

# Supremacy 481

## Chapter 481 - A Wasteful Cultivation System.

A split second later, all of them had received the answer written boldly on the screen...17501 BF!

"Is this real?" In disbelief, Felix mumbled while staring widely at the number, not daring to register it in his mind!

Who could blame him?

His strength was increased by a whopping 10k BF just from hitting the 1st Mark!

"As expected, your mark is truly too exceptional." Lady Sphinx commented, "As far as I know, the most gifted Devourer to ever appear had a mark that allows him to obtain 8k BF equivalent of strength in each stage. He went to reach the 26th stage, making him slightly stronger against dragons, physically wise."

Felix grinned widely at the sound of that. Knowing that he had a 10K strength limit in each mark, implied that he would surpass the dragons in strength while he was still in a lesser stage than that gifted Devourer.

He also understood that it would take tremendous work to hit the limit in the mid and late stages since the amount and quality of natural treasures he would require would increase substantially.

But, he wasn't complaining in the slightest as he officially had a method to break off the stigma that humans were limited in strength!

17501 BF while in the 2nd stage of replacement! Even peak legendary 6th stage bloodliners wouldn't amount much before him!

However, Felix never took humans as his enemy or competitors.

His true rivals were the primogenitors' champions who were extensively trained and nurtured by the primogenitors themselves to bring them as many profits as possible in the games!

"Elder Sphinx, if I managed to somehow reach the 30th stage, which is the peak, how will you rank me in strength compared to the strongest in the universe?" Felix asked with a curious tone.

Lady Sphinx thought about it for a second and replied, "It's doubtful that you could even reach the 10th stage."

"Is it because of the resources?" Felix asked.

"Yes, your body absorbs only 50% of the consumed natural treasures. This meant you are paying always double what you require to hit a stage." Lady Sphinx clarified, "If it wasn't like this, you would have needed only 6 natural treasures that cost 60 billion SC to reach your 2nd mark."

"This might not seem like a lot now but imagine wasting 50% of a natural treasure that would cost a trillion SC if placed in the market?" Lady Sphinx said with her eyebrows frowned, "That's half-trillion worth of resources lost just to increase your strength by a little."

"Indeed, that's a massive loss of resources." The J?rmungandr nodded his head and gave his own intake, "I suggest you stop at 10th stage. To reach it, you will require 61 Trillion worth of resources. This is a conservative number as it would probably reach even 100 trillion if you decided to buy everything instead of getting them with your own hands in the universe."

Felix shook his head firmly, "I am not a retard to buy expensive ones."

Felix firmly believed that getting those resources on his own would be far more economical.

It would be dangerous of course but he couldn't avoid it either ways if he wanted to collect as many natural treasures as possible.

"I still have 50 billion SC, I can dedicate 30 billion for online purchases while the other 20 billion would be used to turn Erik and Malak into primogenitors bloodliners."

"They would be of great help to me in ruins exploration or I can even give them the coordinates and let them lead the exploration teams to further enhance my earnings without wasting too much time being in every exploration." Felix pondered out loud.

He was always sleeping on them since they were given a task to protect his grandpa. But now?

It was finally time to carry on the private squad that would be his greatest assets in exploring the universe!

'I will contact them later after I gather enough essence again.' Felix thought while moving towards another machine.

This machine was meant to test his mental defenses. Felix already knew that the devourer's cultivation system wasn't able to enhance his mental defenses as well as his physical strength.

However, with such a massive boost, there was bound to be some splash on his mental defenses, turning them a bit better.

Alas, when he finished testing, he realized that the increase was barely noticeable. As for his elemental energies, they were also left untouched.

"Well, it was worth the shot." Felix shrugged his shoulders and moved back to the punching machine to get some practice done with his newfound strength.

After spending two hours getting a good feel of it, he stopped and went for quick sparring with the sand warriors.

Unsurprisingly, they weren't a real match to Felix as one punch was enough to obliterate them.

When Lady Sphinx created them, it was based on the assumption that Felix would have at max 12k BF.

Thankfully, they were sand made and she could easily increase their strength by adding to the density of the sand they were made from, making it tough for Felix to break through them with one punch.

Since they were equipped with extraordinary battle techniques and senses, they were giving trouble to Felix, making it almost impossible for him to utilize his full strength.

Naturally, he wasn't using poison or the lightning active abilities that he unlocked after reaching 51% in his integration in the earliest three months.

He wanted to beat them fully by relying on his physical strength but sadly he spent two hours trying but still failed to achieve it.

"Your melee combat needs heavy improvement now that you have enough strength to fight in a close battle." The J?rmungandr mentioned.

"Yes, I will also need a weapon to bring out the most of it." Felix said while wiping his sweaty forehead, "I can't rely on my elemental abilities all the time since my capacity is bound to get exhausted one way or another."

"Now, start again from the top!"

Felix exhaled a long breath and dashed towards a bunch of sand-warriors, getting right in their formation...After throwing a couple of punches heroically, he got the beating of his life under Asna's sadistic laughter.

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After three days of hard training, Lady Sphinx finally allowed him to leave the room as she had gathered the data she wanted.

After all, she needed to see how would Felix's body perform with the added strength from the devourer's heart.

Right now, Felix was lying on the bed in Lady Sphinx's castle, having no plans to return to the Academy yet.

His absence was already dealt with by the headmistress after she was spoken to by Lady Sphinx.

The excuse used was that Felix went out for a long-term mission to learn under Sage Dalilia and improve faster than in the academy.

This naturally sent a shockwave through the campus and also the universe as it just emphasized how much love Felix was receiving from Queen Allura to make her own adviser teach Felix privately.

Not that it mattered right now as Felix was planning on returning to the academy after he deals with the promotion game.

"I have now enough strength to fend for myself against those races with their unique cultivation systems." Felix said while bringing out his holographic profile.

Without further ado, he clicked on start a new game that was at the bottom.

Immediately after, the Queen asked him, 'You are eligible to enter the promotion game that will promote you to the Universal Individual Supremacy Games Platform.'

'Before deciding, please read this white sheet that explains the rules and terms of the entire process.'

Since Felix had never reached this point in his previous life, he didn't skip this step but carefully read everything, wanting to see if there were any differences from what he read in the network.

//UISG PROMOTION GAME RULES:

- 1) Each Game can have up to 30 players.
- 2) There can be only two players from the same race.
- 3) The use of coupons in promotion games is forbidden...except, in-game coupons.( Such as World Announcement Coupon.)
- 4) After the game is chosen, the players will be given ten days of preparation.
- 5) The players receive only 0.5% of streaming revenue if they won the game.
- 6) Winning the game will instantly promote you to a low-tier gold rank in the UISG platform.
- 7) Losing a game will disqualify you from joining another promotion game for four months.
- 8) Most of the promotion games are extremely deadly.
- 9) Players have a chance to drop out if they got cold feet after reading the details of the game mode.  
(Rule number 7 will apply in this situation)

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- 41) The wish value of the promotion game is capped at 3 billion SC.//

#### **Chapter 482 - The Promotion Game!**

Felix spent two seconds scrolling through the entire list of rules and removed it after realizing that all the rules were the same.

He understood each one of them and why they were implemented.

First, the reason the players were capped at 30 was to make it slightly easier for the players to win the game and enter the platform.

After all, winning a game against 30 players wasn't as difficult as doing so against 100 players.

Meanwhile, the second rule was placed to avoid having multiple players from the same race allying and ganging up on the rest.

It was to be expected that players from the same race would find it more trustworthy to help each other than ally with other races.

As for the 3rd rule, it was implemented to make the game standard random format that was based on each player's luck.

The promotion game was an important step that needed to be as fair as possible to every player.

On the other hand, the streaming revenue might seem like it was butchered but one shouldn't forget that the game would be played universal-wide.

The exposure was beyond massive and if the game was popular, the viewership could reach up to hundreds of trillions of unique viewers!

0.5% streaming revenue off that was still beyond worth it to participate in those games and aim for the championship!

The other rules weren't too important as they were somewhat similar to what Felix experienced in his previous games.

Hence, Felix didn't hesitate to voice his request, "Queen, I want to partake in the promotion game."

"Yes!"

Immediately after, he was transported to another holographic tab, where it had a colorful button in the middle.

Without wasting time thinking too much about the formats, Felix instantly pressed the button and watched the colorful wheel emerge then spin rapidly.

"Stop!"

Ting Ting Ting....Ting!

The wheel span for a few more seconds before stopping exactly on a purplish board.

A moment later...>Congratulation on picking Puzzle Format!<

Felix's brightened up after seeing it. He loved puzzles in his previous life and was actually winning most of his puzzle games on the platform.

In this life, he wanted nothing but battle format since he always had an overpowering strength against other humans. But in the UISG?

Hence, he would gladly take puzzle format. especially when his cognitive skills and memory were enhanced immensely.

"Let's see what we will get." Felix rubbed his hands and pressed on the button for the 2nd wheel. With held breaths, he focused on the needle spin round and round...Until it started to slow on its own.

Ting Ting Ting....Ting!!

>Congratulation on picking The Final Key Keeper.<

Immediately after, a side hologram emerged, showing its details.

// Game Platform: Universal Individual Supremacy Games.

Game Type: Promotion Game.

Game Format: Puzzle.

Game Name: The Final Key Keeper

Strength Allowed (Human Race System): From Awakening Realm to 6th stage of replacement.

Prizes Pool: High-grade stones, Peak grade stones, Vial of Hatred, Flask of Dream Vision, Draught of the Guru...Hideous Mask Artifact, Dagger of Solitary.

Rules of the game:

- 1) There are 100 apartments in an apartment complex. The 30 players will be given a random apartment in this complex.
- 2) They will be given a key to their room and a random key that could open up an apartment of another player.
- 3) There will be one hour day and night circle. (30 minutes of daylight and 30 minutes of darkness.)
- 4) During the daylight, the players are allowed to exit their apartments and scout for the apartment in which their key could open up...No battles are allowed during daylight.
- 5) During the night circle, all the players must enter their apartments and lock the doors behind them.
- 6) The only way to leave the apartment at night is by declaring the Right of The Hunt.
- 8) To avoid declaring the right of the hunt wantonly, The hunter will be given 30% strength debuff by the Queen if he failed to kill his target during the night circle.
- 9) To encourage players to seek out their targets, the hunters receive 10% enhanced strength during the night circle.
- 10) To discourage players from hiding in their apartment in every night circle, they would receive a -10% to their strongest suit in every night circle that passes.
- 11) If a player declared for the right of the hunt but didn't find his target in his apartment, he must return to his apartment and wait for the daylight circle.
- 12) If 'A' player declared for the right of the hunt but his target had ended up getting killed during his hunt, the 'A' player will be assigned a new target after a shuffle.
- 13) The shuffle occurs after each full circle. The players who died will have their apartments closed for good.
- 14) The killers will receive the dead players' keys. They could restart the hunt again to kill the newer target and obtain his key.
- 15) To encourage players into continuing the hunt, each key they collected could be traded at the end of the game with 1k GP.
- 16) Two players during the call of the hunt can't fight each other. They could only fight against their prey.
- 18) To win the game, simply emerge as the last Key Keeper.

For more information please open your SG profile Interface.

Good luck to all participants.//

"Interesting concept." Felix scratched his chin while rereading the rules.

He never played or heard of this game before and from its rules, he could see that it requires a lot of intelligence and foresight to win it.

"So, 100 apartments but only 30 are occupied. This means that it would be challenging for the players to find out what apartment their key could open." Felix noted down the first point he concluded from the apartment system.

He understood that there were many layers of depth to this rule only.

For example, the players were allowed to leave their rooms during the daylight to scout. At the same time, they could also remain hidden in their apartment from the very first cycle!

This would give them a slight chance of knowing their hunter after he tries to open their apartment while they were still inside of it!

After all, how would he know if anyone was inside when it was common sense to take advantage of the daylight to scout for the targets?

"Damn, if I still had my perfect copy and senses sharing abilities, I could easily leave a copy inside while I head to scout other apartments." Felix shook his head with a wry smile.

In this game, his sand abilities would have made it much easier for him to confuse the players and mess with their minds.

Alas, he had already reached 51% in his integration and he was now the owner of six lightning-based abilities.

Four passives and two actives abilities...

For the passives, he currently possessed, \*Lightning Immunity\*, \*Lighting Quick Reflexes\*, \*Super Discharge\*, and lastly, \*Electrical Telephacy\*.

The newest passives that he unlocked at 45% were quite a niche in their utilization, unlike the first two passives.

However, in the right conditions, they would become godlike abilities.

As for the active abilities, Felix unlocked \*Electrical Pull\* and, \*Electrical Field\*. They weren't full destructive abilities but they had their amazing utilizations as well.

Especially electrical field that could be used even as a defensive mechanism plus provide Felix's the ability to charge his Avion evolutionary trait, the lightning absorbers.

"My lightning abilities will work just fine in this format...Plus" Felix snapped his finger creating a dark misty sphere and said while l.i.c.k.i.n.g his lips, "I can finally go all out with my poison manipulation."

Felix might not have mastered inner manipulation or external manipulation but his progress was good enough, he was capable of using the most known active poisonous abilities instantaneously!

This was going to provide him with such versatility that humans could only wish to obtain.

If only his external manipulation wasn't absolute crap, he would have possessed the ability to spew out his poison naturally and shape it up as he pleased on the outside instead of being forced to do it internally.

But... a step at a time and he would get there eventually.

For now, he could only drop everything at once and focus purely on analyzing the rules of the game to create a plan that would set him straight to victory!

### **Chapter 483 - The Primogenitors Assembly**

After Felix was done analyzing the rules, he went straight to the participation list, wanting to make thorough scouting on his opponents.

He knew that some players might actually possess almost the same physical strength as him in this game.

After all, the minimum was the 3rd stage of replacement but the limit was the peak 6th stage of replacement.

The system's calculation was always based on humans integrating from awakening to the 6th stage of replacement using nothing but legendary bloodlines.

Since legendary bloodlines all give an enhancement of strength equivalent to 1k BF, it meant that peak 6th stage bloodliners possess 12k BF at a minimum without considering mutations and passives that boost their physical strength even further.

Any human wanting to partake in the UISG needs to have at a minimum this amount of strength.

Otherwise, he wouldn't even make it past the promotion game as the competition to enter the universal platform was beyond fierce...Though, there were some humans who had done with skills and a lot of luck.

After Felix brought out the hologram, it appeared as such:

//Participants List:

> Doom's Day\_1344(Orc): Silver Rank, Peak-Tier Wins 12 / Losses 4. (For more details click on the name)

> Pretzel\_1224(Winter Wolf): Silver Rank, Peak-Tier, Wins 3 / Losses 6. (For...)

> Hell's Crow\_4754(Crow Half-Ling): Gold Rank, Peak-Tier, Wins 8 / Losses 3. (For...)

> Blood Merchant\_2199(Noble Vampire): Silver-Rank, Peak-Tier, Wins 5 / Losses 1 (For...)

> Unpaid Landlord\_6996(Human): Gold Rank, Mid-Tier, Wins 6 / Losses 0. (For...)//

>...

> Molamu\_4496(Kobold): Gold Rank, Peak-Tier, Wins 11 / Losses 5. (For...)//

> Anisa Life\_9796(Marine): Gold Rank, Peak-Tier, Wins 13 / Losses 6. (For...)//



"As expected, everyone has a positive win ratio." Felix wasn't surprised by the many wins everyone possesses as he understood that anyone who is attempting to enter the UISG wouldn't be an ordinary player.

They were all dragons among men and they should be respected for reaching the big league.

As for the differences in the ranks?

That was understandable since the UISG was based on a strength range instead of a rank range. After all, the Human race's SG branch couldn't be compared to the Dragons' SG branch.

A bronze-ranked dragon could wipe the floor with a peak gold player.

They also get placed in gold rank, the starting rank of the UISG.

"So no humans in my game...Typical." Felix commented after he scrolled the entire list and didn't see another human.

Instead, he found quite a few players from the same race. Like the two vampires, Blood Merchant, and Vanlord.

He decided to start with them first. He clicked on Blood Merchant and was transported to his profile interface.

The first thing he noticed was the elimination number that reached barely 5. Knowing that Blood Merchant was fighting against other vampires in his race SG branch, made it less surprising.

After all, the vampires were known for their tenacity, monstrous innate rejuvenation, and lastly immortality as long as they were able to refine quality blood.

Felix guessed that the vampires were the descendants of the Blood Primogenitor since they had limited blood manipulation as well, allowing them to reach the 2nd stage.

From some videos that he just watched of Blood Merchant, he had amazing external control of blood unlike him who had just entered the 2nd stage of poison manipulation and was learning how to utilize it more effectively.

After spending hours scouting and reading everything about his opponents, Felix asked the J?rmungandr, "Elder, how do we know if any of these players are champions to primogenitors?"

"Okay." Felix didn't understand much but he decides to focus on his own gameplay.

If he wanted to be always the hunter in this game, he needed to have a sharp mind and a solid plan. Hence, the first thing he did was modify his UVR's room into a random apartment complex with ten floors.

The game didn't give away how the apartment complex was going to appear but Felix knew one thing...The apartments were going to have a wide space inside of them to facilitate the battle between the players.

After the creation of the complex, Felix gave himself one key to his room and another random one.

Then, he placed a holographic 30 minutes timer beside him and started testing how long it would take him to test all the apartments with his key!

While Asna was watching him in boredom, the J?rmungandr and Lady Sphinx were in a conversation about the primogenitors' games.

"What do you think, should we sign him now or wait until he first wins the promotion game and enters the UISG platform?" Lady Sphinx inquired.

"To sign him, we need to head to the primogenitors' Assembly in the UVR and meet with the rest." The J?rmungandr pondered while scratching his purplish beard, "This meant we will expose him to them and I believe that some of them are going to watch his promotion game. It would be quite humiliating if he ended up losing the promotion game."

Lady Sphinx nodded her head. She also had invested in Felix and didn't want to see those old fogies mock her for picking Felix with the J?rmungandr yet still losing his first-ever game against non-champions.

He stood up with a faint smirk and said while glancing at Felix who was doing his hardest to find loopholes in the game design, "I have full belief in the child."

Lady Sphinx glanced at Felix as well and gave a half-shrug before saying, "When should I set the appointment of his signing?"

"Today at 08:00 PM." The J?rmungandr said, "There is no point in delaying it any further."

"True." Lady Sphinx agreed.

She knew that the primogenitors need to sign their champions at least five days before their games. That was long enough to discover every dirt about Felix.

So doing it now or five days later wouldn't make much difference.

"It's done." Lady Sphinx said with a beautiful laugh, "I have sent the word to everyone that I am rejoining the games without mentioning you. I can't let my jormi goes without making an entrance."

"Haha, I am too old for such childish moves." The J?rmungandr shook his head with a chuckle.

"There is no such a thing for being too old for us primogenitors." Lady Sphinx quoted from a book she read, "When we have all the time in the universe, we can be children, a.d.u.l.ts, or elderly at heart...Who's there to judge us?"

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A Few Hours Later...

In a wide-spaced assembly room that appeared like any other without any unique design or jaw-dropping decoration, flashes of light kept reoccurring here and there, filling up the empty wooden seats.

When they finally stopped, the assembly hall was packed with tens of humanoid creatures!

Every one of them had a distinctly unique shape, visage, and aura to him/her.

Some of them had breathtaking visages while some didn't even have a form, changing from a different mass to another.

humungous eye with a tiny slit, looking left and right at the rest.

One appeared like a shadowy figure while another was a humanoid creature with molten rocks, dripping down his arms.

Yet, the weirdest one had to be the singular humongous eye that was looking left and right at the rest with its tiny dark slit.

The overbearing auras they kept subconsciously releasing would turn anyone's legs into jelly.

This was the gathering of the peak, the gathering of one of the strongest beings in the universe, the gathering of the Primogenitors!

Yet this overbearing atmosphere was broken with a click of a tongue, coming from a fair-skinned bewitching lady, "Tsk, because it's Sphinx, 40% of you old pervs decided to show up. Last time when I introduced my champion, not even five came."

Standing 5' 5" tall, this fair-skinned woman was releasing an enchanting feeling about her with every movement she makes or sounds she releases.

Her pink hair, dip-dyed at the ends with shades of light red, was elbow-length and left to hang below her waist.

It was long enough, it was touching nine thick fluffy creamy whitetails that were coming out of her breathtaking tight-fit sparkling grey dress.

Even without jewelry or makeup, she would give even Asna a run for her money at a beauty contest!

"That's because we see your ugly face in every assembly unlike Lady Sphinx." A deep shallow voice was emitted from inside of a shadowy humanoid figure.

He appeared like a shadow that came to life as he also didn't have a face or any distinctive body feature.

It was obvious that he was either the Shadow Primogenitor or the Darkness Primogenitor!

## **Chapter 484 - The Primogenitors Assembly II**

"Erebus, a faceless shadow like you can't comprehend what true beauty is."

Kumiho sneered in irritation while releasing an invisible pinkish aura around her that enhanced her looks to an unimaginable degree, making her appear like an angel from paradise.

"Charm Primo, didn't we tell you to stop releasing your charm aura in the Assembly?"

An elderly deep voice emerged from the mouth of a humanoid man with a turtle-shell behind his back and mos growing out of his face.

He appeared tired and old like life was just a drag.

"Aspidochelone, can you be fun just once in your life?" Kumiho said with an irked expression while withdrawing the released aura that was about to touch some primogenitors.

Naturally, none of them were worried about getting affected by it as they had their own countermeasures against her annoying charming aura that could affect even their mentality.

"At least he is not acting like a 16 years old teenager." A melodious sound that was pleasant to the ears echoed in the assembly hall.

It came from a delicate lady who had oceanic-blue silky hair and big wide blue eyes. What unique about her was that her bottom half was fish-like.

"Siren, why don't you mind your business?" Kumiho crossed her arms as she gave her an unfriendly look.

"I would have remained silent like the others if you didn't try to start another dram.."

"My my...It's sure is lively here."

Before Serin could reply, Lady Sphinx's reposeful voice echoed in the hall after she teleported successfully to her designated seat.

"Welcome back Lady Sphinx." Aspidochelone smiled faintly and said, "It's been thousands of years since your last participation in the games."

"We sure missed your appearance."

"Any successful new projects? Don't forget that I have dips of exploration on any separated dimension that you open up."

One primogenitor after the other commentated, making it quite clear that Lady Sphinx had friendly terms with most of them. It was to be expected as she never fought nor did she seek it.

Plus, her projects were too valuable and wanted by most primogenitors. Hence, they would never want to break bridges between them.

However, soon their confusion was cleared out after J?rmungandr showed himself right in the middle of the assembly hall, wearing a purplish robe and a gentle elderly smile.

He appeared quite dominating but at the same time as cool as a breeze.

"Hello, old friends." J?rmungandr greeted while looking around, eyeing one primogenitor after the other.

While they were looking at him with a stunned expression, he was seeking his enemies, wanting to see their reaction.

'Wendigo is the only one here?'

J?rmungandr narrowed his eyes at a humanoid figure who was wearing a black cape that fully hidden his entire body, leaving behind only his head that resembled a grey moose's skull.

It also had long horns protruding from it, making Wendigo appear quite spooky to look at.

Spotting that the J?rmungandr was staring at him, Wendigo merely waved his hand without showing any expression.

Well, it was difficult to do so while his eyes were spewing utter darkness.

J?rmungandr accepted it with genuine laughter, making it obvious that he was close friends with Aspidochelone, unlike the others.

They remained in their seats but they did shower him with welcoming words and questions about his situation.

"Didn't you and Thor end it in one last battle?" Siren inquired with a different enticing tone, appearing as another girl had spoken.

For the Sound Primogenitor, this was effortless.

"It's a long story and I don't want to bore you to death." J?rmungandr waved his hand, rejecting to answer indirectly.

The primogenitors understood his cue and didn't bring the matter again...That's what everyone thought but Wendigo.

"Jormi, did dying ruin your memory and made you forget that we primogenitors are always bored?" Wendigo stressed with a dreadful voice.

Without waiting for an answer, Wendigo looked at the J?rmungandr with his darkened eyes and asked calmly, "We sure will appreciate the story if it's going to entertain us."

"I don't mind telling my story but I know that a certain someone will definitely deform it and spread it far and wide." J?rmungandr replied with a cold tone.

The other primogenitors all quietened down after hearing so as they knew that J?rmungandr wasn't coming in here to hang out but to deal with Wendigo and the other two primogenitors who defiled his legacy and almost caused mass extinction to his descendants after his death.

They knew that J?rmungandr and Wendigo's conflict was deeply rooted in both of their factions.

It could never be solved without having the other faction completely being wiped out. The conflict didn't actually originate from those two but from two other primogenitors belonging each to their faction.

They were merely brought in it at the start. Too bad, billions of years were enough to turn any conflict into a deep-seated hatred that could never be resolved peacefully.

Hence, the primogenitors kept their words to themselves and merely turned to Wendigo, wanting to hear his response.

Alas, they waited and waited yet Wendigo simply kept staring at the J?rmungandr in silence.

In a few moments, he finally opened his mouth and said, "Manananggal and Saurous would be ecstatic to hear the news of your revival."

The J?rmungandr narrowed his eyes dangerously and replied, "So as Fenrir and Thor after they hear about your astonishing actions against our descendants."

A dark fog was released from Wendigo's skull, shaping up as a wide creepy grin. "I'm sure they will be."

'For a tiny consciousness, J?rmi sure is ballsy.' Lady Sphinx smiled faintly, liking the fact that the J?rmungandr hadn't change one bit.

Although they didn't meet a lot in the earlier days, she had heard of him plenty and the way he carried things.

Thus, she knew that he might look like a gentle elder in peaceful times but against his enemies, he was a ruthless vengeful soul.

Nevertheless, she knew that whatever he said didn't hold a single thing since he was merely a tiny consciousness that could be killed by a single breath from other primogenitors.

However, as long as he kept this tough act, the other primogenitors would never guess that he was living in Felix's consciousness.

This sense of unknown would be a key factor to Felix against the primogenitors!

"J?rmungandr, please take a seat so we can start looking into Lady Sphinx's newest champion." Aspidochelone requested while teleporting back to his seat.

He didn't want the assembly to end up being wasted due to J?rmungandr and Wendigo's conflict.

"I don't know if Lady Sphinx mentioned the games or not but you can also recommend a champion to join and earn some goodies." Aspidochelone informed.

"What?"

"Why would you do that?!"

"Interesting."

"Ohoo?"

Each primogenitor reacted differently to the news but most of them expressed bafflement at their decision to share one champion.

There was absolutely no merit since the moment their champion loses, they would need to cough up twice the bet proposed. If they won, they would have to share the rewards.

Maybe their shared champion is good enough to win all of his games? The primogenitors thought.

This was the only reason why would two primogenitors ever go for this plan. Knowing so made them curious about who was the champion they picked.

They didn't need to ask as J?rmungandr had brought up the matter on his own, "I am here to sign up Felix Maxwell in the primogenitors' games. Please prepare the contract."

"Felix Maxwell?"

The primogenitors looked at each other and saw the confusion in their eyes.

They weren't confused because they knew who Felix was and his viral news but because they could see that the name didn't belong to a Serpent Half-ling!

'He didn't choose one of his surviving descendants?'

'Maybe, the champion is a descendent of Lady Sphinx? But all of them are trash...'

While some primogenitors were thinking about the matter, the others quickly manifested a search engine and wrote Felix's full name.

Immediately after, they were hit with trillions of results, making them realize that he was quite a bit famous.

But, when they entered one article and saw his picture, they couldn't help but exclaim out loud, "The Hell?! You chose a lowly human as your shared champion??!!"

Lady Sphinx and Jörmungandr glanced at each other and said at the same time with a faint smirk, "Got a problem with that?"

### **Chapter 485 - Getting Signed Up!**

The primogenitors looked at each other in absolute disbelief, feeling like they were being pranked by Lady Sphinx and Jörmungandr since they hadn't met for a long time.

But looking at their confident expressions made them realize that those two were in it for real!

"You guys lost your minds?" Siren shook her head and advised them with good intentions, "I don't mind taking your treasures after wiping the floor with your champion, but still, I beseech you to reconsider your decision and pick another champion from an actual decent Race."

Aspidochelone nodded his head and supported her claim, "Humans can barely contest against other participants. In front of our worst champions, they would still get obliterated. You better pick another or at least pick few more champions from your descendants to increase your odds."

"This Felix Maxwell barely has what it takes to participate in the promotion games." Erebus commentated while reading Felix's details from a hologram.

"Thank you all but we know what we are doing." Lady Sphinx said calmly, "Now, can you please bring the contract so we can get this over with? I still have matters to attend."

Aspidochelone and the rest of the primogenitors looked at each other one last time before shrugging their shoulders carelessly.

In their eyes, they said more than enough if Lady Sphinx and Jörmungandr were hell-bent on going ahead with their plan, then they would gladly watch it crumble and hope for their champion to be the one who ends up against Felix.

"Lady Sphinx, the contract had received a couple of modifications since the last time you signed it." Aspidochelone said while projecting two holographic contracts.

Lady Sphinx and Jörmungandr both lifted their heads and started reading its terms silently.

The rest of the primogenitors continued discussing Felix's situation while at the same time searching for news about him.

If it was any other champion, they wouldn't bother giving him much attention since each primogenitor had hundreds of champions registered under him.

However, a Human champion that was shared by Lady Sphinx and Jörmungandr?

They knew that they were missing something since there was no way for Lady Sphinx to be stupid enough to pick a human to represent her when she actually participated in the primogenitors' games and saw how brutal they were.

'Anyone going to watch his upcoming promotion game?' Kumiko asked everyone telepathically.

'If my champions didn't meet with any of yours in that time, I will give his game a quick glance and see what so special about him.' Erebus informed.

'Some of his videos are showing that he is using multiple abilities of poison and sand, do you think that Lady Sphinx has found a method to install two limited manipulations in one body?' A humanoid body made completely out of molten red rocks asked telepathically.

'Uhm? Cherufe might be on to something here.' Siren exclaimed, 'It's already known that our descendants or any race related to us can't inherit more than 1 elemental manipulation. But for humans? That's a different matter!'

'With Lady Sphinx's terrifying intelligence, I actually feel like she might pull it off.' Kumiho mentioned while peeking at Lady Sphinx who was reading the contract with a casual look.

'Heheh, I know what my first bet against them is going to be.' Erebus said while smiling creepily with his shadow form.

The rest of the primogenitors showed more or less the same expression, appearing like they were all scheming something against Lady Sphinx.

In a short while...

Lady Sphinx and Jörmungandr signed the contract immediately after not discovering any loopholes that were detrimental to them or Felix.

After all, the entire reason this contract was made was to protect the champions somewhat plus punish the primogenitors who failed to abide by the terms signed.

Like reneging in a bet or giving something totally different than what the original wager.

Naturally, for existences like the primogenitors, the punishment would be severe enough to make the breaker feel the pinch of his actions.

If it was possible to make the punishment as severe as death, those primogenitors would have done it to make the games be taken more seriously.



Too bad, every primogenitor was connected to the UVR by using merely a separated tiny part of his consciousness.

So, it was impossible for the Queen to obliterate their consciousness like she does to other people. If it wasn't for so, those at the top wouldn't dare enter the UVR.

"Alright, old pal, now you are capable of seeing other champions in the participation list just like yours would be shown to other primogenitors."

Aspidochelone explained the basics while looking at Jörmungandr, "If you noticed a champion, simply contact the primogenitor above him and place a bet and the conditions of winning it."

"Thank you Aspi but don't waste your breaths, I have already informed jormi about everything that he needs to know." Lady Sphinx said while standing up.

Jörmungandr followed after her and said to Aspidochelone, "Old turtle, pick a date and call me. Let's catch up over some drinks."

"I will make sure to bring the others as well. They would be thrilled to see you again." Aspidochelone said while giving him a slight head nod.

"Ladies and gentlemen, until we meet again."

Jörmungandr and Lady Sphinx instantly teleported away after leaving this remark behind.

The primogenitors glanced at each other for a second or two before throwing themselves into their contact list.

All of them started sending messages to their faction members who didn't bother to show up in this assembly.

Wendigo included had sent a message to two more primogenitors, informing them about everything that transpired at the moment and also to set up a meeting as fast as possible.

'The emergence of that snake means the other snake may not be dead as well.' Wendigo thought grimly, 'After everything we had done to their descendants and legacy; we need to be prepared for the worst retaliation.'

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Five minutes later...In the consciousness space, Lady Sphinx and Jörmungandr had just informed Felix about his successful sign-up in the champions' games.

"I bet they looked down on me pretty hard, right?" Felix said, chuckling.

"That's to be expected." Jörmungandr said.

"This will make it more fun." Felix smirked faintly and opened up the participation list again.

He had already done his homework on every one of those players in the past hour, memorizing everything public about them.

Now, it was time to check if there was a primogenitor's champion within his promotion game.

Look and behold...

Felix had spotted that the name Blood Merchant was golden unlike the rest of the participation! He instantly knew that he was a champion since his name was also shining brightly!

"Blood Merchant, Manananggal's champion." Jörmungandr's expression turned as frigid as ice at the mention of the Blood Primogenitor.

Upon hearing his bone-chilling tone, Felix knew that the situation had changed entirely. He didn't even need to ask if the Blood Primogenitor was his enemy.

Though he didn't know what exactly happened between them and he wasn't planning on asking. If Jörmungandr wanted him to kill the Blood Merchant Felix was going to do so in a heartbeat.

He was offered too much and treated too well by Jörmungandr to object to his requests.

"It seems like he is the newest champion to Manananggal." Lady Sphinx informed, "Should we contact Manananggal now or wait for him to do so?"

"Let's wait." Jörmungandr said indifferently.

Upon hearing so, Felix clicked on Blood Merchant's profile again and started rereading his information extensively to see if he missed anything.

Based on what he previously read, the Blood Merchant was known for his brutality in killing as he always saps his targets dry of blood before throwing them like juice containers.

It was unknown how far he reached in his second stage of blood manipulation but based on his videos, it was obvious that he was in the high ends.

That's because he could create towers of blood out of nowhere with a simple finger snap.

Compared to Felix who had just entered the 2nd stage of poison manipulation, he was way too far in his control.

Felix was barely capable of creating poison bombs three meters away from him. Although he was improving with a tremendous speed, it was still not enough to catch up to those champions.

Thankfully, he had other strengths to rely on!

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Meanwhile, inside a cozy living room that was floored with grey wood and decorated with many waxed creatures' heads, three individuals were sitting in front of a burning fireplace.

Besides the cracking of burning wood, silence reigned the living room as those three appeared like they were in deep contemplation.

One of them was Wendigo and the other two were his close friends, allies, and his faction members.

The one sitting on the left armchair had a gloomy feel to him due to his scrawny figure and dark eye bags on his bleached skin.

The other appeared like a four-legged centaur with his horse-like body parts.

The only reason he wouldn't come off as a centaur was his ash-grey smooth skin and unique 'U' shaped red horn on top of his bald head.

A few moments later, the pale man let out a long exhale and said with his eyes closed shut, "I still can't believe it."

"Neither did I brother Manananggal...Neither did I." Wendigo shook his head and said, "But, it is the truth."

Manananggal looked at the horned man and asked, "Brother Saurous, mind sharing with us your thoughts?"

Saurous broke out of his contemplation and said, "To be honest, I am quite stumped."

"How so?"

"Think about it, the news of his death and Thor's had been confirmed from the tiny pieces spread in the massive area around the place they battled in. Only by going supernova would their bodies end up in such a state, which made us confirm their death and carry our plans against their descendants."

"Now, you are telling me that he is alive and kicking?" Saurous shook his head, "I don't know if they staged their death by splitting parts of their bodies and sending them away or they truly had truly died and Jörmungandr's current existence is merely a surviving wisp."

Wendigo scratched his skull with a bony finger for a short moment before addressing Saurous guesses, "There is a small chance that he is a surviving wisp since he would need someone to awaken him. I doubt that Lady Sphinx would bother doing so since she understood that would offend our faction immensely."

The rest nodded their heads in approval. They understood that Lady Sphinx was the last primogenitor who would do such action that would cause her a shit storm of trouble.

That's because she was known for avoiding any kind of drama or conflict that would do nothing but waste her precious time.

"In addition, I doubt that there is any merit in awakening that snake besides getting some of his buried treasures." Wendigo added, "If she was aiming for dead primogenitors' treasures, we would have been seeing that all of the dead primogenitors had been revived by her."

"Correct."

"You forgot the most important reason." Saurous said calmly, "No primogenitor would be disrespectful enough to awaken a primogenitor who chose to die at the worst possible timing."

All of them agreed on this point. They knew that every primogenitor who died right after the pact had gotten shafted hard by destiny.

By waking them up, it would serve no purpose but rubbing it in their faces.

What they didn't know was that Felix was the asshole who woke up Jörmungandr without having a single clue about any of this.

He was the missing link that made Jörmungandr's being awakened after his death not logical at all.

It was more believable that both Jörmungandr and Thor had faked their deaths...However, this hypothesis had another issue that wasn't logical as well in their eyes.

"Why would they do it? And I doubt that I have seen Jörmungandr and Thor in the illusionary world with us." Manananggal said with a frown.

"Maybe they have entered it after we had been put to sleep by the illusion primogenitor?" Wendigo suggested.

"Possible but that still doesn't answer the biggest question...Why did they do it?" Manananggal looked at them and said, "If it was a way to ambush us when we least expected then they have failed miserably after the Jörmungandr exposed himself. Plus, they left their faction member Fenrir fending against all three of us."

"It just doesn't make any sense...None of the options make sense...Something is missing, something that would clear this fog." Manananggal said coldly, "We just need to find it and act based on it!"

#### **Chapter 486 - A Farfetched Coincidence!**

Just as Wendigo wanted to speak, Manananggal's bracelet started vibrating.

'Uhhh? That kid has landed against another champion in his first game?' Manananggal raised an eyebrow in surprise and said, "Give me a second, it seems like my newest champion got his chance to shine before I even implemented a tiny piece of my consciousness in his mind."

The other primogenitors got closer to him and glanced casually at a hologram that was showing the participation list that his champion had sent it.

However, the moment they scrolled down and spotted Felix's name shining brightly, all of them were left at loss for words.

"Am I losing my vision or is destiny playing a game on us?" Saurous said with a doubtful tone.

The other two also had the same reaction as they knew that it was difficult for champions to end up in the same game when the platform was packed with millions of games happening every damn day.

Yet, Manananggal's champion had actually landed against Jörmungandr's champion right when he had just appeared!

Such a farfetched coincidence could be only explained by fate messing with them!

"Aren't we lucky?" Saurous showed them a slight grin and said, "We just received a perfect chance to absolutely humiliate Jörmungandr before everyone!"

Manananggal smiled cunningly and said, "Indeed, most interested primogenitors would be paying attention to this game due to their intrigue in that human and Jörmungandr's choice to share it with Lady Sphinx."

"So, if my lad didn't just kill his first champion but absolutely thrashed him before all, Jörmungandr would be a laughingstock in the assembly."

"Those pricks wouldn't stop ripping him for the fun of it just like they always do to other primogenitors who picked shitty champions." Saurous said, grinning.

Upon imagining that scene, they all showed an anticipated expression.

"Let me take care of this." Manananggal dialled the call on his phone and said calmly after the call was connected, "Kid, use the link and join me for a quick chat."

Then, he hung up the phone and eyed those two with a faint smirk, "Let's call that snake and show him his place in this new Era."

"Haha, we can't meet him with you but make sure to rip them off good!"

"You don't have to worry about that." Manananggal said with his hand supporting his chin, "I will make sure to place the highest possible stake until he would never dare approach the champions' games again!"

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Ten days quickly passed by for Felix as he spent the majority of them practicing in the measurement center plus reading books and concocting potions for the upcoming exams.

The news of him participating in the promotion game had already gone viral ten days ago and most of the people interested in the SG games in the galaxy were anticipating it.

Especially the earthlings whose lives were getting better and better due to Felix demolishing the planetary games and obtaining billions of coins as capital to help the planet advance forward.

Currently, at least 10% of the earthlings had obtained their own AP bracelet and were exploring their chances in the UVR.

Meanwhile, the Anti Surveillance System and the Defensive grid were still in the middle of construction.

Thankfully, most non-natives were behaving properly due to the Anti-Alliances's deterrence and the Phantom Organization.

Right now, at the Earthling Headquarter, Olivia and the rest of the team members were chilling in front of a humongous hologram that was displaying a countdown, the details of the game, and lastly the participants.

"It's going to be brutal for Felix." George commentated while showing the horrifying states of some players, "They can all rank up as diamond players easily in the human SG branch."

"True." Kenny nodded his head and said calmly, "Felix shouldn't be even at peak 3rd stage of replacement currently."

"I honestly don't know if it was his own decision to participate or he got forced by the Organization." Sylvia shook her head, "Whatever it was, this game isn't going to end pretty for him."

"Heeey! How about you guys have a little bit of faith in brother Felix?" Olivia gave them an annoyed look and said, "I am certain that brother Felix has a plan in mind...Certain!"

Alas, George and the rest couldn't muster having Olivia's optimism.

They had seen other Universal games and knew that their local games were merely a shallow pond compared to them.

99.9999% of human bloodliners are happy to swim in this pond and earn from it.

The rest who went outside? They either never return or retire right after they survive their first game.

It was impossible to go back to playing in-branch games after getting promoted. Hence, only those purely confident to climb up the ladder dare to attempt it.

Alas, most of them end up failing and those who succeed were stuck in platinum rank.

Only Four humans had made it to Diamond Rank in the UISG and were currently idolized as legendary figures.

Yet, Felix had entered this race while he was merely in 2nd stage of replacement. In their eyes, he was nuts!

Alas, nothing they could say could change the fact that the stream was going to start in ten minutes...

"Let's just pray that he survives it and make him rethink his decision to get promoted so soon." George said, making Felix's teammates nod their heads with worried expressions.

"Humph, doubters." Disgruntled, Olivia crossed her arms and focused on the screen that was now showing a short display of each player's career highlight in his previous branch games.

While she was waiting to see Felix's highlights, he was playing cards with the tenants in his mind, continuing the tradition.

However, a few minutes later, he was forced to leave his consciousness space and prepare to get teleported.

This time, Felix was wearing his branded clothes!

They were a set of ripped dark jeans, green army boots, and a long simple white t-shirt with his brand logo in its chest area.

The Logo appeared like this, 'LL' which stands for LandLord. Thankfully for him, the contract he signed with the three brands had included all types of games that he takes part in.

Hence, the contract that bound him had ended the moment he won the 4th planetary game.

This was truly unfortunate news for those three companies since having their brands getting advertised at such a universal level was a dream comes true.

After all, they paid a measly fee for such massive advertisement that could potentially bring them trillions of interested customers visiting their shops.

Now, Felix's clothing company was the one that was going to soak in all of this attention and turn it into a mountain of coins for Felix to utilize in his wasteful new cultivation system!

"5 minutes is left, might as well check the known bounties sites and see what I am going to deal with in the game." Felix murmured while taking a seat on the couch.

After a couple of clicks here and there, he managed to gain access to the biggest bounties websites in the universe that accept only SG-related bounties.

He typed in his SG ID in all of them and a split second later, hundreds of bounties emerged with his name on them!

"70 Billion SC to force to sign a slave contract in the game belonging to the payer? I will be damned."

Felix didn't expect that someone was actually willing to pay that much for his eyes. After all, there was measly a tiny chance that Felix's eyes might work on others if extracted properly.

"Those bounties wouldn't cause much trouble for me in this game but in the upcoming ones, I might actually suffer if most players put their focus on me instead of the championship." Felix said while closing the sites.

There was no point in reading about the rest when the biggest bounty outshone all of them. He understood that 70 billion was a big sum that would move most players.

If the primogenitors' contract signed didn't forbid placing bounties on opponent champions, Felix would have thought that it was the Blood Primogenitor's doing.

'Just because we have a strict contract, it didn't mean that we don't have the capability to go over it.' Jörmungandr shook his head and clarified, 'The contract is there to only make it impossible to hold out a bet. As for other matters? our pride is the one stopping us from pulling dirty tricks like sending subordinates to assassinate champions or placing bounties and making it difficult.'

Felix thought about it for a second and realized that the primogenitors' contract indeed didn't have too much power over them.

That's because they were signing in to the UVR by using only a tiny piece of their consciousness.

Hence, their separated main consciousness could easily do as it pleases without having the Queen's supervision on them.

In fact, he believed that even the bets weren't really enforced by the contract itself since the main consciousness could easily break out of its terms by destroying the tiny piece of consciousness and creating another.

However, doing so would make it impossible to rejoin the games again since it was written within the terms that doing that would ban the primogenitors from taking part.

In addition, the moment the bet gets made by two primogenitors, they needed to both have the contract signed.

Only then would the details of their bet get registered by the Queen in her database.

So, if one of them decided to hold out, the rest of the primogenitors would be informed and deal with it by the rules.

"If the price wasn't this low, I would have considered it being the doing of Manananggal." Jörmungandr said with a repelled tone, "I can totally see that disgraceful scum going for such tricks to secure the win against me at all costs."

'Damn, I will probably get beaten to death if I don't win against the Blood Merchant.' Felix thought while sweating slightly from his forehead.

He didn't know what bets were placed or how the meeting went with Lady Sphinx, Jörmungandr, and Manananggal. But, he could see that Jörmungandr's hatred didn't lessen one bit!

### **Chapter 487 - The Game Rules!**

In short while...Felix was teleported to the game Hall just like the rest of the players.

Unlike the previous game halls he was in, this one was held in a forest with trees penetrating the sky.

All of the teleported players had opened up their eyes to the birds' chirps and chilly atmosphere.

They were standing in an empty area of grass field while in front of them there was a small tree with purplish leaves.

'It seems like the MC is going to be species who prefer living in nature.' Felix thought while looking around him.

He believed so because the MCs in the UISG platform ranges from all races in the SGAlliance.

If a human was going to be their MC, there was a high chance of him picking a closed-off assembly hall.

Soon, Felix stopped bothering with the environment after he realized that all the players were focusing on him either openly or discreetly.

'Hehe, It seems like everyone had taken a peek at your bounty.' Asna said with a snicker.

Unbothered, Felix gave a half-shrug and started surveying the 29 unique players, wanting to find Blood Merchant.

It didn't take him even a split second before he spotted a slender tall man in a red tuxedo, leaning against a tree while gazing at him with a friendly smile.

His gentlemanly demeanor made his smile appear quite genuine.

Alas, Felix knew that he was a monster in disguise as the videos of him sapping his victims dry out of blood were already installed in his memory.

'Felix, I am heading with Sphinx to a small assembly of friends to watch your game together. Do remember that we won't be able to talk with you at all during your game due to the rules imposed in the contract.'

Felix nodded his head in understanding.



He was already informed that the moment he was signed as a champion, he lost the privilege of having the primogenitors in his mind speak up to him since it was possible for the primogenitors to abuse it.

After all, they could easily watch the game with their main consciousness and give tips to their champion to facilitate winning the game.

The way to combat this was simply making the Queen rat on those primogenitors the moment she hears their voice in their champions' minds.

Hence, it was much better to watch the game in the assembly than in his mind where they could only remain silent lest they break the rules.

Naturally, Asna was free from this rule since her soul was connected to Felix, unlike the primogenitors.

Hence, anything she said was the same as Felix having a thought.

It wasn't against the rules to think.

'Although I won't be talking to you, do know that I am watching everything. So, crash him in front of everyone and show them why I put my faith in you.' Jörmungandr said while staring coldly at Blood Merchant.

Felix smirked faintly and promised with a confident tone, 'Leave it to me.'

Immediately after hearing so, Jörmungandr closed his eyes and logged in to the UVR.

Lady Sphinx didn't go with him since she was connected to the UVR with another piece of consciousness.

Meanwhile, Felix had already dropped the staring contest with Blood Merchant and went to find a place to sit down.

Soon, he found a thick branch close to the ground.

Felix jumped on it and got comfortable, knowing that waiting for the MC might take a few minutes.

...

On the other side of the grass field, a slim tall tanned man with pointy ears and long fangs reaching to his chin was currently walking elegantly to Blood Merchant.

Felix noticed this and narrowed his eyes, 'Vanlord, the 2nd vampire in the game. He must be aiming to start an alliance with Blood Merchant.'

As he assumed, Blood Merchant and Vanlord seemed like they hit it off quite easily as they kept conversing with each other nonstop for quite a while.

Soon, they made a handshake and glanced both at Felix for a split second before separating.

'Whatever, no matter how many allies he adds, our fight will still be one against one.'

Felix understood that making an alliance in this game was purely meant to look after the other during the daylight cycle.

That's when the players could gather, communicate, and scout for the apartments.

If someone had an ally, he could totally make an agreement with him to take shifts on patrolling their own apartments to force other players to give up on attempting to test their doors with their keys.

However, he knew that there were many disadvantages to this plan.

First, the moment a player leaves his ally to guard his door, the ally would 100% try to see if his key could open up that apartment.

This could be combated by using the contract terms.

Second, the apartments given were random.

Hence, if two allies ended up getting apartments that were on different floors or something, it was impossible for them to guard both at once.

If one player gave up on guarding his apartment just to protect his ally's apartment, then what's the point of the alliance?

The only good point about the alliance was trading information telepathically as they cover a bigger ground.

Like which player had exited from an apartment or whose missing from those who went outside to scout.

Felix had already created a plan to get this information all by himself in the 1st cycle.

That's why Felix wasn't considering taking an ally in this game.

If it was another format, he wouldn't hesitate to drop his soloing style and take advantage of numbers.

'We have been waiting for 7 minutes already, where is this...'

Poof!

Before Felix could finish his thought, a sudden explosion of white mist had occurred in front of the tree with purplish leaves.

Everyone focused on it and saw that a tiny dark shadowy figure was inside of it.

Whoosh!!

"Hey Hey!!"

Not giving them a second to guess, a tiny cute fairy had flown outside of the white mist while waving her little hands at the players!

She had blue-sky skin and short piggy-tailed azure hair. With her glossy purplish lips, she gave off quite of a sinister feeling to her, unlike other sparkly fairies.

'What an unlucky ass game to end up with a fallen fairy.' Felix cringed just like the rest of the players who were giving the fairy an unfriendly gaze.

"Boohoo! Why are you glaring at Luna?" The fairly pouted with teary eyes and said, "You make Luna sad...Very very sad."

Alas, the players' expressions were still as hard as stone, unmoved by her fake act.

They merely kept staring at her expressionlessly, waiting for her to stop wasting their time and begin the rules explanation.

"Humph! Luna is too good to hang with you anyways." Luna puffed out her cheeks in annoyance and fluttered right above their heads.

She snapped her tiny fingers, causing the tree leaves behind her to shape up into a humongous empty square.

A moment later, the empty area in it brightened up, displaying a building inside a stadium!

The building appeared like any other modern apartment complex with multiple floors and each floor hosted many apartments.

"This is your battling ground. I assume that all of you have read the rules extensively. So throw all of your questions right now." Luna ordered with her hands placed on her waist, giving off a bossy vibe.

The players lifted their hands obediently, knowing that fallen fairies were evil little things who wouldn't hesitate to make their lives hell in the game if they offended them.

They just needed to find a loophole in the rules and they would go out of their way to f\*ck you up out of pure joy.

Luna looked at them one by one and picked the only player belonging to the Winter Wolf Race, who were known for their overwhelming strength if they entered a phase they refer to as blood frenzy.

He had a snow-white tail and ears above his darkened hair. With his blue eyes and short height, he appeared quite cute like a furry doll.

"I want to know if it's possible to trade keys or throws them?" He asked with a frigid tone, completely ruining his cute visage.

"No!" Luna rejected and added, "Players can't trade keys, throw them, lose them, or make other players enter the same apartment that their key had opened up."

Upon receiving his answer, the winter wolf player withdrew back within the pack and focused on the players with their hands raised up.

Soon, Luna picked another and he asked, "Is the environment destructible? Like the doors, walls?"

"No, just go all out in your apartments."

"Next!"

"Is it possible for the prey to escape the apartment after the hunter opened up the door on him?"

"No, the moment the hunter opens the door, it would be the same as stepping into another dimension. Nothing else can go in or out. Even if the door was open."

"Thank you."

"Next!"

"Is it possible to leave the apartment complex?"

"No."

"Does the strength debuffs stack or they would be gone after each shuffle?"

"They will keep adding up until you manage to kill off your target. If your target died before you do so, you will be assigned a new target during the shuffle and you will be required to kill him, or else the debuffs will keep stacking up."

The players all reacted in disgruntlement at the sound of that as they knew that it was going to be hard to find their targets as fast as possible.

"Oh, you don't have to worry about receiving debuff if you failed to locate your target." Luna clarified, "Only those who hid in their apartments passively would receive the penalty."

'Phew, that makes more sense.'

Most of the players sighed in relief after hearing so.

After all, there were 100 apartments that needed to be searched and only 30 minutes at the start to finish it.

If they failed, they would have -10%, which would give them a massive disadvantage during either their upcoming hunt or while being hunted.

"Next!"

"How many cycles would there be before the game ends?" Vanlord inquired while bowing his head politely.

"There is no limit." Luna replied, "As long as the Last Key Keeper hasn't emerged, the game will keep going and going!"

"Though, I wouldn't bother myself with that since after each shuffle, some players are bound to die." She snickered wickedly.

A game like this that leaves no choice for the players but to win, die, or disqualify was mostly used in Promotion games.

If the player lucked out on one in normal games, they would be given the choice to retry for another game.

After all, the platform never forces players to either play or die. It was totally up to the players' own decisions and reasons.

Yet, quite a few players still choose to go for those types of deadly games since the rewards were always too enticing.

"Next!"

"Will the apartments remain the same for each player after shuffles?"

"No, everything will be randomized again!"

Upon seeing that no one had his hand in the air after her answer, Luna proclaimed loudly while breaking into light particles, "The Q&A is over! You have 30 minutes to make friends!"

After her voice echoed one last time in the grass field, she disappeared out of sight, leaving the players to look at each other with hidden killing intent.

In this game, it was destined that only one player would survive...Unless some players here had coupons to save them in worst situations like the surrender coupon or they made themselves get disqualified by breaking the rules.

'I guess the news is true.' Felix rubbed his chin while thinking, 'The winner of every promotion game will receive a general title called, The Big League Player.'

### **Chapter 488 - The Game Has Began**

When Luna left, the players dropped the killing intent and started to mingle with each other, seeking at least one partnership that might turn useful.

Some of them had even contacted each other before the game started.

The players from the same race had it easy to make 'friends' unlike the rest...But still, from the same race or not, they were bound to betray each other.

That's just how things were in the individual games.

Felix being considered as the weakest of the bunch due to him being only at 2nd stage of replacement in public made him a popular choice to those players.

Too bad, Felix rejected them all, thinking that alliances were a waste of time in this game mode. It wasn't just him who believed so but actually many other players.

In those 30 minutes, only 10 partnersh.i.p.s were erected, leaving 10 players solo...Felix included.

Throughout the entire duration, Felix was in the crossfire of Blood Merchant and Vanlord, who never bothered to hide their murderous intentions even though they had always that polite smile affixed on their lips.

Felix just ignored it by closing his eyes and waiting patiently for the game to begin.

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In the same assembly hall, J?rmungandr and Lady Sphinx were currently sitting with multiple primogenitors.

The number of attendants had already surpassed the previous time where J?rmungandr and Lady Sphinx had signed the contract.

"I am betting a broken piece of soul mirror on Manananggal's champion." Chauffer gestured with his hands at the primogenitors and asked with a confident tone, "Any takers?"

Most of the primogenitors showed a disinterested expression at the bet since they didn't require his treasure at all.

They knew that the soul mirror had been broken into millions of pieces and collecting them all was an impossible task since they were spread universal-wide.

Plus, they also don't want to take a losing bet as they lacked the confidence in Felix to emerge victorious after doing extensive research about him.

"I will you take on that one." Aspidochelone showed a kind elderly smile and proposed, "I am offering A location to a newborn star core."

Flames burst out of Cherufe's eyes at the sound of that.

"It's better to be a big one! It's been a while since I enjoyed such a delicacy." Cherufe said with an elated voice.

"It's b..."

"Ladies and gentlemen from all over the universe, please give a round of applause to your players!"

They had just gotten teleported and opened their eyes to a feverish stadium that was packed with almost one hundred million spectators!

All of those spectators were mostly fans of those thirty players, paying at least 20k SC for a normal ticket to watch this game!

Although the tickets were expensive as hell compared to watching the games in one's own galaxy, those loyal and fanatic fans would still pay them any day and time just to support their idol!

"Blood Merchant!"..."Anisa!!"..."DOOM'S DAY!!"..."LAAANDLOOORD!!!"....

The noisy chants of tens of millions of viewers were loud enough, it gave everyone the sense that the stadium was left trembling and rumbling.

Leader Emma, Markus, and the rest of Felix's royal fans were part of this mayhem as they were beating on drums and waving giants' holographic flags that were displaying Felix's image while he was wearing his branded clothes.

To advertise the brand and the club, Emma was smart enough to sell the clothes at a 30% discount to all the club members.

Hence, the reason why everyone was currently wearing Felix's branded clothes.

Alas, the camera didn't focus on them but on the tiny Luna who was fluttering her wings towards the players.

Some players answered those questions while some just gave a word or two, not wanting to expose their private information.

Luna didn't waste time on them but moved on to other players.

When there were only 2 minutes left in the clock for the interview segment, Luna spotted Felix squatting behind an Orc and an actual Humanoid Giant, who was five meters tall!

'Hehe, trying to hide from me?' Luna snickered and dashed through the players, reaching Felix within an instant.

Upon hearing the annoying buzzing noise of her wings behind him, Felix sighed while thinking, 'So close.'

"Mr. Landlord, mind telling us about your reason for taking part in the promotion games this early?" Luna got closer to his face and said with an intrigued tone, "From the information I collected, it seems like you are still in the 2nd stage of replacement. I doubt that 4th stage bloodliners could actually win a game here unless they got super lucky."

"Boooo!!!"...."OUR LORD IS UNDEFEATED!"..."YOU PUNZY MORTALS CAN'T COMPREHEND OUR LORD'S MIND!"

Felix's fans and the humans' viewers didn't like the sound of her question one bit.

While the fans went ham in their booing, the casual viewers remained quiet as they were also intrigued by Felix's decision.

Alas, there was no way in hell Felix would expose his newly gained strength before those players just to ease up their curiosity.

"I believe that I can win it if I worked hard for it." Felix said, smiling.

He gave them the most generic and tasteless answer, making the viewers doubt if he truly thought like that or he had a hidden agenda.

Whatever it was, Luna did her job by pressing him for an answer but Felix's answers were as boring and anti-climatic as ever.

If it wasn't forbidden for the players to advertise in the interview segment, Felix would have already turned it into an ad for his brand.

'Unsupportive prick.' Luna cursed in her mind while taking her mic and leaving him alone after seeing that the last two minutes were over.

She teleported back to her small commentary table that appeared like a toy table and proclaimed, "After the countdown reaches zero, all of you will be teleported straight to random apartments and be given two minutes to explore it before the 1st daylight cycle begin!"

Upon seeing that the players were nodding their heads with focused expressions, she clapped her hand twice and the countdown manifested on the screen.

The moment it reached ten, the viewers started counting backward with it until it hit zero!

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Whoosh!

on a comfy leather armchair, light particles started to gather forming Felix's body.

A split second later, he opened up his eyes and was met with the sight of a stretched-out white room, resembling a white arena if it wasn't for the walls and the glass ceiling above that was showing a blue clear sky.

In the entire apartment, there was only a black door and an armchair.

"Apartment my a.s.s." Felix murmured while standing up.

He kept turning his head left and right, checking out his apartment that was emptier than a robbed house.

As he expected, the apartments were modified to accommodate battles while the apartment complex was there to make the game mode unique.

'Hopefully, this works.'

Soon, Felix had turned on his visions one by one and focused on the walls, wanting to see if he could spot players on the other sides.

Too bad, not a single vision managed to penetrate the walls and see what was lying beyond.

Honestly, Felix had a tiny hope that the game would have such a loophole since those with vision would easily know which apartments were taken and which ones were empty.

Not to mention, watching players battle and also spotting those scouting near the door.

'This must be caused by the dimension separation.' Felix reasoned while walking towards the door.

Luna had already informed them that the rooms were considered as separated dimensions.

It was only natural to not be able to see beyond dimensions.

'Maybe when I reach the 4th Class.e.m.e.nt and unlock Void Vision, I can see through dimensions?' Felix contemplated to himself.

He remembered that Lady Sphinx mentioned that the Void Vision allows him to see even the 4th dimension!

Though, that was still in the far future since he had yet to master the use of Quantum Vision.

When Felix reached the black door, he dropped those thoughts and concentrated on the game.

The first thing he did was pull out two golden keys that were placed in his jeans pockets.

Both of them appeared almost identical as they had the same tip, head, shoulder, and blade.

The only difference was in their ridges and notches as they had some tiny deviations in their placements.

'Let's see which one belongs to me.' Felix thought while putting one key into the keyhole.

Upon feeling that it had gone through without hindrance, he turned it right but faced resistance. Next, he turned it left and still felt resistance.

'I guess this is not it.'



Felix pulled out the key, knowing that adding more pressure or trying again wouldn't change the outcome.

If it was in real life maybe that would work but not in the games. The tools were designed to work for the first time perfectly.

As he expected, the 2nd key had unlocked the door the moment he turned it left.

Instead of opening it up and going out, he locked it again and placed the keys in the spatial card.

'Let's do some tests to the door first.'

Felix laid on his stomach and zoomed in at the bottom of the door to see if there was an opening.

Upon seeing that the door and the floor were connected, he placed his palm near it and spew a colorless poisonous mist at it wanting to see if it was truly connected.

Upon sensing that his mist didn't exit the door, he dropped the test.

'It seems like spewing poison or sand inside their apartments without opening the doors isn't a feasible plan.' Felix thought while beaming his key again.

He felt like there was no point to continue other tests since it was clear that the room was fully separated from the outside.

'The two minutes is almost over. It's time to release the contained lightning.' Felix snapped his finger with a faint smirk, getting himself coated fully in lightning charges!

His hair stiffened again but the bright light his skin was emitting made it almost impossible to see the left dark side!

The viewers who were zoomed in on his body almost got blinded by the emergence of the sudden light!

Meanwhile, the others could only watch him open the door with their mouth agape, not knowing how to react.

Szhzhzhz!!!!

Just as some of his fans rubbed their eyes, they noticed that Felix was nowhere to be seen!

The only things left behind were the door that was automatically closing on itself and an explosion loud enough it resounded in the apartment complex!

BOOOOOM!!

The sound barrier had been broken by Felix's sheer speed, stunning Olivia and the rest who were left doubting their own eyes the moment Felix was engulfed in lightning charges.

"First sand now lightning...huh." Grandpa Robert murmured next to Malak and Erik, "Are my genes just that good?"

## **Chapter 489 - The Daylight Cycle.**

"Am I tripping or did our lord just utilize a lighting ability." Leader Emma said with a dazed expression.

Alas, neither Markus nor the rest of the fans answered her as they were just as stunned as her.

All of them wanted to believe that he had utilized lightning-based abilities but it was too much for their brains to process!

Having two elements at such a high affinity had already placed Felix as a gifted prodigy in their eyes.

But having three elements and all of them high enough to make him integrate faster and efficiently?

That's a bit insane in their eyes.

"We need to double-check if he truly used lightning or some other unique ability from his 3rd bloodline!" Maganda Chief scrambled to click the replay of the scene in his customized stream since he was watching the game live in a VIP lounge.

Princess Bird and the rest of the Anti-Royalty Alliance had all broke off from their daze and paid attention to the screen that was displaying Felix's transformation in slow motion.

The stream had brightened up from the lighting sparks that were covering Felix's entire body.

Since the stream was in slow motion, their doubts were fully removed as the lighting charges were too obvious, even a kindergarten child would recognize them!

"Lighting element...Why do I feel like I know nothing about Landlord?" Zosia said.

No one replied to her as they were still watching the replay, wanting to know exactly how did he disappear.

A split second later, Princess Bird covered her mouth in shock at the sight of Felix's body brightening up like a star for a millisecond before he disappeared out of sight again!

WHOOSH!!

Just as they wanted to discuss this matter, the original stream had switched to Felix as he was creating chaos in the Apartment complex by running through the corridors with unfathomable speed!

Even the camera was having difficulty focusing on him as he appeared like a bolt of lightning, passing by the dumbfounded players!

Crack Crack!!

All of them were forced to close their ears as the sound of the thunder resulting from his speed was loud enough it left a buzzing noise in their ears!

"This bastard is harming us! This is against the rules!" A fishwoman with blue skin and gills on her n.a.k.e.d stomach shouted with a disgruntled tone.

She had every right to feel this way since her ears were left bleeding from the last thunder explosion that happened right next to her!

Alas, the Queen denied her accusation monotonously, 'He is using his abilities without intentions to harm or kill anyone.'

That's the only thing she said before going silent again, leaving behind only the sound of Felix's explosions resounding in the area and the curses of other players who could only shield themselves with their abilities against it.

If someone threw a bomb or smacked another player in the face, that would count as initiating a battle. So as mental abilities or spreading poisonous mist and affecting those around you.

Felix was merely sprinting around with genuine intentions to scout out the players and the doors they were standing in front of.

He knew that by taking advantage of his speed and lightning-quick reflexes, he would end up meeting with most players next to their apartment's door, planning to head out to scout!

By spotting them before their doors and memorizing them with his photographic memory, he would have a massive advantage over them in this cycle since he would know his targets before declaring the right of the hunt!

With this advantage, he could plan ahead based on his target's strengths and weaknesses.

'I need to head to an empty place, the lightning contained in my body is about to be exhausted.' Felix thought while sprinting on the empty stairs, climbing upward.

Everything in his sight appeared in slow motion, making it easier for him to manoeuvre with his supersonic speed.

If it wasn't for that passive, he would have collided with many players on his path, causing him to get disqualified.

WWhoosh! Crack!!

The moment he did so, the electrical charges had disappeared, allowing his stiffened brightened hair to return to normal.

'Damn, even though I absorbed millions of volts in real life and contained them before joining the game, I still spent 70% of it in merely 40 seconds.' Felix smiled wryly while climbing the stairs.

The lightning contained inside Felix's body was the one providing him this speed boost instead of the active or passive ability.

Felix had already managed to close off the lightning absorbers by utilizing his advanced mental energy control.

Well, it wasn't the perfect solution like controlling them consciously but it was enough to hold on to the lighting stored for as long as he manages to keep his mental energy suppressing it from releasing.

It was the same as creating an invisible pressuring field on his pores that block the lightning from escaping.

Since he couldn't keep having his focus split up to contain the lightning, he came up with this plan of taking advantage of it to scout the entire complex in under 40 seconds without being recognized!

While the viewers didn't notice the tiny holes in his skin due to the camera being zoomed out, the primogenitors had spotted them way before but didn't bother to address them.

However, upon seeing what they were capable of, they got reminded of one of Thor's annoying techniques.

"For that alcoholic rowdy man to not show up before J?rmungandr is quite hard to believe." Saurous mentioned with a puzzled look, "What is their game or goal?"

"Naturally, it's always going to be us." Manananggal narrowed his eyes at Felix, "We just need to find out what their plan is."

Meanwhile, Felix had started recalling what he saw during his rapid scouting, 'So, Blood Merchant is 3rd floor and his apartment is 54. On the other hand, Vanlord is on the 7th floor and his apartment is numbered 95...I must try my random key on their apartments first.'

Felix was climbing to the 7th floor for this reason.

While the rest could only use their key randomly on doors until they luck out on someone, Felix had already eliminated more than 60% of the empty apartments in the complex by his strategy!

Before he stepped into the 7th floor, he activated his infrared vision and did a quick scan on the entire floor.

Upon noticing that there were 7 players in the corridors, he thought, 'It seems like two players either returned to their room or they went to another floor.'

Felix didn't think any further and joined those seven players. The moment his foot landed on the silent corridor, everyone did a sharp turn, staring right at him.

'It's the human!' A Halfling Tiger exclaimed in his mind with a brightened eyes, 'Hopefully, his key manages to open my apartment.'

'Please let it be me.'

'I should probably leave my door unguarded for him.'

Meanwhile, the rest of the players wished for the opposite, wanting to be prey on Felix.

In their eyes, Felix was the weakest of the bunch and they had higher chances of ending up killing him if he declared the right of the hunt for them.

'Sir Blood Merchant, the human is currently on my floor.' Vanlord sent a telepathic message while eying Felix behind a veil made of blood.

The veil was covering his entire body, making it impossible to know if he was Vanlord or Blood Merchant.

This was a common strategy used by most players to avoid getting recognized when trying to open the apartments.

After all, there was a huge difference between knowing who would be targeting you and having absolutely no clue.

'How did you know it's him?' Blood Merchant arched his eyebrows as he asked while within a similar blood veil, 'Didn't he hide?'

'No, he is striding casually from a door to a door without caring about others seeing his movements.' Vanlord informed while eying Felix's hand closely, wanting to spot if his key might open the door or not.

If he wasn't too far, he might be able to listen to the slight cl.i.c.k.i.n.g noise of the lock when it gets opened.

'That's a bit odd.' Blood Merchant thought to himself, 'Either he doesn't have a method to conceal himself or he is a moron.'

Although Blood Merchant knew that Felix was representing two primogenitors at once, he still believed that he was an idiot if he had a method to hide but refused to use it.

'From the info I gathered, he should be quite clever.' Blood Merchant rubbed his chin while trying to unlock a door, 'So, he truly doesn't have a method to hide...'

'Sigh, I hope he doesn't die before we meet up. Although the Ancestor will win the bet by default, it still wouldn't be as rewarding as ripping that human apart with my own hands.' Blood Merchant smiled bitterly and requested telepathically, 'Mr. Vanlord, please keep an eye on him. We can't lose that bounty.'

#### **Chapter 490 - Finding His Target!**

Naturally, Vanlord had no clue about the primogenitors bet on Felix and Blood Merchant.

But thankfully, there was the 70 billion bounty on Felix, making it appear quite normal that he was focusing on him.

'I will see what I can do.' Vanlord said while moving away from his door, allowing the approaching Felix to try and open it.

He didn't move far away but just a couple of meters.

He wanted to remain nearby so he could hear the cl.i.c.k.i.n.g noise of the key if Felix managed to open it.

When Felix reached Vanlord's door, the first thing he did was activate his x-ray vision and inspect the bone structure of Vanlord.

'He is slightly taller than Blood Merchant.' Felix concluded, 'Since they are the only blood manipulators in the game, he must be Vanlord.'

During the game hall, Felix made sure to memorize each player's bone structure and unique characteristics in the game by relying on his vision abilities.

Because of his perfect memory, he was able to take advantage of such tiny details that would be ignored most of the time.

To not get caught, Felix deactivated his x-ray vision the moment he got what he wanted. Then, he placed the key in the keyhole of Vanlord's door and turned it.

Felix didn't know that Vanlord had his eyes closed shut to enhance his hearing senses so he could hear the click.

Alas, the only thing that resounded in his ears were Felix's footsteps as he bypassed him and went to the next door.

When Vanlord saw this, he wasn't sure if Felix's key managed to open it or they were simply not destined to fight together.

Whatever it was, he made a swift decision of following him while at the same time trying his key on the doors he passes by.

It seemed like they got allied together. It was to be expected since both of them were a fellowship of the same species.

'Leave them be, Pretzel.' Blood Slayer sneered, 'Those piss-drinking bats will have difficulty getting the bounty in this format even if they got lucky and managed to hunt down that human.'

Pretzel thought about for a second and nodded his head in understanding, 'You are right, the rules enforce us to kill our targets after we declare the right of the hunt. If one of them only had beaten him to force him to sign a contract, his strength would get reduced by 30%.'

'I hope that one of them is greedy enough to go for it just to end up getting hunted in the next cycle.'

'Let's carry on our scouting.' Pretzel informed, 'There are only 25 minutes left and we have just covered half a floor.'

While those two had returned to their apartments hunting, Felix had ignored all of the other apartments and went downstairs to the 6th floor.

He already went through the 8 populated apartments on the floor and his key didn't work on any of them.

'Is he done with this floor or is he going back to his apartment?' Vanlord wondered in confusion while continuing following Felix upclose.

He didn't care if Felix knew about his stalking since he could do nothing about it.

That's also the reason he gave up on defending his apartment like some players were doing.

It wasn't really that good of a plan since if he was too close to the door, he would expose that the apartment belongs to him.

If he supervised it from afar, the players wouldn't hold back at all from testing their keys on his doorknob.

In Felix's eyes, the best play in this situation was focus on finding one's own target so they would always have the upper hand on other players.

After all, if someone declared the right of the hunt on him while he was declaring it on his target, he would survive the night cycle while having an advantage in his upcoming fight.

Even if he didn't find his target, he would simply get returned to his apartment without losing anything.

So being on the offense is the best strategy and since Felix had already memorized most of the players' apartments, he kept going straight for them, shocking the viewers and weirding out the players at his uncanny accuracy.

Some players welcomed him to try on their own door, wishing that they would strike rich by taking care of his bounties. Meanwhile, some were taking even Felix seriously.

This slowed down his speed as he needed to wait sometimes for those players to give up on their idiotic plan and fully aggressive just like everyone else.

Immediately after his face got displayed in the stream, his fans went wild, breaking into hysterical cheers and drumming.

Alas, Luna didn't leave him on the screen for even 10 seconds before she placed the camera on Blood Merchant who was currently standing before a closed shut door.

For the players on the floor with him, the sight was nothing abnormal. But for the omnipotent viewers?

They could easily see that the door had been unlocked since it was written on it just like the name of the owner!

"Blood Merchant is the 6th player to luckily find his target after opening only 8 apartments that belonged to players!" Luna commented in excitement, "It belongs to the winter wolf Pretzell!! I believe that we have found our main battle!"

Whooaah!!

The moment the news reached the viewers, they exploded into a cheering frenzy as they knew that battles between vampires, werewolves, and lastly, winter wolf players always were intense and bloody!

If the battle didn't end up with one of the players getting ripped to pieces it wouldn't be concluded!

Since there would be multiple battles happening at the same time during the night cycle, it was only natural that Luna would need to focus on one until it was over and jump to the others if they weren't concluded yet.

"What a bummer, I wanted to watch my lord use lightning abilities."

"Same, he is q..."

Before those two fans could carry on their conversation, their eyes brightened up in elation after noticing the unlocked sign had shown up on the door that Felix was currently trying to open!

'At last.'

Without a subtle delighted grin, Felix pulled the key from the keyhole and routinely went to the next door.

'Uhhh? Did he just grin?' Vanlord arched his eyebrows and tried to recall what he saw.

'He really did grin faintly!' Vanlord immediately sent a message telepathically, 'I believe that Landlord has found his target.'

'You positive?'

'Not quite sure.' Vanlord informed, 'He showed a subtle reaction before hiding it. Currently, he is still trying to open doors with the same key.'

'Agreed.' Vanlord smirked faintly while glancing at Felix's back.

Meanwhile, Luna had switched the camera to him after getting notified that he had unlocked a door.

The first thing she did was check on the name of the player that was going to be Felix's pray.

"Landlord's unlucky streak continues as his target turned out to be the Great Giant Baguga!" Luna proclaimed loudly.

The viewers couldn't help but agree with her as some of them even started clamoring out loud for her to focus the camera on the battle first since it was going to end in mere seconds.

All of them believed that the fight was too unbalanced since Giants were known for their monstrous physical strength and tough skin that was resistant against all destructive elements!

"Brother Felix also has the ability to transfer himself into a giant." Olivia said with an uncertain tone, "Maybe that's enough to bridge the gap?"

Upon hearing so, George shook his head and said, "If we used our system of measurement, then Baguga should possess no less than 16k BF. This information is simply based on what he had shown in his previous games."

"There is no way that Felix could bridge that gap since he would need to be at least a peak 6th stage bloodliner." Sylvia sighed, "I don't know why did he choose to participate in this vicious game against those vicious players but I do hope that he at least come out of it safely."

"Is that even possible?" Leo wondered.

Sylvia nodded her head and clarified, "If I was in his situation, I will try to kill Giant Baguga. When I fail to deal any damage to him, I will escape the apartment. Then, I will hit someone in the corridors to disqualify myself from the game."

"That's a good strategy." George glanced at her and said calmly, "But who said that the doors wouldn't shut on the players until only one of them remain alive or the next daylight cycle begin?"

"...."

Silence descended in the dome at the sound of that. Only frightful gulps were resounding in the area.

All of them didn't comment after that but just paid close attention to Felix who had yet to stop fake opening other doors.



"Felix, please be safe..." Olivia murmured with a worried expression, appearing her utmost belief in Felix was beginning to waver at the information thrown about those monstrous players.

If only she could hear Felix's thoughts, she wouldn't have bothered to worry about this prick.

'Should I use an electrical field or corruption mist?... Maybe both will do the trick? What about going full ham with my physical strength? I believe that I should be either equal to him or slightly below.'