

Bloodline 371

Chapter 371 - Walking The Line

A moment later, he turned to look up and continued climbing.

After another thirty minutes went by, Gustav arrived at the top of the mountain with a body full of sweat and aching muscles.

He laid on the mountain top like others

who had just arrived.

The top of the rocky mountain was rough-looking and full of large bumpy rock fragments scattered all around.

After a few more seconds of catching his breath, Gustav started running forward once again.

His thighs felt really heavy, but he still pushed himself to raise both legs and throw them forward.

Gustav arrived at the other end of the rocky mountain top in about two minutes and looked down only to see a foggy abysmal view.

The bottom of the mountain couldn't be seen from this end. It looked very deep as if a person would keep falling forever if they slipped from this edge.

There were ropes tied to small metal bars that protruded from the ground of the mountain top.

These ropes extended far into the distance leading to another mountain, atop several hundred feet away. It might have been possible for some of the cadets to leap to the other side before, but without their abilities, it was impossible for them to perform such feats right now.

Gustav arrived in front of the line and looked ahead. He couldn't see anyone on this line up ahead because they were only a few cadets who had reached this point.

On the sides, some cadets could be seen squatting as they reached out and held onto the rope with their hands.

Some of them kicked the lower part of their body off the edge of the mountain top and made use of their hands to support their entire body as they started moving forward with the rope.

Some of them hugged their legs around the rope and pulled their body forward using their arms.

While only a few people like Gustav balanced their feet on the rope as they moved forward one step at a time.

Gustav steadied his breathing as he put one foot in front of the other. Both of his arms were outstretched as he recalled his training with Miss Aimee about balance.

Those who were also walking on one of the ropes looked focused as they moved one step at a time.

Hundreds of feet ahead on the rope towards Gustav, was left. Elevora held out a book and read as she walked effortlessly on the rope.

She walked the line like she was walking on the ground and didn't even bother staring down or anywhere else.

Her balance was totally flawless.

Gustav was also moving quite faster than others while walking on the rope, but Elevora was the fastest.

Gustav could tell that there wouldn't be any traps laid out here because walking on the rope was already enough of a challenge.

A lot of cadets were moving at a snail's pace, and some of them were struggling to pull themselves forward due to fatigue.

Gustav stared at both sides and below. He wondered what was at the bottom of the mountain on this side due to the immense depth.

"Aaaaahhhhhh!"

A loud scream rang out as a cadet lost strength in his arms and started falling after letting go of the rope.

Gustav only stared for a few moments and saw the person's body disappearing into the abysmal fog below.

A few seconds later, the same person was lifted back up by some mechanical drones.

He seemed to have passed out from the way his body was flayed in the winds as he was lifted out of the fog and taken backward towards the mountain area.

Gustav had continued walking at this point.

Minutes later, he was closing in on the edge of the other mountain top.

He finally arrived there a few moments later and started running down the sloppy mountain.

This one wasn't steep like the one on the other side, so it was quite easy to descend.

Gustav dodged the hurdles on the path as he ran down.

In about two minutes, he reached the mountain part that was cut off from the bottom.

It was only about twenty feet away from the bottom but what awaited them was a five thousand feet wide river that covered everywhere.

Gustav kept running and jumped straight into the river.

Splash!

Other cadets also arrived there and jumped in while some had arrived earlier.

Gustav started swimming forward with as much speed as he could muster.

He started passing those that had gone beyond him and slowly closed those at the forefront.

He could see E.E in the distance and a few of the other special class recruits.

All of them had so much stamina that they didn't pause once to catch a break as they swam.

Gustav looked around for potential traps, but to his surprise, no one had fallen to any trap even after they had been swimming for several minutes.

Gustav calculated the time they had spent so far and realized that only around thirty minutes were left.

He sped up and stopped reserving his energy.

Those that had surpassed him earlier had looks of confusion. They had really thought Gustav slowing down earlier was due to the fact that he was very weak without his bloodline.

Some of them pushed themselves too, not wanting to be left behind.

They saw it as a competition, while Gustav only saw it as a new method of training.

At this point, Gustav's arms and legs were very sore from waving and kicking within the water, but he wanted to make sure he got there before the three hours time limit.

Although he knew the system could deactivate the seal at any time, he still wanted that three hours to be his daily goal and surpass it eventually.

'Hmm, that girl seems pretty strong,' Gustav could see Elevora's body outline in the distance.

She was still in first position and even more than fifty feet ahead of the next two.

Chapter 372 - Finishing The Morning Routine

Gustav was about two hundred feet behind.

After another ten minutes passed and they arrived in the middle of a forest-like area.

But it was very dense with only a few trees, and there was an outlined curvy path in front.

This path was cleared out for them to run through.

The moment everyone got out of the river, they started running on the curvy path.

This was the last section to pass through before arriving back at their starting point.

Gustav pushed himself forward, knowing that only a few more hundred meters were left.

Some cadets were only walking at this point and panting heavily.

Some came out of the river and laid on the ground due to fatigue. However, some were still able to muster the energy to keep running.

Gustav picked up speed and started catching up to the special class cadets ahead, who were obviously also fatigued since they were slowing down with each step.

Tap! Tap! Tap! Tap!

Several ten feet tapping on the surface of the tiled path rang out.

Gustav arrived on the side of the special class cadet behind and eventually overtook him.

He kept speeding up as he ran and overtook a few more of them.

A minute later, they could see the plain field they had started the race from up ahead.

At this point, Gustav was right beside E.E, and both of them shared a nod and a quick fist bump as they ran forward, overtaking Aildris and Chad.

Aldris smiled and nodded at Gustav as he kept running while a frown appeared on Chad's face as he glared at Gustav.

However, he could feel himself running out of energy, so even though he tried, he couldn't overtake both of them.

Minutes later, Gustav was lying on the ground as sweat dribbled down his face, and his clothes stuck to his body due to the immense sweat his body had oozed out.

He wasn't the only one. Other cadets were also on the ground panting heavily due to being out of breath.

Some of them were complaining about how sore their arms were and how this was a death routine.

A bright smile appeared on commander Briant's face as he stood up from his seat and walked towards the few that had just arrived.

He stared at them and looked forward at the rest that was limping towards them as fast as they could, even though they were out of breath.

"Good job," Officer Briant voiced out as he noted their faces one after the other.

Obviously, the first to arrive was the special class cadets that were about fifty in number.

All of them were out of breath except for Elevora, who looked extremely fatigued. She also had sweat on her visible body parts, but she was nowhere as tired as the others. She wasn't even panting, neither did she look for a place to sit like the others.

The others stared at her with a defeated expression. She was currently holding a small book and reading its content.

"You all arrived seventeen to twenty minutes before the time limit, that's not bad at all," Officer Briant voiced out as he snapped his fingers.

Pah!

The bluish mark on their right palm faded away in an instant.

Everyone held their hands up and stared at themselves as they felt their bloodlines being unsealed.

Gustav felt his strength returning and all the injuries and soreness reduced before eventually disappearing.

Gustav regeneration had returned him back to normal, so all the pain was gone in a few seconds.

Others were still looking tired, but they had regained the energy to move their formerly stiff muscles as they will. After all, not everyone was blessed with regeneration like Gustav.

"Here are med shots for those who suffered injury," Commander Briant pointed at the rectangular crate on the ground not too far from his position.

"Taking this will make you feel even more tired, but you will be healed from your injuries," He added.

Those who were injured moved over to take the cylindrical-shaped orange-colored object and injected themselves.

Cuts and bruises they had gained closed up immediately, and they stopped bleeding. However, they did feel even more tired afterward.

Some of them that knew Gustav fell to a trap at the beginning wondered why he didn't go and take a med shot, not knowing that at the moment, he didn't have a single scratch on his body.

Everyone that had arrived had to wait till the time was up.

Only around nine hundred people managed to make it here before the time was up. There were still hundreds of other cadets struggling to arrive.

Officer Briant started addressing them when the time was up.

"Now since it's you, youngsters, first time trying out the daily routine session, all other morning training sessions will be cancelled for the next one week... I expect everyone to get used to this after one week has gone by," Officer Briant voiced out.

"Everyone should prepare to be addressed by noon at the main hall... Commander Cilia, the head authority of the MBO camp will be there," He added before turning around to leave.

The other male officer followed him while the female officer remained behind.

"Officer Sasha directed the late one to our command center for the deactivation of the seal," He instructed while waving from ahead without turning around.

The cadets started leaving the place as well.

Officer Sasha walked forward and stared at the faces of some cadets before preventing them from leaving.

"You're among those that arrived late today... Start your second lap of the morning routine," She voiced out with an unmerciful tone.

Those involved had looks of horrors as they pleaded with loud voices.

Gustav stood to his feet to leave when E.E called out to him from behind.

"Angy and Falco have not arrived," he stated with a tone of worry.

Matilda and Glade also came forward. They had the same complaints.

"I have checked for them as well... They're not here," Matilda added.

Chapter 373 - Meeting Mara Again

"I have checked for them as well... They're not here," Matilda added.

They all stared at Gustav with a look of anticipation, waiting for his decision.

However, to their surprise, Gustav turned around to continue leaving.

"They'll show up eventually," He voiced out as he kept walking forward.

"Wait, what?" E.E voiced out with a look of surprise.

Gustav ignored their stares behind and kept walking forward.

"Hold up you jerk," Glade shouted out from behind and walked towards Gustav.

"How could you just walk away..? We have to go and find them," Glade said with a disgruntled voice.

Gustav paused his steps and turned around.

"It's called training for a reason... There are things you can't help them with or you'll just be stunting their growth. They have to do this on their own just like we did," Gustav said before turning back around and leaving.

Glade stared daggers at his figure that was turning distant and distant.

"Selfish Jerk,"

She turned around and started walking forward, "I'm going to look for them,"

"Yo Gus..." E.E voiced out as he stretched out his hand with a conflicted expression.

He moved a step forward and then turned back to stare at Glade, who was walking in the opposite direction.

He was at a loss on who to follow, but after a brief contemplation and seeing Matilda follow Glade, he decided to join in too.

The four of them started heading back in the direction of the path that led to the river area.

"Now where do you three think you're going?" Officer Sasha voiced out as she noticed them.

Gustav arrived on the path that led to the residential areas and observed the structures in the vicinity.

Currently, he was on his way to a particular spot he marked on the map earlier.

In the vicinity, different structures for different purposes like bloodline testing, grading, enhancement, training centers, mechanical weaponry could be seen as Gustav moved forward.

Cadets moved across the place also. It was quite crowded, and Gustav could tell when he passed by a senior cadet due to the difference in bearing and how they carried themselves.

Whenever a senior cadet passed by his side, they would always glance at him with respect due to the scar on his left chest area. They obviously knew about how rankings worked, so they mistook Gustav for an officer even though he was dressed in a white cadet uniform like them.

What they didn't take into consideration was the fact that Gustav was weaker than they were currently.

- "Elevora took first place from what I heard after getting back to the starting point,"

- "Gustav Crimson and a special class named E.E were in second place and all the other special classes were right behind them...."

- "The special class cadets arrived earlier than everyone else... They're all monsters,"

- "It might be true that Gustav isn't actually the strongest from what I've seen."

- "What are you talking about, we haven't even seen her perform any feat with her bloodline abilities yet,"

Some group of first-year cadets that Gustav just passed by were talking and arguing about today's morning routine.

Even though their bloodlines had been unsealed, everyone was still tired and was heading towards their residence to rest in the meantime.

It was currently around nine in the morning, so they had three hours of break before the general assembly at noon.

'This Elevora girl...' Their conversation drifted into Gustav's hearing.

He wasn't bothered that some people felt he wasn't the strongest or whatever. He didn't even care about their arguments, but he was intrigued about Elevora because she seemed quite special, even among the special class.

The few times he saw her, he could tell.

Aldris and Chad also gave him the same vibe, Especially Aldris, who has never opened his eyes since they met.

Gustav wondered if Aldris was blind. However, if Aldris was blind, how does he move around the surroundings so easily? If he could see why were his eyes closed every time, and how does he move around with closed eyes?

These were the thoughts on not only Gustav's mind but many other cadets.

Only a few had witnessed Aildris open his eyes, and even they couldn't describe what they witnessed properly.

Gustav threw all this to the back of his mind for now and kept journeying towards the spot on the map that read, 'Science Block,'

This part of the training camp was where those who were enlisted into the MBO for scientific potential were being trained.

These ones were youngsters with scientific feats that were being trained to join the MBO experimental department in the future so they could make serums, drugs, and other products; mostly scientific researches and breakthroughs that can better the performance of the MBO in the future.

This department also gets sent on battle missions to assist the operatives sometimes.

In a few more minutes, Gustav arrived at the Science Block.

He walked to the front of one of their labs that was three stories tall and shaped to look like a test tube.

He stood on the side and sat in front to wait.

Gustav recalled that he needed to get his three gadgets from the weapons vault later on also, so he decided to go after he was done here.

He sat down and waited for about fifteen minutes before the cadets started streaming out of the building.

A few seconds later, he sighted a beautiful and slim-looking girl with an oval-shaped face and deep red hair.

The moment he stood up, this girl sighted him as well, "Gustav!" She screeched and ran towards him.

Gustav noticed her approach and smiled as he moved towards her also.

Grab!

She locked Gustav in a tight embrace the moment she arrived in front of him.

Gustav normally wouldn't like to be grabbed like this, but this time he let it happen.

"Mara... I'm surprised you still remember me even though I only showed up once," Gustav said as they separated from each other.

"How is that even possible? You're everywhere, on the news on big screens in the city... Besides that, you're my grandfather's favorite and our very own hero," Mara voiced out with a jovial smile.

"So you're not mad?" Gustav asked.

"No, why would I be... On the contrary I'm thankful. Thank you for clearing my grandfather's name. He called me to explain everything, you're awesome," She added with a smile.

Gustav only smiled back. He didn't know how to reply to such heartwarming gratitude and pure compliments.

"Come let's go somewhere," Mara said and pulled Gustav along with her as they walked into the distance.

About an hour and a half later, Gustav returned back to his apartment and sat in his personal meditation room to channel his bloodline.

Luckily for him, today's system's daily tasks were attuned with the morning routine, so he managed to finish two of the tasks by completing the morning routine.

The third one was what he was currently doing.

He had spent an hour and a half with Boss Danzo's granddaughter, and it was quite an interesting experience.

The MBO cadets that were enlisted for scientific purposes had already been brought here two weeks back, so she had been here since that time.

Gustav realised that she was actually quite the genius. In just the short time spent here, she had started her dream scientific projects due to having enough materials and funding from the MBO. She took Gustav to the workshop she acquired from a competition with one of the geniuses here and showed him the things she had been working on.

Gustav was pleasantly surprised and saw even more reason to watch over her. At first, he was only doing it for Boss Danzo, but now he had realised her potential as a science genius, so he was convinced it wasn't a wasted effort.

Gustav continued focusing on channeling his bloodline for the next one hour.

Although the speed of increasing the density of the bloodline had decreased, bloodline channeling was now smoother for him.

He only needed to channel his original bloodline for the rest to be affected.

Just when it was thirty minutes to noon, Gustav stopped.

He remembered that recreation had upgraded, and he wished to put the new upgraded addition to use.

However, Gustav suddenly thought of something.

'Hey System, is there a limit to how many bloodlines I can be paired with?' He asked inwardly.

("Why you asking such a dumb question? Of course there's a limit... There's a limit to everything much less your weak mortal body,")

The system responded while dishing out insults.

"What? Why didn't you ever tell me about it?" Gustav asked with his forehead creased in disappointment.

("You would have figured out eventually if you tried stealing five more bloodlines,") It responded with a condescending tone and kept quiet afterward.

'Five more bloodlines... That means I can only plunder thirty eight bloodlines in total currently,' Gustav sighed.

His aim at first had been to become the number one bloodline robber in the world, and now he was finding out that he had a limit to how many bloodlines he could plunder.

("Dumbo... You can plunder as many bloodlines as you please but you can't pair more than that particular amount with yourself,") The system stated.

"What?"

Chapter 374 - The Assembly

("Dumbo... You can plunder as many bloodlines as you please, but you can't pair more than that particular amount with yourself,") The system stated.

"What?" Gustav exclaimed with a slightly uncertain look, "Are you saying I can steal infinite bloodlines but can only pair around thirty eight bloodlines with myself?"

("Precisely that...") The system responded.

"Hmm... I see but then what will be the point of plundering bloodlines that I can't make use of?" Gustav wondered out loud.

("What are you asking me for? You have options... To combine or to give them to someone else,") The system voiced out internally.

"Hmm, with the new level up of recreation I can combine three bloodlines at the same time... But what do you mean by giving them to someone else?" Gustav voiced out.

("Sigh, you haven't been paying attention to bloodline Acquisition, have you?") The system stated.

Gustav realised that this was accurate. Since he leveled up Bloodline Acquisition to the point where he could steal A-grade bloodlines, he stopped paying attention to it.

He now recalled that it was at level 5, and from his knowledge about video games, if a skill had reached its highest potential, it would have the word 'max' in front.

Since the system interface was based on Earth's old video games, he figured Bloodline Acquisition was still in the process of leveling up.

Gustav quickly opened the system interface and went straight to check out Bloodline Acquisition.

[Abilities]

»Bloodline Acquisition: Level 5

(Ability to force out the bloodline of a mixedblood and pair with host if the right requirements are met.

Ability to pass bloodline to another person if the right requirements are met.)

After focusing on it for a few seconds, Gustav realised that the information under it had been modified.

'Ability to pass bloodline to another person?' Gustav was pleasantly surprised as he read this.

'This is... This is really something,' Gustav said Internally with a contemplative expression.

Different thoughts came into his mind as he imagined what he could create using this new ability.

After a few seconds of contemplation, he decided to ask, "Will there be compatibility issues?"

("Of course... Due to D.N.A and difference in internal structures of earthlings, there are definitely bloodlines that aren't suitable for a person, so just like you always have compatibility issues when pairing a bloodline with yourself, if the bloodline doesn't suit the internal system of the person you wish to pass it to, there will be problems,") The system clarified.

"I thought as much... I'll need to try this out soon," Gustav said as he stood to his feet.

He checked the time and noticed that it was already around twenty minutes to noon.

He tapped his left wrist area, and the dimensional bracelet he got the day before it turned visible.

'Another problem is deciding on the two checkpoints to make use of,' Gustav said internally as he stared at the blue bars on the bracelet.

These five bars indicated that it was currently full of energy.

Gustav walked out of his apartment after checking and started moving towards the MBO weapons vault with his pass to get the three gadgets he was entitled to as a special class cadet.

Gustav also remembered that according to the guidelines, the special class cadets were also entitled to bloodline strengthening, which happened to be a lab session that enhanced bloodline.

This didn't increase the grade of their bloodline like the system could, but it added a plus to every bloodline.

This was something every cadet was looking forward to, but at the moment, they had to wait for a month before they could undergo the experiment.

By month-end, if any of the special class cadets were defeated by normal cadets, they would also give up the chance to undergo bloodline strengthening, which would then be passed on to the new special class who won the battle.

Later, when it was close to noon, Gustav left the weapons vault.

He only picked one gadget due to not having enough time to look around properly.

This wasn't like in the base where they were on a time limit, so he could always come back later to check properly.

Gustav moved towards the main hall like many other first-year cadets.

Everyone swarmed into the large hall that was arranged like a stadium on the inside.

Although the first-year cadets numbered around two thousand, they hardly filled the hall after everyone arrived.

A few minutes later, a lady in the same kind of uniform as Gradier Xanatus walked to the podium in the middle and began to speak.

"I am Commander Cilia," She voiced out.

"I'm sure great Commander Shion has mentioned a lot of things yesterday... I'll just fill in the blanks on some of your confusions," She added.

"You are going to be trained for four years before achieving an officer rank, but for some special ones, you might be good enough to achieve it before then.

Four years in the MBO camp doesn't mean you will never see the outside world during that time frame. Every year, you're given a test to calculate your improvement, and all of these tests are done in real-world scenarios... In other words, you'll undergo real-life missions, and based on performances, some might be good enough to achieve a rank like a certain person here," She explained lengthily.

When she got to the last statement, those around Gustav turned their faces to stare at him for a few moments.

Commander Cilia kept on mentioning a few more things. The do's and don'ts of the place and elaborating on a few more things that they had heard of before.

This was also where they found out that there were no second years. Those who were currently

senior cadets had been training here for two years already and still had two years ahead of them. And this was due to the fact that the MBO only recruited once every two years.

The recruits of the last two years were way more than that of the current year, but according to the MBO, the potential of the latter outstripped the former.

While Gustav listened, he wondered just where in the world they were at the moment.

The MBO camp was very massive, and from Commander Cilia's speech, the only way out of the MBO camp was through the Mission hall.

Which was the same hall they arrived within on their first day here.

According to her, the hall was off-limits to all cadets. There would be consequences if they were found loitering about the environment.

It was impossible to leave the place without going through those mirrors, according to her.

And all this was to increase the protection of the place because since that was the only place out, that was also the only place in.

Her speech continued for the next thirty minutes before she finally dismissed the gathering.

All combat cadets like Gustav had around nine training sessions in total that were like classes they had to attend.

Every day they had three to four of these sessions due to the timetable. Still, for this week, all morning training sessions had been cancelled besides the morning routine.

Gustav moved back to his place to continue bloodline channeling because his next training session was going to begin by two in the afternoon, and this training session was combat-based.

Gustav wasn't the least bit worried or bothered about this session because Miss Aimee had practically taught him everything related to combat. However, he couldn't miss it because he didn't want to get too conceited and slack off. He also couldn't miss it because missing training sessions were unacceptable.

In another room, with a few posters with beautiful models and singers, and a flower-petaled mattress and pillow, three girls could be seen sitting and discussing.

The one in the middle had two small pointy horns on her forehead with silver and pink-colored hair. The one sitting on her left was a beautiful girl with green skin and a long brownish tail, while the one on the right had white flowing hair with a slender looking pretty figure.

"Are you okay now?" Glade voiced out.

"Hmm, I'm good... My bloodline is functioning properly again, so there are no issues," Angy muttered with a wry smile as she cooped herself up and leaned her back against her bed rest.

It was obvious that she was forcing herself to smile.

"Look Angy, I'm sure he didn't mean any harm by saying that... He's just being realistic," Matilda comforted Angy.

"Which side are you on? Tilda? Why are you defending that jerk after seeing the way he acted?" Glade said with a tone of annoyance.

"There are no sides here... I just don't want you to misunderstand him," Matilda responded.

"Huh? From the moment he asked Angy to kill I already considered him a bitch," Glade said as she raised her finger and did a thumbs down.

"What? He asked her to kill?" Matilda voiced out with a surprised expression.

"That little scu..." Glade was about to say when Angy interrupted.

"Stop it!" She shouted out with a strong tone and proceeded to stand up.

"I need to go now... I want to train by myself,"

Chapter 375 - Combat Training

"Stop it!" She shouted out with a strong tone and proceeded to stand up.

"I need to go now... I want to train by myself," Angy voiced out as she moved forward.

"Huh?" Both girls exclaimed from the position of the bed with a surprised expression.

"Wait wh..." Glade was about to voice out when Angy interrupted.

"I want to go alone... Please none of you should follow me," She said while exiting through the door.

Glade and Matilda stared at each other, at a loss on what to do...

Angy reached outside the door and recalled this morning routine where she fell from the mountain and had to make her way back up again.

She managed to make it through the second time and eventually past the river, but she passed out on the path that led to the starting point.

Fortunately for her, Falco found her and did what he could to help her regain consciousness.

When she came to, Glade, Falco, E.E, and Matilda had brought her back to the starting point.

At that time she looked around for a particular face but couldn't find him among them. She was happy they came for her, but not seeing Gustav among them left a sour feeling in her heart.

Angy placed her hand on her chest as her body swayed, and she leaned against the wall in the hallway.

"I can do this... I must become better, faster, stronger and less merciful," She muttered underneath her breath and continued moving forward afterwards.

Glade and Matilda came out of her room a moment later and followed after her.

Gustav later attended the combat training session along with the other cadets.

The cadets were divided into a group of five and trained by the five MBO officers in charge of combat training.

They were all required to learn moves without the activation of their bloodlines at first.

They were being taught the basics of hand-to-hand combat and how not to be too excessive with the movement of their body.

Angy focused on combat training properly because she knew she lacked in this aspect.

One of the officers took notice of her because of her flexible movement and asked her to wait after the combat training session was done.

"You have to learn how to properly make use of your legs because, during hand-to-hand combat, your legs are one of your most powerful weapons that can decide the fate of the battle... Your speed, movement change and many other things are based on your legs," One of the officers said.

"See this," He said while pulling another officer towards him.

Swwhhi! Swhhii! Swhhii!

The two of them immediately started going at it. The officer who was talking earlier moved his legs around in a funny way like he was dancing. To everyone's surprise, he dodged every single attack of the other officer effectively.

When it was time to squat, he did it perfectly and even started pulling the officer around as they fought.

"Timing is also an important factor... You have to predict the moves of your opponent," He said while swerving to the left and throwing out his hand to catch the fist that was initially headed for his face.

He grabbed the wrist of the other officer and spun around to use his body to hit him while pulling him forward.

Swiiiiihhh!

The officer spun several times in the air before landing at the front.

"That's it for demonstrations," He said before starting to pair the cadets against one another.

Pah! Pah! Pah! Pah!

Gustav exchanged fists with another special class. Although they were grouped separately and scattered into different sets with both normal cadets and special classes, Gustav was still grouped with another special class, coincidentally.

Everyone grouped together was trying to make use of the information they had just taken into battle their opponent, so it was proving difficult to defeat the other person.

Their bloodlines were not activated, but the spars were still fierce.

Gustav was against a female cadet with braided brown hair.

However, even though the girl was quite skilled, Gustav didn't take very long to defeat her.

He could see through every one of her attacks and dodge them with ease even when their bloodlines were not activated.

Gustav's right palm rubbed across her outstretched arm and pushed her arm down before sending forward his left palm towards her stomach.

Bam!

His palm fiercely pushed her back after making contact.

Blergh!

After getting hit violently, the girl spat out a mouthful of saliva as she knelt on the floor and held her stomach.

One of the officers moved towards her to help.

Gustav was paired with another special class cadet for a few more moments and ended the spar in about two minutes again.

In the next twenty minutes, Gustav had ended up beating up about four special class cadets and eight normal cadets without taking a single hit.

The special class cadets that had witnessed his spar had to admit that his combat prowess was truly nothing to scoff at.

The only person that was comparable to him so far was Elevora.

Elevora was also cut above other special class in terms of combat prowess.

"Hmm?" Elevora noticed Gustav a few meters from her position and started walking towards him.

However, before she reached his position, the main officer in charge of the combat session, "That's enough for today... You all have showed good potential. We will continue tomorrow,"

The next day the cadets had to go through the vigorous morning routine, and just like the day before, many fell to traps and even passed out due to fatigue.

Gustav made sure to complete his daily tasks after the morning routine and also channel his bloodline.

Since the camp had a training facility where all kinds of equipment and scientific feats were possible, Gustav visited this place to complete his daily routine and have personal training.

Today they had a training session that had to do with the usage of their bloodline abilities to create the most destructive attacks.

In the afternoon, they met at training facility 05, a large field constructed underground.

Chapter 376 - Elevora's Most Powerful Attack

The tech installed here was capable of creating structures so outlook of things in the environment could change based on command.

The officer in charge of this training session was a man with a bear head and a humanoid-looking body structure.

"This training session is only for the purpose of you creating the most destructive attacks using your bloodlines... I will have you all break your attack power limits before the end of this year or I will break your heads myself!" He voiced out with a loud voice.

He started calling out cadets to line up in front of a round black ball that was created out of thin air.

Troooiinnn! Troooiinnn! Troooiinnn! Troooiinnn!

These black balls all had the same looks, but they were arranged in front of the cadets lined up in the middle.

More black balls appeared after the ones in front, and the cadets found themselves standing in front of about twelve of these balls.

"Each of these balls have different levels of toughness... They are arranged in an ascending order from the weakest to the toughest. Now do your best to destroy them each one at a time with your strongest attack ability," He explained.

The cadets standing in front did as they were told and started by attacking the first ball with their strongest attack.

Fire, electricity, blueish energy beams, and other different kinds of attacks were sent flying forward.

Even though the first ball was very tough, all the cadets in front were able to obliterate it with their most powerful attack.

Then they moved to the next and then the next.

Just as the officer had said, each was truly tougher than the previous, and as they reached the fourth, they were unable to destroy it at once using their most powerful attacks.

According to the officer, they were meant to attack a ball just once.

The officer stopped them at this point and came forward.

Troooiinnn!

The balls disappeared as he stepped forward.

"Now your tasks for the next six months would be to create a very powerful attack that would destroy the twelfth ball in one go... Right now a good number of you cannot get beyond the fourth ball," He voiced out.

"Excuse me officer Cole, you can't just come to that conclusion without testing everyone of us first," Elevora voiced out from the crowd with a confident expression.

"Hmm?" Officer Cole turned to stare at her as he exclaimed.

The atmosphere turned tense for a few seconds as they stared at each other, but Elevora wasn't backing down and kept staring back at him.

A smile appeared on his face a moment later before he responded, "Alright then, everyone shall be tested. However, you get to do twice the work if you fail to go beyond the fourth ball," He said while pointing at her.

She shrugged without responding verbally.

Officer Cole decided to pick a hundred cadets at a time to try.

He lined them up, and the balls once again appeared in front of each cadet.

Elevora was among the hundred cadets with the black balls floating in mid-air opposite her.

Seven of the solid black balls were arranged in front of one another a few feet from her standing point.

Officer Cole gave the go-ahead for them to attack. Different kinds of attacks were being sent forward again, and those mixedbloods with close combat attacks moved forward to attack the first ball with their mightiest attacks.

Among everyone, Elevora was the only person who hadn't attacked yet.

Gustav stared at her from his location within the crowd of cadets waiting their turn. He had a suspicious look on his face as he felt powerful energy oozing from her standing point.

Elevora closed her eyes and untied the purple head tie covering her forehead.

This was the first time anyone saw her take it off, and they were astonished by what they saw.

Instead of a smooth forehead or a scarred forehead like they had imagined, a long line could be seen with eyelashes.

In the next moment, the line opened up, and a massive circular pitch-black eye could be seen in place of her forehead.

The atmosphere instantly turned weird as an oppressive aura filled the place, and a black energy started surrounding her.

Officer Cole was quite surprised as he sensed the oppressive energy.

Vvvrrrrhhhhhhh! Booommmmmmm!

A pillar of pitch-black energy shot out of the demonic-looking eyeball, obliterating everything in its path.

The first, second and third balls were destroyed in an instant.

The beam kept pushing through and destroyed the next ball and then the next one after that one also.

In a manner of ten seconds, all seven balls had been completely obliterated.

The beam thinned out and stopped shooting out as the eye closed up. Elevora wrapped her forehead with the headtie again and moved away from her standing position amidst the shocked stares of every other cadet.

Everyone couldn't believe what they were seeing and had even stopped theirs after witnessing that.

"Looks like I have to reevaluate due to special classes such as yourself," Officer Cole voiced out with a look of astonishment.

He urged everyone to continue, and others also came to display their prowess, but none could compare to Elevora destroying all seven balls with just one attack.

Gustav also went when it was his turn. He attacked the balls one after the other, making use of punches.

He was unable to destroy the seventh ball with one attack. Unlike the other six, even if he managed to destroy it using his most powerful attack, it still wouldn't be like that of Elevora because he had to attack them one after the other.

Some other special class cadets also did theirs, and everyone managed to destroy at least five balls.

Aldris, E.E and Chad were able to destroy all seven balls using their most powerful attacks.

This was when Gustav realised just how powerful E.E's vortexes were, but whenever he made use of the attack he used, it also affected him, which was why he didn't like making use of it.

Chapter 377 - Progress?

This was when Gustav realised just how powerful E.E's vortexes were, but whenever he made use of this particular attack, it also affected him, which was why he didn't like making use of it.

His most powerful vortex attack was to create a vortex within something after analysing its structure.

Opening a vortex within every single ball caused the integrity and toughness of the balls to crumble.

He only needed to throw a small fist attack to destroy them, including the seventh ball.

But he started vomiting afterwards and passed out.

Aildris and Chad, on the other hand, were quite the monsters among the special class candidates, just like Elevora.

No one really understood what happened with Aildris. All they saw was the fading away of the color of the environment around him as he moved closer to the balls.

The color of the balls turned from black to grey, and a single punch from him shattered them one after the other.

The other special class also showcased their strength, but none besides the four of them were able to destroy all seven balls.

The cadets started doubting Gustav's strength because he partially transformed while attacking the seventh ball, but it wasn't obliterated in one hit.

Gustav was unbothered by whatever opinions they had of him. He was testing his current level of strength, making use of these balls, so he still didn't go all out, but he was satisfied with the amount of force his mid-tier attacks carried.

The training session later ended with Officer Cole stating that the special class cadets' task for increasing the power of their most powerful attack will be increased in difficulty.

The normal cadets still had twelve balls they had to destroy in the next six months; however, the special class cadets had theirs increased to eighteen.

They had this training session about three times a week so they wouldn't be coming here the next day.

However, Officer Cole mentioned that they were allowed to visit this facility anytime they were willing to train their bloodline attacks on their own.

Just like that, five days went by, and more than a week had passed since they arrived here at training camp.

The cadets were slowly starting to get used to the heinous morning routine.

The cadets that used to pass out due to the fatigue on the way were now managing to make it to the starting point, although late.

They found out that Officer Briant's seal didn't actually cause any bloodline to decline after three hours. He had only been messing with them, so they would put in their all.

Even though they had only been having afternoon training sessions due to the morning routine, the cadets could feel their improvements.

At this point, the most powerful first years had become extremely popular across camp than they used to.

This was because the ranking board of year one had been revealed.

There was a place within the MBO camp that was called the ranking ground.

This ranking ground had four rectangular screens with hundred names displayed on each of them.

These were the names of the top two hundred strongest cadets in years one and two.

Those on the ranking board had gained more popularity among their peers, and everyone was sucking up to them.

Gustav happened to be among the top five, but the number one was none other than Elevora.

Their training sessions were always being monitored, so the ranking board was based on the stats it had gathered so far from all the training sessions.

Number two was Aildris, and number three was Chad.

It was very oppressive and overwhelming to a lot of other cadets after seeing that the top two spots were being claimed by two cadets from Plankton city. Another thing was Gustav was also from Plankton city, so that meant three cadets from the same city dominated the top five spots.

So far, Gustav still continued to snub and ignore many people who tried being his friend with the intent of riding on his coattails.

He had met a few senior class cadets during this time who stayed in their building. But only a few because some of them were on test missions given by the MBO.

Factions were already being formed in the MBO camp, and at that moment, Gustav was one of the few special classes who didn't let others fawn over him and create a faction in his name.

Elevora also avoided people mostly. She was also a lone wolf, and although many cadets had tried to befriend her, she rejected them all.

She had also drawn the attention of upper-class cadets.

Although everyone was focusing on increasing strength and becoming a ranked MBO personnel, there were still some that hadn't left their perverted sides behind.

Bullying wasn't tolerated within the MBO camp. Still, there were loopholes due to the training halls where cadets can spar with one another.

On this day, Gustav happened to stumble across an upperclassman beating up a first-year cadet in the name of sparring.

This upperclassman was refused by Elevora after he asked her to become his girlfriend.

He arrived here to lash out and started insulting Elevora. Saying all kinds of vulgar words. The first years who already idolized her were incensed, and one of them asked him to take back his words, and he replied saying, "Only if you can defeat me in a spar,"

Gustav shook his head in pity as he witnessed the beating.

Everyone had gathered around, but in the name of sparring, they couldn't call this bullying.

From Gustav's point of view, it was obvious that the senior was only trying to provoke them so he could get someone to lash out his frustration on.

Gustav decided to turn around and move over to the section he wanted to train in when he noticed Elevora coming over from the other end.

They both shared eye contact for a few moments before she passed by his side and arrived at the sparring position.

Chapter 378 - Flawed Method Of Thinking

"Hyaahh!"

The cadet shouted as he swung out a flaming circle towards the senior, who dodged it with ease and dashed forward before throwing a fist at the first-year cadet's guts.

This wasn't the first, second or third time he was receiving a hit. Blood was already oozing down his mouth as he fell to his knees, but he quickly pushed himself upwards again.

Just when he was about to dash out again, Elevora parted her way through the crowd and held his shoulder.

"That's enough, stand down," She said with a solemn tone while staring at the senior.

At first, the cadet tried pulling himself from her grip, but when he heard her voice, his eyes widened, and he turned around to stare at her with a surprised expression.

He realised that her grip was actually so powerful that he couldn't even move an inch forward.

"You should be ashamed of not only sparring with a junior cadet, but also going this far," She voiced out while walking to his front.

"I am disgusted to have such a person as a senior. If you can't even treat your juniors the right way how are you supposed to protect others," Elevora reprimanded mercilessly, causing the others in the surroundings to voice out their agreement.

The senior cadet looked around with an expression of humiliation, "Eh, you think you're a big shot because of your special class title... You're still just a lousy junior who would lose against me," He voiced out with a tone of annoyance.

"I do not pride myself in destroying others' reputation, so if you do not want what transpired between this lousy junior and yourself to be revealed to the hearing of everyone, I advise you to back down now," She said with a respectful but strong and dominant tone.

The senior gritted his teeth as he looked at the crowd surrounding the place. Everyone had looks of curiosity. He slowly backed down and turned around to leave.

"I'll let you off the hook this time," He voiced out.

Everyone in the vicinity started hailing her afterward. The cadet that was beaten nearly half to death moved forward to give his appreciation.

Gustav, who was watching from up ahead, decided to finally leave.

"Hold on, Gustav Crimson," She suddenly voiced out from the encirclement of the crowd.

"Hmm?" Gustav paused his footsteps and turned around slightly to stare at her.

A path was created for her to walk through, and she arrived in front of Gustav in a few seconds.

Both of them stared at each other for a few seconds. Gustav stared at her with a look of slight confusion mixed with nonchalance while she stared at him with mixed expressions.

"Learn to help when you see others being treated unfairly," She stated.

"Huh?" He voiced out with a slightly confused look.

"What are you talking about?" Gustav questioned.

"You ignored your fellow cadet being unfairly beaten," She voiced out with a justice-filled tone.

"Oh, is that what this is about?" Gustav said before turning around.

"I tend to ignore stupidity... Since he knew he couldn't win, why agree to a spar? There was nothing wrong with him getting beaten up since he agreed to it," Gustav stated before he resumed walking away.

Elevora had a slightly opened mouth as she heard that and walked forward.

She arrived before Gustav and placed her hand on his shoulder, "Your way of thinking is flawed... Just because you know you will be defeated doesn't mean you shouldn't fight against something you're not satisfied with or don't agree with,"

Gustav paused for an instant as those words sank into his mind. He recalled trying to jump from the cliff several times to end his life because of his fate that he was unable to fight against no matter how hard he tried.

"What's the point of fighting a hopeless battle? That's just stupid because it will only bring about more despair," Gustav said as he pulled himself from her grip and started moving forward once again.

Elevora could sense the profoundness within his words. She had always sensed that there was more to Gustav than the eyes could see, and this statement made her feel even more suspicious.

"What if someone you cherished was involved? Wouldn't you still fight even if you knew you'd lose?"
She voiced out.

Gustav paused his footsteps again as he heard that. The images of a few people popped up in his mind.

"I don't cherish stupid people... Only stupid people make stupid challenges," Gustav responded and continued walking till he was out of sight.

Chatter! Chatter! Chatter! Chatter!

- "Why is he so cold?"

- "Are y'all surprised? That's Gustav Crimson for you... You have no idea how many criminals he killed during the final phase. He's so cold-blooded,"

- "I think he even got a little softer, letting some of those cadets follow him around,"

- "I always get the chills whenever he stares,"

- "He doesn't even give a damn about commanders in the MBO, so why would he care about the number one ranked even though he's number five,"

The voices of the cadets in the background could be heard.

'Why does he sound so broken?' Elevora wondered inwardly as she kept staring in the direction Gustav disappeared into.

Gustav arrived in the section he wanted to train in a few seconds later and entered a private room to train.

Elevora's words kept popping up in his mind even though he tried discarding them from his thoughts.

"Hmm... I should find time to check on how she's doing," He muttered underneath his breath as the surroundings in front of him transformed into a clear sparse forest area.

He grabbed onto one of the cubes placed on the ground, and they transformed into a glowing spear.

Green birds could be seen flying in the distant skies. Gustav held the spear in a throwing format as he arched his right arm back and activated God Eyes.

[God Eyes Has Been Activated]

His sight zoomed in on the birds flying together, and he noticed the lemon-coloured one in their midst.

Swwiiihhhh!

He threw the spear upwards with force.

Puchi!

It traveled through the air with immense speed and stabbed through the bird, causing it to crumble to dust.

"10 points,"

A scoreboard appeared on the left as the installed AI voiced out.

Three more groups of flying birds appeared on the southwest, west and east sides of the sky.

Gustav quickly picked up more of the cubes, causing them to transform into spears before throwing them upwards with speed.

Chapter 379 - Stage Two

Three more groups of flying birds appeared on the southwest, west, and east sides of the sky.

Gustav quickly picked up more of the cubes, causing them to transform into spears before throwing them upwards with speed.

Puchi! Puch! Puchi!

The spears flew upwards with speed and stabbed into the bird with a different color in the midst of the flying birds one after the other.

The score on the projected scoreboard began to increase in number as the spears stabbed into the birds.

The group of birds appearing in the sky one after the other began to move at a faster speed as time passed, and the bird with a different color in their midst became harder to spot.

However, Gustav was able to easily pinpoint them using God Eyes. The next issue would be your throwing speed and accuracy.

If a person was fast enough with good arm strength and accuracy, they'd still be able to hit the birds regardless of the speed of the group.

And with each targeted bird shot down, speed increased, making the difficulty of the game harder.

It was like a game, and a person's data and scores were recorded to check out their improvement and make comparisons every time they came to try it out.

In the camp right now, this particular training was regarded as a game, and cadets used it to compete against one another.

The person said to have the highest recorded score was a cadet whose bloodline gave him super arms.

His score had reached as high as three thousand on the first try when other cadets were unable to go beyond eight hundred to a thousand before he lost and had to start again.

Of course, this cadet being hailed as the best in this game/training had bragged about his score, unlike special class cadets who didn't mention anything whenever they came here to train.

Due to this, no one really knew if his highest score right now was more than theirs or not.

Gustav kept picking up the cubes with immense speed and throwing them up after they had transformed into spears.

In the next thirty minutes, he was moving like a blur, and the group of birds in the sky that appeared after the last set were now a staggering amount of two hundred and thirty.

[Dash has been activated]

Gustav grabbed onto seven cubes at a time in his right and left palms before throwing them up.

Troooiinnn!

Fourteen blueish glowing spears appeared in mid-air surrounding his entire figure.

Due to his increase in speed, everything has slowed down in motion, including the birds in the sky and the spears surrounding him.

Gustav zoomed in with God Eyes on different spots above and noted the locations of several birds with different colors from the group.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

His palm slammed into the butt of three spears in front, sending them flying upwards.

He didn't waste a moment extra before spinning around and throwing his leg towards the butt of several spears, sending them into different directions in the sky.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

In a manner of two seconds, all fourteen spears were hit and travelled through the air before piercing through the birds he noted earlier.

Gustav had grabbed more cubes and threw more spears upwards.

He turned his head towards the back with speed as he noticed the last group and the bird with a different color within their midst.

Even though Gustav had been very fast, these birds were already fading away, which meant he would fail to get the unique colored bird in their midst if they faded away completely.

Bam!

Gustav slammed his foot on the ground, causing one of the cubes to bounce upwards.

[Sprint Has Been Activated]

The instant the cube started floating in the air, he activated sprint, grabbed onto it with intense speed before throwing it upwards with force.

The cubes were still in the process of transformation when they flew out of his grip.

It completely transformed into a spear-like the rest while flying across the air and stabbed through the differently colored bird before the group faded.

Troooiinnn!

The group of birds in the air all disappeared an instant later.

Beep!

"Twelve thousand eight hundred points,"

"Stage one complete,"

The AI voiced out.

"Hmm?" Gustav had a confounded look on his face as he heard that and turned to stare at the scoreboard.

"Initializing Stage Two,"

"Initialization Complete,"

"Does player wish to continue to stage two?"

"Advised to achieve the Gilberk rank before resuming,"

The AI voiced out in successions.

"Oh so there were different stages..." Gustav voiced out with a look of realisation.

What he didn't know was the senior cadets also did this type of personal training, and they set higher stages since they were already beyond stage one.

No first cadet had gotten to this point yet, which was why Gustav hadn't heard about it yet.

One would be reluctant after seeing that it was advised to be at the Gilberk rank. Still, Gustav totally overlooked that and proceeded to give the go-ahead to start stage two.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

In a small space with dark floors and a human-shaped board protruding out of the ground, a kid with black curly hair repeatedly sent out attacks towards the board.

Heavy kicks to the throat, chest, and gut area.

His legs were already red due to hitting over and over again, but he continued.

He leaped upwards and spun around before slamming another heavy kick on the head of the humanoid-looking board, causing it to vibrate repeatedly.

His eyes looked fierce as he repeatedly attacked the board over and over and over again.

A man in an orange-colored uniform stood a few meters away from the boy and observed him with a conflicted look.

"That's enough already," He voiced out.

"I'm not done," Endric voiced out with an intense look as he kept attacking.

A person's image came to his head as he repeatedly struck the boar.

"Hyaaahh!" He voiced out and threw another kick.

Bang!

His leg pierced through the chest of the formerly sturdy humanoid-looking board.

'This kid... Sometimes his original strength leaks out of the seal placed on him,' The officer noticed as he started moving forward.

"I said to..." Before he could voice out completely, an opening appeared on the east side of the wall.

Tssshhhhh!

A man in a blue-colored business suit walked in.

Endric and the officer turned to the side to stare at who had just walked in.

"Huh? Sir Yung, what brings you here?" The officer voiced out with a respectful tone.

Chapter 380 - Preposition

"Huh? Sir Yung, what brings you here?" The officer voiced out with a respectful tone.

"Give me some time alone with the kid," Yung Jo said with an authoritative tone.

"Erm, my apologies sir Yung, but I can't do that... Endric is under strict supervision and is not to share a conversation with anyone during his isolation punishment except for the officers that were assigned to him," The officer explained lengthily.

"I'm going to need to ask you to leave now," The officer added.

Yung Jo ignored his rants and kept walking forward till he arrived in front of the officer.

Yung Jo was at least a head taller than the officer. He stared down at him and lowered his head before whispering some words into his left ear.

The officer's eyes widened slightly after hearing the words Yung Jo whispered into his ears. His mouth opened slightly as he spoke, "I- You have five minutes with him sire, please make it quick,"

Although he was trying to hide it, his voice was slightly shaky. He started moving forward and left through the door-like opening on the west of the enclosed space.

Endric, who had witnessed what had just gone down, stared at Yung Jo with a slightly suspicious look.

"What did you say to him?" Endric questioned while narrowing his eyes in a slit, "Who are you?"

Yung Jo ignored these questions and moved forward till he arrived before Endric.

"Those questions are unimportant... Who I am doesn't matter," He said with a smile.

"I have a question for you... How badly do you wish to defeat your big brother?" Yung Jo added with a sketchy smirk planted on his face.

Endric forehead creased as he stared at Yung Jo, "How is that any business of yours?"

Yung Jo was a little startled by Endric's response, but he wasted no time in giving a reply.

"I wish to help you... I am a friend who wishes to see you win in every situation, I want to support you," Yung Jo stated while stretching out his right hand.

Endric stared at his outstretched hand, then looked back up to stare at him before turning around to ignore his hand.

"I don't need your help. I can defeat Gustav on my own," Endric stated with a prideful look with a hint of annoyance.

"He's just a...." Endric's hands trembled as he squeezed his fingers into a fist.

"Are you sure about that?" Yung Jo cut him off from behind.

"Sure about what?" Endric asked.

"You're supposed to only spend two month in isolation, but that's only based on if they see improvement in your behavior... What if they don't and keep you here longer than two months?" Yung Jo stated.

Endric's eyes widened as he heard that.

"If this happens, how will you ever get the chance to defeat your brother? Remember your fate lies in their hands and you're powerless to make the decisions you wish to make," Yung Jo said as he moved forward.

"Also, your brother now has a personnel rank in the MBO and will be undertaking missions soon so if you don't get to the MBO base soon you might never be able to challenge him... Are you sure you want risk this by waiting around? I really thought your goal was to defeat your brother and show the world that you're better... I guess I was wrong," Yung Jo stopped speaking after saying this and turned around to leave.

"Wait... are you saying you can do something to change that?" Endric turned around to ask.

Yung Jo paused his footsteps and turned around.

"I can make you leave here in exactly two months' time regardless of your behaviour and conduct... If you wish I can also shorten your isolation sentence by a month," Yung Jo proposed.

"You can do that?" Endric said with a surprised tone as he realized this man was not as simple as he thought.

"Yes I can... afterwards we can make plans together on how you can effectively deal with your brother. If you agree to my conditions you will receive my help. This is going to be a mutual gain kind of collaboration, we will both benefit from this," Yung Jo explained.

"Hmm... and how exactly will you benefit from this?" Endric asked.

"You just have to work with me and undergo any mission I give you for the next two years after you complete your training in the MBO... If you agree to this I will also help you climb through the ranks of the MBO faster and become superior to your peers," Yung Jo stated.

"Two years? What ar..." Before Endric could complete his sentence, the officer that left earlier came back in through the opening towards the west area.

"Time's up sir Yung, please you have to leave now," The officer voiced out as he walked towards them.

"Hmm alright," Yung Jo replied as he turned around.

"We'll talk some other time Endric... think about it and give me an answer when next we meet," Yung Jo voiced out as he left through the opening.

Endric stood in place for several moments with a look of contemplation.

"What did you two discuss about," The officer asked with a look of curiosity.

"None of your business old man," Endric voiced out disrespectfully before moving towards the side to sit.

He was already worn out from today's training, so he wanted to rest for a while and also think about Yung Jo's proposal.

He had been here for about two weeks now, so if he decided to agree with Yung Jo's proposal, he could get out of here in the next two weeks and join the others at camp.

'Two years... And I have to complete any mission he gives me,' Endric wondered inwardly.

'After my four years training... when that time comes, I will be powerful enough to cancel out our deal if I want to. After all power can turn around any fate... He must be stupid if he thinks he can make use of me however he likes. Instead I'll be the one using him to get out of isolation,' Endric thought as a smirk appeared on his face.