

Bloodline 301

Chapter 301 - Five Year Quests

[Five-year quest has been issued]

This was the first time Gustav was being woken up by a quest, so he knew it had to be serious.

Gustav opened up his notification panel to check out what the quest details were all about.

[Quest]

<Located Dimension six in planet Humbad>

Gustav stared at the panel with a look of astonishment as he read the details of the quest internally.

"Dimension six in planet Humbad?" He muttered with a look of confusion.

In the next instant, his eyes suddenly widened as he remembered something.

"Planet Humbad... The home planet of the Slarkovs..." Gustav muttered after recalling this from the historical books.

"Why would the system be issuing me an invalid quest. The planet was destroyed long ago, which was what caused them to relocate back to earth... How does it expect me to find this dimension six within a planet that has already been destroyed?" This looked extremely confusing to Gustav, so he decided to ask the system.

'Hey System... Why give me a quest to find somewhere that doesn't exist?' Gustav said internally.

("Who says it doesn't exist?")

The familiar cute, and thin, feminine voice resounded in his mind.

'Planet Humbad was destroyed thousands of years ago, so how do I find a place within a planet that doesn't exist anymore?' Gustav asked with a slight expression of annoyance.

("I ask again who says it doesn't exist anymore?") The system voiced internally once again.

'Hey, did you forget about the part where I mentioned it was destroyed thousands of years back? According to the history books, the Slarkovs descended to earth because they predicted the destruction of their planet, which eventually got destroyed,' Gustav argued with the system since the quest was practically impossible with these facts.

("You are really a dumbo...")

The system insulted Gustav.

Gustav; "..."

("They predicted the destruction of their planet and left... But were they there to see its destruction?")
The system asked.

'Of Cou...' Gustav paused midway and placed his hand on his chin with a look of contemplation.

'What exactly are you trying to say?' Gustav asked, 'Are you saying planet Humbad might still be in existence?' he added with a look of disbelief.

("Who knows? Just make sure the quest is completed. Sooner or later, you'll discover the truth if you dig deep enough,") she voiced out before turning quiet.

Gustav didn't bother trying to bring the system back to this topic because he knew all too well that the system would stop replying to him at this point.

'Could it really be possible that the planet still exists? But it was said in the history books that hundred of years later, a research team was sent from earth to investigate. They found nothing in the part of the galaxy where planted Humbad used to be,' Gustav couldn't wrap his head around all this.

It was all too confusing, but he had decided to dig deep and do proper research about it.

Due to this, Gustav had even forgotten to check the other details of the quests for the rewards, so he decided to check them now.

[Rewards For Quest Completion]

<+5 A Grade Bloodlines Unlocks>

<Class Level Up>

<+100,000,000 EXP>

<+3 Unique Skills Unlock>

<All Abilities: Evolutional Upgrade>

<Original Bloodline Level Up: S-grade>

Gustav's eyes widened slightly as he saw them, 'These are too good to be true,' He was pleasantly surprised by the bountiful rewards.

'Class level up... I can't even use the power of my current class,' Gustav smiled wryly as he stared at this.

'Hey System, one more question... Any idea on how to use this power called YARKI?' Gustav asked internally.

("Figure it out yourself or there's no point,") The system responded.

'Thanks for nothing,' Gustav said internally with a look of repression.

Gustav went back to checking the rewards and nodding with a look of delight after reading each one of them.

'S grade... Does such a bloodline actually exist?' Gustav wondered as he stared at the last reward.

("Have you checked out the punishment?") The system suddenly asked while Gustav was contemplating.

'Oh yeah, you and punishments... It's probably gonna be hidden like the others, right?' Gustav said internally with a scoff while looking further downwards.

[Punishment For Failure]

<Death>

[Duration]

<Five years>

[Host will meet his end if the quest is not completed within the time frame required]

Gustav's eyes widened as he noticed the punishment.

"What is with you and death? You try to kill me on our first encounter, and from what I remember, you once gave me a quest with punishment as death... Should I remind you that you also wouldn't survive without me?" Gustav said with a tone of annoyance.

("I'd prefer to meet my end than to remain within a useless host,") The system replied with an uncaring tone.

Gustav; "..."

("Besides... If you cannot complete these quests, you have no hope of taking on what is to come which will eventually lead to death, so failure leads to death either way,")

The system foreshadowed again.

Gustav's had a look of contemplation as he heard that. It was obvious that the system had a lot of things it was keeping from him, which caused him to worry.

He didn't want to end up failing due to lack of information, but he understood that the system had built-in protocols that prevented it from sharing everything.

He just hoped that just as it had put this quest out, the process of completion would cause things to be revealed to him slowly.

"Wait... You said quests?" Gustav's mind went back to a few moments ago, where the system used plural form instead of singular.

("Yes... Did you assume there was only one quest?") The system responded with a ridiculing tone as if it was trying to say Gustav was too lazy.

Gustav; "..."

[Another Five-Year Quest Has Been Issued]

A new notification suddenly popped up in Gustav's line of sight.

He wasted no time in requesting for the full details of the notification to be displayed.

[Quest]

<Become The Most Powerful Mixedblood On Earth>

Chapter 302 - Completing Daily Tasks

[Quest]

<Become The Most Powerful Mixedblood On Earth>

"Huh?" Gustav totally didn't expect this, so he was a little surprised.

[Rewards]

<+300,000 Credits>

<Bloodline upgrade>

<Level up ×3>

<Universal Enlightenment>

<+2 Bloodline Unlocks>

[Punishment For Failure]

<Death>

[Duration]

<Five years>

[Host will meet his end if the quest is not completed within the time frame required]

'Good rewards but death again?' Gustav said internally with a slight frown.

Even though he didn't know what Universal Enlightenment was supposed to entail, he knew it wouldn't be bad, just like the others.

Gustav sat up with a look of contemplation as he pondered about the whole situation.

He had five years to achieve all these, which was almost impossible from the looks of things.

Channelling your bloodline to even the serial rank normally took multiple years of training, regardless of your bloodline grade.

Although a higher bloodline grade meant faster channeling and easier breakthroughs. Nevertheless, becoming the most powerful mixedblood in just five years was an impossible feat.

Miss Aimee was practically the fastest-growing mixedblood in history. However, she had started training from a young age, unlike Gustav, who only started less than a year ago.

At Gustav's current age, Miss Aimee was already going on missions and was already close to the serial rank.

Whereas Gustave is still at the Zulu rank.

Gustav sighed as he thought of all these, 'The system says it would be pointless, and I would die either way even if the death punishment was not included if I fail to complete the quest... I guess this is ride or die. I have to put my best into completing both quests,' Gustav said internally with a look of determination.

Although the system hadn't revealed a lot to him, he knew very well that the system was in possession of knowledge that far exceeded that of any library or person living on the face of the earth.

This was why he knew the system wasn't messing around if it said he would die anyways if the quest wasn't completed in five years, and it allowed him to stay alive.

Gustav wanted more information which was why he kept arguing with the system, but it would seem the system honestly couldn't tell him more about what the challenge truly was.

Gustav stood to his feet and went to brush his teeth.

It was still around 3:30 am, but Gustav had decided not to go back to bed until he completed his daily tasks.

His daily tasks got more difficult by the day due to his strength that also increased.

However, it was not really a problem for him to complete them. It was only more time taking.

Gustav also had his own personal daily tasks he created that included his training schedule asides from that of the system.

His personal tasks included combat training by himself within the border, six hours of bloodline channelling, reading both online and books he got from a public library, and doing more research on mixedbreeds, the MBO, and powerful organizations in the world.

The only issue he foresaw was completing the system's daily tasks in the MBO training camps.

Although he could act like he was training even more while completing these tasks, he was worried because the daily tasks were versatile.

He might be asked to complete a task where he needed an instrument that could only be found in the city.

He could only hope that things wouldn't be that way.

Gustav wore a black hoodie went out of his apartment.

The instant he arrived outside, he dashed in the direction of the heart of the city.

Zwoooshh!

As he sped off across the silent roads, his mind wandered off to what he had achieved in this short period, and he thought of what he might achieve in the next five years.

Regardless he wasn't really bothered, but he was quite curious.

He was swooshing past small buildings at a breakneck speed, making use of the main road instead of that of the pedestrians.

He could already see large buildings in the distance since he had already gone past the edge of the city that looked like a rural area.

The teleportation circles and spatial rings were still active on the roads even by this time.

As Gustav ran further, he arrived in the more urban parts of the city and kept running.

At this point, he would occasionally see one or two vehicles pass through this area.

'Today's daily tasks are pretty crazy, huh?' Gustav said internally as he shook his head, but he was actually excited since he has wanted to try out one of the tasks.

'First off...' Gustav stared at the tall building he was closing in on in the distance.

The building was shaped to look like a spiralling icicle, and it was on the left side of the road amidst many other sky scrappers in this area.

It was over three hundred storeys tall from Gustav's observation.

Swoooooshhh!

Gustav sped towards it at full sprint capacity jumping above the roadblock that arose to stop pedestrian movement due to a vehicle approaching from the other side.

Thooom!

Gustav jumped above the truck-like vehicle and arrived in front of the building in an instant.

Swwoooooosshh!

Winds blew across the vicinity as Gustav took steps forward and started running on the surface of the sky scrapper.

Tap! Tap! Tap! Tap! Tap!

The surface made light tapping sounds as his feet movement transported him one thousand feet across the surface of the skyscraper in a single instant.

Gustav stared at the top of the skyscraper as he kept running across its surface that was constructed in a spiralling format.

Gustav had to keep running round as he ascended. It was like he was being given a chance to see the entire city in a 360° format.

The more he ascended, the more he was able to see the city view.

In a few more seconds, he arrived at the top of the skyscraper, which had something like a small balcony there.

Gustav pulled himself up and stared at the city from this point of view.

'What a nice view,' Gustav took a few seconds to stare at the city before checking out the system notification that appeared in his line of sight.

[Daily task completed (1/3): Run across the surface of a sixteen thousand feet building ✓]

Chapter 303 - Into The Spatial Ring

[Daily task completed (1/3): Run across the surface of a building at least sixteen thousand feet in height✓]

Thooom!

Gustav leaped up and landed on the tip of the massive pole in the middle of the skyscraper's top.

He squatted and breathed in the fresh air as he stared at the bottom of the skyscraper.

He turned his face towards the left and stared at the closest skyscraper.

The closest one was at least four thousand feet away, and that one was shorter than the one he was currently standing on.

'This would be a bad fall, but I'm sure I can make it,' Gustav said internally before rising back up and turning his body towards the left side where the other sky scrapper was located.

The wind kept blowing his hair backward due to the high altitude, but never for once did his body shrink back or forward due to that.

[Super Jump has been activated]

Gustav's thighs and legs budged intensely as he activated super jump.

His sports pants hugged onto his muscular legs and expanded like they wanted to tear due to the budge.

Thooooommmm!

Gustav leaped forward with intensity, causing the long pole extended from the top of the skyscraper to vibrate intensely.

Trrhhrrrrhhh!

His body travelled across the air in an arc, crossing over the massive road, thousands of feet below.

Swooooooshhh! Bang!

Gustav landed on the other skyscraper after a few seconds of flying through the air.

His thighs and legs went back to normal afterward, and he turned around to stare at the other skyscraper behind.

Gustav smiled, 'Second task completed...'

He was glad he had made significant progress.

He could now leap over four thousand feet forward without having to make use of any form of speed.

'Now for the last...' Gustav said internally as he moved to the edge of the skyscraper to stare at the road where a massive spatial ring could be seen.

Even though the skies were dark, the city had enough light, so it could be mistaken for daytime.

Gustav found his way back to the bottom of the sky scraper to complete the system's last daily task for today.

He arrived on the road and started walking towards the massive spatial ring in the middle of the road.

He arrived in front of the spatial ring, which was similar to the size of a two-story building. The spatial ring had a purplish and blue wall of energy surrounding it.

The spatial ring occasionally cackled with purplish electric-like arcs running across the body.

'Time to try this...' Gustav smiled as he walked forward and jumped into it.

Zwooonnn!

Gustav found himself in a world of purple and blue as he felt pulling force from every direction, trying to rip his body to shreds.

"Hnmmhhh!" Gustav groaned in pain as he tried moving forward so he would appear on the other side, but the pulling force around him held him in place.

Rip! Rip!

His clothes were ripped to shreds in a few moments, and his skin started being pulled in all directions.

'Damn... It was worse than I expected,' Gustav thought his body defense would be able to handle the pulling force, but he was already starting to feel pain even though he had only stayed in here for a few moments.

Gustav didn't know that if it were another mixedblood, they would have been ripped to shreds already, even if they were at the serial rank.

"Hmmmpp," Gustav pushed himself forward, managing to take a step, but the moment he did, cuts started appearing on his body.

"Hmmmpp," He took another step forward, and the different parts of his flesh started being ripped apart.

[Flesh Hardening Bloodline Has Been Activated]

Gustav activated the bloodline he stole from Ancy's assaulter back then in Atrihea city.

Rocks appeared all over his body, and in a few moments, his entire body had been covered up.

He took another step forward, but this time he felt less pain even though the rocks on his body were cracking and being ripped from his body at a fast speed.

Gustav managed to take another step forward, and now the exit was right in front of him.

Crumble! Crumble! Crumble!

The pulling forced had increased exponentially, causing his body to return back to normal.

Gashes started appearing all over Gustav's body as he struggled to raise one foot up.

Rip! Rip! Rip!

He could even hear the sounds of his flesh being ripped at different parts, and his regeneration was unable to keep up.

"Kiiaarrhhh!" Gustav shouted out as he pushed his body forward with force and managed to make the next step.

Swhhiiiiii!

He arrived on the other side of the spatial ring in the vicinity of a trading area with different food shops.

Gustav breathed in and out rapidly as he stared at himself. His entire figure had been soaked with blood. His hair disheveled, and his nose dislocated.

He was naked, but his face wouldn't be recognized in this state due to it being soaked with blood.

'There goes another good clothing,' Gustav said internally, but he wasn't really bothered.

Situations like this always occurred.

He stared at the system notification in his line of sight and smiled.

[Daily Tasks Completed (3/3): Walk through a spatial ring ✓]

'The system is truly trying to kill me,' Gustav said internally with a wry smile.

It was well known that only vehicles could go through a spatial ring due to what Gustav had just experienced a while ago.

This was why the teleportation circles were constructed for pedestrians' easy movement, which was why the spatial ring was always in the middle of the road while teleportation circles were on sidewalks.

'Well, no pain, no gain... Hopefully, the rewards will be good,' Gustav said internally as he turned around.

'Oh, the best time to use teleportation circle,' Gustav paused his movement as he noticed the spatial ring was right behind him.

Swooooooshhh!

He dashed towards the nearest teleportation circle and disappeared within it.

At the top of a building on the far west side, a person in a black mask grabbed hold of the flying camera in front of them and voiced out.

"I got him... Our next scoop is gonna bring us big cash,"

Several minutes later, Gustav had arrived back home.

It was around 4:30am at this moment.

He instantly went to shower to wash off all the blood before putting on a new set of clothing.

Chapter 304 - Dinner With The Vilandrobadias

He immediately went to shower to wash off all the blood before putting on a new set of clothing.

After he was done with showering, Gustav moved back to his bed but not to sleep, instead to channel his bloodline.

It was still very early in the morning, so the weather was very cool, which was why this was the perfect time to channel his bloodline.

The heart pumps blood faster when there the weather is cool due to constricted blood vessels, so Gustav usually made use of this channel his bloodline more.

The anatomy of mixedbloods is different from that of normal humans and Slarkovs. However, they were still similarities which was why Gustav was able to use this to his advantage.

The temperature of the room suddenly became lower than before as Gustav breathed out a line of mist from his nostrils as he began the channeling process.

The day went by in a flash, and Gustav spent it following his planned routine.

Angy came over later in the evening after he was done to call him over to join her family for dinner.

Angy's little brother was so hyped up seeing Gustav. He felt like a celebrity was in their midst.

Gustav didn't come over too often, so even though they were neighbors, Angy's little brother didn't see him all the time.

"Big bro Gustav, they said you defeated a hundred participants by yourself," Angy's brother voiced out with a look of excitement as they ate.

"Not up to that... A lot lesser," Gustav replied before downing down another spoonful of food.

"Amazing you even surpassed those in other cities," Angy's brother voiced out again.

He was similar to Angy, quite talkative, and also had a horn on his forehead with silver-colored hair. However, he was shy to strangers but talkative to people he was familiar with.

He used to be very silent when Gustav was around them in the past, but now that he had grown accustomed to Gustav's presence in the neighborhood, he showed his true character.

"Come on, Phil, don't disturb him while he's eating," Their mum voiced out.

"No, it's okay," Gustav dismissed as he ate.

"My classmates will never believe that you live just next door," Phil voiced out.

Angy's parents smiled and shook their heads as they discussed lightly while eating.

Angy had a face full of smiles as she ate.

"Thanks for the meal," Gustav said after the dinner was over.

Both parents nodded with a smile on their faces.

"Please take care of our daughter in the future," Angy's mother suddenly voiced out.

"I'm sure he will," Angy's father added.

"Mom, what are you saying...?" Angy's face turned a shade of red as she voiced out.

She turned towards the side and sneakily stared at Gustav's face.

Gustav nodded before standing up, "Can I see you for a minute, sir?" Gustav said to Angy's father before walking towards the door.

"Bye, big brother Gustav," Phil voiced out.

Angy's heart raced as she wondered why Gustav would want to see her father.

Gustav and Angy's father walked out and stood by the door to discuss.

"So, what would you like to discuss with me?" Angy's father asked.

"I want to hire a manager for my Hunter agency..." Gustav started speaking.

Some minutes later, Angy's father returned. Angy, as well as her mother and brother, were sitting on the sofas with intrigued looks.

"Father, what did he discuss with you?" Angy was the first to voice out.

Her father first stared at then her mother and brother.

"Haha, is that why you're still up?" He asked with a burst of light laughter.

Angy blushed in embarrassment, but she still didn't back down.

"It's a discussion between us men... Don't be too nosy," Angy father voice out as he laughed even more.

Angy stared at her father with a look of suspicion after hearing that.

"Oh, I see now... Big sis Angy wants big brother Gustav to become..." Phil was saying when Angy quickly covered his mouth.

"Shush brat..." She muttered while covering his mouth with a look of intensity.

Their mother and father laughed lightly as they prepared to go to bed.

Back in Gustav's apartment, he proceeded to his reading table to do some research.

'Hopefully, he'll think very well about my proposal,' Gustav said internally as he turned on his computer.

Just like that, two days went by, and Gustav had stuck to his routine all through.

It was Wednesday, the day he and Miss Aimee planned to meet up, so he left home immediately after finishing his morning routines.

Gustav and Miss Aimee made plans to meet at her house this time instead of the Gami Dojo.

They wanted to have a discussion first before resuming training.

Miss Aimee had postponed her trip out of the city. She wanted to wait until Gustav had left for the MBO training camp.

Miss Aimee happened to live somewhere close to the outskirts of the city, just like Gustav but her neighborhood was on the western side of the city, unlike Gustav's, which was on the eastern side.

She stayed in a bungalow apartment. It was nothing fancy as one would have imagined.

It was just a simple house, and she stayed alone within.

Gustav was a little surprised because he had not expected someone like Miss Aimee, who had a princess-like status, to live in such a place.

However, when miss Aimee mentioned that her mother was given this kind of treatment in their household, Gustav understood.

Miss Aimee's family happened to be a very large one that owned practically a quarter of the city, so their place of dwelling was like a mini-city. According to her, every branch of the family had a building of its own, but her mother was cast out of theirs by her father and relatives.

So, she lived in one of the small quarters for guards and maids. Miss Aimee always visited her mother, so she was used to this kind of simple living.

Besides, being someone who had completed lots of tricky MBO missions in many places, living in this kind of apartment was nothing to her.

"So, are you going to tell me what your real power is now?" Miss Aimee asked as Gustav sat from across her in the living room.

Chapter 305 - Visitation Of The Shameless Parents

"So, are you going to tell me what your real power is now?" Miss Aimee asked as Gustav sat from across her in the living room.

Gustav leaned back on the chair with a contemplative look, "Well, I guess it's only fair I do since you already revealed a lot to me," Gustav responded.

"Well, then go on with it... I'm all ears," Miss Aimee said while lifting the mug in front of her to take a sip of tea.

"I can steal bloodlines and make them my own," Gustav revealed bluntly.

At first miss, Aimee's face was still normal, but then she processed his words, "Spiiffttt!"

Her eyes widened as she spat out her tea by mistake and coughed repeatedly.

"Miss Aimee, are you okay?" Gustav asked with a look of worry.

"Come again... You can do what?" Miss Aimee asked after calming down.

"I can steal bloodlines... And use them as mine," Gustav repeated his previous words.

"What?" Miss Aimee still couldn't believe her ears.

She knew Gustav could use more than one power, but she had no idea that it was because he could steal bloodlines.

She always thought this was due to his power of transformation.

"Are you telling me that you also have more than one bloodline?" Miss Aimee asked.

"Erm, yes... Well..." Gustav answered with a contemplative look.

He wondered if he should tell miss Aimee that he actually had up to thirty bloodlines at the moment, but then he discarded that idea and decided to keep that information to himself.

Miss Aimee's eyes were still slightly widened for a few more seconds before she calmed down.

"So that's why..." Miss Aimee realized as she remembered something.

"How did this happen? Or have you always had that ability?" Miss Aimee asked.

"I had an unexpected encounter at the mountainside several months back... A star slammed into the mountain area. I got knocked out and woke up the next morning with this ability," Gustav omitted some parts of the story as he narrated.

"Ben, Charles, Gordon, and the others... Was that you?" Miss Aimee asked.

"Hmm," Gustav nodded in response, "I have their bloodlines in my possession right now," he added.

Gustav activated beast transformation, and his left arm morphed into that of the mutated bull while on his right arm, a milky light coated it.

Miss Aimee couldn't describe how she was feeling after this revelation.

She now understood why Gustav kept it to himself all this time even though they had become very close.

She was glad he finally revealed it to her.

"Gustav, I don't need to tell you that you shouldn't reveal this to anyone else, right?" Miss Aimee asked with a solemn look.

Gustav nodded in reply.

"Everyone powerful would come after you if they ever figured this out, so no matter how much you trust a person, never reveal it to them," Miss Aimee advised.

Gustav understood this very well. He knew that no matter how he trusted a person, if they weren't powerful enough, they could end up falling into the hands of his future enemies and reveal this information. This was why he wasn't bothered with revealing this to Miss Aimee.

Miss Aimee and Gustav conversed for a few more minutes before Miss Aimee revealed something to Gustav.

"I never thought of a repayment method for saving and training you... Because I wasn't helping you to receive something in return," Miss Aimee stated.

"My mother was just like you... Low graded bloodline. I was curious to see what would happen when someone like you, who has been bullied day in and out, was granted the power to fight back... I wasn't disappointed by the outcome. It was initially just a kind of experiment for me, but now..." Miss Aimee stared at Gustav with a loving gaze as she stopped talking and took a sip from her mug.

"Hmm?" Gustav was curious about the completion of miss Aimee's statement, but he could already tell that she wouldn't complete it.

"There's only one thing I want from you now," Miss Aimee started speaking again after dropping her mug.

"And that is..?" Gustav asked.

"Don't become like those rotten and corrupt bastards. If possible, as you rise in power, try changing the MBO," Miss Aimee said.

"Oh..." Gustav placed his hand on his chin as he muttered.

Miss Aimee and Gustav later headed to the Gami dojo to train for a few hours before Gustav headed back home.

At the dojo, reporters had gathered there when they caught wind that he was there. However, when he was leaving, he transformed into someone else, so no one was able to recognize him.

It was around four pm in the evening when he got home.

The instant Gustav arrived in front of his apartment building, he met Angy standing in front with a bunch of people.

"Gustav," She called out his name as she approached him.

"Hmm?" Gustav exclaimed with a look of suspicion because he could tell that something was amiss.

"What is it?" Gustav asked Angy.

"Your parents are here to see you," She voiced out.

"What? Parents?" Gustav voiced out with a confounded look.

"Yes... Now I see where you got your blonde hair from," Angy smiled in delight as she voiced out while pointing at Gustav's parents up ahead that was being interviewed by some reporters.

Gustav didn't notice them at first because of the reporters surrounding them, but now he was able to see them clearly.

His mother was smiling and answering the questions of these reporters while his father stood by her side.

They mentioned how they trained Gustav to become the person he was today.

The frown on Gustav's face deepened as he turned to the side and walked towards his apartment.

Angy was surprised by his sudden action and moved to stop him.

"Are you not going to meet them?" Angy asked.

"I don't have parents," Gustav said as he continued walking forward.

Angy was utterly confused at this point and stood still staring at his back for a few moments.

The reporters had noticed Gustav at this point, as well as Gustav's parents.

They all moved towards him happily.

"Hey, son!" His mother and father voiced out as they arrived in front of him with smiles on their faces.

Chapter 306 - Giving The Shameless People A Proper Humiliation

"Hey, son!" His mother and father voiced out as they arrived in front of him with smiles on their faces.

The reporters brought their mics to Gustav face as bright flashes of florescent light flickered repeatedly.

- "Gustav tell us about your journey with your parents,"

- "How did they train you to become the best?"

The reporters voiced one after the other as they crowded Gustav's path.

Angy was behind observing the look on Gustav's face. She could already tell that something wasn't right from the way he responded earlier and she was more sure of that now.

Gustav stared at everyone around him with a cold look. His expression turned even colder when he saw the way his father and mother were smiling at the cameras and touching him in an intimate way.

The reporters kept throwing questions at Gustav and since he didn't reply his parents kept voicing out lies while putting, "Right son?" Behind their every answer.

Gustav suddenly raised both of his arms and grabbed his father's and mother's hands that were currently on his left and right shoulder.

"I do not like making contact with filth. Too bad I'll have to get rid of these clothes since both of your poisonous hands have turned it rotten." Gustav voiced out with a cool tone as he pushed his way forward.

The entire place suddenly turned silent upon hearing that. The faces of the reporters as well as Gustav's parents turned weird.

They had a look of, 'Did I hear that properly?'

"You had better turn off those cameras and delete the recordings... You just interviewed the biggest clowns in history," Gustav voiced out as he pushed forward, amidst the many reporters to create a path for himself.

"But son..." His father was about to say when Gustav interrupted.

"I don't have parents," Gustav turned his face around to give both of them a chilling gaze.

"Stop masquerading about as parents of a kid you never raised," Gustav voiced out with a dark look.

The reporters could feel their bodies grow cold due to the intensity. It felt like Gustav would even kill them if they continued bothering him.

Gustav turned around and kept walking forward, "Losers," He muttered underneath his breath but those words did not escape the ears of reporters as well as Gustav's birth parents.

His father turned speechless as a wave of embarrassment washed over him.

"You ungrateful wench! Is this how you repay your mother!" Gustav's mother voiced out as Gustav kept walking forward.

He had gotten out of the encirclement of reporters however he still heard her statement but he didn't bother replying.

"You little brat!" She shouted out again as she squatted and pulled off her shoe and ran towards Gustav from behind.

It was so sudden that the reporters and her husband hadn't expected it.

The path Gustav created within the previous encirclement of the reporters was where she followed.

She transformed her shoe into a small ice pole as she arrived behind Gustav in a few moments and swung the shoe towards the back of his head.

Gustav who was still moving forward like he didn't sense a thing before suddenly turned around.

Swwiiihhhh!

He shifted towards the right side, dodging the swung out shoe causing his mother to fall forward due to missing her target.

Gustav suddenly turned around with fast speed while swinging out the back of his left palm.

Sweeiiiiii!

His arm travelled towards the face of his mother that was still tripping forward.

She was neither able to dodge it nor counter, she could only watch as the back of his palm arrived before her left cheek.

Pahhh!

The sound of a stinging slap reverberated across the environment.

Pieces of teeth, along with blood flew out of Gustav's mother mouth as she was sent catapulting towards the side.

Her body travelled across the air in an arc as her cheeks rippled intensely.

Bang!

She slammed into the wall on the side and passed out instantly. Half of her face had been scalded completely and swollen.

Gasps!

Everyone in the vicinity was shocked after witnessing the scene. It played out way too fast so none of them were able to prevent it.

'Isn't she his mother?' Everyone wondered.

This wasn't something anyone would expect a son to do to his mother. The resemblance was there so they had no doubt that they were truly related.

Gustav who was the culprit turned around to start walking towards the stairs again.

He strolled casually like he did nothing at all.

"Take your sorry excuse of a wife and get out of here. I don't want you to cross path with you both ever again or the implications will be severe," Gustav voiced out from up ahead as he climbed the stairs.

The faces of everyone was full of awe as some of them went to render assistance to Gustav's mother along with his father.

Angy just stood in place behind them with a confused look. She was feeling conflicted, not knowing whether to help Gustav's mother or follow Gustav up the stairs.

After a few more seconds of contemplation she decided to go upstairs and get answers from Gustav about the whole situation.

At the moment where the reporters were making their reports and giving a breakdown of the situation to their news agency, Gustav was already in his apartment preparing tea for himself.

He pulled off his jacket and sat on the chair with an unbothered look.

He turned on his holographic Tv and just as he expected different kinds of news were already flying around about what went down a few moments ago.

A footage of him slapping his mother hard was currently being displayed.

Gustav brought his mug to his mouth and was about to take a sip when he heard a knock on the door.

His hand movement paused and he slowly brought the mug back down.

Without even seeing the face of the person he already knew who it was.

'Two narrations in one day I guess,' Gustav sighed internally as he made a hand gesture and the door slid open.

Shhhssh!

Angy walked in just as he had expected.

"Gustav... What was that? Why did you... Okay I understand why you did that but what's going on?" Angy voiced out with a conflicted look.

Chapter 307 - The Invitation Cube

She had always wanted to ask Gustav about his parents. Still, anytime anything regarding his relatives was mentioned, his reaction made her suspicious.

She always felt something was amiss, but she didn't want him to feel like she was too nosy, so she refrained from asking.

"Sit down," Gustav proposed while pointing at the sofa opposite him.

Angy did as she was told and sat while staring at Gustav.

"Tea?" Gustav asked as he stood to his feet.

"You know you sh..." Angy was speaking when Gustav interrupted.

"Tea it is," Gustav said and went to prepare tea for her too.

'How can he remain so unbothered even after what just happened?' Angy wondered with a look of contemplation.

She already knew that this would be a hot topic around the city since Gustav has become quite popular now. And she knew Gustav wasn't an idiot. He definitely knew that things like this could cause a stain on his reputation, which would make people speak bad about him wherever he went.

This was why she wondered why he was so unbothered. She had no idea that Gustav had already gone through such, which was why he wasn't even bothered by these kinds of things anymore.

Gustav brought back the tea and gave it to Angy before sitting down.

"Now, are you going to tell me what's happening?" Angy asked with a look of curiosity.

"Take a sip first," Gustav said as he also raised his mug to his lips.

Angy rolled her eyes and also took a sip. Afterward, she stared at Gustav, and Gustav stared back at her.

"So, what did you want to know?" Gustav asked.

"You said you don't have parents, so who are those people out there?" Angy asked with a confused look.

"Not my parents," Gustav responded before taking another sip of tea.

"So, who are they?" Angy asked again.

"The people who biologically brought me into existence... But we share no familial ties, so they are not my parents," Gustav replied.

Angy's face squeezed up a bit as she heard Gustav's words.

'I know he is always harsh, but he sounds extremely harsh right now... There must be a good reason for this,' Angy thought before decided to ask Gustav again.

"Do you mind elaborating? Why do you not see them as your parents? Did something happen in the past?" Angy asked as her voice turned softer with each question.

"Angy, what is your definition of a parent?" Gustav asked.

The question took Angy by surprise, so she thought for a few seconds before responding.

"Well... My definition of a parent... The most supportive people in your life... they struggle to make your dreams come true... Your happiness is their responsibility... They never give up on you no matter the situation..." Angy kept mentioning a few more things to Gustav's hearing.

After she was done, Gustav stared at her for a few seconds before replying.

"Now think of everything you mentioned in reverse..."

Angy was first confused by his line of thought until he finished his statement.

"Those people you met outside... Did the opposite to me," Gustav stated.

Angy eyes widened as she came to a realisation. She started to recall how Gustav mentioned he was known as trash to a lot of people and started making some connections.

"Listen up.."

Gustav started narrating how he grew up and a lot of things that centered around his life.

The bullying and his uncaring parents were only concerned with creating a kid with a good bloodline grade. The neglect in all aspects which wasn't expected of parents.

By the time he was done with the narration, droplets of tears were already falling from Angy's eyes.

No matter how many times she used her sleeves to rub her eyes, the tears kept falling.

She stared at Gustav with reddened eyes as she imagined all he had to go through.

She knew bullying was a thing, and it was even worse for mixedbloods with low bloodline grades. However, she had never heard of parents abandoning their own child because of low bloodline grades.

"The...y are the big...gest and shameless scums I have ever met in my life," Angy whimpered with a sad look as she voiced out.

"Nah, it's okay... I don't care about it anymore," Gustav said as he took another sip of his tea with a dark look.

Angy stood up and walked towards him.

Gustav noticed her appearance in front of him and voiced out a low, "hmm?" With a confused expression.

Gustav suddenly felt Angy's soft hands on his head.

The next thing he knew she pulled his head towards her chest... in the next moment, his line of sight was covered by Angy's short black blouse.

He felt his head being pressed against a pair of extremely soft, round, and squishy bumps.

His nostrils were immediately filled with Angy's sweet apple mint fragrance as she hugged his head to her chest.

She rubbed his hair softly as droplets of her tears fell onto his hair.

"It's okay... You have me. You have Miss Aimee, and you're definitely going to have more people that will cherish you in the future," Angy said with a caring tone.

Gustav was speechless. He didn't know how to respond, neither did he know how to feel at this moment.

But one thing he knew was, he was feeling very comfortable in her embrace.

Gustav's subconsciously raised his arms and hugged them around Angy's waist, returning her tight embrace.

"Tha...nk you,"

Later by night, news had circulated about how Gustav treated his parents all across the city and even outside.

Different theories began to spread. Mostly bad, and some of them even labelled him as an ungrateful child who disrespected older people.

Gustav, who happened to be the topic of discussion, was in his apartment about to eat dinner that he cooked himself.

His dining area was filled with all sorts of assorted foods.

Just when he was about to sit, he heard a knock on the door.

Gustav already sensed the approach of someone earlier, but he thought the person would head to Angy's apartment.

To his displeasure, the person was actually here for him.

Gustav walked towards the door before making a gesture for it to open up.

Sshhhsshhh!

The door slid open and what appeared in Gustav's line of sight was an almost eight-foot-tall giant in a business suit.

Gustav raised his head so he would be able to take a glance at the face of the man.

"Sir Gustav, I have been tasked with the assignment of giving you this invitation cube," The man voiced out in a surprisingly light tone as he stretched out his hand towards Gustav.

Within his hand was a baby palm-sized black cube.

Chapter 308 - Checking Mails

"Sir Gustav, I have been tasked with the assignment of giving you this invitation cube," The man voiced out in a surprisingly light tone as he stretched out his hand towards Gustav.

Within his hand was a baby palm-sized black cube.

'Sir Gustav..? sounds like a butler from a big family... I wonder what they want with me?' Gustav wondered as he stretched out his hand to collect the cube.

After receiving it, the huge man bowed and turned around to leave. That was when Gustav noticed there was one more person. A small lady in a black business suit was right behind him, and they turned around to leave together.

Gustav squinted his eyes with a look of suspicion because he was unable to sense any presence besides that of the huge man. Both of their auras mixed together as they moved like they were one which was why Gustav was only able to sense one presence instead of two.

Gustav closed his door and turned around to head back to his dining area.

Fwoop!

Gustav threw the cube towards his reading table on the other end before heading to the dining.

"Now, where was I?" Gustav stared at the exotic dishes with a smile as he sat down to have a feast.

- _____

Outside the building, the large man and small lady were having a conversation.

"Do you think he will attend?" The lady asked with a surprisingly deep voice.

"Of course he will... No one will be able to resist such intriguing offer by the one and only master Gon," The giant man said with a tone of confidence.

"In fact, I'm sure he's checking it out now and shivering in excitement," The giant man laughed lightly as he added.

"Hmm... I feel like that kid isn't as simple as you think," The lady muttered.

"No matter how complex he is, he won't be able to refuse," The giant man responded.

The night went by in a flash, and Gustav woke up by his usual time. He felt especially energized after making himself a nice feast the night before.

He didn't cook so much like that for himself every time because cooking dinner like that also took time to complete since it was a combination of several exotic dishes.

Gustav walked towards his reading table. He wanted to check on the new applications that had been submitted recently for those who had thoughts of joining his agency.

"Oh, I forgot about this," Gustav stared at the black cube beside his computer on the reading table.

Gustav reached out for it and picked it up.

"Now, let's see what this whole invitation shenanigan is all about," Gustav muttered and tapped onto the cube.

Trroooiinnnn!

A bright flash of light enveloped the reading table area, and in the next moment, a holographic projection of a man was displayed.

"Hello young Gustav, I am mister Gon," The man in the projection voiced out.

He had triangular-shaped blue colored hair with a long goatee. He looked like a thirty-year-old man with a lot of swag due to the big black fashion glasses on his face.

"I'm sure you must be wondering why this was sent to you, so I'll go straight to the point," Mister Gon said.

Gustav did not bother replying to him since he knew this was a pre-recorded projection.

"This is a personal invitation to my manor for my upcoming seventieth birthday," Mister Gon stated.

Oh, he's gonna be seventy years soon,' Gustav was not surprised by this information even though the man looked to be around thirty years of age.

"I will like for you to be in attendance. If you show up on that day, I will owe you a favor, and you can ask for whatever you wish from me," Mister Gon said with a smile.

'Hmm? Seems like a bait,' Gustav said internally after hearing that.

"Believe me, you can ask anything of me so long as I witness your attendance," Mister Gon added.

"The date and venue of the celebration will be revealed at the end of the footage," Mister Gon voiced out before the projection disappeared.

Just as his projection disappeared, it was replaced with several glowing characters that revealed the date as well as the venue of mister Gon's birthday. After a few seconds, the cube dissolved into ash.

"Who is this, mister Gon?" Gustav wondered out loud after memorizing the venue and date.

He had never heard of him, but Gustav could guess he was a pretty influential person and must be from one of the mighty households in the city.

He wasn't too prominent in social issues and gatherings since he preferred spending his time doing research on the internet, which was why he didn't know who this Mr. Gon was.

Gustav decided to make his findings before he would think of whether he would attend or not.

The mistake the butlers made was, they had expected Gustav to know about mister Gon since he was almost influential in the city.

They had no idea that Gustav had never been to any social gathering or even had access to TV and the internet before he started living alone.

Gustav proceeded to check on his mails first to see the applicants for open positions in his agency.

There were hundreds of mixedbloods who were interested in joining the CRIMSON HUNTING AGENCY. However, Gustav was quite picky, so he went through their portfolios one after the other and even after thirty minutes had passed, he still wasn't interested in anyone.

He had picked a person he saw as suitable for the position of secretary and another two persons as delivery agents, but besides from that, he wanted some more people on the field.

He hadn't seen anyone that suited his tastes yet.

"I guess I'll just go for these three first," Gustav picked three that happened to be the most outstanding among the ones he has checked out.

Three holographic projections of three people appeared in front of Gustav.

It was two women and a man. Gustav observed their portfolios and their abilities written within for the umpteenth time.

"Six interviews today then," Gustav muttered before sending a venue and time to the six he picked.

Chapter 309 - Three Visitors

"Now, let's find out who this mister Gon is," Gustav said after closing his mail window and entering an internet site.

Several hours later, Gustav was done with his usual morning routine, and it was around 10am.

Today was Thursday, so he wasn't meeting Miss Aimee; however, he still had plans of training by himself.

Gustav decided to visit the storage facility he rented some time ago to check on the place first.

It wasn't too far from the edge of the city, so it only took Gustav a few minutes to get there.

He used his leg as a means of transportation this time.

Gustav arrived at the massive bungalow-like building and went in.

There will be some people moving to and fro the vicinity assisting Braun in moving out some rectangular-shaped coolers where the body parts of these mixedbreeds were kept.

Since Gustav didn't employ anyone else besides Braun and Durk, they had to receive external help for the delivery of the body parts to various places.

"Boss!" Braun noticed Gustav and quickly approached him.

"Where's Durk?" Gustav asked.

"He's out surveying the next hunting area," Braun answered.

'His camouflage ability is finally being put to work,' Gustav said internally before responding, "Carry on," Gustav said with a dismissive expression.

He didn't want to disturb the work process, which was why he told Braun to continue.

Braun bowed slightly and went back to join the external help they borrowed for delivery.

Gustav looked around the storage facility.

It was cold due to the cooling generators and appliances they used in keeping the body of the mixedbreeds fresh.

Rows and columns of rectangular-shaped black colored appliances could be seen all arranged in different formats all across the place.

Gustav turned around and was about to leave when...

Bam!

The door was forcefully kicked open, and three people walked in.

One was a green bearded middle-aged man with a massive circular scar at the back of his bald head.

The one in the middle was a young lady with ring piercings on her nose, ears, eyes, mouth and neck. She had long red hair that had metallic things attached to it.

The third was a man with a buff stature and purple colored head with black eyes.

The three of them looked quite menacing as they walked towards Braun on the other side, totally neglecting the presence of Gustav.

'Not this people again,' Braun said internally as he noticed their presence.

"What do you want?" He asked with a wary expression.

"You know what we want, Braun," The man with a green beard voiced out.

"I don't," Braun replied.

"Stop playing stupid and give us our cut of your last month's sales," The man with dark eyes and purple colored face voiced out.

"You have no cut! Get out!" Braun shouted as he turned around, but then the lady in the middle stretched out her hand and grabbed him by the collar.

Slurp!

She licked her lips seductively and stared at Braun, "You would deprive us of our share... You know I can also deprive your wife of you, Mr. Braun," She winked after saying this.

"Let me go, you witch!" Braun grabbed hold of her hand yanked it away from his collar forcefully.

"Oh, so feisty. I like that, Mr. Braun, but there's more than one of us," The lady said to his hearing.

"While I have my way with you... The rest of them will trash the place if you don't give us our cut right now," The lady added.

Braun stared at them with a look of pity, "You have no idea who you're messing with," He stated.

"We don't care! Whoever he is, we will deal with him if he messes with us," The green bearded man voiced out.

"Are you sure about that?" The voice of a young man could be heard behind them.

"Huh?" The three turned around to stare at the person with a surprised look.

It was a barely six-foot-tall kid with blonde hair and suave looks.

They had noticed him before but ignored his presence because they didn't think much of him.

They didn't know when Gustav crept up behind them.

"Who are you?" The green bearded man voiced out.

However, before Gustav could answer, the eyes of the lady widened as she stared at Gustav.

"I know you... The number one MBO entrance test participant," She said with a look of excitement.

"You are Gustav!" She voiced out.

"Huh? Gustav?" Both men stated with a look of disbelief while staring at her before turning back to stare at Gustav.

"Oh, wait, now that you mentioned it, this kid truly does look like him,"

"Oh, my goodness, he's truly the one,"

Both men, too were unable to believe their eyes as they finally recognized Gustav.

He looked a bit different from when they saw him on TV, and their minds also subconsciously discarded any thoughts of him being the one at first due to their current location.

No one would expect to see the number one participant in a place like this.

"What are you doing here?" The three of them voiced out with looks of disbelief.

"He's my boss,"

Before Gustav could answer, Braun voiced out.

"Huh? Wait, come again?" The red-haired lady voiced out as she turned around to stare at Braun.

"You heard him right. I own this place, and Braun is my employee," Gustav stated while folding both his arms and staring at the expressions of the three.

They all had looks of disbelief and wariness as they looked around.

The red-haired lady, who was obviously their leader, wanted to say something but couldn't find the words even after several seconds had passed.

'We cannot afford to offend him,' She said internally as she stared at Gustav's face trying to read his expression.

"Erm, ahem," The red-haired lady coughed repeatedly.

"Mr. Gustav, haha, we are sorry to have bothered you. We will now take our leave," She said while giving her other two subordinates signals with her eyes.

They instantly moved towards the side and started heading to the doors with looks of fear.

"Hold on," Gustav suddenly voiced out from behind.

"I haven't asked you to leave, have I?"

The three instantly paused in their tracks upon hearing that and turned around slowly with wary looks.

Chapter 310 - New Employees?

"I haven't asked you to leave, have I?"

The three instantly paused in their tracks upon hearing that and turned around slowly with wary looks.

"Erm, Mr. Gustav, we really respect you a lot, so please let us go this time. We won't cause any more trouble," The lady with red hair voiced out with a wry smile as she once again turned around with her subordinates.

"Nobody leaves," Gustav voiced out and snapped his fingers.

Pah!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Metallic doors suddenly started slamming down in the different parts of the storage room, trapping everyone within.

The three of them looked around and at themselves with worried looks before turning back to face Gustav.

"Look, Mr. Gustav, we know you're now a big shot, but we won't accept being cornered," The lady gnashed her teeth as she voiced out with a look of determination.

"If you want to get rid of us, we won't go down without putting up a fight first,"

Sshakkk!

Her hair turned into shake stabbing blades as they floated above her head.

The man with green beards started transforming, and in a few seconds, he had a lizard-like appearance with moderate-sized bat wings. As for the man with a purple-coloured head, black fire sprouted out of his head and started floating above it while his fists were also coated in these black flames.

Braun also prepared himself for a fight and was about to step forward when Gustav raised his hand to give him a signal to stay back.

Gustav walked at a leisurely pace towards the three, who were slowly moving backwards.

"We're all serial ranked... You are way in over your head, kid," The purple head man with black flames floating above him voiced out.

Gustav arrived in front of them; however, instead of a battle stance, he spoke.

"Can we have a business talk over there," Gustav gestured at the office area towards the eastern area. This was one of the small rooms he prepared as an office for himself since he was the one managing the agency right now.

"Huh?" The three of them voiced out with a surprised look.

They felt their ears were playing tricks on them since Gustav's action gave them the intention that he harbored nefarious thoughts against them.

Gustav didn't repeat himself. Instead, he started walking in the direction of the office.

The three decided to follow after him after staring at one another suspiciously.

They arrived in the small office, and Gustav sat down in his office seat while gesturing for only the red-haired lady to sit. The other two had to stand beside her.

"First of all, I would like to know who you work for," Gustav said while staring at the lady.

She stared back at him for a few seconds before she mentioned their hunting team, "Eagle wings," which happened to be one of the few in the city.

She went on to explain that, unlike other cities, there was no main hunters organisation that controlled other hunters organisations within the city. This was due to the fact that hunters couldn't hunt down mixedbreeds within the city.

A lot of other cities had main hunter organisations that protected the rights of the Hunters and collected their share of every agency's generated monthly or weekly income.

According to her, this wasn't created in Plankton city because they didn't hunt inside, and those that hunted on the outskirts of the city hardly managed to acquire lots of mixedbreeds unless they went farther into the unexplored territories which were quite dangerous.

However, they had gotten word that Crimson Hunting Agency had been selling parts of mixedbreeds easily and had them in abundance. They did their research and noticed that this was truly the case, seeing the way deliveries were being made all across different parts of the city.

Since their team wasn't getting as much or making as much money, their leader gave them the task of disguising themselves as this main hunters organisation that protected the rights of hunters, so they would be able to extort them.

Apparently, they had come here several times, but Braun wasn't buying into their bullshit and always told them off.

However, he didn't inform Gustav of this because he didn't want Gustav to think he wasn't capable enough.

The two at the side heard the narration of their female leader, who happened to be the vice-captain of their hunting team and were shocked that she revealed everything to Gustav.

They had been trying to signal her to not reveal everything, but she totally ignored their signs.

"Oh, I see," Gustav nodded with a look of understanding after she was done.

"You seem like a sharp one, so I'll just get to the point," Gustav said before leaning back against his chair with a poker expression plastered on his face.

"I want to hire all three of you," Gustav stated.

"What?" The two besides the lady voiced out with a look of disbelief.

However, the red-haired lady wasn't so surprised. She knew Gustav wouldn't just call them over to his office for no good reason.

"It is exactly as you have heard... I want you three to be a part of the Crimson Hunters Agency."

The two men still had looks of surprise on their faces as they heard that and were unable to give a response for a few moments.

"Join my hunting agency to receive better benefits than you used to in this erm what was it called again? The name of your team.?" Gustav asked.

"Eagle win..." Before the purple-headed man could complete his statement, Gustav cut in.

"Nobody cares," He voiced out.

The purple-headed man; "..."

The green bearded man; "..."

"Join me," Gustav added as he joined his palms together on the table and leaned his jaw on his raised fists.

They stared at each other repeatedly while the red-haired lady smiled and stared back at Gustav.

"What proposal did you have in mind?" She asked with a seductive smirk.

Gustav returned the smirk before replying, "What is your current income?"