

Bloodline 351

Chapter 351 - Date With Angy

Gustav arched his muscular brown fur covered arm backwards as he arrived in front of the creature and threw his fist forward.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Several heavy sounds of collisions reverberated across the place as Gustav's fist slammed into the legs of the creature again.

It was very nimble, so it was able to counter Gustav's fist by raising its legs.

Gustav grabbed hold of both legs after the creature managed to counter his attack and pull it with force.

"Hngggghh!" Gustav easily overpowered the creature and flung it towards the side, causing it to slam into several trees.

'I don't have all day, so I have to make this quick,' Gustav said Internally before leaping forward with a decisive expression.

About an hour later, Gustav could be seen sitting at the bottom of a stream with closed eyes.

He was only clad in shorts as he sat at the bottom and held his breath. His clothes were on the surface.

'Now, this isn't such a bad place to meditate,' Gustav said Internally as he closed his eyes and focused on channelling his bloodline.

'I will be breaking through to the serial rank anytime from now... That was pretty fast,' Gustav said Internally as he checked his bloodline.

He noticed the roots his original bloodline was forming had become so long that they were now connecting to different parts of his body.

About two hours later, Gustav was out of the border and was currently in the neighborhood area, lifting a young lady on his back as he ran forward.

The young lady had a hearty smile on her face as she hugged Gustav's back to her chest and closed her eyes.

It was obvious that she was already in her world of imagination as Gustav dashed fastly towards her choice of destination.

In a few more minutes, they arrived in front of a nursing home, and Gustav dropped her.

"Oh, thank you, Gustav, here's my contact," Just as she voiced out in delight, she noticed that Gustav was no longer in front of her.

"Oh, where did he go? I wasn't able to get his contact," She voiced out with a dissatisfied expression.

As Gustav dashed back home, he checked out the progress of his daily tasks.

[Daily Tasks (3/9): Stop a stranger on the road and give them a lift on your back to their destination ✓]

One would think this would be a hard task, but since Gustav was quite popular in the neighborhood, he only needed to walk up to anyone and ask if he could do this.

So, it was quite simple. However, that didn't change the fact that Gustav saw it as weird.

It was already around two in the afternoon, so Gustav knew he had to be fast in completing these tasks since he had a date with Angy by 5pm.

Gustav started heading back towards the forest area before the border.

When he got there, he started leaping back and forth repeatedly.

After another two and a half hours had gone by, Gustav checked his progress.

[Daily Tasks (6/9): Race back and forth to the MBO tower from your apartment✓]

Now he only had about three more tasks to perform for the daily tasks to be complete.

The issue with the tasks was that they were a lot of time-taking tasks, so he spent longer time finishing some of them than he normally would.

But right now, he couldn't continue with the tasks because, as promised earlier, he had a date with Angy.

He decided he would come back to finish them after the date, so he decided to head home and prepare.

In about twenty minutes more, Gustav was done with preparations.

He moved out of his apartment, dressed in a wine-colored suit he bought some time ago with a black cotton fabric within.

He even styled his hair a bit.

He met Angy in the passageway dressed in a tight long sleeveless white and pink gown.

Both of them had made each other speechless for about a few seconds as they stared at each other.

Angy's face turned really flushed as she stared at Gustav's handsome face. Gustav also stared back at her with a look of hidden admiration. His eyes stopped on her cherry red lips, and he recalled something causing him to look away.

"Erm, shall we?" Gustav asked while gesturing towards the right that led to the stairs.

"Hnm," Angy smiled in response as she walked side by side with him.

Different kinds of thoughts were running about her mind as she remembered his gaze a while ago.

Downstairs a ride was already waiting to take them to the Kremlin Restaurant, which was about three blocks away from where Angy and Gustav usually parted ways when heading for school in the past.

Angy was unable to say a word within the vehicle due to nervousness as they travelled towards their destination.

Gustav, on the other hand, still had different thoughts circulating in his mind and had decided he was going to mention what was on his mind to Angy today.

In a few minutes, they arrived in front of a thirty-seven-story beautiful-looking building and walked in.

They headed towards the elevator and stopped at the thirtieth floor, which happened to be where the restaurant was situated.

A few minutes later, Gustav and Angy were seated in an open space where a view of the city could be seen on their left side.

Their table was packed with all kinds of delicious foods Gustav ordered, and they started to feast.

"Hmm, their pasibu stake is passable, but they really need to change the cook that made this Tradashi dish... Boss Danzo is so much better," Gustav muttered as he ate.

Eating like this always reminded him of Boss Danzo.

"You really are a food lover," Angy smiled as she voiced out before putting another spoonful of food in her mouth.

"Have you seen anyone who cooks that doesn't love food?" Gustav asked.

Angy smiled back as she kinda understood what Gustav meant.

"So Angy... You go first," Gustav suddenly voiced out.

"What do you mean?" Angy asked after sipping some water.

"I know you have something to say... Go ahead first before I say mine," Gustav stated.

Chapter 352 - Angy Gives An Explanation

"I know you have something to say... Go ahead first before I say mine," Gustav stated.

Angy paused her eating as she heard that and stared at Gustav with a wry smile on her face.

"I'm so predictable aren't I?" Angy voiced out.

"Hmm, well we wouldn't be here if you didn't have things to say," Gustav muttered as he gulped down some water and cleaned his mouth.

"Erm, the thing is... I- I wanted to apologize for stopping you the other day..." Angy said with a crestfallen expression.

"I know it seems like naivety but only did that because I know what it's like to have a little brother... Although your situation is way different from mine and your relationship with him is practically the opposite of mine with my brother, I still felt like you killing him would have been too much but now I understand something that I didn't get before..." Angy muttered as she stared at Gustav.

"However, even if time was reminded, I would still stop you if killing him would end up hurting you mentally..." Angy's voice suddenly turned solemn as she got to this point.

"You already have less faith in the world... The world failed you and turned you into what you are today. I'm not saying it's bad but I wouldn't want your personality to take a turn for the worse because of a decision I could have stopped. I would hate myself forever if something ever happened to you," Angy's lips trembled as she spoke.

"I understand why you would want to do it and I promise I won't stop you again if it's a normal circumstance but I will not allow you to kill a member of your family... If he comes close to you next time..." Angy raised her head and stared at Gustav with a decisive expression.

"I will kill him myself," She voiced out.

At this point, Gustav had his mouth opened slightly in surprise as after listening to Angy.

He stared at her hands and noticed that they were trembling slightly.

'Just how much courage did it take for her to decide on such a thing,' Gustav was really moved by her decision.

'I kind of figured she stopped me thinking I was going to get affected if I killed Endric... *Sigh* She's overthinking things,' Gustav said Internally.

"It's one thing to make this claim... But can you truly do it? Are you capable enough? Is your resolve strong enough and most importantly... Are you powerful enough?" Gustav asked in succession.

"I- I a-m... I mean, I can become strong enough to defeat him if I truly stopped holding back," Angy replied with a shaky tone.

"Hmm," Gustav didn't really doubt her statement because Angy really had a lot of potentials if she went full force but then this wasn't just a case of defeat. He still doubted that she had enough resolve to actually kill someone.

"Why are you so adamant in believing that my mental state will be affected if I was to kill Endric?" Gustav questioned.

"...Gustav can you tell me that you never shared any good memories with Endric," Angy muttered.

Gustav's mouth opened slightly but then he closed it back unable to say a word.

"If you can tell me that you never shared one good memory with Endric I'll never interfere with your affairs again," She added.

Memories began to flood into Gustav's head back to when Endric was just a baby.

He had started being maltreated at that time but he always felt happy whenever he sneakily went to his little brother's cot to play with him.

He remembered Endric's innocent and cute smile as a baby. When Endric was two years of age, he stood in front of Gustav to protect him from his parents' beating at that time.

Endric had already been confirmed to have an A grade bloodline so their parents treated him with so much care. When he started screaming and crying because of Gustav's maltreatment they had to stop whenever he was present.

Gustav was reminded of when his little brother was his source of refuge and happiness when he was still around the ages of one to five.

Everything began to change when Endric became a student of Echelon Academy and got promoted to a class beyond his age.

He remembered how Endric started to see others as lesser than himself.

Gustav's parents at that time didn't caution him and everyone around him kept singing his praises so his character started to warp into something more twisted.

Gustav tried his best to correct some of Endric's wrong actions when Endric bullied a classmate but it was practically him versus society.

Everyone praised Endric for his wrongdoings while Gustav chastised him. Endric liked being in the spotlight so he stopped listening to Gustav.

At one time Endric witnessed Gustav being beaten up without being able to fight back.

This was practically the turning point for Endric.

"Why do I have such a weak person such as yourself as my big brother?"

Gustav could never forget this question that was asked with a look of immense disdain.

From that point onwards Endric stopped protecting him and even became among those that assaulted him.

Gustav had a slightly conflicted look as these memories flooded in.

"Listen... Your little brother was surrounded by insane people like your parents all his life. He's twelve years old just like my brother so I think he still has room for change if he finds the right environment," Angy voiced out.

"Hmm, I had already given him several chances to back away but he still came back what makes you think he'll change?" Gustav asked with a slightly annoyed expression.

He didn't like the fact that he had to recall all those memories because it made him feel like Angy was right to have stopped him.

"He still hasn't been given a change of surroundings... The MBO training camp will be the best place for him to learn humility since he's not the only one who's special but if he doesn't like you said..." Angy slightly raised her right hand as she spoke.

"If he still comes back looking to kill you... Let me take care of it. I'll kill him myself," Angy stated.

"Hmm," Gustav leaned his chin against his fists as he placed his elbows on the table.

"Angy, I have a question for you?" Gustav said as he stared deeply into Angy's eyes.

"Oh, al-alright," Angy could feel her face burn up as Gustav maintained eye contact with her.

"Do you have feelings for me?" Gustav asked with a tone of mysticism.

Chapter 353 - Heartbreaking Decision

"Do you have feelings for me?" Gustav asked with a tone of mysticism.

"Huh?" Angy's eyes widened as she heard that.

"W-wha... I- I..." Angy was shocked by the unexpected question, so she stammered repeatedly before closing her mouth and looking down.

Gustav silently waited for her answer.

After breathing in and out speedily for a few seconds, she finally answered, "Yes... I do have feelings for you,"

Angy looked up and placed her right hand on her chest.

"Hmm, just as I thought," Gustav muttered.

"Angy..." Gustav called out.

"Y-yes," Angy responded with a longing gaze.

"The truth is... I am also quite fond of you," Gustav voiced out.

Angy eyes dazzled with anticipation as she heard that.

"But... I will not accept this feeling of yours," Gustav suddenly voiced out.

"Huh? Why?" Angy asked with a look of confusion.

"Many reasons, but let's start with you becoming a distraction, a form of weakness that I don't want and your recent claim... Angy, have you ever killed someone before?" Gustav asked.

Angy didn't even need to answer. They both knew she had never killed someone before.

"Angy, now I will tell you the decision I have come to," Gustav started speaking again after the initial silence.

Angy could hear the loud sound of her heart pounding as Gustav spoke.

"First off, we will not be partners within the MBO..."

Angy's eyes widened as Gustav's first statement drifted into her ears.

"We will stay away from one another. I will not speak to you even if you try to speak to me. We shall neither be friends nor shall we be enemies... You can live and train however you will over there, but let's make sure to avoid each other,"

With every word spoken, Angy felt like her heart was being wrenched.

'No, no how? Why?' Tears began to stream out of Angy's eyes as Gustav kept speaking.

Gustav didn't even stop talking when he noticed her tears.

Gustav finished listing out his plans, and Angy stared down as she wiped her uncontrollable tears with her sleeves.

'I know it's my fault. I deserve this for being too soft...' Different thoughts of self-blame streamed into her mind.

A deep feeling of sadness welled up from within her. She remembered Gustav mentioning that he would pick a better girl to be his companion.

"Angy..." Gustav suddenly called to her.

"There's only one way to stop this," Gustav added.

Angy raised her head, and her sad eyes glittered with hope.

"When you finally kill a person with your own strength and jurisdiction, I'll accept your feelings," Gustav stated.

"Kill someone?" Angy voiced out.

"Yes... I still think you're not capable enough to take someone's life, so this is my one task for you. I cannot let you be my partner if you're too naive and unable to be decisive enough at moments that could be life-threatening.

If you manage to pull it off, I will accept your feelings," Gustav explained and stood to his feet right after.

"It's your decision to make in the end," Gustav added before turning around to leave.

"I'm heading to the restroom. I'll give you some time to think by yourself," Gustav said as he walked away.

On Angy's face, it was obvious that a lot of thoughts were going through her mind as she sat there.

Gustav was on his way to the restroom he bumped into someone familiar.

"...Aren't you Mr. Gon's granddaughter?" Gustav voiced out as he noticed the girl with green and white hair walking along the corridor towards him.

"Ah yes, you remember me, Gustav," She voiced out with a look of delight.

She moved closer to Gustav and stood in front of him.

She suddenly jumped onto Gustav and locked her legs around his waist and her arms around his neck.

"What are you doing?" Gustav voiced out, but before he could drag her off, she leaned towards his neck and gave him a love bite.

Gustav felt her cold tongue and soft lips press against his neck.

His eyes widened as he reached out and grabbed the girl's neck before forcefully pulling her from himself.

Fwwiiii!

Gustav flung her towards the other side, and she reacted by doing a flip in the air, landing several feet away.

He placed his hand on his right neck area and rubbed it with a disgusted look on his face.

Vera had a smile on her face as she licked her lips and stared at Gustav, "I knew you'd taste sweet... Ever since you defeated me along with everyone who was mind-controlled during the last test phase, I couldn't get you out of my mind hnggh," Vera voiced out and made a weird moaning sound as she placed her hand on her right chest.

"You hit me right here... I can still feel your hand on my chest till now," Vera said as she squeezed her right boob with a look of delight.

Gustav's face was full of confusion right now as she listened and stared at her.

'Why does she seem different from when I saw her at the party?' Gustav wondered as he recalled that she was silent and snobbish all through the party.

Luckily only a single person had passed through this corridor since this whole scenario began. This corridor led to the bathroom area, so it wasn't crowded in the slightest.

The person who even passed was a man who gave Gustav a thumbs up and a wink when he saw Vera kissing his neck.

"Look, I don't know what you..." Before Gustav could complete his statement, Vera interrupted.

"Let me be yours... That girl isn't good enough for you. Just like you said, she's soft," Vera voiced out as she moved closer to Gustav.

"You were eavesdropping on our conversation?" Gustav voiced out with a look of realisation.

"What does that matter? She isn't right for you, but I am, hng," Vera bit her lips as she spoke and walked to Gustav's front again.

"You're clearly delusional. Get out of my way," Gustav had decided that he had enough of this and shoved her aside to start moving forward.

Chapter 354 - Crazy Vera

She turned around to stare at Gustav's back as a creepy smile appeared on her face, and she jumped forward.

She was going to land on Gustav's back this time, but he suddenly turned around and grabbed her by the neck while she was still in mid-air.

"Do you want my partnership with your grandfather to end because of you?" Gustav asked as he tightened his grip around her neck while holding her up like a helpless chicken.

However, instead of Vera's face to show pain, she seemed to be enjoying Gustav's grip getting tighter on her neck.

'What in the world is wrong with this girl,' Gustav eventually had to let go of her seeing that his actions were proving to be useless.

"Stay away from me," Gustav voiced out before dashing forward with speed and entering the men's bathroom.

Vera was unable to go after him any further, so she just stood in place with a smile on her face.

"I have marked you... You will be mine, Gustav Crimson," Vera said with a smile as she started walking away from the corridor.

Back in her seating position, Angy's face mirrored a myriad of complex expressions.

'It's just to kill one person. You can do it,'

'How can I fathom killing a living person,'

'I entered the MBO with the intention of saving people,'

'I can't save anyone if I continue to remain naive and keep holding back,'

Different thoughts circulated in her mind that were plagued with opposing thoughts.

After a few more minutes went by, Gustav arrived back at their table, and they decided to head home.

Gustav didn't say a word to her as they journeyed back home because he could tell that she was still gathering her thoughts.

Gustav sighed internally as he thought, 'I had to turn down two love requests today,'

He hadn't forgotten the crazy Vera and touched his left-right area.

Trriinn!

What Gustav didn't notice was the bluish circular runic-like glow that appeared on his neck.

It appeared for an instant and disappeared a moment later.

("What was that?") The system suddenly asked.

'What was what?' Gustav responded internally with a slightly confused expression.

("I just felt something... Like something integrated with you a moment ago,") The system muttered with an uncertain tone.

'What are you talking about?' Gustav asked.

("I'm not sure, but I did feel something a while ago,")

'Uhm... ' Gustav knew the system would be more sensitive to unknown and external forces, so he felt it wasn't messing around.

'Why don't you do a scan or something, ' Gustav suggested.

("I'm doing that right now, but I can't find anything... I'll have to keep investigating in the meantime,")

'Alright,' Gustav said internally as he and Angy arrived in front of their apartment.

It was around seven in the evening at this time. They had spent a shorter time outside than Gustav had expected.

He felt this was due to his decision, 'Hmm, this is necessary...' Gustav said to himself.

He couldn't help but remember Angy's tears which caused ripples in his heart, but he consoled himself by deciding that this was necessary.

When they both arrived in front of their apartments, Gustav turned around to stare at Angy, "From tomorrow, I will avoid you until you meet my requirement," Gustav voiced out and turned back around.

"Gustav... Are you going to be with another girl if I'm unable to do that? Someone like Matilda?" Angy asked with a sad tone.

"Yes," Gustav replied without hesitation.

Angy felt her heartbreaking even more as she heard this and leaned on her apartment door for support.

"But... Just so you know, I'm not really captivated by any of them," Gustav added as his apartment door slid open.

"Except you," Gustav said as he walked in.

Angy eyes widened as she heard that and turned around, but Gustav was already gone.

"What does he mean by that?" Angy wondered.

In the next second, her apartment door also opened up, and she went in.

"Welcome back darling, how did...?" Angy's mother paused as she noticed her daughter's sad face.

"I'm going to bed now, goodnight," Angy voiced out as she went straight in.

"Wait, Angy, what's wrong?" Her mother voiced out, but the only response she got was the sound of the room door being closed.

"Something's up with big sis... I bet big brother Gustav rejected her," Phil voiced out bluntly from the sofa area.

"Shut up, boy, don't be insensitive," His mother shouted out with a slightly annoyed tone.

"Well, why else will she be looking like those girls in soap operas after they got cheated on by their boyfriend," Phil added.

Angy's mother; "..."

After walking into his apartment, Gustav breathed out lengthily.

'How exactly do I feel about Angy,' Gustav asked himself.

("Idiot, stop being lovestruck, you have less than five hours to complete your daily tasks,") The system reminded Gustav.

Gustav quickly went to his bedroom and changed out of his clothing before leaving the house.

About an hour and a half later, he arrived back in his home.

"One more to go," Gustav said as he stood in the middle of his living room and checked the time.

He still had about three hours and some minutes left till midnight.

'Looks like there'll be enough time,' Gustav said as he squatted.

He placed his right index finger on the floor and used it to support his body weight before throwing the lower half of his body up.

Fwi!

In the next instant, Gustav was upside down with his index finger supporting his entire body.

'I just have to maintain this for three hours now,' Gustav said Internally as he reached out and grabbed onto the book he placed on the ground earlier.

He raised the book with his left hand and opened the page he was reading earlier to pick off from where he stopped.

Gustav remained in that position as he read from his book.

About thirty minutes to twelve am, Gustav suddenly felt a weird feeling within himself.

"What's tha..." His eyes widened slightly as he sent his senses into his body.

"I'm breaking through into the Serial rank?"

Chapter 355 - Bloodlines Sync

"What's tha..." His eyes widened slightly as he sent his senses into his body.

"I'm breaking through into the Serial rank?" Gustav voiced out with a delighted look.

He sensed the bloodline plant roots that had grown out of his original bloodline expand into different corners of his body.

This was normal when a mixedblood broke through to the Serial rank.

When the process was done, not only would bloodline channeling be easier and faster, new channels of power usage would be unlocked because the roots of the bloodline were now connected to every part of the body.

To Gustav's surprise, his original bloodline didn't stop there after its roots spread to every part of his body.

"Huh? What is it doing?" Gustav wondered as he noticed the roots were starting to move towards other bloodlines in his body.

One after the other, the roots of his original bloodline began to connect to other bloodlines he had stolen and bought.

'Is this supposed to happen?' Gustav asked internally.

("Well, you're the first creature to have so many bloodlines within you, so this seems to be a biological reaction,") The system voiced out internally.

Gustav's finger suddenly started trembling as he felt hotness rushing from within when all the bloodlines had connected to his original completely.

Zrrrooiimnn!

His body started turning red as his internals glowed up.

"Wh-what's this..? All my bloodlines are suddenly syncing," Gustav muttered as he struggled to continue lifting his body up with his finger.

After a few more minutes of holding on, the process came to an end.

Sweat was already dripping from Gustav's forehead and falling to the floor.

Fortunately for him, he was able to hold on and not fall off his finger, or the hours he spent in that position would have been for nothing.

At this time, it was only about ten minutes to twelve am, so in the next two minutes, Gustav would have completed the three hours daily task.

Gustav sensed the transformation his bloodlines had just gone through.

His mouth hung slightly open as he saw that every bloodline within him was now at the second step Zulu rank except for his Genetic Transformation bloodline, his original bloodline.

His Beast transformation bloodline was originally at the third step, but it decreased to the second step, and the others that were first step earlier had increased to second step.

The ranks of every bloodline were now in sync.

Gustav noticed that after his original bloodline was connected to every bloodline he had gotten, it was like the governing bloodline.

He tried channeling his bloodline and noticed that his other bloodlines were also being affected.

So long as he tried increasing the level of his original bloodline by channelling it, it would also have an effect on the rest of them.

[Daily Task Completed (9/9): Use a single finger to support your entire body weight for three hours ✓]

Gustav dropped his body down the moment this notification popped up in his line of sight.

"Finally," Gustav muttered as he proceeded to pick up the book he dropped some time ago when he was breaking through.

He moved towards the sofa and took a deep breath after sitting down.

Among all his other bloodlines, his original bloodline was the only one glowing slightly.

He could feel faint energy oozing from it.

("Now you have bloodline energy,") The system announced.

Gustav instantly recalled when Miss Aimee first touched him after he gained this power.

[Bloodline Energy has entered host blood stream]

[Requirement for Bloodline Acquisition has been met]

'I remember Miss Aimee used that to inspect our progress in bloodline channeling... and one of the requirements for bloodline Acquisition is related to Bloodline energy,' Gustav squinted his eyes as he thought, 'Does this bloodline energy have some kind of special features privy to every mixedblood that has achieved serial rank?'

Gustav decided to do more research on serial rank.

He didn't do any research earlier because mixedbloods at this stage had no issues with breaking through to the next level so long as they had a bloodline grade above F.

The only time mixedbloods will experience issues was when they had reached the Gilberk rank.

Increasing bloodline rank from that level reduced was slower compared to lesser ranks.

Based on bloodline grade, some might be slower and faster than others but compared to the ease of breaking through from Zulu to Serial and from serial to Gilbert, breaking through to Martial was two times slower.

It was common that as a mixedblood grew in strength, it became even harder to advance.

Gustav began to do research regarding bloodline energy instead of going to bed for the night.

However, he wasn't the only one awake by this time of the morning.

Angy was also writhing and changing positions on her bed as she found herself unable to sleep for the night.

'Kill? Can I truly do it? All my life, I swore never to bring pain to another person, but how do I progress from this point if I can't do what is needed to be done,'

Angy squeezed herself together as she imagined the nightmares and horrors that would haunt her if she took a person's life.

Several hours passed, and Angy was still unable to sleep.

'I can't lose him... But I also don't want to lose myself,' Tears dribbled out of her eyes as she thought.

'Isn't there another way besides becoming a killer? Is there another way...' Angy wondered to herself.

Her mind suddenly went back to gradier Xanatus's advice.

'I will truly become a liability to him if I am not decisive enough in times of danger...' Angy thought.

'His point of view... I need to see from his point of view too,'

So many thoughts plagued Angy's mind as she stayed awake all night.

At dawn, she went for a jog to clear her head.

She still hadn't made a decision, but she had made plans of doing something later.

Chapter 356 - Angy's Decision

Angy bumped into Gustav somewhere behind the neighborhood, but when she called out to him, he ignored her.

He didn't even turn to stare at her. He treated her like a gust of wind passing by.

This made Angy feel lonelier and sad.

Later during the day, she called Glade to catch her up on the latest development.

Glade, of course, was furious at Gustav when she heard that.

- "How could he tell you to do such a thing? He's an asshole,"

"No, Glade, calm down. I understand why he wants that... After all, I might end up a liability for him, and he doesn't want that,"

- "Fuck him. Angy, you can just forget about him. There are many other guys around to choose from. It doesn't have to be Gustav.

"...hmm but... I can't. I think I love him,"

- "But I think he doesn't love you. Have you seen his eyes? I don't think he loves anyone,"

"Don't say that... He has gone through a lot. He even changed. He used to be so brutal and uncaring in the past."

- "hmph... I understand that he has gone through a lot, but that doesn't change the fact that he's a jerk for asking you to do such,"

"I have to prove that I will not become a burden,"

- "Tch, of course, you won't. Don't you know how strong you are, Angy?"

"Hmm, I do, but Glade, let me ask you something... Have you ever killed a person?"

- "... Yes,"

"If someone tries to kill you, will you kill them instead?"

- "...Yes, I will not spare someone who has the intention of harming me,"

"You see... I have never killed a person, and I don't know if I can ever kill a person,"

- "So? Who gives a damn? Who says you can't protect others without killing?"

"I know I can, but in some cases, it may be necessary,"

- "Hmm... You're not wrong about that,"

"*Sigh* He ignored me today, and it felt like my heart was being torn apart. I never thought he would ever direct that cold gaze he gave others towards me... I can't explain how I felt," Angy cooped herself up on her bed as she voiced out.

-"That jerk..."

"Glade, I don't want to be able to take someone's life without batting an eyelid, but I want to be capable enough to do it when at the time it really matters,"

-"Hmm... Are you sure about this? Once you kill a person, there's no way back from that,"

"I know... But I don't want to end up making a mistake that will cause a person's death because of my softness,"

"...If that is what you want, I will support you in whatever way I can... One thing you always have to remind yourself is the fact that you're getting rid of a scum whose existence will cause problems and suffering to another person if left alive. It's like uprooting a virus. If it spreads, other people die, but if you can get rid of it, you save others... This is necessary to remember,"

"Hmm... I see,"

Just like that, another day went by, and weekend arrived. Gustav had spent the night hunting down some mixedbreeds with his team.

They were extremely surprised when they found out that he was now even more powerful than before.

Gustav revealed the night before that he achieved the serial rank, causing the entire team to quiver in shock.

Gustav's strength was already above serial rank even before achieving it. Now they wondered how powerful he was and how powerful he would become if he kept improving like this.

Gustav visited Mr. Gon this weekend to go collect the flexible body armor that was made from the rock the other part of the system was trapped in.

Gustav avoided Vera during his visit, but he noticed that, unlike the day before, she was rather calm and even ignored him in the presence of her grandpa.

He wondered what she was playing at.

After some idle talks, he went back to his home to continue his research.

He had already rented another facility from Crimson Hunting Agency, and now he had a total of thirty employees.

He had given them instructions on how the Crimson Hunting Agency should run in his absence, which he assumed was going to be about a year.

Angy's father had agreed to be the manager, so he was going to leave the management in his hands.

Angy's father had also noticed the weirdness between Angy and Gustav, but he decided he wasn't going to meddle because he felt the youngsters should handle their relationship issues themselves.

Sunday came in the blink of an eye, and just like that, the two-week break had ended.

Monday was the day every mixedblood in the world that had been enlisted into the MBO would be expected to appear in the MBO base that commander Shion governed over.

Gustav was in his apartment, resting after finishing his daily task.

He would be going to see Miss Aimee in a few hours, and they would have their last training session.

Miss Aimee had said she was going with him to the base, and she would leave for the city she was travelling to afterward.

Tomorrow was the last time Gustav would be seeing her. And he had no idea when next he was going to see her since the training was supposed to last for four years.

He knew he'd be sent for some low-ranked missions during those four years. According to commander Shion, there was no guarantee that he would ever be sent somewhere to meet Miss Aimee again.

Sigh!

'All good things must come to an end eventually...' Gustav lamented inwardly.

First, it was boss Danzo. Angy was practically not in the picture. Now, Miss Aimee would also be gone by tomorrow.

"I need to ask her about planet Humbad," Gustav decided he would ask Miss Aimee.

He needed more information since he only had five years for the quest, and he didn't know when he would see her again.

Gustav decided to check his progress so far in the last two weeks.

[Host Attributes]

-Name: Gustav Crimson

-Level: 26

-Class: Sub-Parallel Being

-Exp: 1,820,300/5,700,000

-Hp: 14500/14500

-Energy: 7000/7200

{Attributes}

»Strength: 72

»Perception: 70

»Mental Fortitude: 70

»Agility: 70

»Speed: 70

»Bravery: 70

»Intelligence: 71

»Charm: 70

»Defence: 70

»Vitality: 72

»Endurance: 75

{Attributes points: 30}

"Now that I think about it, what's the point of having charm stats?" Gustav voiced out.

Chapter 357 - Checking Progress

"Now that I think about it, what's the use of having charm stats?" Gustav voiced out.

"It doesn't help in battle, so maybe I should just focus my extra attribute points on other attributes," Gustav wondered out loud.

("You have no idea how monkish looking you were before... But this doesn't seem like a bad idea too,")
The system chimed in.

"Looks don't really help in battle... I want to focus more on improving strength," Gustav explained.

("Whatever you say, Sherlock,")

Gustav; "..."

Gustav went on to check the progress of his skills.

[Skills]

»Dash - Level 7

»Sprint - Level 6

»Silent Advancement - Level 4

»Slash - Level 8

»Palm Strike - Level 6

»Super Jump - Level 4

»Combination - Level 5

...

[Abilities]

»Regeneration - Level 5

»Morph - Level 5

»Toxin immunity - Level 4

»Recreation - Level 4

»Bloodline Acquisition - Level 5

»God Eyes - Level 6

...

Gustav checked them one after the other and noted his progress, 'I wonder how many levels max out these skills,' Gustav wondered after checking them out completely.

He went on to check his bloodlines. Every single bloodline now had a new ability attached to it, including his original bloodline.

[Genetic Transformation Bloodline]

Grade: B

Abilities Tied To Bloodline:

<Shapeshifting>

<Joints Reversal>

<Size Manipulation>

<Cognitive Concealment>

<Partial Mimicry>

This new ability allowed him to mimic the shape of a non-living thing for a few seconds.

Gustav could only transform into another person, change his skin color or hide his presence with his bloodline before, but now he could partially take the shape of non-living things. However, he could only maintain it for less than twenty seconds.

This ability was unlocked when he achieved the serial rank.

Gustav went on to check the quest panel.

[Quests]

<Locate Dimension six in planet Humbad>

[Duration]

<Five years>

[Progress: 0.12/100%]

...

<Become The Most Powerful Mixedblood On Earth>

[Duration]

<Five years>

[Progress: 3/100%]

...

Gustav skipped all other information and checked the progress of both quests.

"*Sigh* turns out I haven't made any progress in my research lately," Gustav wasn't surprised seeing the minuscule progress on the location of dimension six.

"6%? It only increased by 1.3... Just how powerful is that guy," Gustav noticed that his progress on the quest to become the most powerful mixedblood in the next five years only increased by a minuscule amount.

He checked his progress before breaking through to the serial rank so he could keep tabs of his progress afterwards.

"And Miss Aimee is close to his level of strength, which means she really does go easy on me when we're training... How is that considered even going easy on someone?" Gustav could remember just how severe Miss Aimee's training was most of the time.

He realized that even his complaints about her being too hard on him was actually her going easy.

'Five years... Hmm, I just have to give it my best shot then,' Gustav clenched his fist tightly as a smirk appeared on his face.

Although it seemed like an impossible challenge, he was still excited to see if he would be able to achieve it.

After resting for some time, Gustav went ahead towards Miss Aimee's place.

Two hours later.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Sounds of intense clashing reverberated across the place.

It was a small building with a dojo-like structure.

Bang!

"Argh!"

An exclamation of pain rang out as a body was sent crashing towards the door.

"Weakling," Miss Aimee voiced out with a playful smile on her face as she stared at the defeated Gustav several feet away, leaning against the door.

"Ah, no fair, Miss Aimee," Gustav said as he stood to his feet.

"Haha, you expect me to go gentle on you? So shameless, It's your last day of training. Let your master beat you to her heart's content," Miss Aimee voiced out as she put down the weapon in her hand and raised her fists with a devilish smirk on her face.

"Hold on, Miss Aimee," Gustav shouted while stretching out his palm with a wary look as he struggled to catch his breath.

Miss Aimee totally ignored his pleas and arrived before him.

She dragged him to his feet and raised her hand.

"Uh?" Miss Aimee voiced out with a look of disbelief.

"If you hit me, it means you're hitting yourself," Gustav voiced out with playful laughter as he stared back at Miss Aimee.

He had transformed his face into that of Miss Aimee's. Beautiful long flowing ash-colored hair with a very pretty face and tender looking red lips.

Miss Aimee stared at her own face with a conflicted expression.

"Well, are you a masochist, Miss Aimee? Would you hit yourself?" Gustav asked with a cheeky smile.

"Shut up," Miss Aimee voiced out as her hand descended on Gustav's head.

Pow!

"Ow," Gustav exclaimed with a look of pain as he transformed back into his original look.

"You wanted to use such shameless moves to escape beating... Now It will be multiplied," Miss Aimee voiced out while laughing.

While Gustav's face showed despair as he crawled away in fright.

-

A few minutes later, Gustav laid sprawled on the floor in the middle of the dojo.

He was breathing in and out profusely with sweat all over his body.

Miss Aimee sat crossed leg on the other side with her eyes closed.

She was like a deity sitting in place as tranquility oozed out from her is spreading into the surrounding.

After a few more minutes of laying in place, Gustav sat up and stared at Miss Aimee.

"Btw Miss Aimee, you never did tell me what your second bloodline is," Gustav voiced out.

Miss Aimee opened her eyes, "You never asked," She responded.

"Well, I'm asking now," Gustav stated.

"Hmm, alright," Miss Aimee stated and stood to her feet.

"Follow me," She instructed.

Gustav did as he was told and followed miss Aimee out.

They were still in Gami dojo, but the instant they arrived outside their own training building Miss Aimee grabbed Gustav by the hand.

Swwiiihhhh!

Gustav only saw everywhere turn into a blur, and the next thing he knew, they had arrived at the top of Gami dojo, which was well over seven hundred storeys tall.

Chapter 358 - A Display Of Strength

Gustav's eyes widened as she stared at the clouds surrounding them.

Due to their current position, he couldn't even see the city beneath because of clouds reducing visibility.

Miss Aimee was still holding onto him.

She waved her left arm.

Vrrroooouhhhhh!

The clouds surrounding them instantly scattered, allowing visibility to return back to normal.

Apart from the MBO tower, there was no other building that was as tall as the one Gami Dojo resided in, so they couldn't see any other neighboring tall buildings opposite or on the sides.

However, albeit tiny, the view of the city could be seen from this position.

"I never unleash my second bloodline because it's more powerful than my first and is only capable of causing destruction... It's practically the opposite of my first which is creation-related," Miss Aimee explained.

Gustav listened without saying a word.

"At my original strength, I can destroy half of this city by using one of my low-level attacks," Miss Aimee added.

Gustav's eyes widened even more as he heard that.

He knew Miss Aimee well, so he could tell that she wasn't bragging or spouting crap with this claim of hers.

"Let me take you somewhere else to demonstrate how disastrous my second bloodline is," Miss Aimee decided before moving forward casually again while still holding onto Gustav.

Just like earlier, Gustav only saw blurs, and in the next moment, she and Gustav appeared over a massive body of water that spanned for thousands and thousands of miles.

"This is the Pacific ocean," Miss Aimee voiced out as a purplish aura like light started beaming out of her body.

They continue floating in mid-air, thousands of meters above the water.

Gustav noticed that light rays in the environment started gathering and moving towards miss Aimee.

"Deactivate limiters for a few seconds," Miss Aimee commanded.

Zwwoooqqhrrrrrr!

The pressure on the entire vicinity instantly increased.

The birds and every flying living creature avoided this area and started moving in the opposite direction due to fright.

Gustav was right beside miss Aimee, so he was shielded from the massive pressure that was oozing from her presence.

The aircraft flying over that area of the Pacific had alarms going off within it as the AIs installed within warned of the anomaly in the distance and advised the pilot to change course.

Space surrounding this area began to twist and turn.

"Watch," Miss Aimee voiced out as she pointed her right finger towards the body of water below.

In the next instant...

Thwoooshh~ Booommmmm!

A massive hole appeared in the middle of the ocean as walls of water ascended high up into the sky.

Vrrrrhhhhhoooouuuuuu!

It was a phenomenal sight as Gustav and Miss Aimee, who were thousands of meters in mid-air, were surrounded by the wall of massive waves that spanned for several ten thousand miles.

Gustav could see the bottom of the ocean.

He activated God Eyes and noticed the massive crater that had been created from Miss Aimee's attack just now.

Shock and overwhelming disbelief could not be used to describe how Gustav was feeling at the moment as he stared at the crater that was charred black with a red glow surrounding the edges.

After about thirty seconds, the wall of waves descended back into the ocean as it slowly regained its tranquility.

Miss Aimee's limiter went back to being active, and she turned to stare at Gustav.

"So long as light exists, I can convert it to a power of destruction... Every form of light serves to empower my second bloodline," She explained.

Gustav's wide-open mouth only closed a while later, 'This is practically being god-like... I had such a teacher the entire time?'

Gustav never doubted Miss Aimee's strength but seeing what she could do in person, he realised that he had really downplayed what she was capable of.

This still made him wonder how powerful the most powerful mixedblood was for him to battle Miss Aimee to a stalemate.

'Now I see why they can't get rid of her... It would definitely be a great loss to the MBO and to earth if anything was to happen to Miss Aimee,' Gustav thought.

'Even though that man is very powerful, he's just one person... If something was to happen to earth in the future, Miss Aimee is insurance,'

"What are you thinking of?" Miss Aimee asked after noticing Gustav's expression.

"Nothing... Miss Aimee, I have another question. How many planets did you manage to conquer for Earth in your younger days?" Gustav asked.

"I never joined them in such nonsense... Although I never did anything about it too. I always backed out of missions concerning conquering other planets," Miss Aimee explained.

"Hmm, miss Aimee since you're this powerful, you could change the MBO yourself... I don't think you need me," Gustav voiced out.

"Mmhh? It's more complicated than you think... You'll come to understand later why It has to be you," Miss Aimee stated.

'Why do I feel like she's being held back by something... Like they have a...' Gustav had a suspicious look on his face.

"You can do it... I believe in you. For now, you do not have enough power to shoulder the revelation of everything, so this is enough," Miss Aimee added.

"Oh," Gustav muttered as Miss Aimee bolted across the sky with Gustav in her arms.

Swwwwhiiii!

In a few moments, they arrived back at the dojo.

Miss Aimee was capable of using light rays to increase her speed, so it was like she was teleporting.

"By the way, Miss Aimee, what do you know about planet Humbad?" Gustav asked as they arrived back in the dojo.

"Hmm? The original planet of the Slarkovs? Elaborate," Miss Aimee voiced out.

"Is there a possibility that planet Humbad is still in existence?" Gustav asked outrightly.

"No, planet Humbad has been destroyed just like the historical records say," Miss Aimee replied bluntly.

"But how can we know that this is truly correct if there's no proof? The historical records do say that, but what if it's incorrect?" Gustav asked.

One of miss Aimee eyebrows raised up as she stared at Gustav, "What makes you say this? Where are you going with these assumptions?" She asked with a suspicious tone.

Chapter 359 - Back To Base

One of Miss Aimee's eyebrows raised up as she stared at Gustav, "What makes you say this? Where are you going with these assumptions?" She asked with a suspicious tone.

"Well, what if... I mean just what if, planet Humbad was still in existence and the history books have been wrong all along?" Gustav said with a look of contemplation.

"Hmm," Miss Aimee gazed lingered on Gustav suspiciously.

Miss Aimee knew Gustav wasn't one to mention things like this flippantly. She could tell that this thought must be coming from somewhere, or something must have triggered it.

"Hmm, I feel like you're onto something but sorry to burst your bubble... Planet Humbad is no longer in existence just as the history books say," Miss Aimee said with a look of certainty before going back to closing her eyes once again.

"Hmm?" Gustav had a confused expression as he exclaimed.

'Why does she look so sure?' he wondered.

As if to answer his unspoken question Miss Aimee voiced out, "I've been to that part of the galaxy before... There's nothing there. It's just an empty place in space. Void of life and beauty. Only the stench of destruction lingers in where Humbad used to lie," Miss Aimee muttered with a slightly distressed voice.

"Oh..." Gustav mumbled.

'This is gonna be harder than I thought,' Gustav said internally with a slightly conflicted look.

"But for you to mention it... Tell me what you're onto. Why did you bring up such a topic?" Miss Aimee asked while opening one eye.

"Hmm well it's just a hunch... A strong hunch... Miss Aimee I believe the planet of Humbad still exists. I know that contradicts what you've seen but still..." Gustav couldn't tell Miss Aimee that the system gave him a quest.

"For some reasons I need to find it," Gustav added.

"I see... Then I know what to do," Miss Aimee replied.

"Huh? What are you planning, Miss Aimee?" Gustav asked.

"You need proof of its existence or inexistence... I'll send someone to investigate," Miss Aimee voiced out.

"But I won't be seeing you anymore from tomorrow... I'm on a tight deadline for this research," Gustav stated.

"Numbskull, there are still many ways for me to communicate with you even though you'll be in the MBO camp... Don't worry, once I have anything I'll reach out to you," Miss Aimee replied.

"Ah that's a relief then... I'm counting on you miss Aimee," Gustav smiled as he spoke.

Miss Aimee stared at him suspiciously before shaking her head with a wry smile on her face and going back to her meditation.

'I'll also be conducting investigations from my own side... Hopefully, I'll be able to discover something while in the MBO camp,' Gustav said Internally.

A few hours later, Gustav was back home. He would be leaving from here to the airport with Miss Aimee and Angy the next day.

Although he had decided not to speak to Angy until she did the task he mentioned, meeting like this was inevitable. He couldn't totally avoid her.

Just like that, the night went by, and Gustav woke up early the next morning to perform his daily tasks as quickly as he could.

He only finished around seven am and went to take his bath and dress up.

The previous day he had already cleared out his apartment, except for his bed.

He moved all his things to Miss Aimee's residence. Apparently, Miss Aimee already bought the place, so he decided to keep all the stuff that he couldn't carry with him there.

Gustav took all his necessary luggage that included several pieces of equipment and pieces of clothes.

They arrived at the airport around eight am, where a private aircraft was already waiting for them in one of the hangars.

These aircraft were only privy to the participants who had been enlisted into the MBO.

Gustav happened to meet Ria, Teemee, Glade, Matilda, and some other participants that he recognized from back then.

Glade gave him a piercing stare as he sat somewhere in the middle on the left side.

Gustav ignored the stare and kept looking forward with an unbothered expression.

Miss Aimee could more or less sense the hidden tension between Gustav and Angy on their way here, but she had decided not to butt into his affairs like that.

Especially this type that seemed quite delicate.

The aircraft lifted off into the sky, and in a few seconds, they were halfway across the city.

Angy's parents, along with Phil and a lot of other parents, had tears in their eyes as they waved off at the five aircraft that disappeared into the clouds above.

Reporters and media agencies had captured this scene, and a hundred mixedbloods that left the city at this moment had become more popular than ever.

They believed that the next time these mixedbloods appeared back in the city, they'd have become very powerful, and they also believed that the achievements these hundred would accomplish in the future would allow the city to be recognized even more.

This same scene was happening in practically every city in the world except for those that didn't have mixedbloods who participated in the entrance test.

Gustav had a headphone on his head as he listened to some music while staring at the clouds.

"Ah yes, he's incredible."

"He strikes me as edible."

"Prince charming, his iris glow."

"glow glow glow magical."

"Come take me in your arms..."

'Yusha songs are quite soothing to the ears... Too bad I won't be able to attend her concerts anytime soon,' Gustav thought as he remembered the purple-haired dazzling singer.

The aircraft passed over the ocean that Miss Aimee nearly disintegrated the day before; however, there was no sign that something happened the day before.

After passing above several cities, they finally arrived above a small wasteland that led to an exalted mountain range.

This place existed between the borders of two cities, which is currently the highest mountain region on earth.

An MBO base was located atop this mountain region. It was the same MBO base that the participants were brought to after the completion of the entrance test two weeks back.

Chapter 360 - Initiation Ceremony

Their aircraft landed on the eastern side of the base, where several hangars were located.

They weren't the only ones landing.

Several other aircraft were also seen arriving moments later.

Some had even arrived before them.

Officers in different sets of MBO uniforms could be seen moving around.

Convoys were already waiting for them, so the instant they landed, they were asked to get in to be transported to another location within the MBO base.

This place was like a mini-city, so vehicles moving around the place, carrying officers from location to location, was a norm.

Minutes later, everyone arrived in an open place where flowers could be seen encircling a large field.

This field had seats arranged in rows and columns and an exalted podium in front.

The youngsters arriving began to fill the seats one after the other.

According to the instructions, everyone that was dressed in the white uniforms was among the outfits provided for all the cadets.

After a few more minutes, the whole place had been filled up.

There were over a thousand youngsters sitting within this field, and several MBO officers stood behind the podium.

They seemed to be waiting for someone.

Miss Aimee was back in the apartment Gustav, and the others had stayed during the last time they arrived here.

Several seconds later, a group of convoys arrived at the field where the participants waited...

Organized-looking combat troops filed out of the vehicles.

They all moved towards the most luxurious-looking one and stood on the sidelines as a man came out of the vehicle.

The man had white and grey hair with a rhombus-shaped green crystal in the middle of his forehead.

Merely staring at him, you could tell he was no ordinary officer. So far, all the officers were nothing to scoff at, with the way they carried themselves and their gallant movements.

However, this middle-aged-looking man was more vibrant-looking. Every one of his steps had a certain powerful charm oozing out.

His uniform was also different. It was crystalline silver in color.

Chatter! Chatter! Chatter!

-"Who is that?"

The place became quite noisy as the man approached the podium. Most of them had no idea who the man was but with the way the officers bowed in respect, they could tell he was no ordinary officer.

Only Gustav and the rest that were with him last two weeks recognized the man.

Some had ideas of who he was due to the rare uniform look, but they weren't sure.

"I am great commander Shion and I welcome you all today," He started speaking.

A lot of the participants had looks of shock on their faces.

Everyone who was here today had done their research about the MBO, so they knew one or two things about the internals of the MBO that were unknown to the masses.

They had heard about the five great commanders who governed the MBO.

These five were on the levels of world leaders of the earth today. They had a say in the affairs of the earth. When meetings were conducted on a decision that affected the state of the earth as a whole, they were among the leaders with the right to attend such meetings.

They wondered why such an influential figure would be addressing them today.

Even the normal officers also wondered what was so special about this set that one of the great commanders decided to address them at the initiation ceremony.

The whole place turned silent after a few seconds of shock and light chatter.

"You have passed through the vigorous tests and not only survived through it but came out as one of the best," He stated.

"I'm here to tell you that this is only the beginning. Being here today means you're committed to becoming the finest and most powerful mixedbloods on the planet, and you shall go through the flames of training to become that.

Being a mixedblood officer is not just limited to protecting the citizens from internal danger like terrorist organisations but also from dangers of intergalactic forces.

You will be trained to become the best protective force across galaxies.

As you train, lots of confidential information will be revealed, and it is your job to keep such information to yourself for the safety of the MBO, the planet, as well as your families and loved ones," Great commander paused as he got to this point.

"Understand one thing... Your loyalty to the MBO and to the safety of earthlings comes first before any other thing,"

Gustav felt Great commander Shion gaze lingering on him for a few seconds when he got to this point.

"Come forward one after the other to Receive the Emblem and officially become cadets," Great commander Shion voiced out as he pointed at the left side of the podium.

A glowing spherical white circle could be seen floating in mid-air on the left side.

One after the other, names were called, and the participants approached the podium.

Gustav's name was unsurprisingly called first.

He moved forward gracefully amidst the gazes of admiration, envy and jealousy and arrived within the circle.

Zhioon!

A body-like emblem with large red-colored blood within appeared on the right chest area of his white uniform.

Gustav stared at it for a few moments before going back to his sitting area.

After Gustav was a youngster with long silver hair that reached his bum area. His entire being oozed a majestic aura as he walked gracefully towards the podium. His eyes were closed the entire time, but it seemed like he was able to see clearly as he arrived at the circle.

Some participants recognized this guy to be one of the special class candidates. Still, most people had no idea of his power level.

After he got his emblem as he walked down the podium, he turned his face towards Gustav's direction, and a slight smile appeared on his face as he nodded before going back to his seat.

It would seem the special class candidates were the first who were called upon to get their emblems.

Gustav couldn't recognize any of them, but he could feel the power coming from them, so he knew they were no ordinary cadets.

- "Oh my, that's Elevora,"

- "I know her, wasn't she said to be the most powerful among all special classes,"

- "No I think Damon is the most powerful,"

- "Idiot she's from Plankton city and she's almost at Gilberk rank,"

- "What the fuck? She's almost at Gilberk rank?"

- "I thought Gustav was the strongest,"

The place became noisier as a beautiful-looking female figure walked towards the podium.