

Bloodline 441

Chapter 441 - Mixing Energies

His mind was only drawn to that now that he was actually thinking about her.

'Either way, tomorrow should be good... Maybe I should make use of more strength,' Gustav thought but decided to brush off that decision.

He was still reluctant about revealing a lot of abilities and was consciously reducing the power of most of his attacks so as not to seriously injure others during training.

Just like that, the night went by, and the next morning came.

Cadets were up early once again for the morning routine.

They had practically been doing this for two months already, so everyone was already used to it since their normal bodies with bloodlines sealed had adapted to it..

Gustav didn't have any incident related to what happened the other day, but he did notice that occasionally there would be cadets getting in his way. Some of them would try to disrupt his speed or distract him in a kind of way.

Gustav didn't really find this disturbing, but he was a bit suspicious since this didn't happen before.

Elevora was still improving at a very crazy rate, just like Gustav. He thought he would surpass her in morning routines by now, but just as he was getting better, so was she.

Once again, he was second to get back to the starting point.

Both of them no longer took more than two hours to complete the morning routine. E.E, Aildris and Chad were always arriving at the same time after him, while Falco was always arriving with the girls.

After the morning routine ended, Officer Briant addressed them about a few things before releasing everyone.

Chad walked up to Gustav afterwards, "Don't forget to show up by 12... Falcon Battle ground," He said before moving away.

"Oh... If you can't defeat me, get ready to become my minion for the next three months," Chad said with a look of pride as he paused his footsteps and turned to the side to stare at Gustav.

"You will obey every command I give you," He added before starting to walk again.

"Hold it," Gustav suddenly voiced out from behind, causing Chad to stop.

"Now you mentioning this thing about minions is new to me," Gustav said while raising his left eyebrow.

"What? You can't handle it? If you're scared of losing don't bother showing up," Chad said with a provocative glance.

"That's not it... A proper wager goes both ways," Gustav said while moving a few steps forward.

"Now if you lose, you must adhere to three of my demands. No backing down no matter what I may ask of you," Gustav said.

At this point, cadets had already begun to gather around them and started gossiping loudly after hearing the both of them voice out.

Chad had a slightly hesitant look on his face as he heard that.

"It's alright if you can't handle that... Don't show up for the duel," Gustav said with a light smile before walking forward and passing by Chad's side.

"Wait..." Chad voiced out before turning around.

"I'll play along with this... Better be prepared to be a minion," Chad added before turning around to leave.

Smirk!

A smirk appeared on Gustav's face as he dashed away into the distance.

There was still enough time, so Gustav decided to go and complete his daily tasks in the meantime.

In about an hour, Gustav was done with two of the tasks, but the last one was pretty tricky and could only be completed after dawn, so he had to go back to his room.

Gustav spent the next two hours channeling his bloodline before he took a break.

Sitting within his small personal bloodline training room, Gustav brought out three pieces of orange crystals from his storage device.

[Gravitational Energy Container Bloodline Activated]

The atmosphere turned extremely serene as Gustav activated this.

The gravitational force surrounding him started getting warped as blueish spherical glowing balls started appearing all over the place within the room.

Over two hundred of them had appeared in a matter of seconds.

Gustav made a few of them disappear since they were crowding the place a bit too much.

He took one of the orange crystals in his hand, and one of the spherical balls floated to his front.

The glow on its frame intensified as it started sucking out energy from the glowing orange crystal.

Gustav had already activated God Eyes at this point and was monitoring the mixing of energies for any change.

Thhrrkkiiii!

The bluish spherical ball suddenly started to crackle with purplish electricity as the color of the energy within began to change.

After a few more seconds, Gustav stopped absorbing energy from the crystal after noticing that the mixture of energies was starting to get unstable.

'Having God Eyes is quite convenient,' Gustav thought as he stared at the spherical ball in front of him.

It had now completely changed color from blue to reddish-black with purple electric snakes swimming across its body.

"I wonder just how destructive this would be," Gustav said with an excited look.

He could already picture and calculate how powerful it would be when used as an attack, but he still wanted to see it in reality to confirm.

("Make sure you never use this to attack a fellow peer unless you're battling with a stronger opponent,")
The system suddenly voiced out in his head.

"Why?" Gustav asked.

("Are you seriously asking me that?") The system voiced out with a tone of annoyance.

Gustav already knew why the system would say this, but he still asked, "Yeah... Why?"

("...dumbo just go ahead and use it then. Just make sure you're able to explain to them the disintegration of all physical matter within the radius of several hundred feet,") The system voiced out before keeping quiet.

"Hmm? Disintegration of all physical matter?" Gustav questioned with a suspicious look, but the system didn't respond anymore.

He checked the time and noticed it was almost twelve already.

"Time to go," Gustav muttered while making all the spherical bluish balls disappear along with the one he had just created.

He kept the orange crystals before standing to his feet and heading out.

Chapter 442 - Battle Begins

"Time to go," Gustav muttered while making all the spherical bluish balls disappear along with the one he had just created.

He kept the orange crystals in his storage device before standing to his feet and heading out.

As he was coming out of his place, so was E.E, Aildris, Falco and Teemee.

A light smile appeared on Gustav's face as he turned to the side that headed towards the teleportation elevator and started walking forward.

They all walked towards him, and everyone moved side by side.

After several minutes of moving across the MBO camp, they came across an area where two mountains halfway joined together could be seen in the distance.

The summit of both mountains was about a hundred feet away from each other because their bodies were joined to a certain extent.. A massive rectangular stage was built on both summits extending for thousands of feet.

It was well balanced on both summits, which supported its weight.

Many cadets could be seen swarming towards both sides of the mountains, headed for the peak area.

Chatter! Chatter! Chatter!

Discussion from the cadets in the vicinity turned louder as they noticed Gustav heading upwards with the others.

Some of them still debated whether he was going to win or not.

In a few seconds, they arrived at the summit area where the massive rectangular ring was situated and surrounded by thousands of spectators.

Three instructors had been tasked to keep watch and regulate the duel.

Chad was already standing on the stage, waiting for Gustav to show up.

Unlike the battle arena where the special class challenge was held, this particular battle ring was stronger and well structured to handle powerful attacks.

Gustav jumped a few feet upwards and landed on the south side of the stage.

Chad stared at him with a strong look of wariness and caution.

"Hmph... Always looking smug," He muttered underneath his breath with a tone of annoyance.

One of the instructors moved towards the stage. He was a quite popular one since he was the main Instructor for the combat sessions, Officer Kora.

He floated towards the middle of the stage and landed there before turning to stare at both opponents.

"Killing is not allowed... You can trade powerful blows but after your opponent gets knocked out you are not to throw out an additional attack," He states the rules of the duel.

After a few more seconds of mentioning the do's and don'ts, he began floating upwards again.

After reaching a particular height, a dome was cast around the rectangular stage, and he looked down before voicing out.

"Begin!"

The instant those words were voiced out, everyone focused intensely on the stage as they waited for both opponents to go at each other.

Gurururururu!

A bubbling sound was heard from Chad's position as he slowly started walking towards Gustav.

Gustav remembered this sound from earlier when Chad battled other cadets. It was the sound made whenever he was activating his bloodline.

[Combination Has Been Activated]

Gustav had wanted to try a particular type of combination in a battle for a long time.

He had made use of this particular transformation before using combination but never in a battle.

[Beast Transformation Bloodline Has Been Activated]

Gustav's body slowly started turning black as his muscles expanded, and he grew taller.

Black claws protruded from his finger as tusks grew out of his thighs, along with a horn on his forehead.

His head was transforming into one that looked like a bunny, but then he had eight long fangs protruding out of his mouth with crimson red eyes.

This was the combination of three transformations from his beast bloodline. One was from the bloodwolf, the other was from the mutated bull, and the last one was from the demonic bunny he killed several months back.

This was one of the beast bloodlines he had acquired back then but didn't see the need to use and eventually forgot about, but when he recently went through his collection of beast bloodlines, he realized that many of them actually had useful abilities.

However, he was used to making use of the mutated bull and blood wolf since they were the highest in terms of physical strength.

Now making use of this combination would allow him to make use of them together without having to swap one out for the other.

'Good thing combination leveled up... Maybe I'll be able to combine up to five in the future,' Gustav said Internally as he stared at Chad's frame from above.

Chad was also close to seven feet tall, but now Gustav was the one looking down on him after the transformation.

Gasp~

-"What in the world is that?"

-"Just how many transformation can he perform,"

Everyone in the crowd of spectators could feel the pressure radiating from this frightening form Gustav had taken.

Chad paused his footsteps a few ten feet away from Gustav and smirked.

"Do you think you're the only one with an ability to bring transformations into being," Chad voiced out before placing his right hand on his left and cutting himself with his fingernails.

Sshhhhhiiiiii!

He did the same to his right hand using his left hand.

Blood began to ooze out of the cuts and drop to the ground.

Pit! Pat! Pit! Pat! Pit! Pat! Pit! Pat!

The spectators were quite surprised as they had never seen Chad use this technique in other battles.

It dawned on them that Chad must have been saving it for better opponents.

"Blood army... Multiplier," Chad voiced out.

The bubbling sound reverberating across the place increased as the drops of blood on the ground started increasing in size.

In a manner of seconds, it transformed into a humanoid looking being with reddish features.

Although it was structured just like Chad with similar body proportions, unlike a real person, it was reddish in color like blood with no actual skin like a normal person.

As Gustav took a step forward, more and more of these reddish figures were being conjured, and in a few moments, over thirty of them had appeared.

Chapter 443 - Blood Clones

A bloody reddish armor formed around Chad's real body as he dashed forward with his blood clones.

Loud sounds of feet striking the ground reverberated across the place as Gustav arrived in front of the first four blood clones.

Their arms transformed into sharp bloody blades as they hacked towards Gustav's gigantic frame.

One leapt upwards and stabbed towards Gustav's left shoulder while another one aimed for his right abdominal area.

Swweeeiiihhh!

Gustav grabbed the hand of the one who leapt upwards first while spinning around to dodge the other two attacking him from the right.

Fwwiihhh!

He raised the one he grabbed and flung him downwards towards the fourth one on the left.

Bang!

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A blood mess was made as both blood clones slammed into each other, bursting into bloody goo that splattered across the place.

Gustav turned towards the side and swung out his foot towards the two he had dodged earlier, blasting two holes in their chest as they flew backwards and landed on the ground once again, causing a bloody mess.

Chad had made use of this opportunity and was currently leaping towards Gustav while holding onto two blood whips which he swung towards Gustav's neck while in mid-air.

Gustav turned to face him and the rest of the blood clones approaching and opened his mouth.

"Rryyhhhhhaaaaa!"

Sonic boom blasted out of his mouth, causing ring-like waves to scatter across the place.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Boom!

Chad was surprised as the waves slammed into him and his clones, sending them flying backwards with intensity.

The entire stage vibrated as the waves kept blasting forward from his mouth for several seconds, causing cracks to appear in different places.

The spectators were once again astonished by this after feeling the vibration from their position since it even affected both mountains.

Gustav stopped his scream after disintegrating every one of the blood clones and blasting Chad a few feet into the stage.

He breathed in and out heavily for a few seconds.

[-2400 EP]

He noticed that he lost many energy points from that one scream and decided not to use it so brashly again.

Even the instructors were surprised after seeing the cracks on the stage, which were slowly mending due to the nanites installed within.

Chad leapt to his feet with a look of humiliation after being buried a few minutes after the duel had just begun.

He looked around for a few moments and noticed the bloodstains everywhere.

'Looks like I misjudged his strength... What the hell is with the new transformation? He keeps pulling new transformations out of nowhere,' Chad had a frustrated look as he thought.

Chad stretched out his right hand towards the side as he noticed Gustav approaching him.

Zwwhiiiiinnn!

All the blood scattered across the place started floating towards him.

Gustav swung out his fist towards Chad, who quickly dashed towards the side to dodge after conjuring up a blood clone to take the hit in his place.

Bang!

Gustav's fist slammed into the clone, blasting it to pieces as his fist still travelled downwards and slammed onto the stage as well.

Krrhhykkk!

Cracks appeared all over the place as the entire vicinity vibrated again.

Chad was starting to wonder how powerful Gustav's punch was after witnessing that.

Even Gustav could feel his strength was nothing to scoff at after the triple transformation, despite the significant reduction of his speed.

However, he hadn't activated dash since the beginning since he was just testing things out first.

Chad had finally had enough time to draw back his blood and even make it larger.

'I need something bigger and stronger,' Chad said Internally as his eyes grew bloodshot.

As Gustav turned around to dash towards him, the blood surrounding Chad suddenly blasted outwards, and a massive creature was being formed.

Gustav could smell the intense metallic stench. The blood was oozing out as he threw his fist forward once again.

Bam!

Gustav's fist was stopped by a wall of blood as the transformation process completed a moment after.

A massive sixteen-foot tall humanoid red creature that was four feet taller than Gustav stared down at him.

Chad leapt upwards and merged with the massive creature causing it to get redder as the strong stench of blood increased even more.

"Hyaaaahhh!"

It screamed out as it prepared to attack, but Gustav screamed right back at it.

"Rryyhhhhhaaaaa!"

Sonic waves shot out of his mouth, once again slamming into the massive creature and knocking it several hundred feet backwards.

Gustav stopped the instant this happened so as not to lose too much energy.

[Sprint Has Been Activated]

He dashed forward with intensity and flung his leg towards the side of the creature before it could land on the ground.

Chad, who was controlling the blood creature from within, reacted quickly by making it spin in the air and landing on its feet to balance itself.

A massive club-like weapon made of blood protruded out of the creature as it swung it fiercely towards Gustav.

Gustav slashed towards it with his black claws, cleanly cutting through it before dashing forward again.

Gustav lowered his hand to throw an uppercut.

Bang!

A loud sound reverberated across the place as Gustav's fist tore a hole through its head.

Cracks appeared on the ground where his legs were positioned.

To his surprise, the creature still drove its left fist forward towards Gustav's chest while its head was still in a messy state.

Gustav swerved towards the left quickly and threw a jab at its side.

Bang!

Gustav landed another clean hit on it, forcing it several hundred steps backwards.

He decided not to give it a break and lunged at it yet again.

Hand-to-hand combat broke out between them as Gustav heavily rained fists on it while dodging every single attack it sent out.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Gustav's blow turned fiercer each time as he noticed that all his punches were hardly causing any damage since the creature kept going.

Chapter 444 - Trapped

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Gustav's blow turned fiercer each time as he noticed that all his punches were hardly causing any damage since the creature kept going.

After landing another uppercut, Gustav opened his mouth and shot out another burst of Sonic waves.

"Rryyhhhhhaaaaa!"

Chad and his blood creature were blasted several hundred feet backwards and kept bouncing and rolling across the place after slamming into the ground repeatedly.

Gustav dashed forward and made use of gravitational displacement.

[Gravitational Displacement Has Been Activated]

As Chad tried getting up along with his blood creature, he felt heavier than before, making it harder to stand.

The instant Gustav arrived in front of him, he was already swinging his leg towards his face.

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Bang!

Another powerful smash to the face sent Chad and his blood creature flying towards the end of the stage before slamming into the dome.

Gustav had noticed that the redness of the blood creature faded away a little after his previous attacks. After checking it out with God Eyes, he understood that his hits were truly causing damage since its energy had reduced, but it would take time since it was durable.

Gustav was about to attack again when the creature screamed out loud and started turning redder than before.

Gustav noticed that strains of energy had been circulated around the creature's body, which led him to believe this was the reason Chad merged with the creature.

"Rryyhhhhhaaaaa!"

Gustav screamed out again, causing circular waves to charge forward immensely.

The blood creature arm transformed into a massive solid triangular shield which it placed in front of itself.

Bang!

The waves slammed into the shield but only caused the creature to slide back by a few feet, unlike before.

It quickly spun towards the side, removing itself from the path of the destructive waves and dashed forward with speed as a bloody weapon was shot out of its body.

Swhii!

A massive bloodwhip appeared in its hand, which it quickly flung towards Gustav before he could change the direction of the sonic waves.

Gustav closed his mouth and quickly swerved towards the side to dodge.

However, even after the whip passed by his side, it's still curved around and started heading in his direction again.

Sweeeiiii!

As Gustav jumped backwards, the massive bloodwhip slammed to the ground creating a dent with several cracks.

The creature started waving it around intensely, causing Gustav to dodge repeatedly due to the flexibility and unpredictable movement.

As Gustav jumped forward a bit, the creature charged for him pushing its massive triangular shield forward.

Zhhhhooooommm!

Its speed was so fast that a red blur was created along with a whooshing sound which proved it carried a lot of speed and power.

Gustav used the sonic scream again but was blocked by the shield.

Gustav had no choice but to push his palms forward to counter the charge since he was literally surrounded by the fluid swinging bloodwhip.

[Palm Strike Has Been Activated]

Boom!

He slid back by a few feet as his palms slammed into the shield, causing the ground to give way as lines of cracks created by his feet stomping on the ground could be seen.

As they wrestled for power, Gustav pushed the shield towards the side and grabbed hold of the sixteen feet creature by its arms before raising it upwards.

Fwwwihhh!

Before Chad could understand what was happening, he and his blood creature were headed for the ground.

Bang!

Gustav slammed its head forcefully into the ground creating a small pit in which its head was stuck.

Gustav arched his right arm back again with force before pushing it forward with intensity.

Bang!

His fist slammed into the back of the creature, catapulting it forward once again.

Gustav stretched both arms out, causing his black claws to grow further in length before dashing outwards again.

Fwwooosshhhh!

He had decided he was going to rip the creature apart this time.

Chad noticed his approach and tried stabilizing the creature while in mid-air, but Gustav arrived in front of them before they could land on the ground.

Gustav arched both arms back this time with force before stabbing his claws forward.

Puchi~ Puchi~

His claws tore straight through the belly and chest region of the creature and came out the back.

His arms inside the creature caused it to remain lifted in the same position in mid-air.

Gustav's eyes squinted as he stared at the reaction of the creature after the attack.

'Hehe he fell for it,' Chad said Internally as he pulled himself out of the creature from the back.

The instant Gustav noticed Chad, he tried pulling his arm out of the creature, but he suddenly felt the hole he created within it tightening around his hand.

The body of the creature hardened and glued tightly to his arms.

He tried pulling his arm out of it repeatedly, but it was to no avail. He was stuck within the sixteen-foot tall creature and also holding it up in mid-air.

Chad suddenly lunged at him.

Thooommm!

Gustav opened his mouth shot out another beam of Sonic waves.

Thhwwwiiiihhhhh!

Chad dodged it by spinning towards the side, and even when Gustav kept turning his head to change direction, he could not compare his body reaction to before because of his hindered body movement.

Chad conjured a massive blood club which he slammed into the side of Gustav's face, causing him to stagger backwards.

Before Gustav could react, he was already swinging it towards his face again.

Swerve!

While carrying the creature that weighed over a thousand kilograms, Gustav still managed to move to the side to dodge the next attack.

However, when he was about to dodge the next one again, the creature his arms were currently trapped in suddenly moved and joined its massive hands together before raising them up and bringing them down on Gustav's back.

Bam!

As Gustav received the hit, one leg gave way, and he slammed his right knee onto the ground.

Chad once again used that opportunity to attack him from behind, slamming the blood club heavily into his back.

Bang!y

Chapter 445 - Ending With Brutality

"Guess who's gonna be my dog for the upcoming months," He voiced out with a look of pride and delight before aiming for Gustav's left leg.

Swwooonn! Bang!

Gustav's left leg gave way as the blood club slammed into it, causing him to fall to his knees.

'Hmm, it was quite clever of him to trap me this way,' Gustav said Internally as he plotted a way out of the predicament.

He didn't want to make use of Sonic waves again because it took up a lot of energy.

The creature raised its hands again and flung them towards Gustav's back while Chad once again attacked from behind.

Gustav raised his head up and opened his mouth widely before gnashing his teeth against the hands that were descending upon his head.

His teeth fiercely bit into the hands of the blood creature, disrupting its attack while Gustav quickly stood to his feet and spun around with his leg swinging out.

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Bam!

His left leg slammed into the blood-like club, causing Chad to slide back by a few feet.

Gustav growled loudly as he tightened his teeth around the hands of the creature, biting fiercely into its body.

As his fangs sunk deeply into them, he turned his head towards the side with force, yanking the arms out of the creature's body.

Plop!

Releasing the grip of his teeth on them, both hands fell to the ground with a thud as red blood spread across the place.

At this point, Chad was already dashing forward again with intensity.

Gustav roared out loudly as his arm muscles budged intensely while he forcefully tried separating both his arms that were still trapped in the body of the blood creature.

Krrrykuuuuulll!

A loud tearing sound reverberated across the place as everyone watched the sixteen feet creature being ripped in two from the inside out.

Chad's eyes widened slightly as he saw Gustav rip his blood creature in two, freeing his hand and grabbing onto both parts of the creature.

Fwwwiihhh!

Gustav flung one part of the creature towards Chad, causing a whooshing sound as it swung forward, cutting through the air.

Bang!

Chad tried blocking the hit, but he was swooped away with force as the hardened half of his blood creature slammed into him.

His body flew across the air, repeatedly spiralling as Gustav chased after him.

Thooom!

Gustav leapt into the air while holding onto the second part and swung it down towards Chad's body with force.

As Chad's woozy head cleared while his body was still travelling in mid-air, he looked upwards and saw Gustav descending from above towards his body with what looked like a mighty hammer.

On closer look, it was the other half of the body of his blood creature.

He clasped his palm together, causing a blood-like shield to be conjured in front of him just before Gustav slammed the body part into him.

Booom!

A loud explosion resounded across the place as Chad was sent tumbling down along with his shield slamming heavily onto the ground.

His body created a deep pit, but as if that wasn't enough, Gustav, who was still in mid-air, somersaulted to increase the force of his landing and landed in the exact same spot as Chad.

Bang!

Another loud sound rang out as cracks spread across the stage, and a cloud of dust covered the place.

Blergh!

Chad coughed out blood as Gustav's massive foot slammed into his chest.

His blood shield had been destroyed by the earlier attack.

Gustav moved to the side to put one foot down but still kept his left foot on Chad's chest.

Chad had blood running down his nose, but he didn't seem to have given up.

On knowing that he was about to perform another attack, Gustav raised his left foot and brought it down with force.

Bam!

Once again, the spectators heard the bone-cracking sound that reverberated across the place as Gustav's foot slammed heavily onto Chad's chest. His foot was so massive that it covered Chad's entire chest and belly area.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

Due to the force at which Gustav kept stomping on Chad's chest, dust kept spreading across the place as both mountains vibrated.

Practically all the cadets spectating couldn't see anything happening on stage. Only a few of those who had powerful visual abilities or very strong perception could outline what was going on.

-"Oh my what's going on?"

-"The battle is over,"

-"What? Who's getting beat up like that?"

- "I can tell you that it ain't Gustav,"

The voices of the spectators in the background could be heard as they argued over the thudding sound.

Gustav stopped after a few more minutes. At this, Chad's chest had already caved in, and his face was smeared in blood, but surprisingly he was still conscious even though he was barely hanging.

"When you wake up, you will owe me three requests," Gustav voiced out as he squatted down to grab Chad by the neck.

Chad coughed out more specks of blood onto Gustav's hand as he tried saying something while being lifted into the air.

While still squatting, his calves bulged immensely as he leapt upwards.

Thooommm! Swwoooooohhhh!

Gustav's body shot out of the dust while ascending into the air at super speed and arrived at a height of over a thousand feet in a few moments.

The crowd had wide-open mouths while raising their heads to look up. They had never witnessed such a high jump before.

Gustav held onto the barely conscious body of Chad by the neck and pushed his head to face the ground as he descended with speed.

Fwwwihiii!

Gasp~

The crowd gasped as they understood what he was trying to do.

As they arrived a few feet to the ground, Gustav pushed Chad's head down, even more, slamming his face into the ground along with the rest of his body.

Booom!

The grounds split open even more as the cracks intensified and pieces of it blasted across the place.

Gustav slowly transformed back into his normal look and started walking out of the stage.

Chapter 446 - Cooking Disaster

Gustav slowly transformed back into his normal look and started walking out of the stage.

As the dust cleared, everyone could see the pit created on the stage. Some had to move even closer to the stage to get a better view.

They caught a glimpse of Chad's battered and blood-soaked body within the pit, unconscious.

Gustav had totally decimated that area of the stage with Chad's body.

The instructors spectating had wanted to intervene at the last moment in fear of Chad getting killed, but the main combat instructor, Officer Kora, stopped any form of intervention.

He was counting on the fact that Gustav would know the amount of force he was meant to use. Also, using real-life situations, no one would be there to stop him anyway, so he let it happen.

Just as expected, Gustav reduced the force he used in smashing Chad's head against the stage to prevent immediate death, knocking him out instead..

Everyone was in awe as they stared at Gustav climbing down the stage.

He literally didn't suffer any form of injury even though he had received several hits.

This made them wonder just how powerful his body defense was.

They had no idea that Gustav had regenerative abilities, which would always be active so long as he had energy points.

Gustav checked his current energy points and noticed that it was dangerously low at the moment.

-Energy: 1400/8250

This was another reason why Gustav wasn't sure if he would be able to defeat Elevora. Having to hide his most powerful abilities caused him to spend an unnecessary amount of energy points while making use of attacks that wouldn't end the battle as quickly as possible.

If he fought Elevora in the open, he couldn't go all out, which was why he said it was a fifty/fifty chance the other day.

Thinking about it now, Gustav gauged his battle with Chad and realized his chances of defeating Elevora while hiding his most powerful abilities was even lower than a fifty.

'I need to train more to manage my energy consumption...' Gustav decided after realizing that this was a big flaw.

"Yo, great job man. Haha, you ripped him apart," E.E voiced out from up ahead as he approached Gustav.

Pah!

He gave Gustav a quick high five and wrapped his right hand around his shoulder while dragging him along.

Falco and Aildris also showed up, and small giggles could be heard as the most powerful first-year group of cadets walked away like nothing major just went down.

"Hey, I'm cooking this time. let's go y'all," E.E voiced out merrily as they disappeared into the distance.

Both mountains turned scanty as the crowd slowly dispersed while discussing the crazy battle that had just gone down.

-"Yo, do you think he would be able to defeat Elevora?"

- "He's still in third position, the ranking boards would have been modified if this was so,"

- "No, it only calculate it's statistics by battles and recorded actions of cadets where they display strength,"

- "Which means we can only confirm if both of them battle for real,"

- "Aren't we forgetting about Aildris?"

- "Gustav and Elevora are more interesting, I would give anything to see them battle,"

Arguments and opinions were thrown around. Even though they were in the MBO camp, which was isolated from the rest of the world, the traits of the real world still followed a lot of them here. Many of them still loved when fights and good drama stirred up.

At this time, the medical team were already taking Chad off the stage while trying to keep him stable.

Although Gustav's attack didn't outright kill him, if he had been left there, he would eventually die in a few minutes.

"That kid is a beast," one instructor said to Officer Kora by the side where Chad was being treated.

"Literally... Didn't you see his transformation," Officer Kora responded with a serious look.

"That is the strength of a peak Gilberk rank... Wasn't he a Serial ranked cadet earlier?" The other female instructor asked.

"Unprecedented improvement..." Officer Kora muttered with a look of awe.

"This generation of mixedbloods are really a bunch of monsters... Even the Chad kid would have been the strongest in our set," The other instructor added.

"This is a new age I guess... This generation will definitely surpass the next. Maybe we will have one that will surpass him in the nearest future," Officer Kora said with a smile.

"By him... You mean..." Before he could complete his sentence, Officer Kora responded.

"Yeah, the one and only strongest mixedblood alive..."

"Argh! Ptoi!"

"Eww what in the world did you put in it?"

"Hmm this tastes like a horse butthole,"

"Good thing I haven't tried it yet,"

Voices of complaints could be heard from one of the rooms, along with spitting sounds.

"Yo my mama always says never waste food so y'all make sure you finish what's in your dishes and there's even more where these came from," E.E voiced out without a look of remorse as he walked out of Gustav's kitchen.

"Ain't no way I'm taking another spoon of that," Falco said while spitting back the food into the dish in front of him.

"Damn, you really suck at this E.E. Are you trying to poison us or what?" Teemee asked with a look of repulsion.

"Hmm, this is truly bad, to be honest," Aildris added.

"What? Hell naw you guys ain't gonna waste this beautiful looking food now will ya?" E.E shouted out while walking towards the dining area.

Truly the dishes did look nice but if looking nice was the only requirement for a good meal, lots of dishes across the world might qualify.

Gustav also walked out of the kitchen a few moments later.

"How could you allow this abomination to happen Gustav?" Falco asked with a pained look as he stood to his feet.

"Hmm? Oh, I was busy making my own dish..." Gustav said while moving towards the table with a plate of food in his hand.

Chapter 447 - Stalling For Time

The nice aroma drifted into their nostrils, making their stomach grumble in anticipation.

"Why are y'all not eating?" Gustav asked while sitting.

"They are... Right guys?" E.E asked with a glare.

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"No way, you can have mine Falco," Teemee passed his plate over and moved towards Gustav's position.

"Hehe," A wry smile appeared on his face before dark Falco took over, "You dare try to poison this lord? Get this dog shit out of my face blind pole!" He voiced out and passed it over to Aildris.

"This lord shall have the meal befitting of his tastes," Dark Falco said while standing up and moving towards Gustav.

"Aildris had three dishes in front of him at the moment. E.E stared at him with a gaze full of intention, "Aildris... Waste isn't..."

Before he could complete his sentence, Aildris voiced out, "Erm, I can't see... Can't see, can't eat," Aildris said while standing up and waving his hand in front of him like a blind person would act.

"...Didn't you say colors speak to you?" E.E voiced out.

"Colors, not food..." Aildris responded, "Except for that one," He said while pointing at Gustav's dish.

E.E; "... 'Fuck y'all,'

Gustav looked around him as he held his spoon, "Why are y'all gathering around me?" He asked with a suspicious look while they all stared at his plate like hungry demons.

Dark Falco was the first to move over and try snatching the plate.

Gustav quickly lifted it from the table and jumped to his feet.

"What the hell are you doing?" He asked.

"Relinquish your lunch to me," Dark Falco said with a demanding tone.

"We will enjoy this dish together," Teemee added while also trying to grab hold.

Gustav quickly moved towards the living room area as everyone chased after him for the plate.

E.E glared at them for a few seconds and tried tasting his dish while they were chasing Gustav across the living room.

"Ehk," His cheek bloated as a disgusted look appeared on his face.

"Ah fuck it," E.E also grabbed a spoon and dashed towards the living room area to join in the pursuit.

Just like that, a few more days went by, and the week for the special class cadet challenge arrived again.

Which made it two months that the first years arrived. Gustav and the others had the white boxes delivered to their rooms again on a Sunday.

The number of normal cadets challenging each of them had decreased drastically.

Especially Falco and Gustav.

Gustav could count only around ten cadets who were still bold enough to request a challenge. Compared to the over sixty cadets who issued a challenge last month, this was really nothing.

Falco had only around five normal cadets who issued challenges this time, while E.E only had like three and Aildris had just one.

Teemee, on the other hand, had only become a special class about a month ago, so a lot of normal cadets still saw him as weak and decided to challenge him.

He had about a hundred challenges issued.

Most of Gustav's challengers were still from Matilda's party, so it was understandable that they were up to ten.

Unlike the last time, Deitrick didn't issue a challenge. Gustav had bumped into him a few times, and each of those times, he couldn't find the zeal to challenge within Deitrick's eyes like before.

Gustav found this pretty weird since Deitrick had shown a kind of character that never backed down, so he didn't expect that he would just give up so easily, especially when he still had two more tries.

Gustav decided not to read into it too much. This was a better case scenario for him, after all. The aim was to make sure these suitors backed down so Matilda would be able to go on the mission without being tied down by family issues.

He felt he owed this to her for helping him out with boss Danzo's case. Especially when he had to violate her body using another person's look.

Gustav had bumped into Endric a few times in the past few days. They would hold a few seconds of hostile conversations, and Gustav would make sure to get close to him during this so the system could try analysing him.

Endric's personality was not getting better with the time he spent here. It was even getting worse, which gave Gustav more reason to want to end him.

However, Gustav could still sense that something was a bit off about him, which was why he wanted to observe him properly.

Both of them were literally stalling for time as it was.

Endric could tell Gustav was stronger than he was after witnessing the battle with Chad, so he wanted to train more before issuing a death battle.

On the other hand, Gustav was stalling to not only give Endric a chance to change but also observe him properly for any abnormalities before taking action.

A few more days went by, and finally, it was the night before the next special class challenge day.

In an open field, three tall silhouettes stood in front of a shorter one.

It was in the dark of night, so this particular area was dimly lit; however, their figures still cast long shadows across the grassy area.

"At the very least one of you must manage to inject the ghill serum into her thigh," The shorter one of the silhouettes said while handing out three tube-shaped test items.

"Activate it's micro form so you won't be figured out," He added.

The three of them nodded in understanding after collecting the item.

"Fail and I'll make your life a living hell within the MBO after I become a ranked personnel," He added with a fierce tone causing the other three silhouettes to slightly shiver in fear.

"Get lost," He said before turning around to leave.

"Yes," they answered with a shaky voice.

He suddenly stopped after moving a few steps forward, "Remember, if you're caught and my name slips from any of your tongues... Not only would I be eventually let go, you would be in a situation of being kicked out and I will make your lives a living hell," He voiced out coldly before resuming his steps forward.

Chapter 448 - Stalking?

"Remember, if you're caught and my name slips from any of your tongues... Not only would I be eventually let go, you would be in a situation of being kicked out and I will make your lives a living hell," He voiced out coldly before resuming his steps forward.

The three behind shivered even more upon hearing this. Before they could respond to his threat, he had already disappeared into the distance.

They also went their separate ways disappearing into the dark of the night.

The night went by in a flash, and the next morning arrived.

Throughout the night, Gustav had remained awake since channeling his bloodlines.

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He had already decided that he would be spending the entire next Sunday making use of recreation.

Most of his other bloodlines were C and D grades, so they weren't as powerful, and he couldn't use every single one of them in battle, so he had taken time to pick the ones he would be combining with the bloodlines he mainly used.

Before the alarm rang, he had already stood up from his sitting position and moved out of his room.

E.E, Falco, Aildris and Teemee, with the other male special class cadets that were in the same residence, were also moving out at this time as well.

Chad, who had just finished recovering some time ago, spotted Gustav up ahead and quickly moved back inside his room before closing the door.

Gustav and the others didn't even spot him as they went through E.E's vortex and arrived directly on the plain field where they usually began their morning routines.

E.E was also getting stronger each day, so his vortexes could transport them that far.

As they arrived, the alarm rang out, and cadets who hadn't arrived started making their way there.

The morning routine later ended, and the cadets were free for the next two hours before having to visit the battle arena for the special class challenges.

Everyone was hyped up once again to see how things would unfold today.

Although they had heard about how the special class cadets went through bloodline strengthening and had experienced a leap in strength, everyone was still interested in seeing just how much they had improved.

Gustav and Chad's fight was a good representation of this, but not everyone witnessed the fight.

Gustav went on to complete his tasks for the day before it was twelve in the afternoon.

After he was done, he moved towards the battle arena with the others.

Surprisingly, they happened to sit somewhere close to the girls today.

Glade, Angy and Matilda were just a few seats behind them.

Angy had already called their attention to Gustav and the boys in front, but Glade seemed to be quite distracted.

Glade's face looked stressed compared to her usual green glowing outlook.

"Hey, relax you will win I'm sure," Angy seemed to have noticed her look and voiced out to comfort her.

"Hnm," Glade nodded as her tensed look softened a bit after hearing Angy.

"You just have to be careful of her hidden weapon... There are a lot of theories behind it," Matilda added from the side.

"It's a strand of her hair... It just happens to be invisible," Angy muttered.

"Uh? It's a piece of her hair?" Glade asked with a confused look.

"Yeah... It's just invisible and she is able to weaponize it and use it for sneak attacks due to that," Angy explained.

"How did you know it was her hair?" Glade asked.

"Gustav said so," Angy responded.

"I thought you and Gustav were not on talking terms?" Matilda said with a slight look of confusion.

"...Yeah... Falco told me..." Angy said with a wry smile.

"Ah so that's what this is... You're literally stalking him making use of Falco," Matilda put two and two together and figured this out.

"No I'm- I- I just want to know how he's doing from time to time that's all," Angy stuttered while trying to defend herself.

"No, that's stalking, it's bad you should stop doing that," Matilda said with an upright expression.

"Actually no... Angy you should keep doing it if it makes you happy," Glade suddenly chipped in.

"I should? I thought you disliked Gustav?" Angy asked with a surprised expression.

"I don't dislike him? I dislike his attitude towards a lot of things... I will only stop if he changes his attitude towards you," Glade explained.

"It's kinda bad that she does that... If both of them are not on talking terms Angy shouldn't be trying to stalk him and neither should Falco be telling her things he probably doesn't want her to know," Matilda added.

"Do you like Gustav?" Glade turned to the side and asked Matilda.

"Whut? No, I'm not interested in any form of romantic relationship right now," Matilda answered instantly.

"Then let it be... This is the only way for Angy to keep tabs on him," Glade voiced out.

"Hmm... Alright then. Just don't over do it," Matilda decided to drop the topic.

"I won't," Angy smiled and turned to look forward at Gustav's position.

'How did Gustav figure out that it was a strand of her hair?' Glade wondered internally.

'This should be another ability that needs to be noted but what exactly are it's features?' She thought while staring in the direction of Gustav's group.

In a few more minutes, the event began and just like the last time, Officer Cole stepped forward to oversee the matches.

The gigantic black orb above started shuffling the cadets once again before picking the first turn of duels.

Everyone wondered if Elevora was going to have any challengers this time, just like the last one.

After all, Ria's battle with her was a good lesson to everyone that she wasn't to be messed with, but who knew if there were other masochists like him who were interested in constant pain reception.

The cadets who saw their names displayed had already moved towards the battle rings in front to have their first battle.

Chapter 449 - Endric Gets A Strike

In a few more moments, sounds of battle reverberated across the place as attacks were sent forth.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Boom!

To everyone's surprise, the battles ended in spans of thirty seconds to one minute.

Gasp~

The spectators looked across the place and could see the normal cadets who issued challenges, knocked out.

Some of them even had been beaten so badly they weren't even able to land a single hit.

Watching the first turns end in less than two minutes, a lot of normal cadets who issued challenges began to have cold feet.

Some of them were feeling conflicted and wondered if they should still partake or not.

Others decided to still watch the other turns before making up their minds..

Just like that, an hour went by, and the spectators nearly had their eyes popping out of the sockets after witnessing the battles between the special classes and normal cadets.

Even those normal cadets who were dangerously close to the strength of special classes were being defeated with ease.

This made them understand that the improvement the special class cadets went through was nothing to scoff at.

Gustav watched from his seat as Endric went against a normal cadet who issued a challenge.

According to the rumors, a lot of cadets issued challenges due to the fact that they expected Endric to at least be on the weak side because of his age.

The ones who thought this way had never witnessed him using his abilities or never actually saw him doing anything powerful, which was why they chose him.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Everyone had their mouths wide open as they saw a relatively powerful normal cadet being tossed across the place.

His body lifted into the air and slammed the top of the dome before falling with immense speed and slamming into the ground of the battle ring repeatedly.

It was so fast that they could only see afterimages.

The person causing this was Endric, who was standing on the south side of the ring and waving his right hand up and down in fast motion.

He created small pits and cracks all across the place and used a fresh part of the ground in the ring after a new place had been blasted open due to the body slam.

The person being tossed across the place like a ragdoll bled from every part of his body and eventually passed out after not being able to release himself from Endric's telekinetic grip.

"Endric your opponent has lost consciousness you can stop now," Officer Cole voiced out from up ahead.

Swwhiiii! Bang! Swwhiiii! Bang! Swwhiiii! Bang! Swwhiiii! Bang! Swwhiiii! Bang!

Endric still kept doing it and turning the cadet's body from side to side to make sure every part of his body slammed into the ground.

"Stop now," Officer Cole shouted out, but Endric still kept at it.

- "Hey, what's wrong with him?"

- "He's just like his brother, so cruel,"

- "Boo!!"

Fwwoooosshhhh!

Officer Cole swooped into the ring and grabbed hold of Endric's hand while pulling him towards the side.

"I told you to stop, kid," He said with a strong voice.

"Why so uptight, officer? He should have come into the ring prepared to suffer," Endric said without a shred of remorse as he pulled his arm away from officer Cole's grip and walked away from the ring.

The medical team quickly came up and started tending to the battered body of the cadet.

« "ENDRIC OSLOV HAS RECEIVED ONE STRIKE" »

The voice of an AI rang across the place.

"Next time you try something like that it will result in immediate disqualification and your win will be reversed," Officer Cole said before leaping out of the ring.

"Whatever... Anyone that dares to challenge me again will be joining that guy in the medical ward," Endric said with an unrepentant look as he walked away.

- "He's way worse than Gustav,"

- "At least Gustav knows when to stop this little bitch has no damn respect,"

- "Ayoo isn't this kid 12 or was it 13? He's already acting like some big shot?"

- "The two brothers never cease to amaze me, one with ego the size of a plane and the other with ego the size of a planet,"

Endric could hear the grumbling voices of cadets in the background as he walked back to his seat, but he remained unbothered.

He even smiled because he could tell that his action had etched deep into the minds of everyone, especially the normal cadets.

He was right because, at this point, those who challenged him were already thinking of forfeiting their matches if they ever got called up in the next turns.

"Yeah, your brother is an arse," E.E said to Gustav.

"Not my brother? Did you forget?" Gustav voiced out with a disapproving look.

"Oh yeah... You still didn't tell me the story behind that although I do understand that blood relations sometimes don't bring about real connection," E.E said with a look of curiosity.

"The apple doesn't fall too far from the tree ey? Big brother an arse, little brother a bigger arse!" Someone voiced out three rows in front while standing up.

"Hey take that back," E.E shouted out in response while pointing at the cadet, "The part about the big brother... For the little brother, you're absolutely correct," E.E added, causing Gustav, Aildris and Falco besides him to burst out in laughter.

An argument was about to break out even though Gustav didn't really care about their thoughts.

E.E finally stopped dragging the matter back and forth with the cadet and took his seat as this particular turn ended.

The orb floating shuffled once again for the next turn, and Angy happened to find herself among the next batch.

She quickly moved towards the battle ring a few moments later to duel with her first opponent.

Her opponent was a girl with a scar on the left side of her face wearing a purplish vest.

Angy greeted her respectfully before the start, but she totally ignored her.

"Begin!"

Chapter 450 - Piercing Gaze

Angy greeted her respectfully before the start, but she totally ignored her.

"Begin!"

The instant the go-ahead was given for the both of them to begin the battle, Angy's opponent lunged at her as chain-like metallic objects shot out of her body.

Swwhhoooshh!

Angy dashed across the place, dodging the six chain-like hands trying to slam into her, which she found quite easy to dodge due to her high speed.

Ghiii! Ghiii!

The chain-like metallic objects could extend and lessen at her will to a particular length.

Swerve! Swerve! Swerve!

Angy refrained from making contact as she looked for an opening within the swings and shooting out of the extending chain-like objects.

As she found an opening towards the opponent's northeast side, she dashed forward quickly towards that place while swinging her leg forward..

The opponent who was still sending out attacks quickly was unable to follow Angy's speed as all she could barely see were silver streaks as she swung the six chains around.

However, the instant Angy dashed forward towards the opening, she pushed her fist forward towards the exact position Angy seemed to be swinging her foot from.

'It's still in micro form, no one would notice,' The girl said internally as she reached out towards Angy's outstretched right leg.

This counterattack seemed to have come out of nowhere, appearing exactly when Angy was only moments away from landing a hit.

However, the movement of the opponent's hand still seemed a bit slow to Angy, so she quickly spun around at the last moment while swinging her left leg instead.

Bam!

A loud sound rang out as Angy's foot crashed into the face of the cadet, sending her flying backwards with fast speed as blood shot out of her nose.

Angy dashed forward again and leapt upwards while sending out her foot again.

Shhrrrrhhhhh!

Her speed allowed her body to shoot through the chain-like objects wrapped around the body of the opponents while she was spiralling across the air.

Successfully pushing them aside, her feet once again crashed into the body of the opponent, this time on the chest, causing a loud bone cracking sound to ring out.

Bang!

Her opponent slammed into the west side of the dome and passed out instantly.

It was a relatively easy battle for Angy, and she felt like she didn't even need to struggle too much to win.

However, seeing the blood made her feel nauseous again, but she put pressure on her belly region, hardening it and forcing herself to stare at the state of the opponent without passing out.

After a few seconds of staring, she walked off the ring with sweat rolling down her forehead.

On the other sides of the rings, the other special classes were also concluding their battles as off now.

One ring was empty due to the fact that the opponent of the special class cadet decided to forfeit, and this had already happened quite a few times.

Gustav had watched Ancy's battle from beginning to end, nodding in satisfaction after seeing her improvement.

On another side of the ring, Endric watched with a slightly disappointed expression, 'Of course she failed... Good thing there's still Rahim and Gull,' He said Internally while watching Ancy.

His eyes followed her as she walked towards her seat. He took his vision a bit forward and noticed Gustav staring at her as well.

'Hmm Gotcha,' Endric said Internally as he squinted his eyes in a suspicious manner.

Glare!

All of a sudden, Gustav's eyes changed direction as he turned to stare straight at Endric.

'Huh?' Endric was stiff in place as Gustav's cold eyes looked straight into his like he was staring at his soul.

Smirk!

A smirk appeared on Gustav's face for a few moments before he changed the direction of his eyes back to stare at the platform beneath.

'What was that look?' Endric wondered as cold sweat ran down his back.

'It can't be..? Does he know?' Endric wondered as he looked around the place.

'It's impossible there's no way he could... Or could he? Maybe I should call it off,' Endric found himself in a state of confusion as he struggled with his next choice of action.

The event continued, and Gustav's turn eventually came after the rest of the guys had already taken part in their duels.

He arrived in one of the rings and waited for his opponent.

After a minute of waiting, the person was a no show, and the ten seconds countdown ended.

-"Yo what's the point of issuing a challenge if they're not even gonna show?"

-"I know right, spineless bastards,"

-"Why didn't y'all issue challenges then? At least they tried,"

- "There's no way I'll ever try battling Gustav,"

- "Now who's the spineless bunch?"

As Gustav walked back to his seating position, he could hear the voices of the cadets speaking in the background.

Some of them even complained about how they didn't like the smug look on his face and compared him to Endric.

Although it had spread already that Gustav and Endric had a kind of weird relationship, only those who lived in Plankton city and watched the broadcast understood very well why this was so.

Time passed by very fast, and in about two hours, every special class cadet was already having their last turn.

E.E, Falco, and Aildris already battled once with normal cadets. In their second turns, they had no shows, while Teemee had to battle with cadets in both rounds because a lot of them still doubted his strength.

Gustav, on the other hand, had two turns where both opponents didn't show up, and right now, he was starting to get bored. The only interest he had right now was in seeing Glade's battle with the loud-mouthed girl and that of Vera's as well.

At this point, not a single normal cadet had managed to be on the same footing as any of the special class. Even though only about two normal cadets became special classes last time, there were still instances where some normal powerful cadets managed to give the special class opponents a tough time.

Unfortunately for them, they couldn't even last over two minutes battling this time.

In a few more minutes, Gustav saw his image on the orb again and moved towards one of the battle rings.

He was once again expecting the same scenario where no one would show up, so he stood there with a disinterested look on his face.