

Bloodline 391

Chapter 391 - Officer Mag Suspicion

Elevora, Aildris, Chad, E.E and Falco had managed to be among the top twenty.

The top seventy spots were dominated by special class cadets mostly, but there were still a few smart, normal cadets that managed to outdo them.

Angy, Glade and Matilda were amongst the top fifties who managed to get around six hundred points.

Those who managed to get up to five hundred points rejoiced. This way, they knew they had finally stepped onto the path of intergalactic travel and had higher chances of being among the officers who get sent out of earth for missions.

- "Hey, what is Gustav's score? I thought he would be among the top five at least,"

Someone whispered from behind, not wanting to be spotted, but his voice was loud enough for others to hear.

This prompted others to look up and check. Not only could they not find Gustav among the top ten, but he also couldn't be found among the top hundred.

- "There, check number four hundred and ninety eight,"

- "Oh, I see it.... five hundred and one points? That was way lower than I expected,"

Chatter! Chatter! Chatter!

They had expected a higher score since he finished first, but now a lot of them realized that Gustav might have just been picking any answer.

- "I guess he's not truly an all rounder like we thought,"

This exclamation was on a lot of their minds.

Gustav ignored the voices of these gossiping and busy body cadets in the background. He had achieved his goal of meeting up with the five hundred points, and that was all that mattered to him.

Angy, Glade, E.E and the others stared in Gustav's direction with a surprised look. They knew Gustav well enough to understand that there was no way his score would be this low when the rest of them managed to reach six hundred.

Knowing Gustav, they figured he was probably up to something again, but they couldn't read him, and since he was so tightlipped, they figured he probably wouldn't tell them what he was up to either.

"You scums did just as I expected. Those of you below my cut off mark can kiss your future in intergalactic travels goodbye. The Intergalactic squad won't be needing idiots like you. You are better off staying on earth," Officer Mag voiced out without a single shred of mercy in the tone of her voice.

"Those of you who wish to redeem yourself in the future can continue coming for this training but the next one is going to be two times harder than this, so think twice about whether or not you want to remain here," She added.

"You have ten seconds to decide. If you don't leave within ten seconds I will assume you have resigned yourself to fate and the torturous training that comes after," A devilish-looking grin appeared on her cute small face as she got to this point.

"Nine,"

The atmosphere suddenly became tense when she started the countdown. The cadets with lower scores had looks of uneasiness and conflict on their faces.

"Eight,"

"Seven,"

"Six,"

"Five,"

At this point, about a hundred of the cadets gathered here were zooming out of the simulation room. These were mostly cadets with scores around hundred and two hundred. They didn't have the confidence to continue, especially after remembering Officer Mag's statement about how the next was even going to be tougher than this.

"Three,"

"Two,"

"One,"

"Zero,"

At this point, only around eight hundred cadets were remaining out of the close to two thousand cadets.

The simulation room was currently even more spacious now.

"Ah, a breath of fresh air. It doesn't stink as it used to," Officer Mag voiced out with a delighted look before raising her head to stare at the rest.

"Good, I see that you lots have balls... The suffering will begin from the next training session," She laughed lightly.

Officer Mag went on to mention a few more things and how they'd be going into lessons on battling within a spacecraft before dismissing the bunch.

As the cadets left, Officer Mag stared at them leave with a suspicious look, "Reveal Gustav's answer projection," She muttered underneath her breath as she moved towards a secluded part of the simulated spacecraft.

Troooooiinn!

A small square-shaped projection appeared in her front, showing Gustav's answers to every question.

She scrolled down across the projected screen quickly.

As the answers were showed along with a green bar that stated whether they were correct or not, Officer Mag noticed that every answer from one to three hundred that she checked so far was correct.

Her left eyebrow raised slightly as she got to the five hundredth and one answer. From five hundred and one, Gustav started to get the questions wrong till the last one.

The last one was the only correct answer from number five hundred and one.

"Something is up with that kid... could he have failed them on purpose?" She wondered out loud.

Gustav arrived back in his room in a few minutes and started channeling his bloodline once again.

He channeled his bloodline for the next two hours before stopping to take a break.

'I still wonder how I wasn't interrogated by the higher ups about how my bloodline increased in grade... Maybe Miss Aimee has something to do with it,' Gustav wondered as he took a sip of the tea he had just prepared.

He realized that after this week, it would clock a month that they had arrived in training camp.

Next week was also when the special class cadets would be given access to visit the labs for bloodline strengthening.

"Oh, I will have to pick three from the challenge letters by next week," Gustav recalled that he would have to fight with three people out of all the normal cadets that had requested to battle with him for the position of a special class.

Gustav was a little surprised that out of all the special class cadets to challenge, some cadets actually picked him, but then he recalled that some of the youngsters after Matilda's hand might have used this as an opportunity to battle him.

Chapter 392 - Galaxies Treaties

Gustav could tell that next week was going to be pretty interesting.

For now, he just wanted to focus on training and finding more information about space.

'I wonder if Miss Aimee has figured anything by now,' Gustav thought.

Gustav shook off the thought because he understood that she would have found a way to send a message if she could.

Gustav was curious at one time, so he tried reaching the end of MBO camp, but just as the Commander of the camp had said, there was truly no way to leave.

There was no way to even get to the end or beginning of camp because Gustav found out that he was just running in circles when he got to a certain point.

Whatever the MBO used in isolating this place from the rest of the world was top-notch.

Their passes had points that they could use in purchasing foodstuffs from different places in camp and also materials used for different things.

Asides from the gadgets that were given for free, it was also possible to buy more gadgets, weapons or any useful tech using these points.

The only issue was, points were given every month based on evaluation of monthly performance, so every new cadet only had very few points, so they couldn't purchase high-cost items.

However, there was a catch. Cadets could make use of real-world currency within this place to buy things if they were out of points.

The downside was every item would be twice as expensive as its usual value.

Some cadets already had flying boards, body shields, and expensive techs that they purchased using real-world currency.

However, only very rich kids in the real world could manage to afford this using real currency.

Gustav wasn't really against this, but it was literally like cheating.

Assume these rich kids purchased powerful and expensive tech. In that case, they could use this to challenge those that were unable to afford such and defeat them using this method even though they were weaker.

Special class cadets that were poorer would be targeted by these rich kids who were normal cadets.

These rich cadets that weren't strong enough would abuse this to become special class cadets.

The only reason Gustav could think of that would make the MBO implement this was the fact that they were trying to make this a bit more similar to how situations would be in the outside world.

In the outside world, no one would care about whether you were more talented or stronger. The opponents would use whatever means at their discretion to defeat you.

So, this would be a kind of challenge for a lot of people.

Gustav could tell that a lot of idiots would assume him to be very poor and also challenge. He wasn't really bothered since he would only have to face three people.

After taking a break for a while, Gustav decided to head towards the library once again.

He was still researching space.

There was a particular book he was reading that was titled "Intergalactic travel theories,"

He had read ten volumes of it already, and according to the librarian, there were around fifteen volumes.

During this time frame, Gustav already learnt quite a bit about space as well as things to be wary of while journeying.

Gustav arrived at the library in a few minutes and started checking floating books and devices lined up in rows and columns for volume eleven.

"Hmm?" A particular book caught his attention due to the first word he saw on its cover page.

"Galaxies Treaties," Gustav muttered with an intrigued look and reached out to grab it.

It was massive in size. At least twice the length of an adult's head. It had a blue and black thick cover page.

Gustav took this book back to one of the seating areas and flipped it open.

This book happened to contain information on the planets Earth had signed peace treaties with

other galaxies.

Not only did it have that, but it also gave information on the planets and what resources they provided earth with.

"Marledork Prime... Orion galaxy, millions of light years away. A foggy purple dust filled atmospheric type of planet. This planet earth has purple grain which increases the speed of agriculture by seven times..."

"Edorkian Vindulus... Marlian galaxy... Atmosphere uncondusive for humans and Slarkovs. However, mixedbloods are a different case. Provides earth with advanced mechanical plans for faster intergalactic travel..."

Gustav read these pieces of information one after the other. There was also information about how to journey to these planets, as well as how their ecosystem works and the species that inhabited the planets.

During his one hour of reading, Gustav noticed that throughout, he hadn't seen any place where the information of what earth gave these planets back in return was written.

'Why does it seem more like a conquer than a treaty?' Gustav wondered as he remembered the rock.

He fought with the rock, which actually happened to be an alien back in the underground ruins who explained to him that earth had been conquering planets. This was why Gustav didn't discard the fact that all these could just be a cover-up, so earth wouldn't look bad in the book.

Because it didn't make any sense for only the other planets to give something to earth without receiving anything back in return if it was a true treaty.

Of course, there was also the thought of whether they just decided not to include what earth gave back in return.

All in all, Gustav couldn't discard his suspicions.

"Hmm? Isn't this the same planet Matildas plans to visit?" Gustav muttered as he stared at the imagery of a large purplish and vague greenish planet along with the information written underneath.

"Abriukis planet... Orion galaxy... It shouldn't be here... Wait, why is there a red mark besides it," Gustav mumbled with a suspicious look as he stared at the red 'X' on the side of where the name was placed.

Gustav had a look of realisation as he remembered the princess from the footage.

Chapter 393 - Space Simulation Training

'This must mean they used to have a peace treaty signed with earth before but now it is no longer valid,' Gustav's face shone with a look of contemplation as he got to this point.

He recalled the princess mentioning that they asked for help from earth severally, but they were met with different excuses of why earth couldn't send troops to help them.

'But why would they decide to turn a blind eye and end the treaty?'

This made Gustav feel like there was something more to this than meets the eye.

Gustav decided not to overthink it because he obviously couldn't figure it out by himself.

He had decided he would ask one of the officers here about this later.

He continued digesting information about everything.

'I'll have to meet with Matilda later,' He thought.

Hours later, Gustav left the library after reading through the information on the galaxies treaties and two more volumes of the book he was reading earlier.

Officer Mag had recommended some books from the library for them to get and digest the information within.

This book, of course, had to do with the inner workings of a spacecraft.

She had told them she'd be asking them about it in a week's time.

Gustav decided to take these recommended books back to his room.

Just like that, another two days went by.

On this particular afternoon, they were being trained within the spacecraft simulation room on combat during space travel.

Everyone was dressed in their spacesuits as the spacecraft piloted through the endless space.

Booom!

Whhoooshh!

A hole was suddenly blasted through the left side of the spacecraft, revealing the endless dark space.

The wind was sucking everyone towards the hole with intensity as the gravity of the surroundings instantly changed.

"Waahhhhhh!"

"Kiiaarrhhh!"

A few cadets screamed as they were sucked through the hole in nearly a second, finding themselves displaced in space.

Tap! Tap! Tap!

Gustav and many other cadets had already tapped the button on the left side of their suits which happened to be an anti-gravitational field activation button.

Instead of being sucked away like the unlucky ones, they were able to get off their chair and walk across the small hallway-like area where they were strapped in.

Gustav felt his body becoming immensely heavier as he moved forward with caution.

Zhooommm! Zhooommm!

Several humanoid-looking bots could be seen moving with speed towards the spacecraft from the hole blasted outside space.

They infiltrated the spacecraft in no time, and a battle ensued.

Boom! Bam! Gbam! Thrrrrhhyyyy!

Different blasting sounds rang out as they battled the cadets engaged these humanoid AIs.

Gustav refrained from jumping across the place at this time due to the gravitational issue.

His suit expanded as his body increased in size.

Swwhhhhh!

He swept his arm across the place, blasting a humanoid AI backwards and sending it slamming into several others.

The other cadets also showed their prowess as they battled the AIs properly, pushing them back.

However, no matter how many AIs were destroyed, the place was still being flooded due to their massive numbers.

Gustav slid forward as his body descended with his back almost touching the ground before he did a three-sixty degree speed sweeping three AIs off their feet at the same time.

Falco's Alter ego had taken over at this point. He dashed forward with immense speed and swiped his right finger forward, causing a dark moon-shaped energy beam to slice forward.

Shrrrrhh!

The three AIs were smoothly cleaved into two as Gustav kept running forward.

"E.E get me towards the opening over there," Gustav voiced out as he punched a hole through the chest of another AI.

The number of Als swarming his line of sight numbered in two hundred.

"On it," E.E shouted out from behind as he conjured a purplish vortex and threw it forward.

Swoonnn!

Gustav grabbed onto three Als at the same time and smashed them together before dashing into the vortex.

He appeared a few feet away from the massive opening on the wall of the spacecraft.

[God Eyes Has Been Activated]

Gustav scrutinized and calculated the size of the hole on the wall of the spacecraft in a few milliseconds.

'Although I can't breath in space, I have to do this,' Gustav held his breath after breathing in before taking off his helmet.

His head was already transforming into that of the serpentine mixedbreed as horns protruded out his head.

A purplish beam gathered in front of his mouth before shooting it towards the three Als he smashed together earlier.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

He joined their bodies together and merged them using the heat of the beam he was shooting out.

He blasted more Als apart in the vicinity and joined their bodies to the ones he already had.

The other Als in the vicinity had crowded him and were about to attack him while he was busy with that, but they couldn't understand why their body had turned extremely sluggish.

This was due to the fact that Gustav had activated Gravitational Manipulation, which was currently affecting his surroundings.

However, the Als were only delayed by this for a few seconds. They were already about to attack him while he was merging the bodies of the destroyed Als together.

Zzhhhriikk!

Falco and E.E appeared by his side out of a vortex E.E had just created.

Bang! Bang!

They attacked the AIs in the surroundings, protecting Gustav.

Gustav lifted up the merged bodies of the AIs a few minutes later, and they had been flattened into a kind of wall.

Gustav dashed towards the opening on the wall while carrying the merged bodies of the AIs and slammed it into the opening.

Baaang!

The wall he created with the bodies merged perfectly into the hole, covering it completely.

Bam!

Gustav grew in size, becoming up to twelve feet tall as he pushed his left palm against the wall to block the AIs behind from pushing through.

Zhooommm!

He shot out the purplish beam from his mouth again, using it to trace the lines at the edges, smothering them together.

In a few seconds, he was done, and the hole was blocked.

Gustav turned around and joined the rest of the cadets to battle against the AIs that were currently within the spacecraft.

Chapter 394 - Officer Mag's Gravitational Punishment

Gustav turned around and joined the rest of the cadets to battle against the A.I.s that were currently within the spacecraft.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Attacks were sent flying everywhere, and in ten minutes, all the A.I.s had been completely dealt with.

Diinnnn!

A loud alarm rang out as the simulation room returned back to its normal state.

The gravity turned normal once again, and they were no longer in space.

Sshhhsshhh!

A door on the right slid open, and Officer Mag walked in with the other cadets that were sent flying out of the hole on the wall earlier.

The cadets that were formerly sent flying had looks of shame as they walked in.

"What did I instruct you to do the moment a part of the ship gets blasted apart and a suction force starts pulling you towards the hole!?" She voiced out with a loud tone causing those behind to shiver subconsciously.

"T- tap on the antigravitational field button,"

They answered in unison behind her.

"And where is it located?" She asked with an annoyed tone.

"O-on o-our left breast pocket area,"

They answered again.

"How come twenty of you failed to do that? You had at least 1.637 seconds to tap yet you all failed to do something so simple!" She voiced out.

Silence~

They didn't know how to answer that.

"Useless! Bunch of useless!" She reprimanded harshly.

"B-but Instructor Mag, it's not our fault... We only had less than two seconds. Why are you being so mean?" A youngster courageously voiced out from behind.

Gasp!

Some cadets subconsciously gasped after hearing that.

"Did you just talk back to me?" Officer Mag questioned while turning around to look up at the six-foot brown-haired kid.

"I'm just..." He couldn't find the words as he noticed her scary round eyes.

Officer Mag arrived in front of him and pointed out her finger to poke his abdomen area.

She was so quick that even the youngster didn't feel her finger until after she had withdrawn it.

Bang!

He didn't even get to react before he fell flat on his face feeling extreme heaviness on his body.

The others warily moved away from his side and stared at him with a look of pity.

He struggled to move his neck as he raised his head to stare at officer Mag.

Officer Mag squatted, "Now this is a much better height for a convo... What did you say about me being mean? Hahahaha, alright then remain like this till the end of the session." She said before standing straight.

The youngster was unable to speak due to the heaviness.

"Now you lots also deserve punishment... hmm I have the perfect one... Times two gravitational pull as you continue today's session," She voiced out.

The others had looks of fright on their faces, but before they knew what was happening.

Swwiiihhhh! Swoosh!

She had dashed across the place, touching them one after the other very quickly.

The moment her touch connected with their bodies, they felt the weight of their body double.

"Next time you lots will remember to do what is required," She smiled sheepishly before turning around to face the cadets that had just finished battling the A.I.s.

"The rest of you in group B did a nice job," She praised as she walked forward.

There were currently eighty cadets lined up in front, Gustav, Falco, and E.E. included.

Officer Mag had grouped them into eight groups earlier before giving them this assignment.

Gustav, Falco, and E.E. just happened to be in the same group, so they had decided to work together to ace this from the start. After all, they were the only special class cadets in this group.

"Good work sealing the hole Gustav. That was quick thinking. E.E. and Falco, good assist also," She praised.

E.E. and Falco gave each other a fist bump while Gustav nodded.

"The rest of you were only concerned with the number of bots you destroyed... You should know that the enemies you encounter in space could keep increasing in number and end up overwhelming your entire crew." She reprimanded.

"After sealing their entry point, your next step should be to check on the pilot and deploy the supportive battle drones on the ship to assist in clearing the main control room.

If the pilot is out of commission along with the assistant vice pilot, the emergency pilots should take over the steering of the ship and move the ship to safety.

The enemies always attack the pilots first to keep the ship stalled in place till their troops take over the spacecraft." Officer Mag explained lengthily.

The cadets took note of this.

"Instructor Mag, a question," Gustav suddenly voiced out from up ahead.

"Go on," She permitted him to ask.

"Since a part of the ship was blasted open for the purpose of infiltration, what stops them from blasting more places open to ensure successful ambush?" Gustav asked.

"Good question..." Officer Mag said before proceeding to explain.

"There are only a few spots on a spacecraft that can be blasted open without causing severe complications to the ship. If the enemy's purpose is to hijack or infiltrate the ship they would only aim for these spots..."

Troooiinnn! Troooiinnn! Troooiinnn!

About four different locations in a spacecraft appeared in a projection form in mid-air.

"However, if their purpose is to destroy your ship, they wouldn't mind trying to blast holes in other places." She stated.

The cadets also took notice of these spots she showed them.

"One more thing you should understand is, it's not so easy to blast these spots open no matter how powerful the enemy is because every MBO spacecraft has a very high level of defense across the galaxy. If they eventually do manage to blast a hole through one of these spots, they won't be able to do it the second time because they would have spent an immense amount of energy trying."

She paused for a brief moment as she got to this point before resuming her explanation.

Chapter 395 - Checking Out The Challenge Requests

"So once the hole is blocked you have practically ruined thier chances although whatever you must have used in repairing the hole has to also be sturdy which is the part where you failed Gustav.

I give you a pass for the effort and improvisation but the body parts of the AI being merged together will be way easier to blast aside. Although you might just have enough time to save the spacecraft before that happens," She voiced out.

"Are there other ways of infiltrating the spacecraft besides blasting a hole through one of the walls?" Falco asked.

"Of course they are... We'll be going into that in the next class your time is up," Officer Mag said with a solemn tone.

"Now everyone of you, get out and tell group C to get in here," She said with a bossy tone before proceeding to sit.

Gustav and the others moved out of the simulation room and arrived on the outside where many other cadets could be seen waiting their turn.

- "Damn, they were amazing."

- "Did you see how Gustav performed? He literally has multiple abilities,"

- "E.E and Falco are also pretty strong,"

- "The special class are always in the spotlight,"

Some cadets voiced out from the background as Gustav and his group walked out.

There was a projection hovering in mid air that displayed the simulation room.

Gustav could tell that the cadets waiting here must have been watching their performance.

The next group started moving towards the simulation room after being informed of office Mag's instruction.

Gustav passed by the side of a green haired handsome looking youngster who was also heading in with the rest.

As they passed by each other's side it was as if time slowed down as the green haired kid's eyes moved to the side to stare at Gustav.

"I hope you're ready for next week," A smile appeared on his face as he voiced this out while passing Gustav's side.

Gustav paid him no heed almost like he didn't even hear his words and walked past him.

However the green haired kid kept smiling knowing that his words were heard as he disappeared into the simulation room along with the others.

'Hmm, he seems to have gotten quite stronger...' Gustav said Internally as he kept walking forward.

'Not like it matters,'

("Better don't get too cocky... I can sense something off with that kid,") The system suddenly warned from within.

'Hmm? For you to suddenly say this then I have to be careful,' Gustav responded internally.

("Good... You had better stop underestimating people like that,") The system reprimanded.

'Sure sure... Stop nagging like a mom already,' Gustav said with a slightly annoyed tone internally.

("As a mum I would be way better than the one you used to have...")

Gustav; "..."

The system response got Gustav speechless again.

'I'll just make sure to end the fight as quickly as I can,' Gustav decided as he headed back to his room.

Just like that another three days went by again and it was weekend.

Today would make it one week that the cadets had arrived in camp.

Gustav felt like time was flowing a lot faster than he expected since he could still recall the day they arrived here like it was yesterday.

He noted his improvement to be the fastest he had ever improved in a single month even when he used to be weaker.

Tomorrow would be the day where points would be given out based on evaluation of the month.

Tomorrow was also the day when the special class cadets would have to accept the challenges of three normal cadets out of all the challenge requests they had gotten.

Gustav had a box full of requests for challenges delivered to him on this day and was currently browsing through them.

Apparently sixty nine normal cadets had requested for Gustav to accept their challenges.

He had expected them to be a lot in number but he didn't expect this many.

"Looks like being labelled as top five strongest cadets didn't scare anyone away..." Gustav muttered with a look of pity.

He looked into the information of these cadets one after the other with curiosity.

Gustav noticed that the ones he had checked out so far were mostly rich kids and they had one similarity.

They attended Matilda's celebration party.

Kom! Kom! Kom!

While checking through, Gustav heard knocks on his door.

Shhhssh!

He gave the command for the door to open which it did.

E.E, Falco and Aildris walked in. Each of them had the same type of white box in Gustav's hand.

They greeted Gustav and moved to the sofa area to also go and check on his box.

"Wow, this many people challenged you? Such guts," E.E voiced out the instant he spotted the requests in Gustav's box.

"Apparently some of them are using this opportunity to test out my current strength due to the issue at Matilda's party," Gustav replied.

"Oh yeah I totally forgot about that. Those lame rich kids," E.E responded with a snicker.

"Falco how's... What the f*ck?" E.E shouted out as he turned to stare at Falco's box.

There were over a hundred requests letters stacked within.

"How come these many people decided to pick you?" E.E voiced out with a look of disbelief.

A wry smile appeared on Falco's face as he saw their reactions.

"They must have labelled Falco as one of the weakest Special class... These must be the ones who have no idea about the capabilities of the other you," Aildris analysed with a look of contemplation.

"Such disrespect! I'll murder those bastards!" Falco's alter ego suddenly voiced out causing Falco to cover his mouth quickly.

"No killing," Falco said with a soft voice after regaining control.

"Mine are only around twenty," E.E said while pouring out the contents in his box.

E.E's were lesser than Gustav' and Falco's.

"Aildris what of yours?" Falco asked.

"Just these three," Aildris scratched his temples as he picked up the three challenge request letters from his box.

"As expected of a top five..." Falco fawned.

"Dude, Gustav's also a top five," E.E reminded.

Chapter 396 - Showing Interest

"As expected of a top five..." Falco fawned.

"Dude, Gustav's also a top five," E.E reminded.

"Oh, true," A wry smile appeared on Falco's face as he realized.

"It makes sense that I'd have this many challengers... More than half of them is from that time," Gustav said while checking the names on the challenge letter one after the other.

Falco and E.E also started sorting through theirs for who to pick while Aildris sat still and held a book in his hands.

One would wonder how he was reading the contents of the book without opening his eyes.

After a few more minutes, Gustav finished sorting out his challenge requests along with E.E.

"I have no idea who the others are besides the ones who are after Matilda's hand," Gustav muttered.

"They are probably rich kids with exquisite gadgetry who intend to make use of those techs to win the challenge," E.E responded with a look of contemplation.

"Also there are quite a number of people who are after you... You have a hate fanbase apparently because a lot of cadets dislike your attitude. I heard someone say he was gonna defeat you and make you lick his feet because you act so high and mighty," Falco stated.

E.E started laughing after hearing that, "Really played out quite funny in my head to see Gustav licking boot,"

"But yeah, you gotta be careful with these niggas man. Some of them are really out to get you, but it's you so I'm sure things will be fine," E.E added with a tone of seriousness and a smile.

"Oh, let them come... It's been a while since I felt my hand smacking on faces and fist breaking jaws and bones. I need the exercise," A smirk appeared on Gustav's face as he responded.

E.E and Falco subconsciously shivered as they heard that. They recalled scenes of Gustav battling with others and realized that it was always bloody.

"Elevora seems to be quite interested in you," Aildris suddenly voiced out.

"Hmm? Why do you say that?" Gustav questioned with a confounded look.

"She asked about you sometime back... It's the first time I've seen her get interested in knowing someone's background since we were kids... But I refrained from disclosing any information about you because it is not my story to tell. She must have missed the broadcast from Master Gon's media station," Aildris stated.

"Hold up you've known Elevora since you were kids?" E.E asked with a look of disbelief.

"Hnm, she's my little cousin," Aildris revealed.

"Whuuutt!" Both E.E and Falco voiced out at the same time.

"She's your cousin?" Even Gustav was a bit surprised by this revelation.

They had never seen both of them acting like they were related. Both of them not sharing a similar resemblance was understandable since they were cousins, not siblings. However, Elevora hadn't shown any sign that she knew anyone because she was practically a loner who liked being by herself.

"She has been quite the weird one since we were little... Always ruthless to bullies in school, but avoided making friends. Not that she isn't approachable but... It's just a little hard to explain. She has always voiced out how she was going to vanquish evil from this world due to an incident she went through in our childhood days. Sorry I can't reveal that to you guys," Aildris voiced out the last part with a slightly apologetic look.

"Damn she's so fine, but she never showed any interest even when I tried sending her signals," E.E voiced out with a wry smile.

"The only time she ever showed interest was during fights and sparring sessions... I never won against her. Not even once. I'm older, but she's stronger... knowing her well she probably wants to spar with Gustav because she can sense that his strength is higher than what he has shown so far," Aildris explained.

"I see... She's quite interesting," Gustav said with a look of interest.

"So I'm not the only one that can tell that Gustav is higher than the fifth position he was placed in on the cadet ranking board," Falco stated.

"Of course we all know that for some reason Gustav hasn't revealed the full extent of his abilities," E.E responded while turning to face Gustav.

"What does that matter? The ranking is not important," Gustav stated, not denying or revealing anything.

"I am also interested in sparring with Gustav at full strength," Aildris revealed

with an excited expression shown on his face.

"I'm not even thinking about defeating Elevora yet... I can't underestimate her since I haven't seen the full extent of her abilities yet," Gustav stated, but he couldn't deny the fact that he was interested in her.

She seemed to have an interesting personality that was a bit similar to Angy's in the sense of justice. However, Gustav could sense that Elevora was much more harder than Angy. He sensed a dangerous vibe from her at the time they had a brief conversation two weeks back. He could tell that she had killed several times before.

The three of them, Aildris excluded, made their decisions on challenges to accept and sent the report back to the hall where issues like that were sorted.

Gustav picked two people from Matilda's party and one of those so-called rich kids who intended to use high-end gadgets and weaponry to battle him.

One of the people he picked was the green-haired kid who said some words to him the other day in front of the simulation room, Deitrick.

Gustav and the others later visited one of the training halls together to go do some personal training.

The night went by in a flash, and the late Cadets were once again awoken by the sound of the morning alarm, which reverberated across the entire camp, announcing that they had only thirty seconds to arrive on the field.

Chapter 397 - Officer Briant's Technique

Practically all the cadets were already awake before the alarm rang out and were gathered at the field for the morning routine.

No one was interested in going two laps for the morning routine, so they made sure to arrive earlier.

Everyone was looking energetic this morning. They were looking forward to how the day was going to turn out.

Those who had issued challenges most especially were hoping they had been picked to battle the special class cadets they issued out their challenges to.

Gustav arrived on the scene with E.E, Aildris, and the rest before the alarm even rang out.

"Everyone arrived quite early today. You maggots seem to be in high spirits..." Officer Briant voiced out with a burst of laughter.

"Good! As you all know, the Special class cadets duel challenge is taking place today.

By ten am, those involved are to gather in Battle arena #7. Everyone else can decide to come and spectate if they want to.

Besides the morning routine, all other training sessions are canceled for the day.

Your points will also be allocated by the

end of the day." Officer Briant announced.

The cadets nodded in response as they voiced out, "Understood Instructor,"

"All special class cadets are expected to be in attendance," He added.

"Well except for the new one that just arrived... Since he's just arriving no challenge was issued out to him so, Endric Oslov is exempted," Officer Briant voiced out, causing all the cadets to look around with a look of contemplation.

This was when some of them noticed the new youngster in their midst.

Although it was impossible for all the cadets to know each other due to their numbers which were over a thousand, they would still recognize someone that they had seen before.

And this kid was someone who they were just seeing here for the first time.

He had curly black hair, was about five foot six in height, and was handsome but extremely haughty.

He looked at everyone around him like they were lesser creatures.

"Hey, who is this kid and why is he just arriving?"

"Hmm Endric Oslov? He's also a special class... Why does he look so familiar?"

"He looks quite strong... Maybe he might make to the top fifty cadet ranking board,"

The chatters of the cadets could be heard as everyone focused on Endric's current position.

'Endric has arrived?'

Cadets from Plankton city had widened eyes as they spotted Endric's figure.

Those who had passed the first test initially but were unable to become special classes remembered how much of a bully he was.

Some of them who ended up being his victims swallowed saliva as they subconsciously shrank back.

Angy, who happened to be not too far away from his position with Glade and Matilda, stared at Endric with a conflicted expression.

Silent rage started building up in her heart as she stared at him, intensely remembering everything that happened in the neighborhood.

Endric turned to the side and made eye contact with her.

Smirk!

A smirk appeared on his face as he winked and turned back to look forward.

'Why does it look like he didn't learn his lesson?' Angy thought.

Gustav stared in the direction at which everyone was looking from the corner of his eyes, 'The brat has finally arrived...'

"Hmm looks like the little one has arrived... I heard from an anonymous source that he was serving penalty for some misconduct," Aildris said to Gustav.

"Yeah he was, apparently..." Gustav responded.

"Apart from the reduction in body width I'd say there's nothing different about him. Maybe he didn't really serve any penalty," Falco said with a look of uncertainty.

"Hey what are y'all whispering about? Do y'all know that kid?" E.E was the only one lost here.

"Yeah, he is Gustav's little brother," Falco revealed.

"What? That arrogant looking runt is Gustav's kid brother?" E.E subconsciously shouted out, causing others in the vicinity to stare in their direction.

"Will you fucking lower your voice?" Falco cursed after hearing E.E shout out.

- "What? That kid is Gustav's little brother?"

- "Now I understand why he looked familiar,"

- "Oh my Gosh we have two special class siblings. They'll be unbeatable,"

- "But why do they not share the same last name?"

"Why didn't you tell me you had a little brother?" E.E said with a look of excitement.

"Because I don..." Before Gustav could respond, Officer Briant stomped his feet on the ground, causing everyone to concentrate on him.

"This morning, you all won't be running round the course like usual," He said with a look of mysteriousness.

The cadets had looks of confusion as they heard that, wondering what Officer Briant had in mind.

"Your everyday morning routine with your bloodlines sealed was only to increase the strength of your bodies for the technique I'm about to pass down today," He explained with a profound look.

"I will be sealing your bloodlines again before imparting this technique to you all," He added before gesturing for everyone to sit on the grass field.

The cadets did as they were told and sat cross-legged as Officer Briant dashed across the place, sealing their bloodlines again.

"Sasha, Ibrahim, help me with the impartation of the technique," Officer Briant called out to his assistants after he finished sealing the bloodlines of every single cadet.

He initially paused in front of Endric earlier, contemplating whether his body could bear it. Still, Endric assured him that there were no worries.

Officer Briant recalled that his report said Endric had been in secluded training with his bloodline nearly sealed completely. Hence, he figured there wouldn't be any issues.

The three officers began from three different positions in the crowd of cadets that were currently sitting cross-legged on the field.

Officer Briant squatted behind the first cadet in front and poked out two fingers from his right hand before stabbing it into the cadet's spinal area.

The cadet moaned in pain, but Officer Briant asked him to stay still.

Swhhii! Swhhii!

Officer Briant's fingers ran across the middle of his back twice, tightly pressed against the cadet's spinal area.

Chapter 398 - Accumulating Syrrhavo

Officer Briant fingers ran across the middle of his back twice and tightly pressed against the cadet's spinal area.

Then he moved to his shoulders and poked them twice before giving the cadet a chop at the back of his neck.

All this time, the cadet had been screaming because his body had been going through excruciating pains.

The instant Officer Briant's palm slammed into the back of his neck, he felt a sharp stinging pain from the middle of his chest.

It was so painful and peppery that the cadet groaned loudly.

"Now hold that energy in your chest area... Prevent it from moving or dissolving. Let it keep accumulating, the higher it accumulates, the more you can use this technique to improve your strength," Officer Briant instructed before moving onto the next cadet.

The same scene played out again as officer Briant performed the same action with the former one.

His assistants were also doing the same thing to other cadets in different places.

After ten minutes, he got to Gustav's position and started performing the same action on Gustav.

The moment Officer Briant's finger poked into his back, Gustav understood why the other cadets had been screaming in pain the whole time.

It was truly excruciatingly painful. Gustav moaned in a low tone as Officer Briant ran his pointed fingers across the middle of his back.

'Just what is this thing... I can feel a kind of energy building up in my chest area,' Gustav sensed.

The moment Officer Briant's palm collided with the back of his neck Gustav felt his vision darken as the energy gathering in his chest area increased immensely.

His whole body, at this point, was in pain as his chest heaved up and down.

"Hold that energy in your chest area,"

Although his senses felt woozy at the moment, he heard Officer Briant words.

Gustav wondered if others felt as intense as he did.

He bore the pain and held onto the energy within that kept accumulating as seconds passed.

Every cadet that had gone through that had their chest perked out and could be seen breathing in and out profusely.

About an hour later, every cadet had undergone the same thing and was holding whatever energy they had gathered within their chest area.

A lot of them were already close to releasing it because they couldn't hold on anymore.

"Pay attention... That energy gathered at your chest area is called Syrrhavo. It can only be harnessed at the peak of your growth stage which is now. And it can only be harnessed once throughout the lifetime of a mixedblood, so this is a once in a lifetime opportunity." Officer Briant announced.

"There are two ways it can help you... The first is that it will help expand the arteries and veins connected to your bloodlines, which in turn causes a chain reaction where you can channel your bloodline half twice as fast or twice as fast as before. The second is that it draws out a hidden potential within your bloodline, unlocking a powerful bloodline ability. The effectiveness is based mostly on how much you can hold on to it and stop it from dissolving within your body prematurely.

For it to work, your bloodline has to be in a dormant state, which is the reason for the seal. Also, to gather the energy, your body must be ordinary like that of a human, which is another reason for the seal and the daily routines.

If your bodies hasn't undergone training while your bloodlines were sealed, a lot of you will have passed out while I was imparting it, which would have made everything useless," Officer Briant explained.

The cadets now understood after listening to his explanation, but they wondered if the morning routine would continue after today.

"Now if you cannot hold on to it any longer, you need to pass it from place to place across your body for it to dissolve without sending your body into a state of shock," He added and began to explain the procedure with more details.

Those that couldn't hold on any longer did as they were told, and In a few seconds, the energy had dissolved within their body.

They had looks of relief as they felt the pain on their bodies lessen.

Officer Briant went on to unseal their bloodlines, and every one of them had looks of astonishment as they observed their body.

Officer Briant permitted them to dismiss themselves after they were done since there was nothing left to do here today.

Some cadets who had the action performed on them later than the others were still able to hold onto theirs.

A few strong normal cadets and the special class cadets still held on to theirs, waiting for the energy to accumulate more than the others to achieve maximum effect.

Gustav was drenched in his sweat at this point but still held on.

He put himself in a posture where he was able to manage the pain his body was experiencing by breathing properly.

Another hour passed, and the number of cadets still holding on had dwindled to around thirty.

Even special class cadets had dropped out at this point and unsealed their bloodlines.

Currently, there was only one non-special class cadet in the midst of twenty-nine special class cadets.

Angy and Falco had dropped out some time ago, but Matilda and Glade were still holding on.

Gustav, E.E, and Aildris were also holding on.

Elevora had a sweat-soaked face, but her expression was like that of Gustav's, unbothered.

In fact, she even looked more like she wasn't in any pain, unlike Gustav, whose forehead would occasionally crease like he was in the toilet trying to pass a hard shit.

More and more of them began to drop out, and in a few more minutes, only eight cadets were left.

Gustav, E.E, Aildris, Chad, Elevora, Endric, Chutlu and Deitrick.

Chute was the number four ranked cadet before Gustav, while Deitrick was not even a special class, yet he had held on for this long.

This amazed a lot of them that were watching from the sideline.

They were waiting to see who would be the last.

"Ah, I ca-n't ho-ld on anymore... I'm signing out guys," E.E voiced out as he performed the procedures necessary to finish up.

Just as he dropped out, so did Chutlu and Chad.

At this point, only Gustav, Aildris, Elevora, and Endric were the special classes left.

Endric seemed to still have a lot of spunk in him as he held on with a proud expression on his face.

("Hey, I can help you double the effect if you want,") Gustav suddenly heard the system voice out internally.

Chapter 399 - Finishing Up And Heading For The Battle Arena

("Hey, I can help you double the effect if you want,") The system suddenly voiced out internally.

'What? Are you being serious right now?' Gustav asked.

("Of course... That is if you meet up...") The system replied cryptically.

'Meet up with what?' Gustav questioned internally.

("5, 4, 3...")

The system suddenly started counting down.

Gustav wondered what it was up to.

("1 and finally 0")

[Hidden Quest Completed: Accumulate Syrrhavo for up to three hours]

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

Gustav now realized that this was what the system was referring to when it mentioned meeting up.

At that moment also Aildris and Endric ended their accumulation and stood up to unseal their bloodlines.

Endric threw Gustav a sharp gaze before moving away from the vicinity after his bloodline was unsealed.

The cadets in the vicinity were extremely astonished that Endric held on for this long and realized that he might just end up being among the top ten, just as some of them mentioned earlier.

A lot of them were interested in seeing just how powerful he was. Seeing that he lasted this long, they couldn't help but wonder how both brothers were so talented.

("Are you ready to release what you have accumulated so far?") The system asked.

'Not yet, I can still hold on,' Gustav responded internally while raising his head up to stare at Elevora up ahead.

Elevora also raised her head, and their eyes met. Gustav could see the calmness in her eyes, almost like she wasn't going through any pain.

'Just how high is her mental state... she seems so calm like nothing can break her,' Gustav wondered, not realizing that he was still staring into her eyes.

'What makes him so cold and uncaring? Just what has he gone through?' Elevora had these thoughts running through her mind as well.

'Well let's see who's gonna back out first,'

Elevora and Gustav suddenly smirked as the exact same thought appeared in their minds.

They both focused and kept holding on as long as they could.

Moments turned to seconds and seconds to minutes as another hour went by in the blink of an eye.

The cadets witnessing this in the vicinity were extremely speechless at this moment as they stared at these two monsters. Some of them only lasted for about thirty minutes since the pain was unbearable. Those who lasted for up to an hour even bragged about it, yet these two have been going at it for up to four hours now.

"Alright that's enough you two." Officer Briant suddenly appeared in their midst.

"Any more and you'll damage your body... Never heard the term ``too much of everything is bad?" He added with a serious expression mixed in with a bit of playfulness.

"Oh? So we should end it now?" Gustav asked.

Officer Briant nodded in response, "Don't damage your bodies, this is already enough,"

Gustav and Elevora decided to listen and started the procedure to stop the accumulation.

("He's right, anymore and your body would be damaged but your regeneration is still active at the moment, so you'd heal,") the system stated while Gustav was in the process of ending the accumulation.

'It's better to end it now, so there will be suspicions... besides I'm already exhausted. I'm barely hanging on,' Gustav responded as he continued spreading the syrrhavo all across his internals.

He and Elevora took longer, ending the accumulation process because they had accumulated so much of it.

Gustav's body nearly went into shock because it felt like he was being electrocuted as the syrrhavo dissolved.

("Doubling Effect now,")

The system suddenly voiced out in his head.

Gustav had expected he would feel more pain. However, on the contrary, he felt coolness like his internal organs were undergoing a form of therapeutic massage.

After two more minutes, he was done.

He and Elevora stood up at the same time, and Officer Briant unsealed their bloodlines.

Gustav felt his body become extremely lighter than before as his bloodlines began to function again.

He could feel his entire being radiating with more energy than before. He tried channeling his bloodline for a moment and noticed the massive transformation.

Gustav could tell that he would reach the next bloodline rank in no time with this amount of speed.

'Who knew the MBO had such a technique? No wonder they're the most powerful,' Gustav thought about it and came to this realisation.

Everyone had gotten a massive boost from this. It had increased their channel speed which meant that, unlike regular mixedbloods, they wouldn't have issues breaking through and channeling their bloodlines past the ranks that were tough to scale through.

"Gustav... Good one," Elevora voiced out from up ahead before she started moving towards the path that led out of the field.

Gustav stared at her back for a moment before turning around to the side to go meet up with E.E and the others who had been waiting for him all along.

"Race back to our dorm... Let's go guys," Gustav said with a smile as he dashed forward.

Fwoooooommmmmssshhh!

E.E, Falco and Aildris quickly followed after him, dashing forward into the distance.

A cloud of dust was stirred up due to their speed.

E.E dashed forward before he conjured a vortex in front, which made him appear several hundred feet ahead.

Aildris crossed a couple hundred feet just by moving once. At the same time, Falco's alter ego took over and leaped across the air, leaving a blurry black afterimage in his wake.

Minutes later, Gustav was in his apartment channeling his bloodline within one of the small rooms.

At this time, it was only a few minutes to ten am, so Gustav opened his eyes after several more minutes of channeling.

'It's time to go,' He said internally as he picked himself up and moved out of his apartment.

E.E and the others were already waiting.

They decided to head towards battle arena #7 together.

Chapter 400 - Duel Begins

In a few minutes, they arrived at a massive circular structure that was over one thousand five hundred feet in height.

It looked similar to the design of a stadium, but it was at least two times larger.

It had diamond-shaped outer coverings and a massive black orb was floating in the middle covering the top area of the arena and causing the middle of the grounds to be covered by its immense shadow..

This was battle arena #7, and cadets could be seen streaming into the place one after the other.

Everyone was interested in seeing how today was gonna unfold for several reasons.

Mostly they were interested in seeing the capabilities of the special class cadets because they didn't partake in any of the test phases, except Gustav, of course.

There was no doubt that it'd be an interesting day.

The spectators' seats surrounded the main grounds in the middle.

It was capable of containing more than ten times the amount of cadets currently present.

Ring-like stages could be seen placed on the ground in front.

These ring-like stages covered a radius of three thousand feet each, leaving enough space for opponents that were going to battle within it.

These stages were about five in number.

At the time Gustav and the rest arrived there, almost all the cadets from first years had gathered.

Senior cadets that were currently around also showed up as well as cadets who were being trained in other aspects like the scientific and technology field.

There was a part of the spectators' corner on the northwest side of the battle arena that was barricaded.

It looked more luxurious and well designed compared to other areas. There were about ten seats away from there. Five on the first row and the other five on the second row. Seven officers could already be seen seated in that area, and one could tell that they would be in charge of today's events.

The instant it clocked ten am, an officer stood up from that area and walked towards a part of the grounds.

He had a dark bear face with blue scales on his left cheek and a massive human-shaped body that was at least eight feet tall.

The cadets recognized him to be officer Cole, their Instructor who trained them on maximizing the damage of bloodline attacks.

"Everyone should know why we're here so I'll just go straight to the point," He voiced out bluntly.

Surprisingly without using any electronic voice output, his voice was loud enough to travel to every corner of the vicinity.

Troooiinnn!

The massive black orb floating hundreds of feet above the stage area suddenly lit up.

"The special class cadets have each accepted three challengers," Officer Cole voiced out next while gesturing for the cadets to fix their eyes on the massive orb.

The orbs displayed the images and names of fifty-seven special class cadets one after the other, as well as the three challengers that they would each be battling.

- "Yes, Falco chose to face me. I will become a special class cadet today,"

- "Who the hell is Calbur Manoa and these other two? Why did Sanders not choose to face me instead tch!"

- "Oh look it's that Tsubomi guy said to be the best in defense, looks like Chad agreed to his challenge,"

- "Out of all the special class cadets to challenge, he decided to go against one of the top three..?"

As the images changed to different cadets after a few seconds of display with their opponents, the spectators voiced their opinions.

As it got to Gustav's part, a particular green-haired kid seated on the opposite side of Gustav's position smirked.

- "That Deitrick... I remember that he's very strong... He even outlasted a lot of special class cadets during this morning exercise,"

- "Yeah but I don't think he can defeat Gustav even though he's strong..."

- "He's among the rich kids that can afford practically any type of tech available in the weapons vault... Gustav might fall here today,"

- "This girl, Angy, they say she's the softest... I bet she'll be defeated today,"

The cadets were still voicing out different and similar opinions.

In a few more seconds, the orb finished displaying every single one of the special cadets, but Elevora's case was different from the others.

She was challenged by only a single person.

Her fight was the only one the cadets weren't looking forward to because they could already tell how it would end.

"The system will generate the turns randomly. Only five battle rings are available so ten images will be generated first. The instant your image appears among the ten, move over to the battle ring in ten seconds or you automatically forfeit your match," Officer Cole stated.

"Fight to your heart's content... We have a healing team on standby. However, once your opponent is knocked out or voices out their wish to forfeit the match, you are to stop attacking instantly. Attacking an opponent after they have surrendered will attract penalties," He explained with a strict look before walking away from the stage area.

In the next instant, the giant orb above suddenly started displaying pictures very quickly.

Zhimm! Zhiimm! Zhiimm!

It changed pictures repeatedly in a very quick manner, and in a few seconds, it stopped.

Ten pictures were displayed.

«Mitzurui Vs Gaban»

«Vulcan Vs Tiana»

«Rina Vs Falco»

...

Falco happened to be among the first special class cadets picked by the system for battle.

From their sitting position, E.E smiled as he turned to face Falco.

"Go get em," He slapped Falco at the back of his head lightly with an encouraging look.

Aldris also smiled and tapped his shoulders as Falco stood to his feet and started walking forward.

As he climbed down the elevated spectator's area, he turned around for a brief moment.

Gustav's thumb was raised slightly and pointing at him.

He smiled and nodded as he looked forward and kept walking.

The other cadets who saw their images displayed on the screens also began to move towards the platforms in front.

Each battle ring was thousands of feet away from the next, and they all entered different ones.

As Falco picked the third one on the left, which was the closest to his position to the spectators' area, a five and a half feet tall busty girl with glasses walked into the battle ring.

She had her yellow hair tied up in a bun. She was holding onto a cylindrical-shaped gadget.

In the battle rings within the vicinity, the other cadets had also moved in and stood in front of their opponents, ready to throw down.

All the special class cadets had not a single shred of nervousness displayed on their faces.

Their opponents, on the other hand, became wary from the moment they stood in front of them except for Falco's opponent.

In this situation, Falco was the one who was actually looking a bit nervous.

"Go easy on her okay?" Falco muttered.

"You don't have to go easy on me because I'm a girl... You'll be losing your title as a special class today Falco," She said while tightening her hand around the cylindrical-shaped gadget.

Zzhiiiiinn!

The gadget opened up and started expanding, merging with her skin.

In a few seconds, half of her body was covered in purplish-looking armor.

"I wasn't saying that because you're a girl, I was saying that because of hi..." Before Falco could explain himself completely...

"Begin!"

Officer Cole voiced out from the spectators' area.

Trrrooiinn! Bang! Boom!

The instant the go-ahead was given, the cadets started attacking instantly.

The normal cadets didn't wait for a second more; they had already sent out one of their mightiest attacks because they understood that holding back might cost them since they were going against a special class cadet today.

Gbbbiii! Gbbbii!

The girl in front of Falco had already dashed forward as her elbows transformed into rocket ignition, pushing her arms forward with intensity.

Her palms carried a whirling mass of red energy as it travelled towards Falco's chest and face with speed.

"Don't har..."

"Shut up dweeb, I'm taking over!"

Before Falco could speak, his body started turning dark as tattoos appeared on visible parts of his skin.

Half of his face instantly turned dark, along with his eyeballs.

Swwhhiiii!

Falco's alter ego moved to the left in the blink of an eye, causing the first strike to miss him, and he grabbed onto the girl's left arm before pulling her forward.

"Fuck off bitch,"

His knee slammed into her stomach, causing the cracks to appear in that spot as she got sent flying several feet backwards.

Swwoooooosshh!

He dashed forward with speed and threw his left palm forward.

Before the girl could realize what was happening...

Pah!

Her entire sight got covered by Falco's left palm as he grabbed onto her head and slammed her forcefully into the ground.

Bang! Krrhhykkk!

Cracks spread across a radius of five hundred feet as dust and debris got sent flying into every direction.

- "Did he just end the fight in less than ten seconds?"