

Bloodline 111

Chapter 111 - Most Supporting Teammate

"Good job Angy," He said with a slight smile.

Angy happened to be one of the participants representing Black rock schools.

Not only did she participate she was also one of the participants that supported the most during this duel.

Her speed outstripped that of every other participant and her combat power was not lacking either.

Although it still fell far short of Gustav's prowess it was nothing to scoff at.

Especially in this battle where everyone was slower than she was.

Gustav also noticed that her speed had increased since the last time they raced.

She was able to use a new ability with her bloodline that was also related to speed.

Gustav figured that it was similar to him using sprint however there was a difference.

Angy's speed was multiplied by four times when she making use of this ability and although she couldn't maintain it for long before running out of energy, being able to use it for ten seconds was more than enough to cause havoc on the battleground because it was more than two times of Gustav's speed when he activated sprint.

Angy used her speed to take out two participants from the opposing side.

She was seen as the most valued player since the rest of her teammates were able to focus on the strongest participant due to her help.

This led to their win since the battle power of the strongest participant on the opposing side was more powerful than their strongest participant.

The first round came to an end and the schools that won were announced.

Echelon Academy, Atrihea city high school, Salvation Academy, Black rock schools, Brair Bullet High, and Reflection Academy.

Now that the other schools had been disqualified, the next round was only going to involve the participants from these six schools.

The principal of Atrihea city high had announced the commencement of the second round after all the participants who lost earlier left the training ground.

"Echelon Academy Vs Briar Bullet high! Participants should move to Ring-A!"

"Atrihea city high Vs Salvation Academy! Participants should move to Ring-C"

"Reflection Academy Vs Black rock schools! Participants should move to Ring-E!"

Principal Durk announced in successions and left the rest to the referees.

The participants were back inside the ring facing different opponents this time.

In the second round, another rule was implemented.

Every school now had three substitution slots which they could use in exchanging a player so even if a participant was disqualified, it was possible to send in another participant from the same school to fill in the slot.

This could only be done three times and every school had the opportunity to do it so unless a school defeated another school very quickly to the point where no substitutes were able to be called on, they would still have to battle at least ten participants from that school to win.

After a brief moment of speaking, the go-ahead was given for the second round to begin.

The participants lunged towards one another again with battle intent.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Chaotic sounds collision rang out again as they clashed with one another.

The students in the spectators were cheering for their favorites once again while watching the duel with a tense look.

"Gustav, which school do you think has the highest chance of winning?" A mature feminine voice questioned from Gustav's left side.

Gustav turned to the side to stare at her for a few seconds with a look of contemplation before turning back to stare at the battle rings.

The other two females on Gustav's right also had expressions that shown they were also interested in listening to Gustav's reply.

"Among all the schools, Echelon Academy and Atrihea city high school, have the highest combat power... Also, their battle formation and the way they battle with such teamwork is better than the rest

of the teams so I can say with almost a hundred percent certainty that the final round will be between both teams," Gustav explained with a solemn look.

The girls who were sitting beside him were, Elle, Arianna, and Lim.

Elle was seated on his left side while Lim and Arianna were seated on his right.

"Does that mean our Blackrock school doesn't stand a chance of winning?" Elle asked with a look of dissatisfaction.

Gustav stared at the battlefield again with a contemplative look before replying, "I don't think so... At most your school will take third place,"

Gustav had studied the initial battle of all the schools so he could tell that Blackrock schools participants were lacking in prowess compared to the rest of the schools that also won.

The only reason why he felt Black Rock might have a chance to get to the final round was because of Angy. Having Angy on their team was a huge plus for them.

Even if by any chance she happened to not be powerful enough to defeat the opponent placed before her she still had enough speed to disrupt the flow of attack on the battlefield and cause distractions.

These feats were enough to score victories for Blackrock schools if they could manage the way she was used properly on the battlefield

The only issue was, that tactic couldn't work forever.

As they kept using it, other participants would analyze and find a way to counter it unless they were idiots.

Just as Gustav was analyzing this, it was already happening on the battlefield.

Angy just happened to receive a hit from one of their opponents and ended up almost being sent out of the ring.

Although she wasn't using her highest speed when the attack hit, the speed she was using was still higher than that of everyone's so she shouldn't have been hit.

The reason for this was, they were starting to predict her movement patterns after she managed to successfully land hits on two of their teammates and sent them out of the ring.

Another thing Gustav had noticed was Angy was not decisive enough when she wanted to hit an opponent. When it came to hitting people she would hesitate which usually affected her movement for a moment.

Chapter 112 - Dating Assumptions

She had been battling softly since the beginning by only pushing them out of the ring with her speed but she hadn't truly hit anyone hard and this was kind of affecting her efficiency but she didn't notice.

Reflection Academy had stronger participants but now that two of their teammates had been thrown out of the battle ring, it was only a matter of time before they lost.

On Echelon Academy side they were doing pretty well too.

Unlike the first school they faced that had a strong Captain, this one only had an average one.

It took them no longer than ten minutes to end the battle and became the first to win the second round again.

"Echelon Academy wins!"

When this announcement was made for the second time, the students spectating had no doubts about Echelon Academy's prowess being one of the highest if not the highest here.

Those that knew the history of Echelon Academy weren't surprised since it was said to be where some powerful and well-known MBO officers graduated from.

The principals of other schools were among the spectators that weren't surprised by their prowess.

Atrihea city's principal created the exchange of knowledge event just so Atrihea city could win at least one of the two events that took place but now it was looking like he would be disappointed.

Some minutes after Echelon Academy won Atrihea City high school also won their duel.

Everyone's power level on their team was pretty much balanced.

Their bloodlines complimented each other and were able to cover up the weakness of their teammates.

The other team from Salvation Academy had a bloodline user with a pretty insane power level. He had an A-grade bloodline.

He could transform into a mutated bear that had the ability to restructure the distribution of force.

A lot of the participants from Atrihea city high team couldn't harm him with their abilities at first.

No matter how they hit, it just wouldn't be powerful enough to make him flinch. This was because he was controlling the energy of the force around him hence making their attacks weaker before they could touch him.

He could also amplify the force behind his attack.

The captain of the team, Zim, studied him to discover his flaw when he noticed that they wouldn't be able to defeat him easily.

What he figured out was the speed of the creature the opponent transformed into was lacking so he devised a plan and worked in accordance to it with his teammates.

They avoided him and focused on dealing with the other teammates first.

After that was done all of them attacked him at the same time. Of course, it would be impossible for him to reduce the force of every single attack coming from up to seven people around him.

Eventually, he was beaten up and thrown out of the ring.

The last school to win was Blackrock school and it took them quite some time even after Angy had assisted in defeating the two weakest teammates from the opposing team earlier.

Angy was still hailed as the most supportive teammate and everyone had to admit that she was the reason the team was still able to hold on.

Now that three more teams had been defeated only three were left.

Echelon Academy, Atrihea city high, and Blackrock school.

The principal announced that there would be a few minutes break for the participants to rest before the commencement of the third round.

"Let's go see Angy," Lim grabbed Gustav's right arm while standing up, pulling him along with her.

"Alright," Gustav said while standing up.

Elle and Arianna exchanged glances before also standing up and following behind the both of them.

They walked towards where the participants were positioned which was beneath the spectators seats.

They could already spot Angy in the distance and she just happened to spot them too.

She was clad in all black, same with the rest of the participants from Blackrock schools.

Angy started waving excitedly at them but when she noticed Lim holding onto Gustav's hand as they approached, she pouted her lips and walked towards them.

When she arrived in front of them she immediately jumped into Gustav's embrace causing his hand to be released from Lim's grip.

Gasp!

The crowd surrounding them we're surprised at the sudden intimacy.

'Gustav and Angy are dating?' This was the thought circulating in their minds at the moment after Angy did that.

Even Gustav was surprised by the sudden hug.

Although this wasn't the first time, he was still surprised since his life wasn't in any form of danger this time.

"Did I do well?" She asked Gustav with a sweet smile after disengaging from him.

"Hnm, you did well," Gustav replied with a smile too.

The moment looked magical since Gustav wasn't the type to smile all the time except he was up to something mischievous.

"This is all thanks to you," Angy stated.

"Hmm? Me?" Gustav asked with a look of confusion.

"Hnm," Angy nodded in reply, "Have you forgotten those nights?" She asked.

Gasp!

Another loud gasp was heard from the crowd surrounding them.

'They spend nights together?' Hearing that gave the crowd a lot to think of especially those from Blackrock school who didn't know about Gustav being her neighbor.

Angy happened to be popular among her peers in Blackrock school so this came as a surprise to most of them who saw her as an angel that would never fall for any guy.

The male students who were secretly admirers cursed themselves for not having the guts to approach her all this time.

"Oh," Gustav muttered with a smile. He remembered those nights he spent observing the neighborhood with her were mostly mixed-breed free due to his calculations so instead of lazying around, he decided to give Angy speed tasks to help her improve the usage of her ability.

Gustav hadn't thought anything of it but Angy was really grateful and believed her current improvement was due to that.

"It's all you... You don't need to thank me," Gustav said with a dismissive look while Angy smile broadened even more.

Due to the eyes surrounding them, they decided to move their conversations somewhere else.

They found a place within the training ground to speak.

After an hour had gone by the announcement was made for the continuation of the duel.

Gustav advised Angy not to push herself too much. He didn't bother trying to tell her to be ruthless when attacking her opponents because he knew a person's nature wasn't so easily changed.

Angy's nature just happened to be the soft kind.

After the spectating students took their seats the third round commenced.

Echelon Academy would be going against Atrihea city high while Blackrock school would be sitting this one out.

The principal explained that the loser gets to battle Blackrock school and if the participants from Blackrock school were to win, they'd get the chance to battle for the first place.

After everything was explained, the principal gave the go-ahead for the duel to begin.

"Echelon Academy Vs Atrihea city high!"

It was practically red versus blue.

On the left side, Echelon Academy participants were laced in full red bodysuits while Atrihea city high participants were laced in Blue.

Chapter 113 - Echelon Academy Vs Atrihea City High

The battle went off with the seven students going against each other.

Gustav watched from his seating position with a look of boredom.

Unlike the rest who were intrigued about knowing which school was going to win, Gustav already had a school picked as the winner in his mind.

Even though he watched with a bored look he still analyzed the details of the battle as it played out.

Blast! Blast! Blast! Blast!

The entire vicinity echoed with blasts as the battle continued.

On a side of the battle ring, two students with similar bloodlines were duking it out.

Both of them could enlarge different parts of their bodies.

They would occasionally enlarge their arms before throwing a fist.

When the huge enlarged fists made contact with one another, the sound was like two rocks smashing onto one another.

Although it looked like they were even in terms of strength, Gustav already noticed that the one in red had the upper hand in fighting techniques.

On another side, a girl who materialized a blue energy tank with several mega cannons kept firing a blue blast at a large rocky-looking two-meter-tall creature. That creature was a mixed-blood.

The battles occurring at every part of the ring were fierce.

At this time the captain of Echelon Academy, Andrew, was going against two participants at a time. Surprisingly he was able to hold them off on his own.

One would wonder where the seventh participant of Echelon Academy was located since they couldn't be found on the battlefield but in the next minute an explosion rang out.

Boom!

Two participants in blue were thrown out of the ring due to the intense explosion.

Dust spread everywhere from the point of impact.

With that Atrihea city high had lost two participants but since they still had students in the ring they could send one of their substitutes in.

The person who was responsible for the explosion was the seventh student who had been hiding beneath the ground since.

No one saw him enter the ground at the beginning of the match because the girl who could create energy cannons covered his actions up when she did that.

The participants of Atrihea city high had been suspicious when they noticed that someone had disappeared from the ring but they weren't given the chance to think about it since they were attacked fiercely by the opponents.

The attacks of these six were on par with a team of seven so they had no choice but to fight.

The missing participant had a bloodline that enabled him to use his body and create some special bombs that served as a kind of landmine.

Two of the participants that were battling Andrew earlier before being disqualified, stepped on the ground where it was inserted and both of them were blasted out of the ring with hideous-looking injuries on their bodies.

Two substitutes were sent in to replace them after that but even with that, the tide of the battle had turned.

Atrihea city's high participants had to tread the battle ring with caution now.

They had no idea where bombs had been set on the battleground and no one wanted to end up like those two.

Also, Andrew was an example that the bombs wouldn't detonate if a student of Echelon Academy stepped on any part of the land where it was positioned.

The fight continued as the Atrihea city high participants decided to gather together in a particular part of the ring where they wouldn't take a step forward or backward.

They formed a kind of circle at the southeast part of the ring with their backs facing one another.

They wanted to protect themselves from stepping on a landmine hence the reason for this action.

The battle continued and no explosions were heard for several minutes after they made this decision.

All of a sudden one of them who was sensitive to sound, shouted for everyone to move away but before they could respond, another blast rang out.

Boom!

Three participants who were not able to escape in time were sent flying out of the ring.

One of them was blasted into the air but still within the ring. While he was falling to the ground, captain Andrew leaped upwards and thrust out his leg.

Bam!

His right feet slammed into the belly of a participant while still in mid-air causing his body to be sent flying out of the ring.

Gasp!

-"Captain Zim was defeated just like that?"

-"Atrihea high is finished!"

The person who had just been kicked out was the captain of the team.

Andrew never engaged him till now. He left the captain to Yuhiko all this time and Yuhiko did a good job of keeping him at bay.

What Atrihea city high participants didn't know from the start was, the bombs underneath the ground could move at will and change their positions if the person responsible for putting them there, wanted that to happen.

This was the major reason behind the disaster that had just happened.

The captain of Atrihea city high glared at the ring furiously upon being sent out of it. He wanted to get back in but the blue force that surrounded the ring held him back.

He still had enough strength to fight because his Bloodline protected him from getting injured by the blast but there was nothing he could do at the moment.

He had a look of frustration as he walked back to where the rest of substitutes and disqualified participants were seated.

It didn't take up to three minutes before the last participants of Atrihea city high were thrown out.

Echelon Academy had won the duel again.

Everyone was surprised again because they expected Echelon Academy participants to really have a hard time.

To their surprise, it wasn't all that too difficult for them.

The principal of Atrihea city school sighed from his seating position.

He had expected this to happen but it was still humiliating nevertheless for a school from another city to defeat them in their own city.

Now that Echelon Academy had won this round again, everyone knew that they had practically won.

Echelon Academy hadn't been crowned winner because Atrihea city high and Blackrock school still had to battle. If Blackrock school won they still had the chance to battle with echelon academy for the first place but if they lost, they'd have to settle for the third spot.

Everyone knew Echelon Academy had practically won since Blackrock school were lower in terms of prowess.

After the battle ended some time was given for the participants to take a break.

Chatter! Chatter! Chatter!

The students in the spectators' seat started talking about how Atrihea city's high school was easily defeated.

-, Yuhiko is a goddess!"

- "Andrew is the best, see the way he planned the tricking of the teammates!"

"I wonder how they were trained to fight with such format and scheming!"

Chapter 114 - Angy Vs The Captain

Gustav listened to the words of the students around him with a poker face.

He was also analyzing the battle and understood how it turned out to be this way.

Gustav was learning a lot from all their battles. He had seen taken note of the pros and flaws of the battles.

After some time had passed again the second duel began.

It was blackrock school against Atrihea city high this time.

Angy and the rest of her six teammates were prepared to duke it out with Atrihea city high participants

Their faces showed determination and fierceness. Although everyone had judged that they would fail, Blackrock school were not ready to give in just yet.

Once the go-ahead for the battle was given they Immediately put their plans into motion.

The battle went on for about ten minutes before the first participant of Black rock School was sent flying out of the ring.

Blackrock participants did all they could to win but in less than five minutes another participant from their side had been thrown out.

Now that they had brought in two substitutes only one slot was left and it was looking like they would be making use of that third slot anytime soon.

'I can't lose like this, he's watching,' Angy said in her mind as she dashed backward to dodge a large rocky like palm

She was currently keeping the captain of the opposing team in place since he was responsible for sending two of her teammates out earlier.

Angy had been running around him with her normal speed so she wouldn't spend all her energy at once but she noticed that just like their former opponents he was starting to recognize her movement patterns so she decided to take her speed up the notch.

Her other teammates were busy dealing with the rest.

The captain of Atrihea city high was a half rocky monster now with thick rock-like muscles protruding out of different parts of his body especially his knuckles.

When his fist touched the former two, it tore through their body like it was tofu.

Angy was pained by that so she decided to be the one to take him on. Even if they were to lose here, she didn't want her teammates to suffer in his hands.

'Let me defeat him myself then!' Angy said internally and dashed out again.

Swooshhh!

A third horn protruded out of her forehead she arrived in front of Captain Zim.

The entire audience and Zim were shocked to see her growing a third horn out of nowhere.

Zim swung out his fist towards her but his hand phased through thin air as Angy swerved towards the side and appeared behind him.

She pushed out both her arms towards his back with speed.

Bam!

Zim was pushed fifty feet forward by Angy.

Now the audience along with Zim knew what the third horn was supposed to do.

Angy had become so fast that she was literally a blur.

She bolted forward again with extreme speed while the Zim's fist turned into a long pointy rock which he stabbed forward at her.

Angy was able to dodge this thrust with ease again and her hand located a part of his body that wasn't covered by rocks before thrusting out her palm again.

Bam!

Zim was once again pushed back by about thirty feet.

The entire audience was amazed.

Angy didn't wait for more than a second before dashing out again.

Swoosh! Bam! Swooshhh! Bam! Swooshhh! Bam!

The captain of Atrihea city high was being pushed around for a few seconds.

He was unable to follow Angy's speed.

'I'll run of energy if I don't go back to my normal form now,' Angy came to a realisation after dashing out again.

She decided that she would inflict a serious injury on Zim this time before reverting to normal.

Angy dashed towards his left this time as her sight closed in on his rib area, a few centimeters below his armpit.

Since the Zim thrust out his fist again, he was wide open.

Angy gathered up a lot of speed in her arms before throwing a fist towards that part of the captain's body.

The air rippled with intensity as the fist arrived before his body.

All of a sudden Angy remembered what happened when she used this attack before and changed her mind. She opened her palm and turned her fist into a palm strike.

Bam!

The captain was pushed back again but surprisingly he wasn't injured in any way.

Angy stood in place with a confounded look as her horns retracted.

The amount of speed generated before she thrust out her hand was enough to break through a wall even though it was weakened when she turned it into a palm strike.

Earlier she felt her palm struck a hard surface.

She stared at the captain she noticed his smirk.

"I hate speedsters like you... You really give a lot of problems but it's not hard to predict your moves after taking a beating for a while... But I hate you more than I hate any other speedster!" He voiced out before dashing forward.

"Even though I put up that fake weak point to fool you, that could have still been a lethal injury for me had you decided to truly attack me... but you're being nice eh?" The captain shouted out as he thrust his fist towards her face.

Swoooshhh!

Angy dodged towards the right causing the fist to miss her by a few inches. Now she understood what had just happened and also the fact that she could have broken through his defense if she punched instead of using a palm strike.

Even as her horns had retracted, she was still faster than the captain.

She dodged him repeatedly and was about to attack him again when he suddenly paused his movements and raise both hands to connect them.

Pah!

Immediately he clapped his hands together, small diamond-like stones shot out of his body in hundreds.

Prhik! Prhik! Prhik! Prhik! Prhik! Prhik!

It took everyone by surprise because he never used such an attack before.

Projectiles from his body shot across the battlefield stabbing into some of the students.

Plop!

"I really dislike goody too shoes like you!" The captain of Atrihea city high walked towards Angy as he spoke.

Angy was laying on the ground with sharp stones pierced into different parts of her body.

Her legs were pierced by more than ten of them and were currently bleeding.

"You really have the guts to be nice on the battlefield?" The captain bent and grabbed Angy by the neck before lifting her.

Her face shown pain with the way his rocky hands were tightened around her neck but she wasn't powerful enough to free herself from his grasp.

Chapter 115 - Subjected To Pain

"The battlefield is not for soft-hearted weaklings like you!" Zim arched his right arm back as he spoke.

He stared at a part of her body where some of the stones he shot out earlier penetrated.

One of the pointy stones was protruding from her left belly area.

He pushed his palm forward with intensity towards that location.

Bam!

His palm slapped onto the rock pushing it further into her belly and causing blood to spurt out.

Blergh!

Angy vomited out blood as her face turned pale.

Her face shown extreme pain at the moment and it looked so heart-wrenching.

Zim still kept holding on to her neck and lifting her, he arched his arm back again and thrust out.

Bam!

This time it was a stone on her left shoulder that was pushed seven inches into Angy's body, shattering her collar bone.

"Ghrrhh!" Angy exclaimed in pain.

She felt indescribable pain in her left shoulder area.

Her left arm fell weakly to the side, she was unable to raise it again due to the pain and her collar bone being shattered.

"Le-t m-e g-o," Angy muttered weakly while spitting out more blood.

"Weaklings don't get the chance to make demands... Softheartedness is for the weak!" Zim pushed his hand forward again.

Bam!

His palm pushed another stone that pierced into her right side, deep into her body.

Blood oozed out of Angy's body from the three spots Zim attacked.

She had never felt such pain before and even though she tried to fight Zim using her right arm it was all fruitless.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

Zim repeatedly attacked all the spots where Angy's body was pierced causing her to bleed out.

Blood oozed out of her body and fell to the ground in small droplets.

Gasp!

The entire audience was surprised about the sudden brutality their view was being subjected to.

-"What is he doing?"

-"Why is he attacking her like that?"

- "She doesn't need to be subjected to such pain, just throw her out!"

- "Booooo! You shameless prick!"

The student uproars could be heard clearly, especially from Blackrock students.

Zim acted like he didn't hear their complaints. He threw Angy's body to the ground causing her back to slam onto the hard ground with intensity and started walking towards her again.

"This bastard! Why can't he just throw her out is all this necessary?" Lim was incensed seeing the way Zim was handling Angy.

"Angy is being violated why isn't the principal of Atrihea city high saying anything about this?" Elle said with a squeezed-up face.

Arriana stared at the ring with a dark look also. The usual look of playfulness on her face had disappeared.

"Even principal Erhil hasn't said a word which means unless Angy passes out or gets thrown out he can't interfere," Elle stated.

Everyone knew just how tenacious mixed-bloods were so passing out wasn't something that would happen anytime soon.

In the west corner where the principals were seated, Principal Erhil of Blackrock school currently had a look of anguish on his face as he spoke.

"What is the meaning of this, Principal Durk?" He voiced out.

"What is the meaning of what? Principal Durk asked with a confounded look.

"Can't you see what your student is doing to mine?" Principal Erhil said with an incensed tone.

"What do you mean Principal Erhil? When did we mention that this was against the rules? From what I see, your student is still conscious," Principal Durk replied with a dismissive look.

"You... You know that this goes against morals! If your student wanted to throw her out he could have done that already... Why does he have to make her pass through such tortures? She should be disqualified since she can no longer fight," Principal Erhil stood up with a look of anguish as he spoke.

"Moral? Hahaha, Principal Erhil must be a comedian," Principal Durk laughed for a while before his face suddenly turned serious, "On the battlefield, the enemies will show no such morals when killing your beloved students! She should learn the consequences of her actions... The battlefield is not a place for softheartedness," Principal Durk stated.

"But you..." Before principal Erhil could complete his statement, he was interrupted by another principal.

"I agree with principal Durk... That student could have dealt him a huge blow but chose not to... she's suffering the consequences of her actions,"

"The battlefield is not a place for mercy!" Principal Erwin also spoke.

Some other principals also agreed that no rule was being broken here.

Principal Erhil had no choice but to take his seat with a look of defeat.

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Back in the spectators' area, the three girls were still thinking of what to do.

"We can't just leave that bastard to keep handling her like that!" Lim shouted out with a look of anguish.

At this moment Zim raised his foot and stomped down on Angy's leg.

The sounds of bone-cracking could be heard clearly as he did that repeatedly.

"You bastard!!! What are you doing?!!!! Let her go!!!!" Arriana had tears spilling out of her eyes as she attempted to jump out of the spectators' area but Elle and Lim grabbed her.

"The barrier will prevent you from going in," Elle said.

There was a kind of protection set around the rings that prevented entry when battles were going on. It was possible to throw someone out but impossible to enter until the battle was over or the officials willed it.

Some of the audience had disturbed looks on their faces as they saw the captain of Atrihea city high stomping on Angy's leg repeatedly.

The stones that had pierced into her legs earlier were now embedded deep within.

Angy's other teammates within the battlefield were being handled by Atrihea city's high participants.

"W-hy ar-e y-ou do-ing th-is?" Angy still hadn't passed out even after being subjected to such an amount of torture. Her voice trembled in pain as she spoke.

Her entire outfit was soaked in blood and her body shivered occasionally due to the Intense pain. She still couldn't understand what she had done wrong. 'When did showing mercy become a bad thing?' She wondered internally.

"You're a speedster right?"

Stomp!

"Those legs!"

Stomp!

"I will make them incapable of running!"

Stomp!

After stomping in all the stones Zim picked Angy up again.

At this point, she had lost feeling in her left leg while her right leg hurt like it was crushed by a moving truck.

Not that she knew how that felt but she had never felt such intense pain.

In the spectators' seat, Gustav had been staring at the battlefield while leaning forward with his jaw resting on both of his arms.

"Softheartedness doesn't belong on the battlefield!" Zim's words drifted into his ears.

Even though it wasn't loud, his perception allowed him to perceive the small echoes carried by the winds.

"Gustav, what do you think we can do?" Lim asked with a look of helplessness.

Gustav slowly removed both hands from underneath his jaws and stood up.

"Stay here!" Gustav said while turning around to leave.

Chapter 116 - Falco Takes Action

"What do you mean by stay here? Angy is being brutalized! We have to do something!" Arianna voiced out like an animal brandishing her fangs and ready to bite Gustav if he responded with an unsatisfactory answer.

Gustav turned to look at her and placed his hand on her head.

"It's gonna be fine, remain here," Gustav sounded calm when saying this but a sudden chill permeated the environment as he turned around.

Everyone in that vicinity could feel the chill infiltrate deep into them but they couldn't understand where it was coming from.

It felt like something crazy was about to go down.

Before the girls could react to Gustav's last statement he had already disappeared into the distance.

Only the crowd of students, most seating while some standing, could be seen.

In Blackrock participants seating area, the substitutes and the others that have been disqualified had their mouths open wide as they stared at the battleground.

Their seating area was very close to the battle ring so they could see on a much closer and clearer scale than the rest of the participants.

"Falco, it's time for you to go in... you'll be the last substitute entering!" The coach of the team said towards a boy with white hair sitting on the second line.

Falco looked a bit timid upon hearing that. He stared at the battlefield where only about three participants from Blackrock school were left in the ring.

Others had been disqualified and right now the participants of Atrihea city high were messing around with the ones that were left.

"Coach I think the battle is pretty much over, I going in there will not change anything," Falco replied.

"No Falco, you must get revenge for us... The other side will wake if they treat you the same way so you're the only one that I can think of," The coach said with a decisive look.

"Em, coach you know I can't control it..." Falco said with a pale face.

"Falco, stop arguing and go up there!" The Coach commanded.

"Erm, coach I have to use the restroom, I've been holding my pee for a long time. If I head to the battle ring this way I might piss myself when taking a beating," Falco said and stood up.

The coach stared at him with a suspicious look but decided not to forcefully put him in the battle with a full bladder.

Falco walked out of their seating area and towards the nearest restroom.

After a minute had gone by the coach was about to pick another person to go in thinking Falco wasn't going to show up.

He was fed up with watching Angy receive torture over and over again.

It was truly a triggering sight and he wished he could interfere but he wasn't allowed to.

"I'm back coach! Can I go in now?" Falco said with vigor from the side as he approached.

"Um?" The coach was a bit surprised by the look of confidence but there was no time to think of arguing about that, "Go in! I can't stand this anymore!" The coach voiced out.

Falco nodded and walked towards the stage catching the attention of the crowd.

- "Hey Blackrock is putting in another substitute!"

- "What is the point of adding a substitute now? He's just going to end up like her!"

- "He looks pretty weak also!"

The students watched as the barrier around the stage opened up for Falco to go in.

They were worried about what was going to be the outcome again.

Zim was torturing Angy on the southwest part of the battlefield.

The participants of Atrihea city high noticed the newcomer and started moving towards him with nefarious intent written all over their faces.

Falco stared at the southwest corner and noticed that Zim had raised Angy again.

This time his right fist transformed into a pointed stone-like diamond.

He arched his arm back to the limit while holding Angy up.

Angy at this point was almost at the brink of losing consciousness but she could still see that Zim was about to stab right through her with his diamond-like fist.

"D-o-n-t l- ha-ve-n't to-ld h-im y-et," she muttered weakly as more blood trickled out the side of her mouth.

"No cares about what a softhearted weakling says!" Zim stabbed towards her stomach with his diamond-like fist as he spoke.

Three Participants of Atrihea city high had also surrounded Falco at this point but he suddenly dashed out of the encirclement.

Swooooshhh!

His speed was faster than they could react to.

They turned around and noticed that he had arrived before Zim and Angy.

Zim's hand was close to stabbing through Angy's Belly when Falco suddenly appeared in between them.

Thoom!

Zim's diamond hand collided with Falco's chest but instead of penetrating, a metallic sound rang out.

"Um?" Zim pushed his diamond hand forward with a look of confusion yet it couldn't pierce through Falco's chest.

"Who are..." Before he could complete his sentence he noticed a palm headed for his chest with an intense speed that it sounded like the air was being torn apart.

Fwooshh~

Although Zim couldn't counter due to his speed, he wasn't worried in any way since his chest was defended by a rocky surface.

Bam!

To his surprise when the palm made contact with his chest, the rocky surface cracked from the impact and he was pushed back by about seventy feet

He subconsciously let go of Angy when he was sent flying by the palm strike.

Angy's body dropped from the air listlessly.

Grab!

Falco turned around with speed and quickly grabbed onto her body before she could fall to the ground.

He lifted her princess style and stared at her face.

He didn't know why but he could feel a rage building up inside him upon seeing her blood-soaked face.

Her body was also covered in blood, and holes could be seen on multiple parts which were pierced by sharp stones.

His face turned extremely dark as he walked towards the edge of the battle ring.

"I'll be back! Just wait right there like a good little boy for me!" He said to Zim without turning around.

Zim stared at Falco's back with a look of astonishment.

The palm strike he received earlier rocked his internals to the core causing him to feel pain within his chest. His defense was top notch and no one had been able to do that to him with just a casual attack.

"Who is this person?" He voiced out with a confused look.

Falco arrived at the edge of the ring where two medics were already waiting.

He passed Angy over to the man, "Please take care of her," He said and turned around to head towards Zim again.

The medic nodded at him and turned around to go give medical attention to Angy.

"Now shall we begin?" Falco voiced out while staring at Zim.

Chapter 117 - Engaging Atrihea City High Participants

"Now shall we begin?" Falco voiced out while staring at Zim with a chilly gaze.

"I don't know who you are or why someone as strong as you are would only be arriving at the battlefield now but what I did was necessary and I'm sure you can agree with me... The battlefield is not for softhearted weaklings!" Zim said while trying to put on a righteous look.

"Softhearted weaklings eh... What about hard-hearted weaklings?" Falco asked with a solemn look while taking small steps forward.

"The battlefield is not for weaklings at all, whether softhearted or not!" Zim replied with a look of revulsion.

"Good I'm glad you admit that it's not for weaklings," Falco said as he moved another step forward.

"Ten times of what happened to her should also be inflicted on weaklings don't you think?" Falco asked with a small smirk forming on his face.

"Ten times? Looks like you're edgier than I am for you to say I should have inflicted ten times the pain on her hahaha, I really like you, we should become friends after I send you out of the ring today!" Zim said with a light burst of laughter as his cracked rocky chest started mending.

Three participants from Atrihea city high were already encircling Falco from three separate directions.

"You misunderstood me... You see that girl is a thousand times stronger than you are which means you guys are the true weaklings and since we both agree that weaklings should be dealt with, guess who's next on the menu?" While speaking Falco clenched his fist so tight that popping sounds echoed around the vicinity.

"What...? You idiot even if you're stronger than I am I still have the advantage in number... You..." Before Zim could complete his statement Falco suddenly dashed forward unexpectedly.

Swooshhh!

He appeared in front of the third student on the right like a phantom.

Fwooshhh!

He jumped high in the air and spun around with his leg swinging forward.

Bam!

His leg accurately smacked the participant on the left side of his face, sending him flying while spitting out blood.

The other two were shocked once again by the speed and quickly activated their bloodline ability before dashing towards Falco.

Black flames erupted from the body of the one participant on the left while the one on the right turned her arms into green tentacles.

The tentacles elongated and turned into large hammers which she swung towards Falco.

At the same time, a ball of black flames that were as large as half of a human, shot forward with intensity, burning the air and causing the temperature to increase significantly.

Falco turned around to face them and dashed forward once again with speed.

When the tentacles hammers and black fire were about to make contact, he suddenly bent his body backward.

He descended so low that his back was nearly touching the ground as he slid across it.

Shhhssh!

The fire and tentacle hammers missed his body due to the descent. As his body slid across the ground, he suddenly slapped his left hand on the ground and used it to support the weight of his body before spinning with intensity.

Swweei!

His legs along with his body rotated and swept across the ground in a circular format.

Pah! Pah!

His feet collided with their legs in the process causing their legs to be swept off the ground as their body flipped repeatedly across the air.

Bam!

Falco used his hand to push his body upwards and while the two participants were still rotating in mid-air.

His body lifted as high as three meters and he proceeded to reach out both his hands to grab the two participants' heads while in mid-air.

He pulled both heads towards him and slammed them together with force.

Blam!

The sound was similar to two watermelons getting crushed.

Blood squirted out of both their heads as they fell limply to the ground.

Gasp!

The entire audience was in shock.

-"How does Blackrock have a strong participant like this?"

- "Why wasn't he used in the initial round?"

These words circulated around the spectators' seats.

Lim, Elle, and Arianna stared at the battle ring with suspicious gazes.

They recognized Falco but they couldn't understand why the coach would let him on the battlefield when he couldn't control what was within him.

Falco was said to have awakened a bloodline that gave him a powerful but uncontrollable alter ego. Whenever his alter ego was in control, disaster always occurred depending on where he was at that moment.

Most times they would be able to keep it under control since the alter ego's strength didn't surpass the Zulu rank but other times they weren't so lucky.

There was a time it took control of him when he was still in middle school and he ended up killing two of his classmates. This was hidden underneath the wraps since he was from a rich family.

Luckily as he grew he was able to keep his alter ego in check. It only forcefully took over his body when he was in danger.

The difference between him and the alter ego was the opposite personality. Also, unknown black tattoos would suddenly appear all over his skin.

The coach on the other hand stared at the battlefield with an astonished expression.

This was what he wanted after seeing Angy get tortured. He still had a look of suspicion mixed in with astonishment because he hadn't expected Falco to be able to do this without being controlled by his alter ego.

He knew it was impossible for Falco to harm anyone in his normal state due to Falco being a soft-hearted wimp but he couldn't understand why there were no tattoos on his body. The tattoos signified that he had been taken over but right now he couldn't see them on Falco's body yet the way Falco was currently dealing with the oppositions was just as ruthless as the alter ego would be.

-

Back in the ring after Falco had slammed their heads together he landed on his feet and kicked both participants on their chests sending them flying once again with caved-in chests and blood spilling out of their body parts.

He didn't even mind that one of them was a girl.

Zim had wanted to attack severally when Falco was dealing with them but he decided to activate an advanced bloodline ability before he engaged Falco.

Chapter 118 - Meeting At The Rooftop

When Falco turned around he noticed that Zim had grown two feet taller bringing him to a height of eight feet also he was now as wide as two adult males joined together.

White rocks had covered every part of his body from head to toe.

Hardly any openings could be found on his body upon transforming into this new form.

Zim bore no semblance to his former self in this state. He looked like an abominable monstrosity at the moment.

"Do you still dare to call me weak after seeing this?" Zim asked while taking steps forward.

Bom! Bom!

His steps were like that of a Titan.

"Do you think covering up your weakness with a hard surface makes you any less weak?" Falco replied with a question of his own.

"You... We shall see who's weak and how you're going to successfully harm me!" Zim said and raised his arm to shoot out pointy stones at Falco.

Tuo! Tuo! Tuo! Tuo! Tuo!

Hundreds of pointy white stones shot out from his rocky hand towards Falco.

Sweei! Sweei! Sweei!

Falco swerved from left to right and right to left across the place with a speed that was comparable to half of Angy's highest speed.

Even with that, he was still able to dodge the projectiles accurately as he kept moving forward.

Swoooshhh!

All of a sudden Falco's speed went up by a notch and he dashed forward amid the rain of pointy stones.

Zim was nowhere close to being as fast as Falco but his eyes were able to follow his speed. He reacted by swinging out his left fist just as Falco Arrived in front of him.

His large rocky fist that was almost twice the size of Falco's entire face traveled towards him from above.

Falco scrutinized the fist traveling towards his head at a slightly slower pace. He reacted by raising his left arm with speed.

His left hand extended from underneath and pushed the large arm up causing Zim to lose balance and stagger backward due to the sudden push but before his foot could stomp on the ground after staggering backward, a palm tore through the air with speed and slammed into his chest.

Boom!

A loud blast resounded across the place as his palm slammed heavily onto Zim's rocky chest pushing Zim back by a few feet.

The effect this time couldn't be compared to the last time when he hadn't taken this form.

It was weaker which meant that his defense had increased.

Falco had already confirmed this after blasting him backward with that strike.

'Let's see how long your defense can keep up,' Falco said internally as he raised his palms and dashed out again.

Only he could see the whitish wavy like light surrounding his palms as he engaged Zim again.

--

In a large technological environment, a three hundred-story tall building stood out majestic in another business area of the city.

This building was shaped to look like armor which was silver in color.

It gave off a very exquisite feel. The security detail around the building was so tight that it could be mistaken for a military base.

On the highest floor of the building, two people stood in front of each other.

It was a man and a lady, both with cold looks.

They weren't just on the highest floor but actually on the rooftop of the building which wasn't constructed in a way that people could stand on.

The roofing was slanted so it was very surprising that both of them could stand on it with ease.

Tiny roads and buildings that looked like Lego toys were visible from this height.

It was beautiful to see small mist gather around the rooftop of the building and all this was due to height.

The atmosphere would have been at peace if not for the two people standing in front of one another, positioned in the middle of the large roof.

The male was a man with dark brown hair and handsome cold looks while the female was a young lady with ash-colored hair and a beautiful but extremely uncaring look.

"What are you doing, Yung?" The lady asked with her glare intensifying.

"Hmm? What am I doing? Well obviously I'm here doing nothing right now thanks to you, Aimee," Yung Jo said with a playful tone.

"Stop acting like a fool... You and I both know what I'm talking about! What is the purpose behind the dangerous mixture?" The lady who happened to be miss Aimee asked with a slightly disturbed look.

"Ah, so the MBO has failed to find any meaningful information against me and now they requested for you to come here and inquire... pathetic!" Yung Jo said with a light smile grazing his lips. It was unnatural how the coldness on a person's face could increase even when the person was smiling yet Yung Jo looked just like that.

"I'm not just here on behalf of them... This is an investigation that I've taken upon myself and I'll warn you to better keep hiding and hide well because once I get solid evidence that you're responsible for that, you will lose all your protection and I will finally be able to hurt you," Miss Aimee said while staring into his eyes.

"Haha, alright good luck with that but why are you interested in this case? Is it because of your student?" Yung Jo asked with a look of interest, "He seems pretty interesting for a kid with an F-grade bloodline... Would be a shame to mention the bad parental upbringing, lack of friends, repeated bullying, and the mysterious circumstances regarding the fall of these said bullies. Quite questionable if you ask me. The same kid happens to be receiving training from a willful teacher such as yourself. Who knows what kind of monster lies within after undergoing such a distasteful upbringing.

What happens when he becomes a very powerful figure in the future? I for one think he should be monitored alongside his mentor. The MBO seems to be investigating the wrong case, don't you think?"

Chapter 119 - Stealing A Bloodline In Broad Daylight

Miss Aimee's face suddenly turned colder upon hearing Yung Jo words.

"We're done here," Miss Aimee stated and turned around.

She walked towards the edge of the rooftop on the right side and paused before turning around to stare at Yung.

"Just a little warning... Stay clear of him! The next time you touch him will be the last time you touch anyone!" Miss Aimee voiced out with a provocative look before jumping off the three hundred-story building.

Swhhhii!

Yung Jo stared in the direction she had just jumped from with a playful grin on his face.

"Now that I know you care about something... What's stops me from using that against you," He muttered with a cool tone.

--

Back in the battle ring, Falco was currently dealing with Zim.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

The sound of collisions rang out as Falco's palm struck Zim's chest, shoulders, and face consecutively.

Crack!

Another crack appeared on Zim's face and chest area.

Zim roared in pain and made spiky rocks grow out of his body.

The spiky rocks also grew out of his fist as he threw it towards Falco.

Falco swerve to the right and dodged the hand with ease.

He bolted forward and leaped up while raising his knee.

Bam!

His right kneecap slammed into Zim's rocky jaw causing a lot of rocks to blast apart as Zim was sent flying several feet backward with a look of pain evident on his face.

Falco didn't give him the chance to catch his breath before sending out a fist after landing.

This would be the first time Falco was going to punch Zim so he made sure to pour a lot of strength into his right arm before throwing it forward.

A whitish light covered his right arm as it traveled with intensity towards Zim's face.

Bang!

His punch landed cleanly on Zim's face causing him to stagger backward even more with his rocky face crumbling.

Falco dashed forward and arched his arm back once again before throwing it at Zim's stomach.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Numerous amount of punches rained down upon Zim. One punch after the other slammed into his body non stop.

More rock-breaking sounds rang out across the entire training ground.

In a few minutes, Zim had been reduced to a pitiful state.

Not only was he unable to land a single hit since the beginning, but his protective outer covering had also been completely destroyed and now he was receiving those brutal punches on his bare body.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

He received three furious punches from Falco again that caused him to vomit out another mouthful of blood.

At this moment, his face was full of blood and most of his teeth were uprooted when he was receiving the barrages in his rocky form.

Zim landed on the ground with a look of pain visible on his face.

Right now he had expended his energy so transforming into a rock again would be impossible and even if he did, he knew Falco would just beat him back to his original form again.

Falco walked towards the battered body of Zim which was laying on the ground and squatted before him.

"Remember what we said about weaklings?" Falco asked before grabbing onto Zim's neck and lifting him.

"What did we say about weaklings?" Falco asked while tightening his right hand on Zim's neck.

Gurgle! Gurgle! Gurgle!

"Oh, sorry was my grip too tight? Ah, you won't answer me? I guess I'll just continue then," Falco said before increasing the force of his grip on Zim's neck.

Zim's eyes bulged as he winced in pain.

He clawed, kicked, and punched repeatedly but it was to no avail.

After some seconds Falco decided to relax the grip on Zim's neck and proceeded to release him.

Plop!

Zim fell to the ground while clutching his neck in pain. He kept coughing repeatedly.

Due to this, he didn't notice that Falco had gone to pick up all the pointy stones around the battlefield that had fallen off his body.

After picking up a lot of them he held one in his right hand and raised it before throwing it out.

Sweei!

A diamond-like stone flew through the air towards Zim and stabbed straight into his left chest.

"Ugh!" Zim voiced out in pain as his body started bleeding again but before he could touch it more of these small pointy stones were thrown out.

Swweeii! Sweei! Sweei! Sweei! Sweei!

Falco threw out the stones in his hands with speed towards Zim.

Puchi! Puchi!

Different parts of his body were pierced by the stones thrown out. His chest, arms, legs, belly, face, thighs, e.t.c.

Falco only stopped after the fifty stones in his possession were exhausted.

Not a single one of these stones missed. All of them were embedded in different parts of Zim's body. At this moment Zim was looking like a porcupine.

Falco didn't look like he was done. He walked over to Zim and grabbed him by the neck before lifting him once again.

Zim was bleeding from almost every part of his body right now.

"Now the main event is about to start... You remember what you did to her next after this right?" Falco asked in a low tone.

Zim shivered in pain and fright as he heard that.

Falco proceeded to arch his right arm backward before sending it forward at full force.

Bam!

His palm slammed the pointy stone on Zim's chest in first.

"Urrghh!" Zim shouted out in pain but this was only the beginning for him.

Falco repeatedly thrust out his arm back and forth slapping more pointy rocks into Zim's body in the process.

Zim was in so much pain that he didn't notice his neck was currently pierced in by Falco's finger.

[Requirement for Bloodline acquisition has been met]

[Analysing Host compatibility with 'Flesh Hardening Bloodline' 0%/100%...]

[Analysis complete: 89%/100%]

[Host compatibility with 'Flesh Hardening bloodline is 89%]

[Does host desire to acquire this bloodline: Yes/No]

--

"Principal Erhil what is the meaning of this? Is it necessary for your student to do this to mine instead of just throwing him out?" Principal Durk voiced out with a tone of annoyance while pointing at the battlefield where Zim could be seen receiving numerous punches from Falco while being lifted in the air.

"What do you mean Principal Durk? The battlefield is not a place for mercy... Didn't you just say that a while ago?" Principal Erhil said with a burst of light laughter.

Chapter 120 - Three Notifications At Once

"What do you mean Principal Durk? The battlefield is not a place for mercy... Didn't you just say that a while ago?" Principal Erhil said with a burst of light laughter.

"You... What happened to the morals you spoke of earlier? Are you not supposed to uphold them?!" Principal Durk voiced out with anguish.

"Morals? That sounds richly hypocritical coming from you... On the battlefield, the enemies will show no such morals when killing your beloved students! Do these words sound familiar?" Principal Erhil stated.

"Principal Erhil how could such an upright person as yourself be fine with what is going on?" Principal Durk said with a frustrated tone.

"Principal Durk student needs to learn from this just as my student did, it is for his own good," Principal Erhil said with a righteous tone.

Principal Durk was about to retort again when other principals started speaking up.

- "Principal Erhil is right, I wonder why Principal Durk wants other students to learn but is adverse to his own student learning,"

- "Principal Durk should stop throwing a tantrum, your student can learn from this experience,"

The other principals agreed with principal Erhil one after the other.

Principal Durk had no choice but to back down. He felt twice the frustration Principal Erhil felt earlier due to this and could only watch Zim get beaten up.

-

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

The audience had lost count of the number of times Zim had received punches while being held up in the air.

All the pointy stones had been embedded in his body completely. All fifty of them with average lengths of five inches and a maximum of seven inches.

No one could imagine the amount of pain he was going through and even with that Falco still kept punching his belly and chest repeatedly.

They thought Zim was ruthless when handling Angy but now they knew his actions couldn't be seen as ruthless compared to that of Falco's.

[Congratulations! Host has acquired Flesh Hardening Bloodline]

Falco who was obviously Gustav in disguise finally stopped hitting Zim after he saw the notification appear in his line of sight.

'This will be your punishment,' Gustav said internally as he threw out his fist towards Zim's chest for the last time.

Bang!

Zim's chest caved and his back arched out as his body was blasted backward by over seventy feet before slamming onto the ground.

Shhssshh!

He slid across the ground for a few more seconds before his body came to a stop.

His sternum had cracked, his collar bones were shattered, his body was pierced in more than fifty different places, his forehead and face had wide holes where he was bleeding from.

Gustav knew Zim wouldn't last long before dying after having his bloodline stolen which was why he made sure that Zim's body crossed the line after receiving that punch.

The medical team was able to gain access to his body fast enough and started giving him medical treatment immediately.

Most of the audience had their mouths wide open after the battle came to an end.

It couldn't even be called a battle, it was more of a one-sided beating.

Zim's rocky state was durable enough to withstand bullets and powerful collisions from cars so no one expected him to be easily beaten like that.

Even Echelon Academy participants had to result in using the force from the blasts of the landmine to throw him into the air before their captain, Andrew, kicked him out of the ring while in mid-air. They won due to strategy while not power but in this battle, he lost completely in terms of power.

There were still about three more participants in the battle ring who were in a good state.

They could still fight if they wanted to but they had been scared shitless when they saw the way Falco was beating Zim earlier.

They were afraid that he would transfer his aggression towards them since it was pretty obvious that Zim was receiving such brutal beatings because of what he did to Angy.

Gustav turned around to glare at the participants that were left. Immediately they saw the cold look they flinched back once again and ran out of the ring.

"Blackrock Schools Win!"

A loud announcement rang out after they all crossed the line.

Cheer! Cheer! Cheer!

Gustav walked out of the ring amidst the cheers of the crowd.

Most of the students weren't pleased with Zim's actions earlier when he brutalized Angy so they saw Falco's action as a heroic deed especially students of Blackrock schools.

Gustav walked towards the Blackrock school's seating area with elegance.

His eyes scanned the area where Angy was being treated. Elle, Arianna, and Lim were surrounding her. They had looks of relief on their face which made Gustav believe that Angy was going to be okay.

Gustav didn't go to the seating area, he walked towards the path on the side that led out of the training field.

This path also led to the restroom. He didn't bother answering the greetings of anyone including the call of the coach.

He didn't want to risk anyone knowing that he wasn't the original Falco so he quickly headed for the restroom.

"Looks like his alter ego is still in control," Blackrock coach felt that this was the case since Falco didn't answer anyone's call or react to the crowd cheers.

The normal Falco wouldn't do that and this served as a perfect cover-up for Gustav.

"I will need principal Erhil's help to bring Falco back," The coach started walking towards where the principals were seated.

When Gustav arrived in the restroom three notifications popped up in his line of sight.

[Hidden Quest Completed]

[Hidden Side Quest Completed]

[Emergency Quest Completed]

--

Angy finally opened her eyes an hour after the match had ended.

She found herself lying on some kind of transparent stretcher around where Blackrock participants were seated.

"Gustav...?" This was the first word she mentioned upon waking up.

"Angy!!!!" The three girls beside her shouted out with joyful looks.

Elle grabbed her right hand, Arianna grabbed her left hand while Lim caressed her face.

Angy saw the faces of her friends and smiled. Her smile was so warm and beautiful that it made it look like she had forgotten about the incident that occurred with Zim.

"Are you okay?"