

Bloodline 56

Chapter 56 - New Job

"I'm here to see your father, is he in?" Gustav said.

"Um, my father? Yes, he's in," Angy said and walked into the apartment.

"Come in Gustav," A masculine voice sounded from within the apartment.

Gustav followed Angy in after hearing that.

Angy's father was seated on the blue sofa located on Gustav's right side.

Gustav walked towards the one opposite his and sat.

This was the first time Gustav was seeing Angy's father during the day. He had only seen him during night times since he always came late from work and Gustav hardly came out of his apartment.

On closer look, Gustav noticed that Angy's father's skin was whitish than normal and lines were extending from the horn in the middle of his head towards his nose and down to his lips.

'I guess he's one of those pureblood Slarkovs with more physical differences to that of humans,' Gustav noted this.

"Yes, Gustav to what do I owe this visit," Angy's father said with a solemn face.

Angy stood at the dining area side to listen to their conversation. She was also wondering why Gustav will come to see her father.

"I've decided to accept the offer for that position," Gustav replied.

Angy's father's eyes widened slightly in delight.

"You mean, you will accept to do it," He asked.

Gustav nodded in affirmation.

'Eh? Do what? What are Gustav and my father planning?' Angy's mind was full of questions.

"Can we negotiate the price now or we have to put some other procedures in place first?" Gustav inquired.

"Let me inform the others first," Angy's father stood up and walked towards the passageway on the left.

Angy stared at Gustav's face from the dining area with a suspicious look.

Gustav just kept staring forward like he was thinking about something. There was no other expression on his face.

'I should mind my business so I don't end up like the last time,' Angy said internally after remembering the stairs incident. She was still embarrassed about it till now.

Angy kept staring at Gustav's face from the side. Her curiosity rose as the seconds passed, especially when her father still hadn't come back to the living room.

After some more seconds passed she walked towards Gustav.

"Gustav, what are you and my father planning?" Angy asked while twirling her hair.

"Mm? Nothing special," Gustav replied with a dismissive look.

"Tell me," She demanded.

"Why are you interested?" Gustav questioned while squinting his eyes.

"Well... well..." Angy kept using her fingers to twirl her hair with a look of embarrassment.

"Gustav we're heading to Darge coffee shop," Angy's father's voice came from the other end cutting their conversation short.

Gustav stood up and turn to head towards the door.

"Bye Angy," Gustav said while heading towards the door.

"Ah... but..." Angy stuttered as she spoke trying to tell Gustav to wait but Gustav didn't look back after getting to the door.

He opened the door and walked out.

Angy's father also followed behind him.

"Angy tell your mother that I will be out for some time," Angy's father said as he walked out.

Angy pouted her lips in dissatisfaction and sat on the sofa.

'What are they planning?' Angy wondered.

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Inside a small coffee shop, a group of six could be seen seated around a table.

Angy's father and Gustav were among the six while the rest happened to be men from the neighborhood.

These men happened to live around the same neighborhood as Gustav and Angy's family.

Their apartments were located close to the sparse forest area behind them.

- "We saw what he did the other day so we're very confident that he can play this role,"

- "It should be a simple task for him,"

- "The safety of the community is paramount,"

The men spoke with a look of agreement.

"From what I heard you're a Zulu ranked mixed-blood," One of the men sitting opposite Gustav asked.

Gustav nodded in response.

"Being a Zulu ranked mixed-blood at such a young age, truly magnificent," Another man added.

"So we all agree on Gustav being the next observer," Angy's father said with a solemn look.

The four men nodded in affirmation.

"That settles it then. Gustav is our community observer from henceforth," Angy's father said with a smile.

"Can we talk about the price now?" Gustav inquired with an expressionless look.

The men nodded in response and another round of conversation began.

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Some hours later Gustav had arrived back in his home.

He sat on the bed while planning his next move.

"If this goes as planned I should be able to gather enough exp to start leveling up without having to wait for quests," Gustav muttered.

"Although they don't appear every time I remember Angy saying they've been appearing every week for a while now, which means at least another will be appearing this week," Gustav had a look of contemplation on his face as he spoke.

His mind traveled back to today's events.

In the dojo, Miss Aimee had given him some information on MBO and mixed breeds. He also happened to bump into his former family.

While the best of today's event was getting a new job.

The other day when the neighborhood was attacked by the Bloodwolf.

Angy told Gustav that they used to have a neighborhood observer that happened to be a step four Zulu-ranked mixed-blood.

He was called Old man Daki.

His work was generally a simple one. To patrol the neighborhood till midnight for any source of disturbance that had to do with mixed-breeds.

Mixedbreeds occasionally appeared within the neighborhood at night time but he had managed to fend off and sometimes even kill a lot of them.

He was able to protect the neighborhood from mixed-breeds below the serial rank.

There was hardly any case of mixed-breeds above level 5 appearing in the neighborhood.

Once a Mixedbreed that had surpassed level 5 appeared in the neighborhood, the MBO will immediately be alerted and swing into action with speed.

Level 1 - 5 mixed-breed could be handled by old man Daki since he was a step four Zulu ranked mixed-blood.

Unfortunately old man Daki passed away three weeks earlier at the age of a hundred and forty-nine.

Chapter 57 - School Announcement

Since then the neighborhood was exposed to danger. None of the mixed-bloods in this neighborhood were Zulu ranked.

There was only one person who was Zulu ranked but that person wasn't a combat type mixed blood.

The neighborhood had occasional attacks of lower leveled mixed breeds like once every month but before old man Daki died the creatures started appearing every week.

He was able to manage the situation before it went completely out of hand but when he died it became a shit storm for the neighborhood.

There were about fifty-seven buildings in that particular area where old man Daki protected.

With Old man Daki gone, a Mixedbreed manage to infiltrate a building and slaughtered an entire family.

Angy was the only one that could stand up to the Mixedbreeds but she could only drag out the fight till the cops arrived and killed it off with modern weapons.

Now that Gustav had arrived in the neighborhood and they saw how he was capable of killing a Mixedbreed, they decided to make him an observer.

They thought he was a step four Zulu ranked like old man Daki. Gustav didn't bother explaining to them that he wasn't. He let them believe they were right.

Of course, they knew Gustav still attended school so patrolling all night would be impossible but the job didn't require Gustav to patrol the neighborhood all night.

He only had to do it till midnight.

According to the twenty-five-year history of this place, mixed-breeds never appeared around midnight.

The closest to midnight they had appeared was around eleven pm.

If Gustav patrolled till twelve and no irregularities were noticed, he would be done with the job for that night.

Gustav and the men in the coffee shop had a lengthy conversation about this.

These men were well-known figures in the community so they were practically representing the neighborhood with their choices.

Gustav charged them thirty thousand a month.

Old man Daki used to collect fifteen thousand every month but Gustav felt it was too low.

Although his goal for doing this wasn't completely because of the money, he wouldn't do it for such a price talkless of doing it for free.

The men had no option but to accept Gustav's price since he wasn't backing down.

Gustav walked out of his apartment towards the balcony area.

He moved towards the edge where he could see the buildings in the surroundings.

Some buildings were taller than this in the vicinity but they were only a few.

Most of the buildings around here were no more than ten stories tall.

He looked around noting the structures and streets.

'From now on this neighborhood is under my protection I guess,' Gustav smirked while saying this internally.

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He started his new job this same night.

Gustav used that night time to know the neighborhood better.

He had every single building color, structure, location etched into his head.

The alleyways, streets, intersections, e.t.c. He had memorized every part of the neighborhood.

He also patrolled deeper into the sparse forest area behind.

He discovered that the forest of trees wasn't sparse the further he traveled.

The deeper he traveled into the forest, the denser the forest of trees became.

Gustav had discovered something yesterday and he wanted to confirm it.

When he got to a particular depth, he could see blue and green glowing lines forming a wall up ahead.

The blue and green glowing lines were more than a thousand meters from his position yet he could see them.

The wall they formed was more than six hundred feet in height.

He immediately figured that this was the border they were referring to.

The second border since according to his research there were two borders.

One blocked the mixed-breed within the city from entering into human territories while the second which was still up ahead served as the division between Plankton city and Atrihea city.

The distance between the two borders was said to be about three thousand miles.

This made Gustav wonder just how many mixed-breeds were in between for there to be that much space.

There was a long road towards his east that led to the outskirts of the city.

The blue and green glowing lines barricaded the road on both sides which proved that the road was safe to travel on since it cut through the middle of the forest ahead.

This road was well constructed and it also led to the city behind.

If a person was to find themselves within the second border, they would be transversing through the territory of mixed-breeds.

Gustav didn't move close to the glowing lines to check them out because from his position he could sense immense danger coming from those lines.

He decided to turn back after observing the border for a few more minutes.

The rest of the night was uneventful and by midnight he headed back to his apartment to have a good night's rest.

-Three days later

Nothing interesting had happened during the last three days.

Gustav had been doing his job as expected but nothing had happened recently.

He still researched about the borders in his free time and had learned more about them in these past three days.

Gustav was now interested in traveling through the second border after everything he discovered.

The only issue was he couldn't leave the city right now. He didn't have the chance to do that due to all his activities.

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The next morning Gustav was up again around five am as usual.

Today was a Thursday which made it another school day.

Gustav wasted no time in getting ready for school and in about ten minutes he was done.

When he came out of his apartment, Angy was at the door waiting for him.

He wondered why she would decide to go to school this early just so she could follow him but he couldn't find the answer.

He just felt she was pretty weird.

They headed for school together and went their separate ways after taking a bus to the nearest stop to both their schools

Gustav headed for his favorite kitchen to go do his morning job.

Today was a pretty boring day in school again.

Gustav was starting to get bored with school work. He couldn't wait for the MBO entrance test to take place but that was still three months away.

Miss Aimee told him not to slack in channeling his Bloodline because Zulu rank may be the threshold for taking part in the test but that didn't mean only Zulu-ranked mixed-bloods would be participating.

When Gustav heard that he suddenly felt a rush of excitement.

He had been focusing more on the system than channeling his bloodline because he didn't want to become way stronger than the participants of the test.

He didn't want to arouse intense suspicion so he was channeling his bloodline slowly especially after he found out that with every increase in rank came about a substantial multiplication of strength.

He wanted to get enlisted into the MBO camp before he would go full force on increasing his bloodline strength and coupling it with the system altogether.

Now that miss Aimee had said this, he decided to reach the next rank before the entrance test took place...

The Serial Rank!

School ended today with exciting announcements.

"There will be a Three days exchange event between high schools holding in, Atrihea city high school, one month from now!"

"Echelon Academy has been invited to participate!"

"Class three students will be attending this exchange event!"

The principal of the school sounded this announcement in the ears of the students within the school hall.

Gustav who was seated far behind had a smile on his face as he heard the announcement.

'Just the chance I have been waiting for to cross the border...'

Chapter 58 - Miss Aimee's Speculation

"There will be a Three days exchange event between high schools holding in Atrihea city high school, one month from now!"

"Echelon Academy has been invited to participate!"

"Class three students will be attending this exchange event!"

The principal of the school sounded this announcement in the ears of the students within the school hall.

Gustav who was seated far behind had a smile on his face as he heard the announcement.

'Just the chance I have been waiting for to cross the border...'

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After the announcements, students from class 3 went home with faces full of excitement.

Exchange events were always exciting.

Traveling to another city and also getting to meet students from other schools.

Another reason why it was exciting was that there were always duels between schools.

Students in class 3 were prepared to show their prowess over there, especially those who had already achieved the Zulu rank.

These were the reasons why most of them were feeling excited but Gustav's reason was different.

He just wanted to cross the border for research purposes.

He didn't even plan on getting involved in the events. He only tagged it as a sightseeing event, he wasn't interested in their duels.

Gustav went to miss Aimee's office afterward and they traveled towards the dojo.

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Blam! Blam! Blam!

Inside the small dojo, sounds of collision could be heard.

Gustav and miss Aimee were sparring once again.

Blam! Blam!

Gustav's spun around and threw his left foot towards Miss Aimee's face.

Miss Aimee reacted by slapping Gustav's left leg towards the side causing his body to tilt in mid-air.

"And now you're wide open again!" Miss Aimee voiced out.

Gustav's chest was facing her at this moment while in mid-air.

Miss Aimee threw out her palm towards Gustav's tummy area.

Gustav who was in mid-air suddenly rotated his body anticlockwise at a very fast speed causing her palm to miss him by a centimeter

'Huh? This kid...' Miss Aimee was astonished as her hand only phased through the air after extending it forward.

While still being in mid-air Gustav reached out his palm to grab miss Aimee's outstretched arm.

'This kid's agility increases by the day... how is he improving so fast,' Miss Aimee wondered while staring at Gustav's hand headed for her arm.

Grab!

Gustav landed on his feet in a crouched format with his right hand stretched up. He smiled as he stood up properly.

"Miss Aimee I finally touched... Uh?" Gustav's eyes widened in surprise as he noticed something after staring at his hand.

In his grip was a prosthetic arm while he noticed that his wrist was gripped by miss Aimee.

He thought he grabbed miss Aimee but it was the other way around.

"Miss Aimee no fair... you used more strength than you were supposed to," Gustav voiced out as miss Aimee let go of his arm.

"Haha, what were you expecting, the world isn't fair and you of all people should know that," Miss Aimee stated with a burst of light laughter.

"What a shameless way of justifying cheating," Gustav muttered.

"Did you say something?" Miss Aimee smirked at him as she asked.

"Nope, I was just praising miss Aimee's exclusive methods," Gustav said with a smile.

Gustav understood what she meant. On the battlefield, no one would reduce their strength to fight you just because you happened to be weaker.

Gustav stared at the prosthetic arm he was holding with a look of astonishment.

'It seems miss Aimee can use her bloodline to create anything instantly,' Gustav said internally.

He was very close to touching her arm earlier yet she was able to create a prosthetic arm instantly. Her speed was enough to fool him, making him think he had grabbed her.

The prosthetic arm was exactly like hers.

Gustav had touched miss Aimee severally during their sparing sessions so he could close his eyes and still be able to recognize her arm if he touched it yet he didn't notice that he wasn't holding her arm till he saw it with his eyes.

Trrooiinn!

The arm dispersed into light particles while Gustav was still holding onto it.

Gustav realized that this was the first time miss Aimee was using her bloodline ability in a spar against him.

He analyzed the difference between miss Aimee's bloodline and Yuhiko's bloodline and noted the difference.

Both were creation bloodlines but miss Aimee's was the type that could materialize things out of thin air. She only needed a thought to create something.

As for Yuhiko, she could only transform one thing into another.

Yuhiko's Creation bloodline allowed her to turn matter into anything she willed but she still had limits. Also, she wasn't able to transform an item in an instant. If she wanted to convert the air around her into something else, it would take more time.

The bigger the object she had in hand the faster and better she could convert the item.

Miss Aimee didn't have that limitation but she also couldn't covert an item into something else.

So their bloodlines were similar but also different.

If anyone of them could read Gustav's mind they would find his analysis very scary because it was true.

Gustav noted everything about their bloodline abilities down to the details in his mind. He had been analyzing Yuhiko's years back since she was his crush. As for Miss Aimee, he only analyzed hers at this moment.

Now he only needed to see a person use their bloodline ability once for him to be able to analyze it.

"Gustav what will you do in the exchange event?" Miss Aimee leaned with her back against the wall as she inquired.

"Nothing, I'm only coming along with them to sightsee," Gustav answered.

"So, you won't be joining your classmates to form a team in the duel against schools?" Miss Aimee inquired with a playful smile.

"Miss Aimee knows me well enough to understand that I prefer to be alone than to work with those spoilt brats," Gustav answered while seating on the floor.

"Oh, wouldn't it be boring for you to just go there and do nothing?" Miss Aimee asked with a smirk because she believed Gustav could not attend this event without getting into some kind of trouble.

"I'd rather be bored than associate with stupidity!" Gustav replied.

"Oh, is that so?" Miss Aimee still had that mischievous smile on her face as she questioned.

Seeing the smile on her face, Gustav already knew that Miss Aimee had something in mind. Miss Aimee wasn't the smiling type, she only ever did this around Gustav.

"Yes I'm hundred percent sure that I won't participate in this event in any way," Gustav answered.

"I doubt that," Miss Aimee answered.

Gustav stared at her with a look of seriousness.

"Since you like bets so much... Let's make a bet," Miss Aimee suggested.

"Hmm?" Gustav's face shone confusion as he exclaimed.

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Some hours later Gustav had arrived in front of his apartment building.

His mind was on today's announcement in school. The exchange even was one month from now.

The only problem Gustav had now was, how would he make it work since he already started this night job

Chapter 59 - Channelling Beast Transformation Bloodline

While walking towards his apartment everyone around stared at him with a look of amazement.

-"Welcome back Gustav!"

-"Good afternoon Gustav!"

-"How was school today?"

Different people greeted him from different angles.

Some teenage girls around also greeted him with smiles. One of them was even winking at him.

Gustav just nodded his head in response to their greetings and climb the stairs to head towards his apartment.

He got to the corridor and met Angy standing in front of his apartment door again.

This time she was clothed in jeans shorts and a butter-colored sweater.

Immediately she saw Gustav she ran towards him.

"Gustav, why didn't you tell me that you were the new observer for our neighborhood?" She questioned Gustav immediately she got to his front.

"Well... You didn't need to know that information," Gustav replied with a dismissive look and kept walking forward.

He now understood the reason for the warm welcome in front of the building. Although he was always greeted warmly whenever he arrived, today's welcome was much warmer.

It was obvious that the neighborhood was now aware of him being the new observer.

Angy followed him from the side waiting for him to say more but to her disappointment, those were the only words he muttered.

"It's dangerous," Angy stated while looking down.

"What if you get killed?" She asked with a crestfallen look.

Gustav didn't reply, he just kept walking until he got to the front of his apartment.

"Gustav, I want in. Let me join you," She said while grabbing Gustav's cloth from behind.

Immediately Gustav heard that he knew what she was referring to.

"No!" Gustav replied while opening the door and walking in.

"But I can assist you! What if you get in trouble? I swear I don't plan on taking any cuts from your pay," Angy spoke with a look of worry.

"The answer is no!" Gustav said with a fierce look and was about to close the door when Angy said something.

"I'm now a Zulu ranked mixed-blood,"

Gustav held the side of the door and stared at her for a few seconds before replying.

"Congratulations, Bye,"

"Bye?"

Slam!

Gustav slammed the door after congratulating her.

Angy pouted her lips after the door was slammed in her face for the second time.

"So mean," She hugged her chest after muttering those words.

Inside his apartment, Gustav had a frown on his face.

"She's definitely going to come and bother me again," He muttered with a sigh.

Gustav understood Angy's character and he knew she wouldn't want to back down but he also couldn't back down on this since he had to keep his abilities a secret.

Angy was over caring and it made Gustav get pissed off sometimes but other times he saw her as an untainted soul.

He didn't want to be disturbed by her persistence again so he thought of a way to avoid her.

No matter how nice Angy was he would never risk letting her find out about his multiple bloodlines and abilities.

Gustav walked towards his room and sat on his bed.

'No need to hold back with my bloodline, I cannot risk failing the entrance tests,'

Gustav said internally and proceeded to cross his legs.

He closed his eyes and steadied his breathing.

His concentration peaked as he sensed where his bloodline channel points were located in his body.

This was when Gustav also noticed the other two bloodlines within his body.

Atomic manipulation and beast transformation Bloodline!

Gustav noticed that the channel points of these two bloodlines within his body were already channeled through the third point like his original bloodline earlier.

The difference was, the channel points of both bloodlines weren't as large as his original bloodline.

Gustav already understood that he would also have to channel the other two bloodlines to the fourth point to get them to the Zulu rank.

This had him wondering, 'If all the bloodlines got to the Zulu rank, what changes would it bring?'

Gustav originally wanted to focus on his original bloodline so he would become a second step Zulu rank soon but at this moment he changed his mind.

He could tell that becoming a three-time Zulu rank would bring some good benefits.

So right now, Gustav decided to focus on channeling beast transformation to the fourth point.

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Three hours later it was already seven pm. It was time for Gustav to begin his night job.

He had managed to channel beast Transformation bloodline further.

Even though he didn't get it to the fourth point yet, he was still alright with the progress.

Gustav. Stood up from his bed and pulled off his school uniform.

There was a mirror positioned on the left side of the wall. Gustav walked over to it and stood in front of it.

He was surprised to see just how much he had transformed in three months.

He was 5'4 in height right now. His face had become so smooth and his eyes were dim but fierce giving him a very charming and vibrant look. His pupils had a shade of gold mixed with brown.

His chin was long and slanted on both sides, looking like a 'V'.

Whenever Gustav went out people always mistook him for the son of a billionaire due to his unique looks and fierce expression. None of them knew he was very far from being a billionaire son.

Gustav walked towards his wardrobe and picked up black jeans pants and a black sweatshirt.

His former closet used to be empty but this one was full of clothes.

In no time Gustav had worn his clothes and was ready to leave.

His reason for being on all black was to blend into the environment.

Although the streets were always brightly lit even during the nights, the same couldn't be said for the forest area behind the neighborhood.

Gustav moved towards the right side of the room and tapped the surface of the wall thrice.

Tap! Tap! Tap!

A small part of the wall slid upwards revealing the view of the streets and the structures on this side of the building.

This opening was actually a window that had been there since Gustav rented the place but he only found out about it two days ago.

The window was as wide as a door, placed in a landscape format.

Gustav placed his right hand on the edge of the window and looked downwards. Luckily this part of the street was not usually populated. He could hardly see people moving around down there.

Gustav leaned his body weight on his hand and lifted his body to perch on the window.

Woooo!

The winds blew into his face and caused the strands of hair in front of his head to jump around.

A normal person would be scared seeing the distance from here to the ground but Gustav was no longer a normal person.

Sweei!

Gustav jumped forward and his body started descending with speed towards the ground.

Fwooom!

Blam!

In a few seconds, he landed on the ground causing a small thudding sound to ring out.

Unlike before when he jumped off this building and made a loud sound, this time there was hardly any sound.

[Dash has been activated]

Gustav activated dash and speed off towards the sparse forest behind the neighborhood.

Swooshhh!

He had breezed through the street in a few seconds causing mild winds to scatter across the place.

Just as Gustav had predicted, a certain teenage girl was waiting outside his apartment.

She stood in front of his door and repeatedly checked the watch in her hand.

"Why is he taking so long?"

Chapter 60 - Laboratory Facility

Gustav arrived in the sparse forest region in a few seconds.

He stopped running after using dash twice.

He stood in front of a three twelve meters tall tree.

He crouched his knees a little and pushed himself upwards with force.

Thoom!

He leaped five meters above the ground and grabbed onto the tree when he got to that height.

His fingers sunk a few inches deep into the bark of the tree as he began climbing up.

After avoiding the branches and leaves, Gustav arrived at the top of the tree.

He stood on one of the branches and stared at the vast land around him.

His perception had increased to the extent that he could sense movements from forty meters away.

His perception was able to cover around, forty to forty-five meters radius.

It was so sharp that even the movement of an ant couldn't escape his senses if he concentrated to the max.

This was Gustav's routine for the past three days.

He moved from place to place and climb up the trees while spreading out his perception.

He would also go back to the neighborhood areas to observe a particular area for the night before heading towards the sparse forest area again

His energy had increased now compared to before so he could use dash repeatedly and still save up a lot of energy.

After checking around for some time and not noticing anything, Gustav jumped down from the tree.

Blam!

Immediately he landed he activated dash again and moved to another part of the sparse forest.

In an underground facility, laboratory pieces of equipment could be seen all over the place.

Androids moved about the place, transporting pieces of equipment from one place to the other.

People in white garments could be seen all over the place.

A strong stench of chemicals permeated the environment.

A man in a blue office suit stood in front of a glass wall. He had dark brown hair that was smoothly packed towards the back.

His expression was stiff and cold. Unlike miss Aimee who had a nonchalant expression and Gustav who was cultivating something similar, this man was more of the uncaring type.

The look in his eyes was so cold and uncaring. He looked like the kind of person that wouldn't flinch even if the entire world was burning.

The transparent glass wall in front barricaded an experimentation testing room that was similar to the size of a basketball court.

Inside the glass wall, an experiment was about to begin.

A large greenish-looking rock was placed inside the room within the glass wall.

This rock was about the size of a normal door but wider than three meters.

A large muzzle similar to the looks of an armored tank barrel was pointed at it.

Unlike the normal tanks used in the military of the old ages, this tank's body parts were like human legs. It was like joining a large gun to the lower part of a human body but it was obvious that this wasn't a human body.

Although it looked like it, this was a mechanical AI tank.

It could move across the battlefield with sixteen times the speed of a normal tank and it carried firepower that was more than a hundred times greater than a military olden days tank. It was violet with a shade of blue.

Right now it was pointed at the rock in front, ready to blast it apart.

Blue, red and purple rays of light could be seen gathering at the muzzle from every direction.

"Sir Yung, we've loaded it with the five different mixtures of energy crystals, it should be able to cause at least 1000% more damage than it used to," A man wearing a green spectacle without any temples spoke from the side.

"Hnm, good, let's get it over with," Yung answered with a solemn voice.

"But sir Yung, with this amount of energy-packed together in one, we're walking through uncharted territories! we don't know if the MN glass walls will be able to contain the force and residual impacts of the blast!" The scientist said with a tone of urgency.

The other scientists in the vicinity had looks that suggested that they agreed to the man's statement but they didn't have the guts to voice out their thoughts unlike him.

'It's impossible for me to do this on the surface without arousing suspicion... The MBO will probably send someone to investigate and I don't need those clowns sticking their nose into my business. It can only be done here...' As Yung came to this conclusion in his mind he spoke, "The energy compressor has been amplified?" He asked.

"Yes," The scientist answered.

"The nanites reorganization have been upgraded to the latest version?" Yung asked again.

"Yes, sir Yung but..." Before the scientist could complete his statement Yung interrupted him.

"Carry on with the experiment!"

The tone of his voice left no room for negotiation or argument.

The scientist nodded with a defeated look and turned to face the glass wall.

"Fire the Elle Mecha cannon after the countdown from five," He shouted out.

The other scientists within the room had expressions of discomfort when they heard that even though they were trying to hide it.

"Five!"

The scientist started counting down.

"Four!"

"Three!"

As he was counting down, the purplish, red, and blue rays converging around the muzzle of the cannon increased exponentially, gathering an immense amount of energy to its tip.

"Two!"

"One!"

"Fire!"

Immediately after the scientist counted down completely the rays of energy that had accumulated on the muzzle finally shot out.

Zwwooonn~

It traveled in a straight line towards the green rock and arrived before it in an instant.

The circular multi-colored energy that shot out made contact with the rock and something marvelous happened.

The circular energy blast that was contained to the size of a football earlier started expanded upon making contact.

Zwwooooonn!

The scientists' eyes widened as the energy kept expanding till it covered half of the entire space within the glass walls before...

Boooooom!

It exploded with unfathomable force carrying a destructive wave of energy that spread across the surroundings.

The entire vicinity was blasted into smithereens including the glass walls.