

Bloodline 321

Chapter 321 - Disagreements On The High Table

"Master Gon, you seemed to be troubled. What is the matter?" The woman sitting on his left side asked with a concerned look.

"No, I'm not troubled at all... On the contrary, look who accepted my invitation," Mister Gon replied as he stared at Gustav in the crowd.

At the moment, the others sitting on the high table had also noticed him.

Two of them had conflicted looks on their faces, while the other two had intrigued looks.

One of them had a celebration for his great-grandson the other day for getting enlisted into the MBO training camp, and since he also happened to be the head of a big family and he expected Gustav to appear at the party too.

However, he had missed that one while he attended this one which made them wonder what Mister Gon did to make him accept.

Even though the head of that family who invited him wasn't happy with his absence which he regarded as a slap on the face, there was nothing he could do about it.

No one was willing to incur the wrath of the crazy Miss Aimee.

"You invited that mannerless swine that doesn't even respect the parents who brought him into this world," The man sitting on the far-left end with orange hair and strands of grey voiced out.

"True from what I remember, he slapped his mother. How can you invite such a person here, Master Gon?" The other middle-aged-looking man on the far right side voiced out too.

"About that... It's all a ruse. Just as he has said in his footage, his parents are truly clowns," Mister Gon tried debunking their words.

"How could you say such a thing, Master Gon... Are you in support of children disrespecting their elders?" The one on the left voiced out.

"Master Gon must be blinded by the young kid's talent and decided to overlook his bad character," The one on the right added.

"Mr. Dwayne, Mr. Ooga, you have to get your facts straight before jumping to conclusions. Surely something must have happened behind the scenes to lead to such a situation," The lady beside Master Gon voiced out.

"Thank you for mentioning that, Lady Sil... You will all be proven wrong before the end of this event," Mr. Gon smiled and stopped speaking.

The man on the right-hand side of Mr. Gon finally spoke, "Do you mind enlightening us, Master Gon," His voice happened to carry more power than the others.

He had a three-inch long horn underneath his jaw with slanted eyes and spiky silver-colored hair.

"Mr. Jo, I won't speak more on this topic. When the time comes, everyone will be enlightened," Master Gon smiled peacefully as he placed a finger on his party-shaded glasses and pushed them up in a cool way.

In his sitting position, Gustav noticed the eyes around him, and although it made him a little uncomfortable, he acted unbothered.

At this time, the ladies performing had left the stage, and now a young lady with a musical instrument similar to a piano and a guitar combined with numerous amounts of light glows on it was performing.

She sang a song similar to the olden days rock music, which seemed to be the opposite of the previous performance due to the heavy sounds.

- "Oh, my goodness, the tribome goddess Yusha was invited to perform,"

- "I never knew Master Gon was a lover of these kinds of music,"

The guests spoke among themselves as the singer performed with a hard but melodic voice.

Master Gon seemed to like this a lot and was even vibing hard to the music while the others on the high table stared at him with a weird look.

The ceremony continued as the master of ceremonies spoke from time to time to increase the liveliness of the event while inviting the next performer.

Gustav initially wanted to be in attendance for about an hour before leaving, but due to the factors of not being able to meet with Mister Gon yet, he decided to still hold on.

Different kinds of superstars were in attendance today, and they all performed heartily and wished mister Gon a happy birthday when they were done.

After some time, the guests all brought their gifts forward.

- "The Mulne family congratulates Master Gon on his seventieth birthday. We hope these Dragune eggs will bring you good fortune,"

The crowd had astonished looks as they heard that.

'The rare Dragune eggs that when hatched a rare mineral is found within which is able to strengthen cells by three times,' Those who were knowledgeable recognized these massive eggs that were the size of a human with yellowish furs on their surfaces.

- "The Kwoiune family congratulates Master Gon on his seventieth birthday. We wish you long life and hope this ancient ornament is to your liking,"

The representatives of each big family went forward to present their gifts one after the other.

After another hour went by, it was time to cut the birthday cake.

It was brought to the front of the stage, and Master Gon had to come out while also inviting his grandkids to come and join him along with some family members in attendance.

The girl with pink hair and blue strands named Vera was finally able to stare at the crowd when she moved to the front to take a picture with her grandfather.

Her eyes immediately locked on Gustav's position and her heart started racing.

Gustav noticed someone glaring at him intensely and decided to look up to stare at the person.

Although he knew people had been taking glances at him occasionally, this particular glare was just too intense for him to overlook.

'Who is she?' Gustav wondered as he locked eyes on the girl standing on the left side of Master Gon on the stage.

'Oh, my goodness, he just stared here,' Vera felt her heart skip a beat as she quickly turned her eyes away and pretended not to stare.

Her face returned back to its initial aloofness and haughtiness as she took several pictures with master Gon.

Gustav shook his head and decided to overlook this as the party continued.

After cutting the cake, the guests were invited to the dance floor to pick partners to dance with.

Gustav sat on his chair unbothered as he waited for the celebration to come to an end.

While sitting and waiting, he suddenly heard someone call out to him from behind.

"Hello, handsome... Wanna dance?" It was a sweet and melodic voice.

Gustav was drawn by the sound of the voice, so he immediately turned around to stare at who had just spoken.

"You...?"

Chapter 322 - Dancing With A Superstar

Gustav was drawn by the sound of the voice, so he immediately turned around to stare at who had just spoken.

"You...?" Gustav was taken aback to see a beautiful young petite lady with purple-colored hair packed in a bang.

This was the same lady who sang a song similar to rock the other time. She was the superstar known as "goddess Yusha."

"Do dance with me, Gustav... Or am I not worthy enough to get a dance from you?" She asked.

Gustav stared at her outstretched hand and then her beautiful face before looking at the dance floor where people could be seen swaying from place to place with their partners.

He turned back to stare at her before responding, "I don't know how to dance,"

Yusha's eyes brightened as she heard that, "I figured... Wouldn't it be too much for you to be talented in combat and also be a good dancer," She chuckled.

"So... Why is your hand still outstretched?" Gustav noticed this and asked.

"Grant me the privilege of teaching you," She voiced out.

Most of the girls in the vicinity cursed in their minds as they noticed the exchange between both of them. They wished they had worked up the guts to ask first. However, it would seem they were too slow in making up their minds, and now goddess Yusha had beaten them to it.

They silently prayed for Gustav to turn her down.

Gustav had a slightly contemplative look on his face as he thought, 'Well, what could go wrong..? I still haven't completed the goal of learning a dance move, so I might as well just use this...'

Gustav stretched out his right hand and placed it on hers, "Alright,"

Her smile broadened as Gustav stood to his feet, and they walked towards the dance floor amidst the stares and glares of many guests.

The both of them faced each other as they got to a part of the dance floor, and Yusha stretched out her palms as slow music played in the background.

She told Gustav to place his palm on hers and follow her movement as they started dancing to the tune.

Even with the envious gaze of some girls around them, Gustav focused on the dance lesson. This was the first time he was attending any social event.

He never even knew how such things were held, which was why he didn't know how to dance.

He nearly stepped on her several times as she instructed him, but due to his sharp reflexes, he was able to quickly move his foot away.

"Now you're getting it... You're quite the fast learner," She said as their movement became more fluid than before, garnering astonished stares from those who had their eyes on them the entire time.

Gustav's left hand was gripping her thin waist, causing her body to be hugged to his as they moved.

Gustav was quite triggered at first as he held the soft body of a woman again, but he slowly got used to it as they danced, telling himself this was a normal thing.

[Goal completed: Learn a dance move ✓]

Gustav smiled as he noticed the notification. He set it aside and decided to check the rewards later.

"So, out of everyone you could dance with... Why me?" Gustav asked as he stared into her eyes.

"Hello, have you met you? You're Gustav, the number one participant in the just concluded MBO entrance test... Who wouldn't want you to dance with them at this party?" She muttered while looking back into his eyes as they moved from place to place.

"I can sense the glares of many maidens present in today's party. If looks could burn, I would have been barbecued... Believe me, every girl present here wants a slice of you," She added brazenly.

Gustav laughed lightly as he heard that, "You don't seem to me like you're one of those girls who would care about such things... Even if a person was famous, you're also quite famous yourself, so it's truly surprising that you'd be interested in dancing with me..." Gustav paused his statement at that point.

"Well... That's because I like you," She voiced out.

"Uh?" Gustav was surprised at her open revelation.

"I watched your performance in the test, and it made me research about you... I know your story, and it inspired me to write a new song that I will be releasing in a few days," She smiled while narrating.

Gustav didn't even know how to respond to her as he kept staring while they danced.

However, before the atmosphere could turn awkward, she spoke.

"I am not asking you to date me... Dancing with you is already enough. You are an awesome person, handsome, strong, charismatic, and frankly many girls dream guy, so I just wanna say you should just keep doing you." She muttered with a smile as their body separated from each other.

This was the first time someone was praising him this way and came at him without hidden intention. She practically tabled everything out for Gustav, and he liked that she was straightforward.

They stared at each other for a while before two massive men approached them from behind.

"Young miss Yusha, it's time," One of them voiced out.

"Oh alright, one second," She said to them before turning back to stare at Gustav.

"Now, exchange contact with me. As of today, we are friends, and you can attend all of my concerts for free," She said cheekily to Gustav.

Some minutes later, Gustav went back to his seat, checking the device in his hand as he stared at the number Yusha gave him.

She had left the event to attend another one that she was invited to perform.

'She seemed like a really fun person... I'd like to meet her again in the future,' Gustav said internally as he drank from the cup on the table in front of him.

A few girls had approached him during the time he took his seat to ask for a dance, but Gustav turned them down.

Chapter 323 - Spar With The Eldest Grandson

He wasn't really interested in too much socialising since he saw it as being too stressful.

If any of these girls had piqued his curiosity, he would have agreed, but he didn't seem to be interested in any one of them even though they were all rich kids.

The music was cut in a few more minutes as Mr. Gon moved towards the middle of the stage to give appreciation to the guests for showing up today.

He spoke for about a minute, mentioning all the big families and the leaders of big families sitting in the high table area.

"Lastly, we have a special guest in our midst today. You all know him as the number one participant, Gustav. I'm glad he honored my invitation and attended this old man's party," Mister Gon voiced out as he stared at Gustav from his seating position.

Chatter! Chatter! Chatter!

Everyone's attention was drawn towards Gustav.

"If you don't mind, my eldest grandson would like to have a bout with you," Mister Gon proposed.

"I'm sure everyone would be interested in seeing the prowess of the number one participant in person," Mister Gon added.

-"Oh a bout with Mister Gon's eldest grandson, this will be interesting,"

-"Wasn't he a serial ranked though? I remember Gustav to be Zulu ranked,"

The guests discussed amongst themselves as they waited for Gustav's answer.

Gustav stared at mister Gon for a bit before answering, "Fine by me,"

"Grimme, come out," Mister Gon called out.

In a few seconds, a young man who looked no older than eighteen walked out from the passageway on the east side.

He also had blue hair. However, there were specks of pink in different parts.

He was quite huge, but he had a calm face.

Gustav also walked forward, approaching the stage area.

"My eldest grandson Grimme is already a serial rank, but you still bested him in the entrance test... Since both of you never met up during the test, he wanted a personal bout with you." Mister Gon explained.

"They say you have the strength of a serial ranked even though you're only Zulu rank. I would very much like to test out this theory. Nevertheless, if you feel that you can't face a Serial rank, you can back out now," Grimme voiced out as he placed his fist and palm together in a respectful martial art style.

"I have no issues. It's fine with me," Gustav said with a dismissive expression.

"Alright then, let this be the final presentation to entertain my guests. Thank you, Gustav," Mister Gon said before moving out of the stage area, leaving them both there.

'No problem, I'm just going to collect more compensation from you after this,' Gustav said internally as he turned to face Grimme.

Zwwooooonn!

The stage area suddenly started levitating as an energy field barricaded the four corners of the stage.

This was to prevent attacks from hitting the guests.

After this was done, everyone focused on the exalted stage to watch the bout between these two.

"Ready when you are," Gustav said without assuming a battle stance.

"Aren't you looking down on me too much? You don't seem bothered, neither are you on guard," Grimme said as he stretched out his palm and lowered his body slightly with a smile.

He assumed a nice-looking battle pose while Gustav continued staring at him unbothered.

"I'm not looking down on you, but this will be over soon," Gustav activated God Eyes as he stared at Grimme's body.

"Hmph! That proves that you're truly looking down on me... Wait till I wipe that unbothered look off your face," He voiced out as black blades started protruding out of his body in different parts.

His fist, palms, arms, neck, chest, and some other parts of his body all had blades phasing out of them.

Swoooooosh!

He dashed towards Gustav with speed while slashing out.

Zzhiiiiinnnngg!

A half moon-shaped energy shot out of the blade in his fist towards Gustav as he arrived in front of him.

[Dash has been activated]

Swooooooshhh!

Gustav swerved towards the left, cleanly dodging the attack, but Grimme wasn't done yet.

Zzhiiiiinnnngg! Zzhiiiiinnnngg! Zzhiiiiinnnngg!

He slashed three more times towards Gustav at fast speed, causing Gustav to dodge towards the right and left again.

Ssshhiiiiikkkk!

Cuts appeared all over the floor behind Gustav as Grimme's attack connected with them, causing a huge chunk of dust to be blown into the air.

Just when Gustav finished dodging those attacks, a flying kick was already headed towards his face and was only a few centimeters away.

Swwooovvv!

Gustav's body bent backwards at unimaginable speed with his back nearly touching the floor, causing Grimme's entire figure to fly over him.

Gustav placed his left hand on the floor and used it to support his body weight as he did a three hundred and sixty degree spin with his left leg outstretched.

The instant Grimme landed on the ground behind Gustav after his kick missed, Gustav's right foot was already sweeping towards his face.

Swwiihhhh!

He quickly placed his arms in front of his face and planted his feet firmly on the ground as Gustav's leg connected to his body, sending him sliding backwards by almost thirty feet.

Sshhhhsssshhh!

Grimme's body came to a stop as he placed his hands down and stared at Gustav with an astonished look.

'How is he so fast and powerful without even activating his bloodline,' Grimme wondered.

He was also quite surprised that Gustav's leg wasn't affected even after kicking the blades on his wrist.

Originally his blades were sharp enough to cut through the toughest of steels, but Gustav was unaffected when he kicked it.

The entire crowd was also in shock. Watching him perform in the holographic footage was one thing, but seeing this happen in person, they realised Gustav was more amazing than they thought.

'Ah, there goes my shoes again,' Gustav stared at the shoes that had been ruined due to him landing that hit on Grimme.

If anyone had access to his thoughts, they'd be dumbfounded.

'Let's finish this on time before I ruin any more of my clothing,' Gustav said Internally as he stared at Grimme with an intense look.

"I forfeit this match. Thanks for the spar," Grimme suddenly voiced out as he placed his palm and fist together before bowing slightly respectfully.

"Huh?"

Chapter 324 - Biography Display

Grimme suddenly voiced out as he placed his palm and fist together before bowing slightly respectfully.

"Huh?" Gustav exclaimed with a look of confusion.

Grimme quit the spar before they went too far. He had already felt Gustav strike without him channeling his bloodline, which made him wonder just how powerful Gustav would become the moment he activated his bloodline.

Either way, he could tell that he wouldn't be able to defeat Gustav. On the contrary, he didn't want to embarrass himself in front of his grandfather's guests, so he decided to end the spar before Gustav turned him into a laughing stock.

- "What? Why did he forfeit just like that?"

- "Sigh, just when things were starting to get interesting,"

- "Is he so spineless that he couldn't even see the spar to the end?"

The guests had different opinions upon witnessing Grimme forfeit the match.

Grimme paid no heed to their complaints. Even though his grandfather mostly agreed to this so that he could entertain his guests, Grimme would rather end the fight before being beaten up instead of being turned into a punching bag just for entertainment.

"As you all have seen, the future is very bright since we have such youngsters getting enlisted into the MBO camp," Mister Gon voiced out as the stage descended and the barriers surrounding them disappeared.

He gestured for his other two eldest grandchildren to approach the stage, which they did.

Damien and Vera walked up to the stage where Gustav was standing in between Grimme and Mister Gon.

Mister Gon asked for a photographer to take their picture together.

Vera had a slightly nervous look as she stood beside her cousin Grimme who was between her and Gustav.

She wanted to speak but couldn't find the words, and her cousin in between them was like a barrier.

- "He might be strong, but he's just an ungrateful brat who doesn't even respect his parents,"

- "I don't think forming a bond with someone as ungrateful as this brat is worth it,"

Two guests voiced out from the seating position in front.

Chatter! Chatter! Chatter!

The place became a little noisy as everyone recalled the incident where Gustav disrespected his parents on camera and even went ahead to slap his mother.

- "Hmm, true, no matter how powerful one is, without morals, they're truly nothing,"

- "It would be best if my kids don't form bonds with such an uncultured child, so they don't get influenced by his lack of mannerisms."

Some of the guests spoke amidst themselves.

Gustav totally ignored their not-so-low voices and took pictures with Mister Gon and his eldest grandkids.

After he was done taking pictures with them, he was about to go back to his seating position when mister Gon spoke.

"Ah yes, we need to tune into my new media station since it will be launching by five pm," Mister Gon voiced out to everyone's hearing.

This was when everyone recalled mister Gon created a new media station and was launching it today, the day of his birthday celebration.

"A special footage will be displayed to mark its opening, and I will like for everyone here to watch." Mister Gon requested.

The guests had intrigued looks on their faces as they heard that. They wondered what this special footage would entail. They could tell it would be interesting for mister Gon to open his media station using that.

Mister Gon, the eldest grandkids, and Gustav returned to their seating positions.

"It's is only a few seconds to five pm, so my media station will be broadcasted now," Mister Gon said after returning to his seat.

Trrroooiinn! Troooiinnn! Troooiinnn!

Holographic projections started appearing all across the place, one after the other.

Even though there were less than two hundred guests present, the holographic projection was about twenty, so everyone had a clear view regardless of their seating position.

The first thing displayed on these projections were different feeds from all over the world compiled into one. Space shuttles, roads, sports, fashion, and some other things in twelve-second footage.

"WELCOME TO THE NEWLY LAUNCHED GTV!"

A beautiful lady could be seen in a glaring yellow gown as she spoke from within a studio room.

"From over here, we wish master Gon a happy seventieth birthday," She added with a smile.

"For our first broadcast, we would like to display footage regarding the revelation of an important person... Please stay tuned," She stated as the screens turned whitish.

Sshhhsshhh! Blinn!

Characters appeared on the screens in the next second.

"BIOGRAPHY OF GUSTAV CRIMSON!"

The guests' faces were laced with surprise as they saw the title.

Even Gustav himself was confused and wondered what mister Gon was up to.

In the next second, the footage displayed was one that left shock on the faces of everyone.

Pah! Pah! Pah! Pah! Pah!

"You bastard! How did I bear a child as useless as yourself," A man with dirty blonde hair and a middle-aged look was seen whipping a young boy with a belt in the middle of a playground within a neighborhood.

The boy's clothes were soaked with bloodstains from the excessive whipping, but the man kept whipping him. Another young boy with black hair could be seen standing not too far away and laughing at the boy receiving the beating.

The footage seemed to be recorded from the CCTV camera across the street, which was why it wasn't super clear. However, when zoomed in, it was clear enough, and the faces of these three could be seen.

- "Isn't that..?"

- "The father of that kid... Then the one being beaten is him?"

- "Oh, my goodness, he looks no older than thirteen here. How could he subject a kid to such beatings?"

The guests figured out the people within the footage. Although Gustav was still younger at that time, his father's face was still practically the same as the one everyone saw on the news when Gustav slapped his mother.

The footage changed a few seconds later. The next one displayed was in school, where many kids could be seen stepping on another kid's face and laughing while recording with their video recording device.

Chapter 325 - Angry Mob

The footage changed a few seconds later. The next one displayed was in school, where many kids could be seen stepping on another kid's face and laughing while recording with their video recording device.

The person on the receiving end here again was Gustav, who was being beaten up in his junior high years by his classmates. Hung Jo was the one videoing while stepping on Gustav's face repeatedly.

Mr. Jo, on the high table, squinted his eyes as he noticed this, 'I thought I had this erased... How did they manage to get hold of this footage again?' he wondered as he watched.

The next footage once again displayed another scene where it was early the next morning, and Gustav walked out of the parents' house in school uniform.

His mother and younger brother came out a few seconds before he did and were standing in front of her hovercar, about to board it.

Gustav ran towards them with a smile, and although there was no sound from the mouthing, one could tell that he was asking to follow them.

His mother walked towards him and landed three hot slaps on his face before brushing his face with her heel shoe.

She seemed to be mouthing off something as she stared at Gustav, who was writhing in pain on the ground with a ridiculing expression.

This footage was also one that was being recorded by the CCTV cameras across the street within Gustav's former neighborhood.

One footage after the other was displayed which showed just how tragic and cruel Gustav's younger days had been.

Not only was this being displayed here but also across the city. Mister Gon was quite influential, so he made sure the launching of his new media station was displayed all across the city where hundreds of thousands of people could easily watch them.

Everyone sympathized with Gustav and now understood the reason for his hostility when his so-called 'parents' arrived to claim a glory that didn't belong to them.

They watched as the footage went on to display some more rough times from his past, which he remembered clearly but had no idea that some of these scenes were recorded.

Then about two or three footages displayed him moving with Miss Aimee. Only a single footage showed her training with him, and Gustav remembered she recorded this one herself.

Knowing miss Aimee, Gustav was sure they wouldn't have been able to get that footage without her consent which meant she was also involved in the compilation of this recording.

Gustav smiled lightly, 'And she never told me about it... Looks like she knew I was going to attend this party,' Gustav said Internally as the footage came to an end after twenty minutes.

Chatter! Chatter! Chatter!

The entire place became a little noisy as the guests spoke amongst one another.

They were all influential people, so they recognized Miss Aimee. Some of them even knew beforehand that she was his teacher, but they had assumed that his parents still had a hand in his achievement today.

Now that they knew the truth, they all stared at Gustav with sympathetic looks.

The media station broadcast studio was displayed again, and the lady started to explain and make a few narratives regarding the twenty-minute video.

This explanation made people understand better that Gustav used to be a below F-grade mixedblood which was why his parents decided to treat him inhumanely.

The city could understand the bullying that came from peers, but they didn't understand how parents would treat their own child that way.

In different parts of the city, after witnessing that part of the childhood of Gustav, people were outraged.

They were reminded that Gustav is their city's pride and joy since he managed to obtain the first spot in the MBO entrance test worldwide.

Ever since the time of his return, the city had been visited by tourists from across the world because they wanted to see the city, he grew up in themselves.

This made a lot of people's businesses bloom even more in the past week.

People started forming mobs as they sourced for the home of Gustav's parents.

The party continued afterward as people came forth to apologize to Gustav for their initial statements.

Gustav just waved everything off and told them not to bother.

Mister Gon smiled and excused himself as he told everyone to keep enjoying themselves.

The party had practically come to an end, and people began to leave one after the other afterward while some waited to discuss business deals with Mister Gon.

At this point, Gustav had been crowded by the younger guests. They were all interested in exchanging conversations and contact with him.

-"Tell me again, how did you manage to pass it?"

- "Did you defeat those six yourself?"

- "If I remember correctly, you were naked at that time,"

Gustav didn't really want to chase them off, but he also had a headache trying to answer them.

Fortunately, he was saved when one of the guards approached him and told him mister Gon wanted to have a word with him in the second living room.

'Finally,' Gustav sighed with a look of relief as he followed after the guard.

In Gustav's former neighborhood, a crowd had gathered in front of a particular home that would be quite familiar to Gustav if he was here.

"Get them out of the house!" One of the people shouted out.

Everyone had looks of anguish, and lots of people could be seen holding sticks and poles as weapons while some people could be seen banging on the door of an apartment.

Within the apartment, a man and a woman clung to each other with looks of fear.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The sounds of the door being banged hard echoed within the living room.

"Call the cops, call the MBO, call mister Denis, tell them we need help," The woman voiced out with fear.

"I've done that. No one's responding to any of my calls," The man also voiced out with a shaky tone.

These two were none other than Gustav's birth parents, who were hiding in their apartment after a crowd of angry mob suddenly found their way into their neighborhood looking for them.

They knew this was all due to the footage that was shown a while ago.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The banging on their front door got louder as time passed.

"What do we do? They're about to break through?" The wife asked with a horrified look.

Chapter 326 - Twenty Minutes Delay

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The banging on their front door got louder as time passed.

"What do we do? They're about to break through?" The wife asked with a horrified look.

The husband's voice cracked as he replied, "Le... let's barricade it with our heavy house appliances and furniture," He suggested.

The both of them quickly got to work and pushed their sofas, table, beds, and other heavy furniture towards the door to barricade it.

The banging on the door reduced a bit due to the amount of load that had been placed behind.

"We should be able to hold on some more. Honey, keep trying to reach the cops and MBO," Gustav's mother suggested with a slightly calm expression.

The father, of course, didn't need to be told this. He was already on his device trying to do this at the moment.

- "Breaking News! Breaking News!

- "The house of the Oslovs is being besieged by an angry mob who have decided to take the justice of Gustav Crimson into their own hands.

- "As you can see from the footage being recorded from above, the mob have been triggered by the compilation of Gustav's past occurrences and have decided not to back down until they have dealt with the couple."

- "They are currently trying to break into the homes of these two showcased on the screen, and for some unknown reason, the law enforcement authorities have not shown to the scene,"

Different news and media outlets were displaying the same news at the moment. They were recording the apartment of Gustav's parents from above, and it could be seen that the crowd was increasing by the minute. Currently, more than a thousand people had arrived on the scene, and most of them had weapons and sticks raised up as they shouted,

"Justice for Crimson! Justice for Crimson!"

In the police branch closest to Gustav's former neighborhood, the cops there watched the footage of the house being surrounded.

Grin! Grin! Grin!

The communication system used in the office rang out severally, announcing the calls and where they were coming from.

The one that displayed Gustav's parent's house was left unanswered.

"Captain Jo, aren't we supposed to act now?" One of the men asked.

"No, an order has been sent from the higher-ups not to interfere until after twenty minutes has gone by..." The captain, who was also standing in the corner watching, voiced out.

The cops in the station had looks of astonishment and confusion on their faces as they heard that.

"It's been only ten minutes, so we can only sit here and wait," Captain Jo added.

In one of the MBO command centers within the tower positioned in the heart of the city, a similar situation to what was happening in the police station was also playing out here.

The MBO officers within the room asked why they couldn't interfere, but the moment they heard the name of the person who had asked them to back down, they all shut their mouths.

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Gustav, who was the cause of this ruckus, was sitting in a beautiful, well-designed living room, taking a sip of exotic wine in a luxurious-looking cup.

Opposite him was master Gon who seemed to be yapping away.

Grimme had gone back to his quarters, but the other two, Vera and Damien, were seated at the dining area staring at Gustav and their grandfather.

Maids moved about the place and served some dishes in the dining room, but Gustav had already turned down the food because he wasn't interested in spending too much time there. Which was why he was seated on one of the sofas with mister Gon.

Of course, he disguised his intentions by saying he was already full from eating in the party, so he and Mister Gon would just get down to the business at hand.

"Mr. Gon, I appreciate what you did back there, but by any chance, how did you manage to get my teacher on board with it?" Gustav asked.

"Oh, you mean young Aimee?" Mister Gon asked.

"Yes," Gustav answered.

"We happened to be acquainted, but it's a very long story," Mister Gon voiced out.

"Hmm," Gustav exclaimed with a slightly suspicious look.

"The moment I explained my plans to her, she agreed to help... Actually, seventy percent of the footage compilation was sourced out by her, so I can't accept your appreciation," Mister Gon laughed lightly as he heard that.

"Without her, this wouldn't have been possible because even with my vast connections, I'm unable to retrieve some part of this footage myself," Mister Gon added.

'70%?' Gustav's eyes widened slightly as he heard that.

He knew it wouldn't be so easy to retrieve such footage that had been practically lost in time or deliberately erased. However, didn't expect that even someone as influential as mister Gon would have such difficulty and only manage to retrieve thirty percent.

'I must thank Miss Aimee properly when I see her,' Gustav said Internally.

Although he wasn't all too bothered with what the city initially made him out to be when he slapped his mother in front of the reporters. However, he was still grateful because he understood doing this wouldn't have been an easy task.

Mister Gon gestured for one of the guards to approach them.

The guard was holding onto a square-shaped white box which mister Gon passed onto Gustav.

"What is this?" Gustav asked as he collected it from the guard.

"Just a small gift from me to you," Mister Gon said with a smile.

Gustav held the small white casing and observed what was inside using God Eyes...

'Hmm?' He noticed it was a small chip.

"Play the footage stored within when you get to your home," Mister Gon voiced out.

"I managed to acquire that from a group of sneaky reporters, so be careful not to get caught next time," Mister Gon added.

Gustav had a confused expression as he heard that, but he could tell everything would still make sense to him later on after he watched the footage.

Chapter 327 - Successful Proposal

"So, I promised to give you whatever you willed if you were able to attend my party... Do you have something in mind?" Mister Gon asked.

'Finally down to the main topic,' Gustav placed his hands underneath his chin as he smiled internally.

"Yes, I do have something in mind..." Gustav stated and paused his speech for a few seconds before continuing.

"I want to own a share of G clothing industries," Gustav stated.

Silence~

The entire place descended into silence for a few seconds as the grandkids in the dining area stared at Gustav with a weird look.

Before mister Gon could reply, Damien spoke.

"Aren't you being too brazen to ask for such... My grandfather can't possibly do that just because you attended his party. I know you're not humble but at least try to be a little humble sometimes. Do you know how many people would give up parts of their bodies just to share a conversation with my grandfather? You were given the..." Before Damien could continue to toot away, he was interrupted by mister Gon.

"Shut up, boy! Do not speak to my guest that way," Mister Gon stated with an authoritative look.

Damien instantly shut his mouth upon seeing his grandfather's gaze.

"Gustav asked, based on my declaration, he has done nothing wrong. Now apologize," Mister Gon added.

Damien stood up with a frown and bowed slightly, "I apologize for my misconduct," he said.

Gustav nodded slightly before speaking, "Of course, I said this with a few considerations in mind and also a business plan,"

The grandkids' faces lit up with a look of interest upon hearing that.

"Do you mind asking the kids to leave us for a few minutes... This is gonna be a business discussion between adults," Gustav proposed with a smile towards mister Gon.

"Uh?" Both of them heard from the dining area, and their faces showed dissatisfaction.

'There's no way grandpa would listen to him,' Damien said internally.

"You heard him... The both of you excuse us for a bit," Mister Gon said to the both of them.

Damien's eyes widened slightly in disappointment as he heard that, but he dared not disobey his grandfather.

Vera didn't have a look of opposition as she stood to her feet and moved towards the passage area.

A few minutes later, mister Gon had a look of understanding on his face.

"So, you want there to be a department of fitted armored clothes with an elastic feature that don't easily get ripped even after doused in fire," He voiced out.

"Basically... But of course, there will be other designs. I know you've always been wanting to go into armor designs, but because of Mr. Jo, you have been holding back... I have many ideas that will be different from the types Jo industries create, so I will deliver the body parts of mixedbreeds that are needed to craft such wears. Conversely, you guys' job will be to process the creation," Gustav explained.

"I have done my research, so I know just how rare the mixedbreeds parts needed are... But I can easily get access to them,"

Mr. Gon had a look of contemplation on his face for a few seconds before replying.

"This is a... really nice proposal," Mister Gon said.

"Also, I have something that is among the rarest materials in the world... If you have this, you can create top-notch armor," Gustav said as he tapped onto his storage device.

Zing! Krrryyyhhhhh!

Fragments of green rocks appeared all over the place.

The moment mister Gon laid eyes on them, his mouth hung open.

"This is..." He was immediately able to recognize that these rock fragments were extremely tough.

About an hour later, Gustav arrived home and instantly changed out of his outfit before heading to the bathroom to shower.

He smiled as the shower rained down on him, "That went better than I expected... Good thing he recognized the authenticity of that rock," He muttered.

"The only downside is I gotta model for the prototypes before leaving for the MBO camp," Gustav said as he imagined himself posing like an idiot.

He had a slightly repressed look as he spoke, "Hopefully, he gets my elastic clothing armor done quickly,"

In a few minutes, Gustav finished showering and headed to his room after putting on pajamas.

"I still have the entire tomorrow to myself, so I should start the process of rejuvenating my Yarki immediately," Gustav said as he sat on his bed in a crossed leg format.

("Do you think it's so easy? Prepare to be indoors for the next two days at the very least,") The system suddenly spoke.

"What? Two days?" Gustav said with a surprised look.

("I said at the very least... You might even take longer,") The system scoffed as it responded.

"No, I can't spend two days indoors... I need to make it to Matilda's party," Gustav said with a worried look as he held his chin.

"After everything she has done, this is the first time she asked something of me, so I must at least make it up to her by showing up," Gustav stated.

("It's impossible to stop the process once you've started unless you plan to start it all over again after making progress, so cutting it short to attend the party is out of it,") The system practically knew what Gustav was thinking, which was the reason for its statement.

"Hmph, then I'll just have to make sure I get it done within this night and throughout tomorrow," Gustav said as he closed his eyes with an expression of focus.

His senses descended into the depths of his body and located Yarki, which was currently still darkened due to being out of energy.

'Now, let us begin,'

Within Angy's apartment, her face shown a complicated expression as she stared at the news.

-"Highlights from master Gon's birthday party shows that young Gustav, the number MBO participant was in attendance,"

On the projection, it could be seen that Gustav was dancing with a purple-haired beauty.

Their bodies were glued to each other as they swayed beautifully from place to place like trees being blown by the wind.

"Hah, big sis, didn't I tell you... See big bro Gustav," Phil voiced out from the side.

Chapter 328 - Miss Aimee's Decision

"Hah, big sis, didn't I tell you?. See big bro Gustav," Phil voiced out from the side while pointing at the television projection.

"Hmph!" Angy pouted as she exclaimed and stood to her feet.

"Where are you going, sis?" Phil asked as he saw Angy walking away.

"I'm going to bed," Angy answered with a slightly annoyed look as she went in.

"Oof. I think big sis got mad," Phil muttered.

"It's her fault for not making her intentions known to him," Angy's mother voiced out from the side as she changed the media station.

"Hmm?" She exclaimed after noticing the news that was being displayed on the next station.

- "As you can see, this was the state both couples were put in before the arrival of the cops,"

The reporter who was being displayed voiced out as the other half of the screen displayed two people who had been beaten black blue.

"Phil go to your room," Their mother felt the footage was too disturbing to watch for a little kid, so she sent him in.

Phil had no choice but to obey and went in.

On the other half of the screen, a couple that was nearly beaten to death was displayed.

Their clothes had been torn apart, and bloodstains could be seen all over their body. These two happened to be Gustav's parents, who were assaulted by the angry mob after their house was broken into.

Fortunately for them, the twenty minutes time frame given to the cops was up before the mob could send them to hell.

They were saved by the cops and taken to a public hospital.

- "According to the reports, they both survived, but are currently being charged with several offences, child molestation included,"

"Serves them right," Angy's mother said with a look of disgust.

"They brought that upon themselves," Angy's father, who was just coming from the passageway, voiced out.

"They are lucky the cops managed to arrive on time," He said as he sat on the sofa beside his wife.

On the screen, the hospital ward was displayed where both of them could be seen being handcuffed with some red glowing bangle-like cuffs while on the hospital bed.

"How could they treat their own child like that?" Angy's mom voiced out with a disappointed look.

"Now we understand why Gustav was always like that..." Angy's father added with a look of sympathy.

"Darling, I have something to tell you," Angy's father turned to his wife and said.

"Hmm? What's that?" She asked.

"Promise me you'll be calm when you hear this and listen to my explanation first," He said with a wry smile.

"Of course I will, just out with it already," She replied.

"I'm resigning from our workplace," Angy's father stated.

"Huh? What? Are you serious?" Angy's mother jumped to her feet as she asked.

"Calm down. Didn't you promise to listen first?" He voiced out while pulling her hand for her to sit.

"Hmm, alright, I'm calm, and I'm listening," She said while sitting.

"So, listen to the reason..."

A few minutes later, Angy's mother had a look of understanding on her face.

"I see, so you'll be the manager, and at the same time, you get to do scientific experiments on turning mixedbreeds body parts to armors," She said with a contemplative expression.

"Exactly... Although I can't be a father to this kid, I can at least help him with this," Angy's father stated.

"Also, master Gon's G industry is now in partnership with him, so there won't be a lack of resources unlike our current workplace," He added.

"That's really good... This makes me feel even more sympathetic for the kid. Sigh, he had to become so capable at such a young age due to his trauma," Angy's mother stated.

"We weren't there for him before, but now we can be... Let's make sure he is surrounded with enough love and care," Angy's father said with a smile.

Back in his apartment, Gustav was still trying to pass his intentions across to his Yarki's consciousness, but, of course, it was proving difficult.

He knew this was still going to take some time to achieve, so he kept probing and probing.

The whole night was spent doing this.

The next morning was when Gustav recalled that he still had to perform the system's daily tasks.

The long night probing had yielded some rewards, and Gustav was starting to receive some signals from his Yarki even though they were barely significant.

If he stopped now, all that effort would be wasted, and he'd have to start again.

("I'll push your daily task for today back by one day... Which means by tomorrow you'll be performing two daily tasks, one for today and the other for tomorrow,")

Gustav suddenly heard the voice of the system in his head.

'Thanks,' Gustav said Internally.

("You still have to perform them, though... And double penalty if you're unable to successfully complete either one of tasks,")

Gustav; "... 'I take back my appreciation,'

Within Miss Aimee's apartment, she walked across her sitting room with a slightly disturbed expression on her face while answering a call.

"Are you saying it has been buried underneath the ground for over two hundred years?"

-"Yes, from our research, this is so,"

"How did the investigation on the other borders go?"

- "No luck... We haven't found any clue,"

"Hmm, so we can only make use of the lead in our hands,"

- "Are you going to make use of the red shadow?"

"It seems I have no choice... We have to find the developer first. From there, I will know how to proceed,"

- "The T67 device is still in your possession?"

"Did you think I would leave it in the hands of you losers?"

- "Ah... Ehem... N..."

"I will leave here to Swarm hill city in less than a week... Get my equipment ready,"

Miss Aimee commanded before ending the call.

She moved over to one of the sofas and took her seat. She reached out and grabbed the teacup on the side before taking a sip.

"I have to make sure the kid remains safe till he leaves for the MBO camp... Especially since that bastard Yung visited him," Miss Aimee said after lowering the cup.

Chapter 329 - Unruly Disturbance

He must be on edge now that he can no longer track the streams of energy coming from the rock. Hmph, I will make sure this leads to your downfall," Miss Aimee stated while squinting her eyes.

Back in Gustav's apartment, the atmosphere had a kind of serene vibe to it.

Everything was stationary, and it seemed as if there was no life present within this place.

Gustav, who was in a crossed-legged position on his bed, was like a statue as he closed his eyes.

Even the sound of breathing couldn't be heard coming from him.

He tuned his concentration to its very peak as he focused on his Yarki.

He was starting to get more signals from his Yarki as time passed.

The Yarki was like a dead black flame earlier when it ran out of energy, but as Gustav started forwarding his intentions to it would at times vibrate while sometimes there would be a small glow on a part of it before it died out again.

Occurrences like this kept happening for the next seven hours.

Within a hospital ward, two people could be seen in patients' outfits with their beds placed side by side.

These two happened to be a man and a woman, handcuffed and isolated from the rest of the patients within the hospital.

Two police officers stood in different positions within the ward.

A boy with curly black hair was by the side of this couple, speaking with a furious tone.

He was dressed in a pure white uniform with a red blood-shaped logo on his right breast pocket area.

"This is all his fault! That bastard trash!" He shouted out.

"Sir, please, there are other patients in this place. Keep your voice down," One of the nurses at the door cautioned.

"Shut up, you wench," The boy voiced out and stared at her.

Puuuummm!

A strange force knocked her backwards, causing her to fall and slide across the hospital floors.

The police officers quickly drew their weapons and pointed them at him.

He gazed at them with murderous intentions, however, before he could perform any actions...

"Endric, stop it," The man on the bed towards the left voiced out.

"We don't want you compromising your enlistment into the MBO camp, behave yourself," He added.

The blue glow in his eyes slowly dimmed as he stared back at his parents.

"Mum, Dad, I'll handle this," He said as he started walking towards the door.

"Endric, don't do anything stupid... Your brother is now a sensational big shot you cannot..." Before his father could complete his sentence, Endric interrupted.

"Don't make me laugh. He's not a sensational anything... He's just a fake special class who hasn't even received any training. I'm better than him," Endric voiced out before walking out.

"Son you..." Endric's father stopped his speech as he noticed Endric was already gone.

"Yes, get revenge for me, my boy," Endric's mother laughed like a depraved lunatic after seeing the rage in Endric's eyes before he left.

"What are you saying, woman? We are the cause of our own problems," Endric's father said with a look of annoyance.

"Ptoi! The reason for our problem is the first child I mothered... Let my second child handle it, hahaha," Endric's mother voiced out.

"You're sick in the head, woman! Sick! How have you not seen the errors of your ways!"

"Hahaha! My only error was that child!"

Back in his apartment, Gustav had managed to get his intentions known to the consciousness of his Yarki after so long.

At the moment, it was already late in the evening, and the next day was when Matilda's party would be holding.

His Yarki finally started absorbing energy from his body, but he had no idea how long it would take.

Even after two hours went by, his Yarki was still black colored.

Although it was a little lighter than before, Gustav knew it hadn't even managed to kickstart itself yet.

Even though it already took a lot of energy from Gustav, it hadn't managed to charge itself yet.

Gustav sat in place for another one hour before finally...

Frrriiieeeee!

The Yarki lit up with a pinkish glow and started swaying like a flame again.

("Good, you managed to rekindle it faster than I expected,")

Gustav heard the voice of the system in his mind.

'Hmph, how could you doubt my talents? I instructed my Yarki on a more efficient way to jumpstart itself with my energy, and it worked,' Gustav responded.

("Oh good, you're finally making use of the intelligence points I gave you,")

Gustav; "..."

("Either way, make sure to keep its consumption of energy steady... It has only managed to recharge a little bit over one percent. It's still gonna take some time for it to be filled,") The system explained.

'You think I don't know that?' Gustav asked internally with a slightly annoyed tone.

("Oh, you do? What a surprise,")

Gustav; "..."

The system stopped speaking afterwards so Gustav could focus on feeding the Yarki with energy.

Gustav could decide to move about now, but he wanted to focus on guiding the energy consumed by the Yarki himself because, according to the system, the Yarki could take energy from any part of the body it resided within.

If it were to focus on Gustav's liver, kidney or heart and draw energy from there, he would be a goner.

Just like that, another two hours went by, and it was around eight pm at the moment.

Gustav had only managed to recharge his Yarki with ten percent of power, and he was still going, hoping to get it finished before the start of the party tomorrow.

Kom! Kom! Kom!

He heard a loud knock coming from the door.

"Hmm?"

Gustav had purposely put a small sign in front of his door saying he would be unavailable during this time which was why people who came around for one reason or the other didn't bother knocking when they saw this.

However, whoever this person was, they didn't pay heed to the sign.

Kom!! Kom!! Kom!! Kom!!

The knocking sounds became more aggressive in the next round.

Gustav still ignored, thinking the person would leave after a few more knocks. However, the knocks continued.

"I know you're in there! Open this door, or I'll knock it down!" A loud, angry teenage male voice could be heard all across the passageways.

Chapter 330 - Angry Neighbors

"I know you're in there! Open this door, or I'll knock it down!" A loud, angry teenage male voice could be heard all across the passageways.

Gustav's eyebrows repeatedly twitched as he heard the voice, "I know that voice," He muttered.

Kom! Kom! Kom!

The banging on the door increased even more after the person heard no response coming from the other side.

Gustav made a low hmph sound and continued his meditation.

'He came seeking his own end... But I can't attend to him until I am finished with this,' Gustav said internally as he blocked out all distractions and continued to focus on what he was doing.

The person who happened to be at the door knocking was none other than Gustav's younger brother, Endric.

He stood at the door and kept on knocking for about thirty minutes, and still, there was no reply.

When some of the neighbors on the same floor came out to check, he shouted at them to mind their business since he was here for Gustav and not them.

Endric could tell that Gustav was indoor but, for some reason, didn't want to answer his calls.

Endric's forehead creased up as he stared at Gustav's door with a look of anguish.

'Master Jk also refused to come with me because of fear of your teacher... Today I will show them who is better. After I kill you here, the MBO will have no choice but to choose me, and I will be protected,'

This was Endric's thought process as he distanced himself from the door a bit, moving backward in small steps.

He suddenly dashed forward and threw his foot upwards to stomp on the door.

"INTRUDER ALERT! PROTOCOL 02 ACTIVATED!"

Just as his foot was inches away from stomping on the door, this alarm rang out, and a mini cannon suddenly phased out of the left side of the wall.

Bang!

Endric was sent hurling towards Angy's apartment as the beam slammed into him.

It totally took him by surprise, so he wasn't able to dodge.

Bang! Bang!

Endric slammed into Angy's apartment door and broke through it before slamming onto the ground.

The entire family was surprised as they watched the young boy sliding across the floors of their living room.

"Huh?" They exclaimed from the dining area as they stopped eating their food.

"Who are you?" Angy's father asked with a confused look as he stared at the destroyed door and then the line of destruction that followed after this boy's body due to him sliding across the floors.

However, Endric didn't reply. He jumped up with a look of anguish and dashed forward out of the apartment.

Swoosh!

He was pretty fast and disappeared through the destroyed door in nearly an instant.

"Doesn't he look a bit familiar?" Phil said with a look of contemplation.

Angy stood up from the dining area and moved to the middle of the living room that was currently in shambles.

Two of their sofas had been broken apart due to this.

"I think the banging sound we've been hearing was coming from..." Before Angy could complete her sentence, they heard the sounds of shooting.

Twooiinn! Twooiinn! Twooiinn!

Angy quickly rushed out of the apartment as her brother followed behind her along with their father and mother.

They arrived at the passageway where Endric could be seen tackling a cannon that was protruding from the left side of Gustav's door.

"What's going on?" They all had the same thing on their minds.

Endric dashed towards the side, dodging one more shot, and reached out his hand.

Fwooommm!

The cannon suddenly stopped moving as an invisible force was blocked its muzzle and held it in place.

"Hyaahhh!" Endric screamed out as he pulled his arms backward with force.

Shssshhrrkkkkkyyyhhh!

The cannon was ripped right out of the wall, along with several wires sticking out behind it.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Several parts of the wall collapsed due to this, causing a loud noise to ring out as more people came out of their apartments to check what was going on.

A smirk appeared on Endric's face as he walked forward and repeatedly stomped on the cannon before kicking it away.

'Good thing my reaction speed was fast enough for me to input a small telekinetic barrier before me which reduced the impact of its shot,' Endric felt he could have been really injured by now.

Bloodstains could be seen on his left shoulder area, but it was obvious that this was only a flesh wound.

Endric stood in front of Gustav's apartment and was about to hit his door again when he heard a voice from behind.

"What are you doing?"

He turned around and noticed it was a girl clad in ash-colored shorts and a red cropped top. She had silver and pink colored hair with two short horns on her forehead.

"Mind your business," Endric voiced out as he turned back around to face the door again.

"This is my business... Either you tell me what you're doing here or get out," Angy eyes squinted with a look of suspicion as she walked forward.

"And what if I don't?" Endric asked with an annoyed tone as he turned around to face her.

"I will make you leave," Angy raised her hands to her head as she spoke and tied her hair in a bang while staring at the 5'7 kid.

She felt he looked awfully familiar but couldn't picture where she had seen him. From her viewpoint, he looked to be around fifteen years of age, one year younger than she was.

However, she had no idea how wrong she was.

- "You have no right to disturb the peace of this place, go home kid,"

- "You can see the sign on the door that says do not disturb,"

- "I wonder who trained such a vulgar kid such as yourself,"

The neighbors voiced out with looks of discomfort as they stared at Endric.

They still saw him as a kid, so no one tried calling the cops or anything. Also, they felt since it was Gustav's apartment, there was no way he wouldn't be able to handle this kid himself.