of pressure in his grip.

"You did well." Felix relaxed his grip, making the driver sigh in relief.

Sadly, before he enjoyed this new lease of life, a finger penetrated the back of his skull, making his eyes widen for a second before greying out.

Felix stayed true to his word and didn't explode his head like his squadmate. As for other ways of killing him? He never said anything about them.

"Using a car is too bothersome." Irritated, Felix threw the driver's corpse to the side and took control of the car.

However, instead of slowing down and rejoin the fight in the back, he chose a free path on the road and got out of the jeep from the window!

He climbed on the roof, standing up on his feet, uncaring about the raging wind blowing his hair and ripped out clothes.

"Time to pop out the wings." He gave a delightful grin as he beamed a small bottle from his bracelet into his hand.

The bottle was filled with a greyish substance.

Felix opened the lid of the bottle and applied that substance into his hands. He swiftly threw the bottle away and rubbed his hands on his back shoulders, directly on his skin.

After making sure not a single bit of the substance was left on his hands, Felix called softly, "Fuchsia Eagle Wings activate!"

Immediately after laying down the order, the greyish substance on his back started glowing brightly for a split second before it started to morph and stretch into two wide wings.

The transformation didn't take even a second before it finished, making Felix appear akin to a fallen angel with those gloomy greyish wings protruding from his back!

Without further ado, Felix bent his legs on the roof until the alloy got bent, then abruptly he erupted into the air, jumping 7 meters or so at once.

The moment he got into that height, Felix started flapping his wings a bit awkwardly at first, making him drop and raise continuously.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

However, he soon got used to it and started rising higher and higher speedily until the cars on the highway appeared like ants.

"Totally worth the price." Satisfied by the cool air blowing on his face, Felix smiled pleasantly as he kept flapping his wings periodically.

During the first shopping spree he had in the UVR, Felix purchased Fuchsia Eagle Wings substance with 20k SC from Mr. Piggy's shop.

He bought also some invisibility potions, as he knew that those kinds of potions and substances were extremely important in the real world.

Though, he didn't buy many as he knew that he was going to spend most of the time in the UVR and SG. And in those platforms potions and substances were useless. After all, using them for a virtual body makes no sense.

However, in the real world, that was another story entirely. Potions and substances reign supreme in battles and confrontations. Some of them could even be a life-saving item or hidden card used as the last attack.

Felix bought those wings early in time, not for fighting, but just in case the plane or the helicopter he was riding had accident mid-air forcing it to crash.

His parents' helicopter accident in his childhood made him a bit traumatic.

After staying in the air for a couple of seconds, Felix decided to drop down and continue where he left, as the wings were temporary, lasting 15 minutes at most.

Chapter 198 - Dealing With The Ambush.

Inside the bus, Olivia and the rest were peeking behind their seats at the two soldiers, finishing a mag after another at the dark Jeep behind them.

However, it seemed like the assailants in the dark Jeep weren't interested in firing back at them, as they merely kept chasing after the bus, leaving a fixed distance.

Meanwhile, at the far right of the highway, further from the bus, the armored army Jeep was still trading gunfire with the other dark Jeep.

So far, it looked like the battle was in their favor as the assailants were having difficulty firing their guns from the window. They were completely pressured into defending.

"Try to aim at their tires!" Charles shouted while having his head slightly outside of the window, trying his best to hit the tires.

Cluck! Cluck!...

A shower of bullets, landing next to his window forced him into pulling his head back inside the car.

Too bad, he shouldn't have done so, as he completely missed the sight of Felix dropping down on the assailant car's hood akin to a meteor!

BOOOM!

The Jeep's engine exploded, setting the hood on fire while the car's rear was wholly lifted in the air!

Horrified and aghast, the assailants' in the car got either thrown into the front window's glass or had their heads smashed into the dashboard like they just got hit by a truck!

The entire sequence happened so fast that the soldiers in the army Jeep, couldn't even process what their were eyes showing them before the fire from the engine reached the gasoline tank, turning the dark Jeep into an orange mushroom cloud.

BOOOM!

By the time, the explosion sound reached their ears, Felix was already back in the air, rushing towards the last dark Jeep, which had their leader on.

Charles swiftly lifted his head at the sound of the explosion, looking behind him at the rubbles of what left of the dark Jeep.

"Hahaha! Well done! Well done!" Overjoyed, Charles laughed thunderously as he praised the stunned silly soldiers in the car, who were still having difficulty processing what they had just witnessed.

"Cap..Captain Charles, it wasn't us!!" A soldier sitting at the back, finally couldn't handle but exclaim out loud, "It was a f*cking huge bird!"

"What are you talking about?! It was a silver drone!" The soldier next to him refuted.

"You guys are tripping." The last soldier, who was the nearest to the action, swore with an excited expression, "it was a winged man!"

Hearing their claims, Charles just kept staring at his squadmates, totally at loss for words. From their brightened up expressions, he knew that not one of them was messing with him.

"Winged man?" He murmured while gazing at the sky for a second before his focus switched to the bus, which was still being chased.

However, the instant his eyes landed in that direction, he saw Felix diving down on the last dark Jeep.

Slack-jawed, he watched Felix land on the hood softly, then kick the frontal window of the Jeep, shattering it with one kick!

Yet, that wasn't all as Felix folded his wings, making them smaller, and jumped right through the broken frontal window, landing on the back seat.

Charles switched his vision to look at the back window and saw Felix sitting in the middle of two soldiers with his arms around their shoulders.

He didn't know why they were sitting obediently instead of killing Felix.

'The hell?'

Startled, he exclaimed at the sight of the dark Jeep slowing down its speed until it stopped at the side of the highway.

"Go rejoin the bus. We don't know if any further attack is approaching." Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #_50489381294760264 for visiting.

Although Charles clearly wanted to head towards the dark Jeep and understand the situation, he knew that his priority was to protect the national team.

As for the rest? He could only sound his report to his superiors and they would take it from there.

He had no doubt that whoever swung at them publicly like this was going to pay tenfolds. Such a public disregard for the country's strength was intolerable and was going to raise an outrage after the videos of what happened on the highway get spread on the internet.

There might be fewer cars on the highway, but those who witnessed the ambush definitely recorded some bits of it and currently planning to release it in the media feed.

...

"So Mr. Leader, you are not going to tell me the name of your middleman, right?"

Inside the dark Jeep, which was parked at the side of the road, Felix gave an easy-going smile to the assailant to his left, who had his back neck clutched by him.

"I already told you. I only know that he refers to himself as Mr. Hire." The leader said with a gruff voice.

"Hmm...Was your mission to kill or kidnap me?" Felix suddenly asked.

"We were paid 30 million dollars upfront to kidnap you. The less wounded you were when we bring you, the more we get paid." The leader continued spelling out the beans, not daring to hold back.

The sight of his squadmates' bloody heads was in full display to him.

"I see." Felix narrowed his eyes as he questioned, "Were you asked to avoid at all cost harming other members of the team?"

"How did you know that?" The leader looked at him in bewilderment, "Mr. Hire explicitly told us that if killed a single target beside you, we will get hunted down by his people."

No wonder they never actually smashed into the bus to make it flip, but simply carried on shooting at the windows, knowingly their bullets were useless against them.

Felix figured that if he didn't come by himself, they would have taken care of the two army Jeeps first before forcing the bus into stopping. By then, they could easily raid inside and force Felix to come with them.

Slap!

Felix gave him a light slap in the back of his head, making him feel like he was hit by a hammer.

"Keep your inquires to yourself." Felix rested his chin under his hand and asked, "Was this your first awakener kidnapping mission by Mr. Hire?"

"No, this is the 6th one." The leader answered fearfully while rubbing his head.

Not surprised by his answer, Felix laid out another one, "When did you exactly start those operations?"

"7 months or so?" The leader replied, a bit uncertain.

"Did you receive any different missions from Mr. Hire?" Felix clarified, "Missions unrelated to awakensers."

"No." The leader shook his head.

"Alright, that's all I need to know." Felix smiled warmly as he used his index finger to penetrate the leader's temple at the speed of light.

Before the leader could even process his words, Felix was already wiping his bloody finger with the leader's clothes.

As for the driver and the rest? They were already taken down by Felix the moment the Jeep pulled over.

The only reason the leader was so cooperative with Felix was because he understood that his life was no longer in his hands.

He only had two options, die or give Felix what he wanted, hoping to be spared after seeing that they were merely mercenary squad, who bore no enmity to him.

Unfortunately for him, Felix had zero tolerance for those who aim at his neck.

'It seems like this was the doing of just the Hiltons.' Felix pondered to himself while getting outside of the Jeep.

Felix was already pretty certain that the Hiltons were the ones behind this kidnapping attempt by the fact Adam didn't ride the bus with them. Now, after hearing the leader's answers, he was 100% positive.

'Mr. Hire, why does the name sound familiar?' Felix rested his chin on his hand as he unfolded his wings, bursting into the air. He kept chasing the bus while contemplating on the name.

He felt like he heard it vaguely in his previous life but he couldn't pinpoint exactly when.

'Asna can you please reread carefully the same memories about next year.' Felix specified, "Exactly, when I got kidnapped and almost sold."

He might not pinpoint the period, but he could narrow it to the things Mr. Hire had a relation with him. Felix getting kidnapped was one of them.

"Leave it to me!"

It seemed like Asna's boredom reached a new level when she started to get excited about rewardless labor.

Surprisingly, Asna took a while this time before reemerging from Felix's memories.

"Felix, the bastard is a hired middleman from the Gama Organization!" She swiftly clarified what she saw, "When you were handcuffed and drugged in the van, the gang, who kidnapped you was talking about Mr. Hire. They said that he wasn't giving them good deals like the rest of the gangs and groups and if they should change to another middleman to deal with the Gama Organization."

"That's all they spoke about before the van was raided by the government task force." She shrugged her shoulders, "Plus, you fainted right after."

Though he heard so, his memory of the event was still foggy as he was heavily drugged at that moment.

He was barely keeping his consciousness awake, don't even mention focusing on other matters. Though, Mr. Hire's name resounded in his mind during that moment, making him have a sense of deja vu with it.

Thud!

"Thank you." Felix narrowed his eyes as landed on the bus roof.

He believed before that Mr. Hire was a man belonging to the Hiltons, but now it seemed like he either defected in the future and became a middleman for the Gama Organization or he was already one!

Whoever he was, Felix knew that he had to find him as individuals like him, were the only ones, who could have direct contact with the Gama Organization!

The gangs, families, groups all deliver their goods to middlemen like him and he takes them to either the Gama Organization's headquarter or to a member of it!

However, for now, Felix could only work on his strength, as he was too weak to face a behemoth like them.

Plus, he had to wait until the Gama Organization comes out in the open, as that's when it would be easier to find out Mr. Hire or middlemen like him after the majority of people would turn into awakener hunters!

Knock, Knock!

Speechless by the sound, the driver turned to his right and saw Felix waving his hand at him with an innocent smile while leaning on the bus's door.

'It seems like those two months aren't going to pass peacefully with a trouble maker like him.' The driver sighed while opening up the door, letting Felix in.

Chapter 199 - Spending Two Months in a Shithole.

"Felix!!"

"Welcome back!"

The moment Olivia and the rest saw Felix, they dashed towards him with feverish looks, scaring Felix into taking a step back.

"What's up with them?!" Felix wondered out loud a bit frightened by their overeagerness.

"It's because they saw all of your reckless fights from the windows." The driver smiled wryly, "Especially your wings."

The driver wasn't kidding, as everyone started barraging Felix with questions about the fights, but mainly about the Fuchsia Eagle Wings. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #_50509609248546843 for visiting.

Before entering the bus, Felix completely removed them, thus even when he was asked to show them again, he couldn't do so.

Substances, just like potions were mostly temporarily and one time use. Even though the duration was still far from reaching 15 minutes, the moment Felix ordered for the wings to disappear, the grey substance on his back faded away, leaving his back itching like a colony of ants was crawling all over him.

He always hated the aftermath of using temporarily beast's mutation substances, as they always leave a different kind of side effects.

Luckily, the Fuchsia Eagle Wings was a low-end product, making him feel itchy for a while before withdrawing.

Though, Felix could forget about using them again in the next three days if he didn't want that itching to turn into a full-blown burning effect, lasting for hours this time.

The applied area of the skin needed to recover from the substance's effects. Otherwise, the side-effects would keep getting worse and worse.

This was just for a cheap product worth 20k SC. Don't even mention real high-grade substances, which cost millions and above.

Those substances get used by the bloodliners only under one condition...That was having absolutely no way to escape or survive a fight. This was also applied to potions used for battles.

There was nothing without limitations or weaknesses in the universe.

If those potions and substances had no side-effects, the universe would have descended into chaos by now, as any rich lord could amass an arsenal of those products and terrorizes everyone under him.

This always made Felix wonder...Were the Witches keeping those side-effects in their products to avoid that scenario from happening or simply because they couldn't remove them?

...

15 minutes later, the bus finally made it to the camp while being accompanied by the last army Jeep.

The huge metallic gate of the camp was opened up slowly after the soldier on top of a tower gave the signal.

Unsurprisingly, the camp was heavily guarded by soldiers and built to resemble a humongous prison with its tall outer walls, which had barbed wires placed on top of them and tens of towers, each had two guards armed to the teeth on them.

"Are we being sent to a camp or a prison?" Sarah was at loss for words at this sight.

Just like every junior on the bus, she believed that it was excessive for the camp to be built as a prison.

Even if it was for their protection, it was a bit too hard to stomach that they would be living inside a cage for the next two months.

However, the moment the bus entered the camp, those thoughts were completely removed from her mind, as she stared with a dumbstruck expression at a junior jumping 5 meters in the air each time his feet touched the ground.

His destination?

The Wall!

It was clear to all that he was attempting to escape the camp by relying on his bloodline abilities!

'Asna, wanna bet where he will get shot at?' Felix proposed in a lazy manner while watching the junior getting threatened by the soldiers to freeze or he would get shot.

Based on the crazed expression of the junior, it was apparent that he had no plans on stopping.

'I say his left thigh.' Asna yawned while covering her mouth, 'They won't kill him. He is an asset after all.'

'Asset?' Felix smiled coldly and said, 'I say he will get shot in the head.'

PENG!...Thud!

At the same time Felix said so, a bullet penetrated the junior's head, making him fall into the ground and lay motionless for a couple of seconds before a soldier went and checked on him.

'The moment he decided to escape the camp, he stopped being an asset and turned into a deserter.' Felix clarified while watching the soldiers carrying the junior's corpse in a rough manner, 'The commoners here aren't treated with special care since they were awakeners but instead, they receive the same treatment or even worse than a soldier recruit.'

'Oh? Why so?' Asna asked in confusion.

Based on her take about the earthlings, she thought that awakeners and bloodliners should be treated with respect and worship by commoners.

Felix scoffed at her thoughts, 'In the government's eyes, they gave them the opportunity to awaken and the resources to carry on integrating. This meant they own them!'

Felix gave a piteous look at the four commoners on the bus, who started trembling the instant they entered the camp.

There is no free lunch in the world.

Anyone who wanted to awaken using the government's resources needs to sign a strict contract, entailing that their lives were in the government's hands for ten years before getting the right to decide whether to stay or leave.

During those ten years, the government could put them in the army, or send them to do civilian work based on their abilities.

Just like this, awakeners would be monitored and also productive in society. After all, energy stones, the only way to recover lost energy, were mostly controlled by the government for now.

If those awakeners were left to roam free without them, it was the same as not awakening in the first place. The government had no plans to throw their resources like this.

Thus, in the upcoming ten years, every awakener, who signed the contract with them, could be deployed wherever they asked, and he could only obey the order or get executed on the basis of being a deserter.

In the eyes of the government, they were doing nothing wrong. They helped the juniors awaken, gave them a bloodline, trained them, and even-handed them all the resources needed to continue treading on their bloodline path.

A small price of ten years from their life in the service of the country was completely justified.

Though, it seemed like some juniors didn't feel this way. And the junior, who got shot in the face, was one of them.

...

30 minutes later, in a small room that had only the basic necessities of comfort, a bed, a closet, and a desk with a chair, Felix was sitting on a rough-looking carpet while leaning against the bed, which seemed broken from the middle.

Earlier, Felix broke it after throwing himself on it, completely forgetting that he weighed more than he appeared and that the camp's beds were shit compared to what he was used to sleeping on before.

Knock knock!

"What?" He shouted while browsing for a new bed online.

"Sir Felix, the instructor requested from all team members to wear their sports outfits and gather at the training field in 5 minutes." A soldier saluted in front of the door with a stoic expression.

"Alright, I will be there."

After receiving a positive confirmation, the soldier went to knock on the room right next to Felix's one, which had Noah's name written on it.

He repeated exactly what he informed Felix and went to other rooms.

You see, when the bus stopped inside the camp, no one came to welcome the team or celebrate their arrival and all of that needless fanfare.

They were simply guided to a shabby looking residential area, making everyone doubt whether the camp was newly built from the ground up or they were just using an out of service prison.

Based on those fences, walls, towers, and especially, the conditions of Felix's room, the latter was more likely to be true.

After entering the residential area, they were told to choose an empty room and write their name on the door.

Since this was a public camp, existing for almost a year, all the good rooms were already taken by the commoners, who were currently still training here. The only rooms left were ones with shit beds and a bad smell.

Nathan, Dale, Lexie, and Isabella swiftly got comfortable in their rooms, as they were living in almost the same ones in their state's camp.

Meanwhile, the rest of the team were not adapting well, as they were used to luxury life. Especially the girls, as Amelia vomited in her room the moment her nose picked its nasty smell.

Sadly for her, there was no servant to clean up after her mess, as she was forced to dirty her hands by herself with a disgusted expression.

It was apparent, that they were given those 30 minutes in order to make them understand that in this camp, there were no elders, no family, no servants, and nothing resembling their luxury life from before.

They were going to live in this shithole with the commoners for two months until a team worthy of representing the country gets born!

Whether they like it or not.

'Sigh, hopefully, they accept deliveries here. I can't sleep on the floor for two months.'

Annoyed, Felix scratched his chin while walking downstairs, planning to head towards the training field.

Chapter 200 - The Driver's Identity!

4 minutes later, in an open desolate grass field, which had obstacles, training dummies, running courses, and such all erected in it, the team was lining up properly while facing Charles and surprisingly the driver, who still had his hat and glasses on.

Felix walked with hurried steps towards them and lined up next to Noah. He glanced around him and saw that no one was in the field beside them and some patrolling soldiers.

After seeing that everyone was here, Charles held his hands behind his back as he said with a stern voice, "Typically, we would have ringed the bell for the juniors to wake up by now. However, after the ambush on the road, we decided to delay it for now until we speak about it."

Charles immediately said after seeing Walton raise his hand, "If you have any questions about the identity of your assailants, keep them to yourself."

Embarrassed, Walton lowered his hand down, as he was planning to ask that. Till this point, everyone was still in the dark about who targeted them and why so.

The only one, who was in close contact with the assailants was Felix. But when they asked him on the bus, he replied that they belong to a mercenary group, which was the same as saying nothing.

"All you need to know is that the higher up were given a full report about the attack, and now it is their issue to deal with the rest, not you or me." He asked loudly, "Am I clear?"

Felix and the rest nodded their heads in understanding. Unfortunately, that pissed off Charles as he shouted, "IN THIS GOD DAMN CAMP YOU ANSWER WITH YES SIR!"

Sadly, the responses he received were as despairing as it could get.

Olivia answering with her cute voice, the four commoners shouting in harmony like it was ingrained in their soul, Amelia, Walton, and the rest were too proud to either listen to his orders or did it halfheartedly.

Felix was part of the latter, as he merely mouthed the words. At least, he showed a reaction, as Noah simply nodded his head again like a retard.

Honestly, what did he expect?

They were a million years away from being a soldier or wanting to be one. If Charles was planning to treat them as soldiers, nothing good would come out of it.

"You little dib sh..." Before Charles could express his fury at such a blatant display of disrespect to his authority, he got held back by the driver.

"You can go now, Captain. I will take it from here." The driver said politely while removing his hat and glasses, exposing a young charismatic visage.

'I knew that I saw him somewhere! It was him!' Felix's memories of this person immediately flooded his brain after finally seeing his entire face. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #s-identity!_50518619553058822 for visiting.

This was the instructor of the national team in his previous life! Felix saw him a couple of times on tv during the world's competition stream.

As he expected, the instructor immediately introduced himself with a warm smile, "I am George, your instructor, coach, manager, and everything to you in those two months."

Chatter immediately broke between the team as they were startled that their instructor was with them the entire time, watching and hearing everything they were doing or saying on the bus.

"SILENCE! You better show respect to Mr. George." Charles gave them an unkind glance and said, "He is currently the best in the entire country when it comes to training awakeners and bloodliners. Plus, he is a bloodliner himself in the greater purity. So, drop your ego and listen to every word he says." He warned them while leaving, "Or else, you will be sent back to wherever you came from. There is plenty of juniors dying for this opportunity!"

Although he said so, no one actually paid attention to his threat as they were still hung on the idea that their instructor was actually in greater purity!

They expected to receive an old foggy from the army, giving them physical drills and showing them copies of famous battle formations and synergies from the UVR just like what they were doing before.

However, it seemed like they were going to actually learn something in those two months.

"Please don't mind what the captain just said." Goerge smiled faintly, "No need to feign discipline or force yourselves to listen to me. We might be in a camp, where discipline and respecting the rules takes priority, but for you guys, all you need to pay attention to is..." He extended three fingers, "A, please don't skip my daily classes and the training drills. B, don't create trouble between you guys or for the juniors training here. C, the amount of hard work you put in those two months decides whether you will be part of the main team or substitute."

Immediately after hearing the last part, hope regained in the eyes of Sarah and the four commoners.

At least now, they had a shot to keep their position in the main team. If the decider was based on strength, they had absolutely no chance against the captains.

"If you have any questions, please lay them out now." Goerge advised, "You only have one question each, so make them worth our time."

Without asking for permission, Walton asked what was in everyone's mind with a confused expression, "Why were you disguising yourself as our bus driver?"

Unbothered by his bad manners, Goerge chuckled as he said, "I wanted to check on you guys before we meet for real in the camp. Based on what I saw before we got ambushed, you guys are split into three cliques."

He pointed his finger at Felix then at Nathan, and finally at Amelia. He didn't even need to mouth it as his meaning was clear.

The team was split into Maxwell's family clique, the commoners' clique, and lastly the captains' clique. Just the fact they were lining up while separated as such, made it even more obvious.

"I can't have that on my team." Goerge's smile was gone as he said sternly, "In those two months, you guys are going to turn into one clique, whether you like it or not."

"Next question!" He swiftly moved on, not wanting to dive deeper into the subject.

"Why Adam is still not here?" Amelia showed a tingle of emotions in her voice as she asked, "Did he refuse to join the team?"

"Don't worry, he is going to arrive in the evening." Goerge clarified while giving Felix a side-glance, "His elders told us that he needed to mediate in order to regain his peak form again."

'Mediate my ass.' Felix scoffed.

"I see, thank you." Amelia sighed in relief.

It seemed like she had no issue showing her 'care' to Adam in public. Though, no one gave a shit about her or Adam.

They simply carried on asking their questions one by one until only Felix remained.

"What do you have in mind captain?" Goerge asked Felix with a polite smile.

"Does the camp accept delivers from amazon?" Felix scratched his cheek as he clarified, "I broke my bed and I need a new one."

"Is that so?" Goerge's eyebrows couldn't help but twitch at his question. He was expecting something serious and had a relation with the team or those two months.

Unfortunately for him, Felix's current priority was a bed, nothing more, nothing less.

"I apologize, but no one is allowed to purchase anything from outside the camp." Goerge shook his head before adding, "But, we can send you another bed from the warehouse."

"No need, they are probably even worse than the one that I broke," Felix scratched his chin with a thoughtful expression, "I guess it's better if I ask politely for someone to trade rooms then." He stressed 'politely', making George flinch in alarm.

"Though, I do believe that the director of the camp won't have any problem making an exception for the captain." George said, coughing.

"Oh? I guess it's not bad being the captain after all. I hope there are more of those 'exceptions'." Felix said, chuckling.

"Shameless Felix is back." Olivia and Sarah mumbled softly to themselves.

Relieved by his compliance, Goerge wiped a drop of sweat from his forehead. He just told them that he didn't want troubles happening between the two groups before Felix started planning to bully one of them.

"Can I have a new bed as well?" Amelia asked with brightened eyes in delight.

"No! Only the captain of the team gets exceptions." Goerge knew exactly how to offset his biased treatment of Felix as he continued, "If you don't like it, challenge Felix for the captainship."

As he expected, Amelia didn't let a single peep after hearing so, she just crossed her arms while humphing in irritation.

"Alright, no more questions." Goerge clapped his hand twice while ordering, "I want you all to make a holographic profile about yourselves and display them only to me."

"Profile?" Olivia tilted her head as she asked.