

Bloodline 381

Chapter 381 - Angy Goals

"Time's up sir Yung. 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 change any fate... Getting out of isolation as soon as possible is the most important thing right now,' Endric thought.

As Yung Jo travelled within the transport vehicle that brought him over to the MBO tower, he smiled.

"The kid didn't jump at my offer like I expected...but that doesn't matter, he won't say no now," Yung jo muttered as he grabbed onto the cup placed in front of him to take a sip of the contents within.

"Get the nanites ready...." He said before tapping onto the button sticking to the back of his right ear.

Back in camp, Angy was busy training personally with one of the officers in charge of combat training.

She was currently sparring with an officer called Kora.

Officer Kora was a buff two meters tall man with green and black hair along with a thirteen inches ponytail.

"Stop pulling your punches," He voiced out as he flicked her forehead, causing her to slide backwards by seven feet.

"Ow," Angy held her head with a look of pain.

"But I'm not... I'm attacking with full force," Angy replied.

"Hmm... Just how much of a nice person are you? You're pulling your punches subconsciously because deep down the feeling of not wanting to hurt others is etched in your mind," He stated.

Angy was taken aback by his analysis and raised her right hand slightly to stare at it.

"You don't belong here," He voiced out next.

"For what purpose did you decide to join the MBO?" He asked.

"I want to attain the strength to protect others from danger and suffering," Angy said with a look of determination while clenching her fist and staring down.

"Hmm... Do you know there are certain things you have to let go of if you ever want to achieve that?" He said while walking towards her.

"I do... But there are also some things that I cannot let go of... I can't let myself become a mindless and emotionless murderer or there would be no point in doing this," Angy voiced out.

"I only want to kill when there is no other option... I want to be strong and enough to make the decision when it's necessary so other innocent lives will not be endangered... Please teach me," Angy eyes watered as she spoke.

Officer Kora stared at her for a few seconds before responding.

"You remind me of someone... Let's see if you will surpass him or end up just like him. Now I know just how to train you," He said while turning around.

"How often do you use your legs to attack?" He suddenly asked.

"Hmm? I don't really make use of them," Angy responded with a confused look.

"You do know that the legs pack a punch more than the arms do, and that's even more for a speedstar such as yourself," He stated.

"Yeah I do but..." Angy had a conflicted look on her face as she paused her speech.

"You're afraid of causing too much damage, so you refrain from using kicks," He said with a look of realization.

"We need to get rid of that mentality first... I will teach you how to inflict maximum damage using those legs of yours," He said while pointing at her thigh area.

Another day went by, just like and it was a Wednesday. Cadets had been looking forward to this day because they would be starting a new training course that everyone seemed interested in.

Due to the one week of the canceled morning routine, they were unable to take this course last week.

This training session was called intergalactic warfare. This was training with actual spaceships.

The training camp had a space shuttle. However, it was unauthorized for liftoff, so the spaceships parked there were only there for show.

According to what they heard, although their training would be held there, they would be making use of simulations to practice.

After the morning routine, when everyone got their bloodlines unsealed, they quickly moved towards the location of the training camp space shuttle.

Gustav moved amidst the many others towards the Space shuttle.

They arrived in front of a massive octagon structure fenced by thick walls on the south, west, and east.

There was also a runway and a massive circular hole in the front.

The cadets were let in, and they arrived at a part of the internal structure that led underground.

Zhooommm!

They were all slowly brought down by the floor of the structure, which suddenly started descending.

They arrived in a broad underground hangar where two massive spacecraft could be seen in front.

This underground hangar was immensely large, and the walls were dark with whitish lines. However, it was brightly lit due to the lighting installed.

As the cadets walked forward with awe-stricken looks as they stared at the two massive spacecraft with sizes similar to three-story buildings.

Many of them had seen a spacecraft before, but not this close-up. For those who lived in Plankton city or the neighbouring cities around

Chapter 382 - Meeting Officer Mag

Many of them had never seen a spacecraft before, but not this close up. Those who lived in Plankton city or the neighbouring cities around had the privilege of even entering into one.

However, that was an old spacecraft, and it was way different from the current looks of spacecraft.

These spacecraft were black and azure in color. They were shaped like a pentagon cut in half. The emblem of the MBO could be seen plastered on the top exquisitely and boldly. This was the first thing that would be noticed the instant a person laid eyes on it.

"Hmm?" Everyone stopped walking forward as they noticed someone standing up ahead in the middle of both spacecraft.

It was a four feet tall looking female who looked like a thirteen-year-old.

However, she was clad in an MBO uniform, which made it obvious that she wasn't.

The cadets had surprised looks on their faces after recognizing the color of the uniform, which meant she was of higher rank than other officers within the MBO camp.

"Huh? What are you brats doing standing around? Get over here right now!" She voiced out with a mature feminine voice.

The cadets were a little taken aback by the sudden exclamation.

"The last to get here will be kicked out of my class today," She added with a strong tone.

Everyone quickly moved forward after hearing that and arrived in front of her.

She stared at them with a repressed expression, sizing up cadets one after the other.

Everyone kept wondering who this young-looking female officer was and why she was acting so strange.

She walked forward and observed a few of them and then moved in a circular motion around them.

"Many of you don't belong in this training session... Intergalactic warfare isn't for every officer, so I'm sure the numbers will eventually reduce. Some of you will never be deployed outside the planet to fight battles," She voiced out and turned around to move forward.

"You will refer to me as officer Mag," She voiced out as she kept walking forward.

"Follow me," she added.

The cadets did as they were told and followed her forward.

They passed in between the two spacecraft parked on both sides of the underground hangar.

There was another passageway in front that was looking like a tunnel.

The passageway lit up with circular lights planted on the walls of the tunnel-like path.

Everyone went through it one after the other and arrived in a large dark space.

This place was so large that even with the number of the cadets being over a thousand, it was able to contain them with ease, and even more spaces were left.

The cadets had looks of confusion on their faces as they walked in, but lights started appearing all over the place in the next second as the space started to transform.

Trrroooiinn! Zzhhiinnn!

Seats with straps, a control aircraft-like steering in front, and a massive holographic imagery of space could be seen.

The internal structure of the space was transforming into that of a spacecraft.

There was more than one control steering wheel with so many buttons that one would have a headache from just staring at them.

Just like a military aircraft, there was a space behind that was similar to a walkway where seats were placed against the walls of the spacecraft. These seats each had a helmet and straps, numbering in the hundreds.

"Look around you... This is the Internal structure of an MBO battle spaceship," She voiced out.

"Now some of you who might have a knack for this and will end up as future spacecraft pilots while some will end up as vice pilots. However, besides this there are also other roles involved within piloting a spacecraft. Regardless of whether you're bright enough to become a pilot or not, every officer sent on an intergalactic mission would have a role," She explained.

"There are those we call the spotters... They locate any anomaly within the routes leading to their destination in space. There's the Stinklers. They look for possible escape routes out of anomalies like space radiation showers, high and low-level black holes, space rupturing, collapsing of stars... There are times that spacecraft are caught up in things like this.

And finally, the majority of officers in an intergalactic warfare squad are the combatants. Their only job is to get ready to battle at any time while traveling through space. Since they'll be well equipped and trained, they are expected to be ready to battle within any and every occurrence.

There are also the backup pilots who sit among the normal officers just in case something happens to the main pilots. They're always there to take control of the spacecraft command," Officer Mag explained lengthily.

She explained that although advanced AIs were installed within every spacecraft and were supposed to do the work of some of these roles on a spacecraft, it was impossible for an AI, no matter advanced, to be better than the combination of an AI and a mixedblood.

The spotters and Stinklers are granted mechanical helmets that help them perform their tasks effectively. These mechanical helmets apparently sync the brainwaves of the mixedbloods with that of the AIs.

This, in turn, increases the efficiency of performing their roles by a lot.

"A lot of you must think being a space combatant is probably going to be the easiest among every other role in a spacecraft, but you're wrong. A lot of you will still fail trying to be one because none of them are easy and this is why officers that travel through space are the ones being paid the most," Officer Mag hit the nail on the head with this.

A lot of them felt being a combatant would be the best option after looking around and seeing the buttons and control functions that were unknown to them.

"Anyways, enough with the pep talk... Your current assignment is to memorize the function of every single button within this spacecraft within the span of two weeks," She voiced out next.

Chapter 383 - Unknown Integration

Almost everyone's eyes widened slightly as they heard that. They looked around and noticed over seven hundred buttons and that some switches were built differently.

They wondered how they were supposed to learn the functions of every button within two weeks.

"I hope you all have your recording devices turned on... I will state the functions of every button, so make sure you pay attention," She said as she moved towards the first control platform.

Gustav's ears perked up as he raised his concentration to the max and moved forward as well.

The training ended later after two hours, and many cadets left grumbling with dissatisfied expressions on their faces.

They couldn't understand why officer Mag was so harsh. Someone got slapped after doing something out of turn.

Out of all the officers that had trained them so far, she was the only one that treated them this way.

The others were either neutral or nice, like Officer Briant.

Gustav wasn't bothered like the others since he memorized the seven hundred plus buttons and their functions.

His intelligence had risen to the point where he had a photographic memory. In fact, it was even better. The moment something was mentioned, he couldn't forget about it even if he tried to. If he did, he could easily recall it.

However, Gustav wasn't going to let anyone know about this. Neither was he going to reveal that he knew the function of every single button and gear when it was time because his aim wasn't to become an MBO pilot.

He could do with being a combatant in the future, but he didn't want the pilot role because of specific reasons.

He moved on to combat training before he was done for the day.

Gustav had been visiting the MBO camp library for the last week to increase his knowledge of many things.

He once again headed there by evening time to read more on intergalactic travels.

The MBO camp had four different libraries, and Gustav's goal was to read every single book within.

However, this would be impossible in the meantime because first-year cadets were not allowed to visit some of the libraries unless they had successfully become second years.

And second-year cadets were practically third years because two years equaled a single semester.

What Gustav didn't know was that his current rank gave him access to everywhere within the MBO.

He didn't know what being ranked personnel entailed.

Gustav was currently reading within one of the libraries.

He found out that cadets that had just completed their four years of training were put on some kind of probation first. Even those that completed their training with excellence were given internal missions first before the higher-ups decide whether or not they were qualified to go on intergalactic missions.

These internal missions, of course, were missions on the earth.

There was a probability that an officer who had just completed their training with excellence might never actually be given a mission outside the planet. This decision was up to the higher-ups.

This threw Gustav off course a bit as he wondered if such a fate might fall on him.

It would be disastrous if he finished his probation missions on earth and wasn't enlisted among the squads that dealt with intergalactic missions.

Gustav's main goal was outside this planet, if he decided not to use the MBO to achieve his goal, it would be harder for him, so it would be a problem if such a thing happened.

Gustav started formulating plans just in case things went sideways.

"Gustav,"

In the process of thinking and not paying attention to his surroundings, he didn't notice that someone had closed in on him from the east side.

Gustav turned to the side to stare at who had called out his name.

"Vera... What do you want?" Gustav said with a slightly wary expression after noticing the person.

It was the same Vera who jumped on him the last time he had a date with Angy. The granddaughter of Mr. Gon.

"Hi Gustav, I didn't come to cause any trouble I promise... I just want to have a little chat with you," She muttered with a shy expression as she arrived in front of him.

'What is with her? Why is she acting differently this time?' Gustav wondered.

'I should stay away from her... I can't read her at all,' Gustav said Internally as he stood to his feet.

"Not interested," Gustav said as he picked up the book in his hand and moved towards one of the shelves.

"Wait Gustav really, I need to talk to you about something important," She voiced out with a tone of urgency.

Gustav hurried even more upon hearing that. He wasn't interested in witnessing her do something crazy to him again.

Vera tried going after him, but in a few seconds, Gustav was out of sight.

"Ah, I lost him... How will I get it out of him now?" She muttered to herself.

Gustav had arrived on the path that led to his room area in the next few seconds. He was currently sprinting towards his room.

("Hey, we have a problem,")

The system suddenly voiced out as Gustav arrived in front of his room building.

Gustav paused his footsteps and slid forward by a few feet due to friction.

'What do you mean by that?' Gustav responded internally.

He was startled by the system's statement since this was the first time the system was ever mentioning that they had a problem.

("Uhm... There's something inside you...") The system stated.

'Uh? What do you mean by that? How can there be something inside me without your knowledge?' Gustav replied with a confused expression.

("That's because It has hidden itself pretty well so far... *Sigh* now I understand,") The system said.

Gustav turned silent and waited for its explanation.

("Remember your date with Angy, when you two were returning... I mentioned that something integrated with your body?") The system asked.

"Yeah I do... Is that what this is? I actually thought you were messing around,"

Chapter 384 - Damon's Disappointment

"Yeah, I do... Is that what this is? I actually thought you were messing around," Gustav said with a look of realisation.

("Why would I mess around like that..? Anyways... I scanned your entire internal structure and found nothing on that day, but I remain cautious about it. When you were in close proximity with that Vera girl a while ago, your body reacted...") The system said with a disturbed tone.

"She's responsible for whatever is inhabiting my body right now?" Gustav said with a tone of annoyance.

("Yes... She planted a pseudo parasite within you when she kissed your neck,") The system explained.

"How is that even possible? And you didn't notice?" Gustav asked with a look of confusion.

("That's because it's different... I never expected we would meet someone like this here...") The system's tone sounded more and more mysterious as it spoke, piquing Gustav's curiosity.

"Meet someone like that? What are you talking about?" Gustav questioned.

("That pseudo parasite is one that could turn a living being into a puppet the moment it matures inside the body of the living organism it inhabits... Of course there are some beings with abilities similar to that, but only one type of being exists that can deploy such parasitic strain into the internal anatomy of another living being without any form of detectability no matter how powerful that living being is... They are the most dangerous and feared even across galaxies due to this. The host would be taken over without ever suspecting a thing, neither would the people around them even be able to suspect because the parasitic strain would be able to mimic the host's character, attitude, goals and practically everything that makes them themselves causing no suspicion. The only difference would be that, the host would start exhibiting loyalty to the person who planted the parasitic strain within them,") The system explained lengthily.

"What the..?" Gustav exclaimed with a look of wariness as he heard the explanation.

("Gustav, that girl is not an earthling... She's a Xinophilbia!")

"I'm guessing that's a term for an alien, right?" Gustav responded.

("That's an alien race that is many galaxies away from here... What makes this even more puzzling is the fact that their planet is under a universal seal that was put in place by many powerful planets collaborating with one another due to the sense of danger they felt towards the Xinophilbias... Earth happens to be among one of those planets that assisted in the sealing. The Xinophilbias are unable to leave their planet to other planets due to this powerful seal, so how did that child get here? And from the looks of things she seemed to have grown up here,") The system stated with a tone of suspicion and curiosity.

"Vera is an alien? And one that's not even supposed to be outside of her planet? This doesn't make any sense," Gustav said with a contemplative expression.

He couldn't wrap his head around this due to the thousands of theories that started to formulate in his head.

"Can you get rid of the parasitic strain she planted in me?" Gustav asked.

("I can but... Although it's still in its infancy stage, because I didn't sense it earlier on, you'll take serious damage if I get rid of it myself.

The best way would be for to get rid of it herself, which should be relatively easy and safe,") The system explained.

Gustav sighed with a look of relief. He was glad the system was able to get rid of it regardless of whether it would cause damage or not.

However, he was even more glad that Vera was not a villain. At least not yet. He had decided he would give her the chance to do the right thing, and if she failed to, she would suffer the consequences of her actions by his hands.

[Sprint Has Been Activated]

Gustav turned around and dashed forward with speed back in the direction he came from.

He arrived back in the library a few seconds later and started looking around for Vera.

To his disappointment, she was nowhere to be found anymore.

He checked around the place twice, ignoring the rules of not using abilities within the library but still didn't find her.

Gustav moved out of the library and started dashing from place to place, but even after an hour went by, he still couldn't find her.

He was thinking about visiting the female dormitory areas, but he didn't even know where to start from.

Even if he did check there, without consent from one of the girls, no male was allowed entry into any of the female buildings.

'Looks like I'll have to hold off this search for later,' Gustav decided and turned around to leave when he noticed a green spiky-haired youngster up ahead.

"Gustav?" The youngster recognized Gustav immediately, and Gustav also recognized him.

"Hmm Mr Gon's grandson and Vera's cousin... What was your name again?" Gustav asked as they approached each other.

"It's Damon... I'm a huge fan of yo..." Before Damon could complete his sentence, Gustav interrupted.

"I need to find Vera, do you know where she is?" Gustav asked with a tone of urgency.

"Erm, ye-ah , I mean no but I have her contact information right here so you can connect to her," Damon said while bringing out a triangular device from his storage device.

Cadets were still allowed to use their devices since they couldn't communicate with anyone outside the camp.

Whatever barrier was set up prevented calls from going beyond camp.

Gustav quickly collected the information he needed and dashed off into the distance without exchanging another word with Damon.

Damon scratched his hair with a slightly embarrassed look, "That wasn't how I imagined our second meeting would go," He muttered underneath his breath before turning around to keep heading towards his initial destination.

Gustav arrived back in front of the library, where he met Vera and made a call.

The moment Vera heard his voice on the other end of the phone and his desire to meet up with her, she started being on her way.

Chapter 385 - Not Of Earth

Gustav could hear her delighted voice from the other end of the call.

He quickly ended the call with a slightly disturbed look on his face.

The cadets moving around would occasionally glance in his direction as they moved about, wondering why someone who doesn't often show himself would be out here.

In a few more minutes, Vera arrived with a bright smile on her face as she approached Gustav.

Gustav activated his combination.

[Sprint + Dash]

Fwooommmssshhhh!

He dashed forward with speed and grabbed onto Vera, dragging her along with him as they disappeared into the distance together.

Gustav arrived in front of a secluded area within the camp that was like a garden where trees and flowers were planted all across the place.

Gbam!

He slammed Vera onto one of the trees while grabbing hold of her neck and pinning her back against it tightly.

"What did you do to me?" Gustav's eyes squinted dangerously as he asked.

Even though he was squeezing tightly against her neck, Vera smiled with a look of delight as she grabbed onto Gustav's arm and pressed it against her neck even more.

"What are you doing? Are you crazy?" Gustav voiced out as he pulled his arm back.

'She's gone psychotic again,' He said internally as he stared at her.

"Why did you stop? Getting killed by the one I love would be the most perfect thing in the universe," Vera coughed lightly as she spoke with a look of delight and fell to her knees.

"Love? What are you talking about? I will torture and find a way to end you if you don't come clean right now," Gustav said with a disgusted look as he looked down at her.

"Oh please do. I love you Gustav Crimson... I'll be willing to do anything to experience that from you," She voiced out and looked up to stare at him lovingly.

'This girl is most definitely crazy... I can't communicate with her like I did to the others,' Gustav came to this realisation as he noted the expression on her face.

Gustav squatted and stared at Vera in the eyes.

"Hey, you say you love me right?" Gustav asked while raising one eyebrow.

"Yes yes," She nodded twice while replying.

"Don't you know that trying to turn me into your puppet means betraying that love you feel... Because right now I despise you so much and I'm slowly growing to hate you for what you did," Gustav stated bluntly.

Vera's eyes suddenly turned sad as she heard that. She stared at Gustav with a look of pain, "You hate me?" She muttered.

"Yes, I totally despise you right now... You have proven to be weak by trying to take the easy way out," Gustav replied.

"But I didn't mean to... I- I..."

Gustav interrupted her before she could finish.

"The only way for you to redeem yourself is by getting rid of what you put in me," Gustav stated.

"Does that mean you'll love me if I get rid of it?" She asked with a hope-filled gaze.

"No," Gustav cut her off instantly, causing her eyes to turn red.

"But I'll despise you less if you get rid of it and tell me exactly what you are," Gustav added.

'This is better than him hating me... I didn't mean for it to happen... I was going to get rid of it anyway,' She said internally as she stood up with a conflicted expression written all over her face.

She moved closer to Gustav, who was a little startled by her approach.

"What are you doing?" He questioned.

"Don't move," She said while leaning forward.

Her face travelled towards Gustav's right neck side.

A low sloppy squishy sound was heard from Gustav's neck area as her lips made contact with his neck.

Gustav's body trembled slightly as he felt a jolt of electric-like current run through his body the instant Vera sucked on his neck.

He almost subconsciously moaned out, but he was able to regain control of his senses before he exclaimed in a manner that would leave him embarrassed.

A glowing blue mark appeared on the area Vera was sucking, and in the next instant, it disappeared.

She withdrew her lips and smiled, "You're free now," She voiced out.

'Hey System... Am I clean?' Gustav still decided to ask the system to be sure.

("Yes... I can no longer sense any strand of the parasitic strain. Your body would be reacting to it due to the close proximity between you two if it was still within your internals,") The system confirmed the authenticity of Vera's statement causing Gustav to lower his guard a little.

"So tell me, what are you?" Gustav asked.

"Hmm? What do you mean? You wanna know how my bloodline works?" She asked with a slightly confused expression.

"Cut the act... You don't have a bloodline because you're not a mixedblood... Xinophilbian," Gustav said with a strong tone.

"Eh? Bwhahahahaha!!!" Vera suddenly started laughing.

She turned around and held the tree for support as she laughed for several seconds.

Gustav stood in place with an unbothered expression on his face. He kept staring at her without saying a word.

After laughing for a few more seconds, she noticed Gustav's straight face and realized he wasn't messing around.

"I don't know what you're talking about? What's a Xinophilbian?" She asked.

"Still playing dumb with me eh? Alright then I'll keep despising you," Gustav said and proceeded to turn around to start walking.

Vera's eyes widened as she quickly called out to him, "Wait, wait... Please don't go," She voiced out as she ran to Gustav's front and blocked his path.

"Are you going to spill now?" Gustav asked.

"But I really don't know what you're talking about? What's a Xinophilbian? I'm truly just a mixedblood like you," She said with a sincerely confused expression.

'What's up with this? Does she not know what she is?' Gustav wondered internally as he noted her sincere tone.

("It would appear that way... She doesn't seem to have heard that term before,") The system added.

"Then... Do you know that you're not of earth?" Gustav voiced out while staring into Vera's eyes.

Chapter 386 - Xinophilbian

"Then... Do you know that you're not of earth?" Gustav voiced out while staring into Vera's eyes.

"Huh? What do you mean by not of earth?" Vera voiced out with an even more confused expression on her face.

"Did you hit your head, darling?" Vera asked with a worried look.

"I mean, you do know that you don't have earth origins? Your kind originated from another planet," Gustav elaborated.

However, Vera kept staring at him with a confused expression.

'She really doesn't know anything?' Gustav was once again dumbfounded.

("It would seem that she is completely unaware of her true origins... She doesn't seem to even have a clue,") The system responded with this.

"Vera is Mr Gon truly your grandfather? Are you a true descendant of his household?" Gustav decided to ask.

"Of course, grandpa Gon is my father's father..." Vera confirmed instantly.

"Then what exactly is your ability?" Gustav questioned.

Vera explained that she was able to control plants and insects around her by secreting a kind of gas from her body.

She demonstrated this, and a green gas oozed out of her being, spreading across the surroundings.

The tree behind turned a little darker in color, and Vera proceeded to swing out her left arm.

Swwwiiiiii!

A long tree branch swung forward and slammed to the ground in front, causing dust to scatter across the place.

Vera was able to control the tree to move as she willed like it was an extension of her body. She did the same thing with the grasses and the insects around.

She made a swarm of insects fly around Gustav, forming a love sign in mid-air while also making the grasses on the ground grow taller, wrapping around his feet.

After the demonstration, Gustav asked, "Then what of the ability you used on me? The parasite," Gustav asked.

"That... Grandfather and father warned me never to use it and never to reveal it also..." Vera said with a cautious tone.

"Hmm? Have you used it on someone else besides me?" Gustav asked.

"I only used it when I was still a kid... My former classmates and teachers ended up becoming my puppets... I also enslaved a councilman by mistake because there are times when I can't control it just like when I kissed you back then," Vera explained.

Gustav now had a basic understanding of how things were.

'It would seem her family is hiding the truth even from her... There must be a hidden secret in Mr. Gon's household... She turned a councilman into a puppet...' Gustav couldn't deny that this ability was very dangerous, and if it ends up in the hands of a villain, the earth could be turned upside down.

This was already proof that Mr. Gon wasn't a bad guy since he had told Vera to never make use of it even though he could have used Vera to his advantage, being his granddaughter.

"Hold still Vera, I want to try something," Gustav said as he raised his right hand.

Sharp claws grew out of his fingers, and he grabbed on Vera's neck.

Puuik!

His claws dug shallowly into her skin, causing her to exclaim in pain.

Gustav waited for a few seconds before pulling his arm back.

Vera's neck started bleeding, but she kept staring at Gustav like she wasn't experiencing any pain.

Gustav quickly brought out a healing pill and fed it to her.

'She truly isn't a mixedblood,' Gustav said internally.

He had tried using Bloodline Acquisition a while ago, but it didn't work.

'Mr Gon... Just what are you hiding?' Gustav wondered.

"So... Is Vera less detestable now?" Vera asked with shimmering eyes.

"Hnm, you've been good so far Vera..." Gustav nodded lightly as he responded.

Vera's eyes glittered with happiness as she heard that.

"Just don't act like that again... We'll have to remain in touch," Gustav added.

"Hnm Yes, Vera is at Gustav's beck and call anytime," Vera answered with a beautiful smile.

The day went by just like that.

It was a Sunday which was the only day they had a single training session.

It was around eight in the morning, and

Gustav was currently free due to having a single training session.

He had been thinking a lot about Vera's abilities and had come to an understanding that even her ability to control the plants and insects around her was just a branch of her Xinophilbian abilities.

Only that it was weaker.

The system confirmed that Xinophilbians did have different ways in which they used their abilities, but it mostly focused on controlling living organisms.

"If groomed properly she can become a great and powerful asset to the MBO, but since the MBO has no idea about the true extent of her abilities... She will become a great asset to me instead. I will have Vera become a special class cadet," Gustav decided.

As Gustav came to this decision, he remembered something, "That kid still isn't here... Hmm I wonder how much longer his punishment will last?"

Gustav stood up after muttering that statement and moved over to the kitchen to prepare breakfast.

Kom! Kom! Kom!

While Gustav was in the kitchen making breakfast, he heard knocks on his door.

He shook his head thrice as a wry smile appeared on his face.

He already knew who was at the door before arriving there.

Sshhhsss!

The door slid open after Gustav gave the permission.

E.E, Falco and Aildris strutted into the living room.

"Haa, I can smell it already. Gustav, what's for breakfast?" E.E voiced out with a starving look as he stared in the direction of the kitchen.

"Some male mixedbreed fried ball sack," Gustav responded.

"What? You messing with me, right?" E.E asked with a choking look.

"Who knows?" Gustav responded while shrugging his shoulders.

"Hahaha," Falco started laughing after hearing that.

"Good morning, Gustav," Aildris greeted after laughing lightly.

Aildris was still as tall as ever. He was still close to reaching seven feet and still growing. His graceful and charming looks with his silver-colored hair that was so long that it swayed around his buttocks area.

Chapter 387 - Breakfast Together

His two closed eyes added an air of mystery to his being.

This was someone who didn't need charm points to be charming.

Gustav nodded at the both of them before proceeded to head back to the kitchen.

"If a male mixedbreed ballsack smells that good, then count me in..." E.E voiced out as he proceeded to sit in the dining area.

Falco and Aildris had their mouths open for a few seconds as they turned to face E.E.

"Ok that came out wrong," E.E laughed lightly as he added.

"You really would eat anything wouldn't you?" Falco started with a burst of light laughter.

In a few more minutes, Gustav came out of the kitchen and served them with some of the dishes he had prepared.

The four of them piped down and enjoyed the hot and delicious meal.

Gustav's place had been their go-to place every weekend in the last two weeks.

When Aildris tasted one of Gustav's dishes the last time he visited with E.E and Falco, he couldn't help but admit that Gustav was an extremely talented cook.

Since then, he had been longing to visit once again with Falco and E.E.

"This peasant, I have to admit you best me in this aspect," Falco's alter ego suddenly took over and voiced out after munching a mouth full of juicy meat.

"You idiot get back in," Falco said as he slapped himself before gaining control back.

"Sorry about that, hehe," Falco laughed lightly after gaining control back.

"It's cool," Gustav responded before grabbing a bowl-sized fried batwing and munching on it.

"Your alter ego is quite a handful, isn't he?" Aildris said with a slightly worried look.

"Don't worry I have him under control," Falco smiled while responding.

"You do not you li..."

Pah!

Falco slapped himself again before his alter ego could complete the sentence.

"By the way Aildris, I've never seen you open your eyes..." E.E voiced out with a look of curiosity as he stared at Aildris sitting on the opposite side of the dining.

"I heard your eyes are related to your bloodline..." Falco added.

"Hmm, that is quite true... Although I can activate my bloodline without having to open my eyes, opening them enhances my abilities and has an effect on the surrounding environment. I mostly do not open them unless necessary so as not to affect those around me," Aildris explained.

Gustav, E.E and Falco had looks of understanding on their faces as they heard this.

"Then how do you see?" Falco asked.

"I can envision my surroundings within a radius of sixty feet because my senses are enhanced," Aildris answered before he continued eating.

'He has quite the perception,' Gustav said internally after listening to that explanation.

He could also walk around without opening his eyes, and this was all due to perception. The only downside was being unable to tell the color of things around you.

"Must suck to not be able to see colors," E.E said the exact same thing on Gustav's mind.

"No, I can actually sense colors even if I can't see them... Colors speak to me," Aildris responded with a smile before pointing at the table.

"White," He called out the color of the table, "Brown sofas," He pointed at the living room area next.

"The comb in your hair is green in color," Aildris said while pointing at E.E.

'How did he know there was a comb in my hair? And the color when it's hidden?' E.E had a surprised look on his face as he wondered.

'Good thing he didn't mention the other thing,'

Aldris went on to point to different other objects calling out their colors to the astonishment of them all.

"That's quite crazy. We should have invited the girls over," E.E said with an astonished look.

Gustav heard that and remembered something, 'I said I was going to check on her... *Sigh*.'

"By the way man, what's up with you and Angy?" E.E finally decided to ask since this had been on his mind for a long time.

"Nothing... We're just minding each other's business and training to become stronger," Gustav replied before sipping some water.

E.E had a look of suspiciousness on his face while Falco's face turned slightly dark after hearing this.

"Why?" Falco voiced out as his forehead creased.

"Huh?" Gustav exclaimed.

"Why did you ask her to kill?" Falco asked with a dark look.

"Eh?" E.E had a confused expression on his face after hearing that.

He stared at both of them, repeatedly waiting for an explanation.

"It's not a request. It's a challenge... And it's for her own sake as well as those she will get affiliated with in the future," Gustav shrugged as he voiced out casually.

"Still... It's wrong to manipulate her feelings like that," Falco said with a disappointed look.

"What are you two talking about? What kill? Who's asking who to kill?" E.E voiced out with a confounded expression.

"Gustav told Angy to kill, unless he'll never accept her feelings," Falco revealed.

"Wait... What?" E.E's mouth was left open as voiced out.

He turned to stare at Gustav, who had just finished the meal in front of him and was casually cleaning his mouth before taking a sip of water.

"I'll be back. I need to check on something important," Gustav said as he stood up and walked towards the door.

"Wait man we need to talk about this," E.E voiced out, but Gustav ignored him and kept moving till he was out of the apartment.

The three of them sat there with conflicted expressions on their faces as they waited.

'Knowing Gustav... There must have been a good reason why he would decide to do that,' E.E thought.

"What really happened? Tell me everything," E.E said to Falco.

Aldris was all ears, too, because he wanted to understand what was happening so he could assist in any way possible.

"This is what Glade told me..." Falco started narrating.

Gustav arrived outside in a few seconds and started dashing towards the direction of the female residence.

Chapter 388 - Watch Over Her

Swwoooooosshh!

He arrived in front of the path that led there in a few minutes and found a place to sit.

He looked around for a few seconds, but he couldn't see anyone that he recognized even though the girls moving around recognized him.

Some of them wondered why he would come here, but there was no rule stating that a male couldn't sit in front of the path leading to the female's residence.

[God Eyes Has Been Activated]

Gustav activated God Eyes, causing his irises to glow green and scarlet.

[Life Sign Tracking Activated]

Gustav closed his eyes as different symbols appeared in his mind.

He focused on a particular one, "^+^."

He suddenly opened his eyes as his sight transformed into another place entirely.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

In his line of sight, he could see himself jumping in the air and kicking a massive twelve feet tall rock seven times before landing on the ground.

This was because it wasn't himself that he was seeing. Instead, he was seeing through another person's forehead.

The wall blasted apart, and an officer could be seen standing in front.

He clapped his hands with a look of encouragement.

Then he gestured towards the person Gustav was seeing through.

Tall trees could be seen around this place and a path where yellow-colored water flowed through on the side.

There was a ledge in front where the water was flowing down from. The officer seemed to be leading this person towards the ledge.

Gustav smiled and closed his eyes.

[God Eyes Has Been Deactivated]

He stood up and began walking back towards his room.

'She's working hard,' He said Internally.

Gustav arrived back in his apartment a few minutes later.

To his surprise, E.E, Aildris and Falco were still there waiting for him.

Gustav walked towards one of his sofas and sat.

"Master Gustav would you like a can of soda?"

The humanoid bot in his apartment voiced out as it approached him.

"Nah, I'm okay," Gustav responded as he leaned his back against the sofa.

"If you have something to say, say it. Your stares are beginning to prick my skin," Gustav stated.

He could already tell that Falco had narrated everything to the both of them.

The three of them walked towards the living room area and also took their seats.

"Look man I understand why you did that, but it feels like an overkill... She would eventually learn after undergoing one or two missions in the future." E.E started speaking first.

"You can't just ask someone who dislikes violence to kill, it's wrong even though... She has feelings for you," Falco added.

Gustav turned to stare at Aildris, "Your turn," he voiced out and waited for Aildris to speak.

"I'm with you on this one," Aildris voiced out.

"You did the right thing... The only problem is, I feel you went about it the wrong way," Aildris added.

Falco turned to stare at Aildris with a look of confusion, "How is it right to tell her to kill?" He voiced out.

"Being here means you have accepted to becoming a murderer whether you're currently one or not. A person who is not interested in causing another person's death should not be here because when it comes down to it, we'll have to kill to protect those that really matter in the future," Aildris stated.

Falco turned to stare at the front with a complicated expression.

"Just one thing man. It would be better you watch over her, so she doesn't lose herself when that happens," E.E suggested.

"That's true... From what I have heard about her, someone like her is likely to turn mad after doing something that goes against her morals. Except she changes those morals, you will have to watch over her," Aildris added.

"No, this is her journey... She has to do this on her own. As we are now, she's neither a friend nor a foe, an accomplice nor an opposition... Things will remain like this until she successfully completes the challenges," Gustav voiced out before standing up.

The three of them stared at Gustav's face, which looked completely serious, just like it used to. They figured he wasn't messing around, and from what they understood about his cold attitude, they could tell that changing his mind would be near to impossible.

'Why does he give off such a strong commanding vibe... Gustav will really turn out to be something great within the MBO in the future... But he also has to learn to be a little softer at times,' Aildris said Internally.

Later during the night, Gustav sat in his personal training room channeling his bloodline.

Today's events replayed in his mind as he started making plans for the future.

Earlier during the day, the three of them had failed to convince Gustav to watch over Angy.

The truth was even if they didn't mention it, he still would. However, he didn't want them to know that he would be doing this because he wanted Angy to remain with the impression that he had completely discarded her and wouldn't have anything to do with her until she completed the task.

After a few hours, Gustav opened his eyes and smiled.

"Step two," he said while standing up.

He had just achieved a minor breakthrough, reaching step two of the serial rank.

It had only been two weeks since they arrived here, and Gustav could feel himself improving at a fast rate.

He couldn't imagine how fast he would develop in the next two years of being here.

Gustav decided to head towards one of the training centers to gauge his improvement.

Within a dark space, Endric sat down cross-legged and breathed in and out softly.

Sshhhhsssshhh!

An opening appeared on the west side of the wall, and a man in a business suit walked through it.

"Have you considered my offer?" He asked while approaching Endric.

"Can you get me out of here in two weeks time?" Endric asked while opening his eyes.

Chapter 389 - Finalizing The Deal

"Yes," Yung Jo responded. "So long as you agree to my offer," he added.

"Alright then, I agree," Endric responded without hesitation.

Yung Jo smiled as he arrived in front of Endric.

"Good, now swallow this," Yung Jo said while squatting and stretching out a yellow pill towards Endric.

"What's that?" Endric asked with a wary expression.

"It's a stimulant that activates itself after four years. You won't be able to say no to my missions while it's activated. Also, it disappears completely from your body system after two years of activation which is also when our collaboration will end," Yung Jo explained.

"Do you think I was born yesterday?" Endric voiced out before slapping the pill away from Yung Jo's hand.

"I won't be so stupid as to believe the words of a total stranger. For all I know that could be a death drug or something that would turn me into a mindless fool upon consumption," Endric stated.

"You can cancel the collaboration for all I care. i'm not consuming no pill," Endric voiced out.

"Hahaha, you see this is why I like you. I was just testing you to see how you would react. I must say, I'm impressed. You are truly not a fool," Yung Jo stated with a praising look.

Endric raised one eyebrow up suspiciously before calming down.

"But then, how can I be sure that you will stick to your end of the bargain after I help you out," Yung Jo asked.

"Why don't we sign a contract? That way you'll have proof of my agreement," Endric proposed.

"Hmm, a contract is a good idea. I will have something tied to it so if any of us goes against our word, that person will lose something," Yung Jo stated before pulling out a device.

Both of them later signed a contract with terms and conditions involving the loss of a huge sum of money if any of them failed to carry out their side of the bargain.

The amount of money involved in this would be one that even a mayor of a city or a business tycoon would be afraid of losing.

Yung Jo started leaving after they were done.

Endric smiled and stared at the front after he had left.

"Fool, I will destroy that contract with my own hands when I become powerful enough," He laughed lightly while speaking.

Yung Jo arrived outside the MBO tower, where a ride was waiting for him.

He got in and smiled while staring at the contract within the device he was holding.

"Erase data, this is unnecessary," He commanded.

The contract data was immediately erased.

Yung Jo's smirk increased even more as he recalled the last time he was here.

Yung Jo picked up a strand of Endric's hair from the floor before he left the last time. Endric had no idea that such a thing happened because his back was faced towards Yung Jo during their conversation.

While he was inside the aircraft that brought him back to his residence the other day, he had asked for them to prepare a particular set of nanites. These nanites could do exactly what he mentioned to Endric.

The moment these nanites entered into Endric's bloodstream, he would be unable to refuse any of Yung Jo's missions.

This was truly what was within the pill he gave Endric to consume.

However, Yung Jo already knew Endric would refuse to take the pill, which was why he made precautions by taking a strand of his hair.

These nanites were designed from scratch again with the DNA from Endric's hair used as a catalyst.

The moment Endric made contact with the pill by slapping it away, these nanites made their way out of the container into his body.

Yung Jo was unaffected while touching it earlier because they would only react to Endric due to his DNA that had been used as a catalyst for creation.

"It should be settling in his bloodstream by now. Gustav Crimson, now I have your brother in my control. You're going to be next," Yung Jo smiled as the ride took off.

Back in the enclosed space, Endric was about to get up when he felt something.

Grab!

He quickly grabbed his left arm and pressed it tightly, "What is that? It's moving?"

Endric said with a tone of disbelief.

"That bastard... How did he..?" Endric voiced out with a tone of annoyance.

He turned his face around to the side and noticed the yellow pill on the floor several meters away.

"Don't tell me...? Heeeuughh!" Endric suddenly groaned in pain as his left arm started bloating below where he was applying pressure.

"I- I ne-ed my abi-lity to stop this," Endric groaned in pain as he tightened his right hand around his left arm even more.

He wanted to make use of his bloodline ability to uproot and destroy whatever invaded his body. However, he was still weakened due to being in here.

"Help!" Endric shouted out repeatedly, but there was no answer.

He was slowly losing grip on his left arm.

After a few more minutes of holding out, Endric's grip slipped due to lack of energy, and he fell to the floor as the nanites infiltrated his insides.

"Noooo!" He shouted out with a look of anguish and pain.

Gustav suddenly woke up in the middle of the night and looked around.

"What was that?" He muttered with a confused expression.

He placed his hand on his chest.

Badump! Badump! Badump! Badump!

"Why did my heart rate suddenly increase?" Gustav wondered as his heart rate slowly went back to normal.

He stood up and moved to the kitchen before taking a sip of water and going back to bed.

"Today is going to be hectic. I should sleep a little more," Gustav decided after checking the time and noticing that it was still past two am.

Just like that, another week passed.

On this day, the cadets were all feeling the tension in the air due to the intergalactic training session.

Today, they would have to mention the functions of the seven hundred plus buttons within the main control room.

Chapter 390 - The Intergalactic Warfare Exercise

Today, they would have to list the functions of the seven hundred plus buttons within the main control room of the spacecraft.

According to Officer Mag, those who couldn't list the functions of at least five hundred out of the seven hundred had no business being in the intergalactic training session.

With this, they could tell that some cadets would be marked as potential failures of this training session today.

Even though they would still be allowed to partake in the intergalactic training session till the year was over, they were probably gonna be among those that would end up being dropped and unable to continue with it by the time the next year began.

After their daily routine, the cadets moved towards the camp's space station.

Officer Mag was already waiting for their arrival just like always, and her appearance had not changed from the childish and grumpy look.

"Get over here," She voiced out before turning around to walk towards the simulation room.

The cadets followed after her entering the simulation room through the passageway that led there.

During their two weeks of training with her, she had taught them a lot of protocols that also involved being within a spacecraft.

According to her, spacecraft was just a higher form of aircraft, which meant that if they could learn this, they would be able to fly any transportation vehicle that works in the air.

Another thing was the proper wear of their flight uniforms. The instant the cadets got into the simulated spacecraft, they approached the changing rooms to pick up their flight uniforms.

Their uniforms were circular-shaped. The moment they placed it on their chest, their entire body would be covered in a black and red jumpsuit-like armor along with a helmet.

"Take a seat everyone," Officer Mag instructed after they had all geared up.

Everyone proceeded to have their seat in the hallway-like area where seats were arranged in a straight line, facing each other with backs placed against the wall.

Trrroooiinn!

Holographic projections appeared in everyone's line of sight.

The holographic projections buttons and switches within the spacecraft's main control center would appear, and they would have to input the use of such a button.

This was within their helmets, so the person sitting beside you would be unable to see how you answered the question.

Gustav stared at them as they appeared one after the other in different shapes, sizes, and colors at times.

He didn't spend more than a second on each one giving the answer immediately they appeared.

'Jumper one ignition,'

'Leap accelerator,'

'Swerve fluctuation,'

'Bumper three,'

'Bumper nine,'

'Turbo weapon activation,'

'Glitch mode,'

The instant he sighted a panel of them, he would recognize the name of every single button on that panel and list their uses.

Some cadets had looks of seriousness and tension on their faces as they did their best to recall the usage of these buttons one after the other.

Only a few cadets seemed to be breezing through this due to the look of easiness on their faces.

Gustav counted as he answered these questions one after the other.

The moment he reached five hundred, he started giving the wrong answer to the rest of the questions.

Seconds turned to minutes as time passed.

Just when it was twenty minutes into the task, Gustav submitted the answer to the last question and stood to his feet.

The cadets were surprised at his speed in finishing up. Most of them hadn't even answered up to five hundred, yet Gustav was already done.

They had no idea that he could have finished up earlier if he wanted to.

Officer Mag stared at him with a slightly suspicious look as he walked towards the main control room of the simulated spacecraft to wait.

'This kid... Isn't he the one known as Gustav? I will see what he's capable of today,' She said Internally.

Minutes later, other cadets were also finishing up one after the other.

Some normal cadets who were said to have high intelligence even finished before a lot of special class cadets. This was their turn to show what they were capable of since this test-like exercise practically dealt with intelligence.

However, everyone still wondered how Gustav was so fast and felt that he just might be an all-rounder because everyone had noticed that Gustav managed to stand out in every training session.

He was always coming second place in the morning routines. In combat classes, he was always winning spars. Some of them had even witnessed his prowess in some personal training sessions.

Special class cadets were the cream of the crop among all cadets, but some of them still had courses where they weren't very excellent in while some of them had the ones where they specifically excelled in better than others or on the same level with the best.

However, Gustav was always proving to be good in every training session, which made them wonder if he was an all-rounder.

This had brought a lot of envy and jealousy among fellow cadets, and Gustav had become one of the most debated Cadets in training camp within these last three weeks.

Everyone was eager to see their scores, but they were even more eager to see what he would get due to being the first to submit.

About an hour later, time was up, and everyone had to stop the exercise regardless of whether they were done or not.

Officer Mag instructed the AIs to display the score of the cadets from the best to the worst.

- "Wow, the number one was Gulvich with a total of seven hundred and twenty three out of eight hundred and three,"

- "As expected it's another special class cadet,"

- "The number two isn't a special class though,"

- "Ah yes, the number two is this Vulcan dude that is said to be extremely smart,"

- "He was only off by a mark,."

The cadets voiced out amongst themselves as they stared at the projection of their scores.

At least half of the cadets got below the five hundred cut-off marks, while the rest managed to get that amount.