

Bloodline 801

Chapter 801 - Very Noticeable Progress

This dark beauty began walking forward at a quick pace as she tried catching up with Gustav.

She was 5'9, with puffy curly hair and glamorous dark skin. Presently, her face was an epitome of beauty mixed with an expression of goofiness. She had a curvy figure and massive body assets behind and in front of her, making her shape look incredibly alluring.

Her full lips which had a mixture of pink and chocolate color curved at the edges, depicting just how jovial she was as she ran circles around Gustav.

"Ada, stop following me," Gustav voiced out.

"I thought we were gonna spar today," She said while bouncing around the place.

"We sparred yesterday," Gustav reminded her.

"Yes, I lost... I want a rematch," Ada responded while still jumping around.

"You said that yesterday... And the day before... And the day before... And the day Before..." Gustav voiced out as his eyes dropped.

"Tehehe it's not my fault, you didn't go easy on me," She said while raising her shoulders up shamelessly.

"And you're supposed to be a final year," Gustav felt like bashing his head against the tree right now.

"Oi, come on now we are not all ridiculously strong like you... Besides you still haven't defeated Greg or Anthony or Priya or Hhidlnar..." Ada kept voicing out different names.

"But I have defeated you... I'm good with that," Gustav said while walking forward.

"Meh, you defeated one of the weakest... To be a big shot you have to defeat the strongest ones," Ada didn't even seem to mind that she was defeated by Gustav and kept tutting away shamelessly.

Gustav sighed internally knowing he'd never be able to get rid of this chatterbox unless he headed back to his room.

"See you later Ada," Gustav voiced out as he arrived at the intersection on which the left led back to his room area.

"Wait Gustav, you didn't show up at the simulation training center today, did you forget that the inspectors were around?" She asked before Gustav could runoff.

"Oh. that? Nah, I didn't forget. Since I already completed all the levels of the simulation training course, there was no point in being there," Gustav voiced out with an unbothered expression.

"You already did?" Ada's eyes widened slightly as she heard that.

"It would be a waste of time for me... What would I do? Spectate the others?" Gustav added before resuming moving forward.

"...But the others that have also completed it were in attendance..." A gust of wind was the response Ada got after saying this because Gustav had already disappeared from the spot.

Minutes later Gustav was in his room sitting on his bed with a look of contemplation.

[Host Attributes]

-Name: Gustav Crimson

-Level: 70

-Class: Metamorphic Sub Parallel Being

-Exp: 9,235,000/27,800,000

-Hp: 52,000/52,000

-Energy: 27,500/27,500

{Attributes}

»Strength: 305

»Perception: 302

»Mental Fortitude: 306

»Agility: 311

»Speed: 307

»Bravery: 310

»Intelligence: 305

»Charm: 107

»Defence: 302

»Vitality: 304

»Endurance: 309

{Attributes points: 121}

He was staring at the data of his current attributes. During these last five months, he had focused on training a lot and completed every single side quest he had received from the system, giving him a lot of boosts.

The system had been providing him with different kinds of tasks daily and even regular side quests and emergency quests which he had to complete within the camp.

It would seem most of this was done to appropriate Gustav with a lot of points and rewards so he could improve in strength even faster than before.

Besides all these, Gustav had also focused on training his bloodline abilities and spent hours channelling his bloodline each day. He had even stayed days channeling his bloodline before when he was on the verge of breaking through to Echo rank.

Even though he missed the camp drills for those few days of absence he wasn't disturbed because in year two everyone was licensed with a few days absence to training each month.

Currently, Gustav was at the second step of Echo rank but his strength far outmatched that of an Echo rank which always put looks of astonishment on everyone's faces.

Gustav proceeded to check his skills and Abilities panel.

[Skills and Abilities]

»Dash (Level max)

»Sprint (Level max)

»Chop (Level 14)

»Slash (Level 16)

»God Eyes (Level 11)

»Hover (Level 7)

»Combination (Level 5)

»Super Jump (Level 13)

»Strength boost (Level 2)

»Bloodline Acquisition (Level max)

»Bloodline hold (Level 2)

»Bloodline Transfer (Level 2)

.....

Gustav's skills and abilities had about seven panels and he had managed to unlock the Abilities in four panels already, there were still three panels left.

All of the Abilities and Skills here were system-related, so they had to be raised level by level.

The only way to do that was by consistently making use of the specific abilities or getting rewards from the system that leveled up every ability. He had never made use of some of them but they had moved up a level because of this.

Gustav was currently conflicted because he had maxed out Dash and Sprint levels a long time ago.

His speed was still increasing due to the points he added to his speed attribute points daily and his continuous growth in bloodline rank which would get boosted even further whenever he activated Sprint and Dash.

However, he didn't want this to be the limit for them even though there was still a combination available to surpass that limit. But even with his thoughts and desires, there still had been no change in any of them even after repeated usage over the last five months.

He even used his credits to get some information about breaking limits from the system's shop yet the information was unable to help him with this. It cost him a lot of credits even though the information did not serve its desired purpose, Gustav had made use of it to train his other abilities which aided in his speedy growth over the past few months.

Chapter 802 - Final Year Challengers

Also, looking on the bright side, his Yarki was now even more powerful than before after it was unsealed. His Yarki had evolved.

Not only was he able to use its initial ability on a larger scale but even a new ability had been added to it.

Gustav closed the panel after some time and checked his progress on the five-year quests.

[Quests]

[Duration]

[Progress: 24.80/100%]

...

[Duration]

[Progress]

<29.32/100%]

[Time Elapsed]

<1.5 Years>

...

The first quest's progress still hadn't changed since he got the research material from Sir ZiL back in Burning Sands city. He had managed to acquire two-quarters of Sir ZiL's research compilation on the disappearance of Humbad, which boosted his progress.

This is proof that he was on the right path but right now Gustav was actually trying to check his progress on becoming the most powerful Mixedblood on earth.

"Hmm, just how powerful is this person... I know the most powerful is either Miss Aimee or the famed Jack Shirwin... Even with all my training progress, coupled with the boost of the system I haven't even managed to reach 30% of their strength," Gustav was a bit disappointed as he saw this.

In the next six months, only three years would be left for him to complete these quests and he felt his progress was really staggering.

The higher a mixedblood climbed in strength, the harder it was to get to the next level which was what made Gustav worry the most.

He could only decide to put more effort into training and hope it would be enough.

Gustav hadn't forgotten the one-year quest he was issued six months back.

[Duration]

[Time Elapsed]

...

This was a quest he would need to plan intelligently before he could complete it. There was not nearly enough time to do so after his situation in Burning Sands city months back.

He had to return to Plankton City to give Boss Danzo proper burial rites. He stayed there for about a day more, spending time in the neighborhood which had turned peaceful. He also has Angy's family.

After spending some time in Plankton City, he traveled to Brihuman City to get the second quarter of Sir ZiL's research, which he then brought back to camp.

There was no time to try and complete the one-year quest, so he already decided he would handle it when next he was given the chance to come out of the MBO camp.

He also had to make plans because he would literally be committing a criminal act in one of the most secure locations in the world. He didn't have any intention of messing things up or letting something similar to what had happened in Burning Sands City repeat itself.

"My next mission should be issued a month from now," Gustav thought out loud.

This was his current focus as of now. The instant he was issued a mission and managed to complete it, he would embark on this research mission before the one-year duration was up.

He would only need one day to complete the mission after all since it would be infiltration and extraction but he had to plan longer than that so the quest could be completed without a hitch.

Gustav was also itching to leave camp and test out all the new abilities he had acquired and those he had upgraded in the real world.

It had been over five months since he engaged in any serious combat, but he had a feeling that would be changing soon enough.

Kom! Kom!

He heard a knock on the door which brought him out of his reverie. Closing the system interface, Gustav moved towards the door to open it.

He saw two boxes in front of his door. One white and the other blue. Gustav already knew whoever knocked earlier only came to deliver this, so he picked them up and moved back in.

The white box was a familiar one he was already used to but Gustav's eyebrows were furrowed as he stared at it. Even though he didn't open it, he already knew that the box was empty.

"Looks like no one issued a challenge this time," Gustav voiced out as he kept the box by the side.

The white box was usually delivered by every month's end and this was also where cadets of the same years would issue challenges to special class cadets for a chance to take their spot.

A lot of second years had returned months back from their first mission and resumed training normally with Gustav. Most of them were normal cadets and only a few were special class.

Gustav would still occasionally get challenges from one or two persons but now it would seem everyone from his set had accepted the fact that he was unbeatable, so nobody bothered issuing a challenge this time.

Angy, E.E, Aildris, Falco, Elevora, Matilda, and the others still hadn't returned to camp yet. Gustav suspected that they were either issued a very difficult and time-consuming mission or they were given another mission after completing their second.

Either way, he was sure, all of them would most likely be returning soon before he left camp once again on his next mission.

Gustav proceeded to check the blue box which was where personalized challenges not relating to the monthly challenge were placed.

Five small round devices could be seen inside which meant Gustav was issued personal challenges by five different people.

He proceeded to check them one after the other, causing rays of light to shoot into the air, forming holographic projections, which passed across the challenge as well as the challenger's information.

After checking through all five issued challenges, Gustav had a slight look of excitement on his face.

"Interesting... All five of them are final year cadets and they seem pretty high up on the rankings," Gustav voiced out with a look of intrigue.

"Looks like I might be able to use more strength compared to my spars with Ada,"

Chapter 803 - I Already Accepted

"Looks like I might be able to use more strength compared to my spars with Ada," Gustav voiced out loud.

He proceeded to pick yes to all of the challenges, wanting to test his strength level properly before he left the MBO camp next month.

He noticed that the date of two of these issued challenges fell on the same day while another two fell on the same week, and the only earliest one was on a different week and day compared to the others.

"Next week, huh," Gustav said with a contemplative expression.

He didn't mind the dates being like this at all. Even if two fights were on the same day, Gustav still wouldn't mind battling them. This wasn't because he was being conceited or too cocky. It was because he'd been aching for a good fight.

If Elevora was around, he'd have sparred with her instead. She was the only peer whose growth Gustav considered almost on par with his, and he also acknowledged her to be quite powerful.

Kom! Kom! Kom! Kom!

Gustav heard a knock on his door in the next instant. He heaved a low sigh as he moved towards the door.

Shhhhsshhh~

The door slid towards the side, and two male cadets stood in front.

These two had really powerful energy oozing from them, and one could tell instantly that they were strong.

The one on the left had puffy brown hair in front of him, and the other to his right had white shoulder-length hair.

"The great Gustav Crimson himself, the one who sees himself to be above everyone... The one everyone is comparing to final year cadets... The one who doesn't know his place and dares to look down on even his seniors!" The male with white hair voiced out with a tone of annoyance.

"Accept the challenge, Crimson, or maybe you don't really have the balls to fight me," The one in front of Gustav said with a condescending tone as his eyes turned into slits.

"He really doesn't ha..."

"I already accepted," Gustav voiced out before the one on the right could complete his sentence.

"Wha..."

Bam!

The door got shut in their faces as Gustav returned inside.

The two stood there staring at each other with dumbfounded expressions for a few seconds before they finally decided to leave.

Gustav shook his head as he returned to his bed area.

'Was there really any need for that?' Gustav was disappointed that these final-year cadets thought he would refuse the challenge and even decided to come here themselves to force him to accept.

It would seem they were desperate in wanting to defeat Gustav and show the whole of the MBO camp that they were still better than Gustav despite his rising popularity.

For the stunt they had just tried to pull, Gustav made a decision in his mind, not only to enjoy the battle but also to humiliate them before winning.

In an unknown wilderness in a part of the earth, a silver blur raced across the yellow sands as blasts rang out all across the place.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

She was fast enough to outrun all these explosions as she kept darting across the place in a zig-zag fashion.

This place was literally in the middle of nowhere, but battle troops could be seen scattered all over the place.

Some mechanical moving weapons shot all kinds of artillery across the place as troops in MBO uniforms clashed with a group clad in black sky blue and black outfits.

There were over two hundred of them currently battling. Abilities were unleashed all over the place, causing blasts to ring out.

The MBO troops outmatched the gang they were presently battling with, but the gang had their gigantic weapons stationed in different spots of the battlefield, which were powerful enough to go against the Mixedblood officers.

A lot of them had gotten injured from blasts that were powerful enough to bring down a whole mountain.

The silver streak speeding across this battlefield that seemed to be in the middle of nowhere picked up the injured MBO officers laid across the place and kept running in the opposite direction.

Thwwiiiiihhh~

A wall of sand was created behind the streak as it disappeared into the distance, escaping from the range of the battlefield.

In a few moments, the streak arrived at an area with massive tents and moved towards the one in the middle.

Plop! Plop! Plop!

The instant she dropped the three injured officers she had carried, a group of MBO officers in white outfits, which depicted they were the medical team, came out to treat the injured officers.

"Good job officer Angy," One of them voiced out with a nod.

"Hnm, I'm going back to help some more," Angy voiced out before speeding off once more.

"Be careful," One of them voiced out, but she was already gone.

Wind blasted across the place a few moments after she disappeared into the distance.

On a fortress situated above a high hill surrounded by snow and ice, two figures covered in hairy sweater outfits could be seen standing atop the roof of this fortress.

They had black helmets covering their faces as well.

One of them squatted on this rooftop with both hands placed on it while the second one stood behind, seemingly waiting.

"It's done, we have to leave now," The one squatting voiced out to the one behind.

"Let's go," He voiced out while stretching his hand forward.

Skrrrrwvvv~

A purplish vortex opened up, and they proceeded to jump in.

Within another location where a facility in the midst of an unknown forest, a squad of MBO officers gathered around this threshold.

A family of three was being escorted out of the facility, while seven bulky men could be seen in restraints at a particular side of the facility.

"Yeah, we're done here," One of them voiced through a communication device, and three aircraft showed up a few seconds later.

Chapter 804 - I Wish To Be Pounded

The family was escorted toward one of the aircraft, and the other officers in the vicinity also moved toward one of the aircraft.

Some of them had rumpled looks, and one of them especially stood out with the back of her outfit being torn.

She had three purple pigtails and a purple head-tie wrapped around her forehead.

There were small injuries on her beautiful face, but she seemed fine. Her expression didn't display any form of pain as she walked toward the aircraft as well.

"Good job, officer Elevora," The man who had called on the aircraft to show up voiced out to her as she arrived at the entrance of one of the aircraft.

"I was just doing my job, Officer Ahmed," She responded with a respectful but serious look before moving in.

In another Unknown city, a massive sky train with up to twenty carriages could be seen moving extremely fast as it rode on the rails floating in the sky.

It was moving rather too quickly and headed towards an intersection point in the sky.

Ghhhiirrbbhl~

Before it could make any turn, the speed caused it to fly off the railings, and it began to fall towards one of the skyscrapers in the city.

"KiiiaarrhHH~"

Screams could be heard across the place as the people in the skyscraper began to run towards the exits as quickly as their legs could take them. With the size of the train and the speed at which it was falling, it would most likely blast through the skyscraper, causing it to collapse.

Fwwhiiii~

A figure suddenly blasted across the air from the ground ascending several thousand feet in the blink of an eye. The entire train suddenly lost, color turning black and white.

The figure with beautiful glowing eyes filled with a myriad of colors landed on the train in the next moment, and the train paused in mid-air.

"I just stopped it, you can continue with the chase, I'll handle things on this end," He voiced out through a communication device as he stood on the top of the first carriage.

All across different parts of the world, Angy, Aildris, E.E, and the others were finishing the missions they were sent on.

They had also made considerable progress with their bloodlines and would be returning to camp much sooner than Gustav thought.

Right now, Gustav was on his own, and it had been this way for over five months now.

This was also how he came to know Ada, a final-year cadet who forcefully befriended him upon his return to camp.

Ada's bloodline abilities were related to Size Manipulation, but unlike Gustav's Size Manipulation ability, she could manipulate the size of anything, herself and people included.

It was a very powerful bloodline, but even with that, Gustav had defeated her multiple times.

Right now, if Gustav willed it, he could take out almost everyone in camp, the training officers included, but he'd have to use his Yarki for that to be possible.

The exceptions were people like Officer Mag, who was on the same level or close to being on the same level of strength as Miss Aimee while she was sealed.

Gustav also suspected Ada had a crush on him since she would randomly appear in places where he was. He was trying to wave her off most of the time because of this and for the fact that she couldn't stop talking.

She reminded him of Ria.

On this day, both of them were sparring again in a training ground area.

Boom!

A loud sound of collision rang out as a gigantic palm descended from the sky and landed on Gustav's figure.

"Hehe I got you now," A feminine laughter could be heard from above as Ada's small frame could be seen hundreds of feet above with her massive arm extending from her body.

Grrrrhhhh~

The ground trembled immensely as the massive palm was forcefully raised.

Her eyes widened as Gustav pushed her palm up with a single hand and casually flung her towards the left.

Fwwhiiii~

Bang!

She slammed onto the ground on the other side and ricocheted across the place.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

She slammed severally onto the ground bouncing from place to place.

Meanwhile, Gustav's figure had already moved.

Fwwooosshhh~>

He sped towards her direction, arriving in front of her in nearly an instant as her body bounced from the ground towards the air again.

He raised his right palm as he arrived in front of her causing her eyes to widen slightly.

"Gustav... You wouldn't slap a girl ri..." She hadn't even managed to complete her sentence when Gustav's palm came crashing onto her left cheek.

Pah!

A thunderous slap reverberated across the place as Ada was sent flying towards the side with her figure reducing back to its original size.

Bang!

She landed on the ground and slid several feet away before stopping.

"Hey, what was that for?" She voiced out while standing to her feet.

"It's a spar, and I decided not to go easy on you like the last times," Gustav said while walking toward her.

"Come on, let's continue there are still other abilities I wish to test out," He added.

"You were going easy on me those other times?" Ada had a look of disbelief as she voiced out.

"Alright, I forfeit," She added before Gustav could get any closer.

"Hey, come on it was just starting to get fun. You put in more effort the other times," Gustav voiced out with a look of dissatisfaction.

"I do not wish to be tossed about like a ragdoll today," She voiced with a chuckle.

"Tch, you were asking to spar since and now you're running," Gustav said before turning around to leave.

"Hehe looks like little Gustav is looking for who to pound," She voiced out as she ran after him.

"Gustav-sama, I wish to be pounded but in a different way," She said with a sneaky smile as she arrived beside him.

"Uh? What are you talking about?"

Chapter 805 - Special Training?

"Gustav-sama, I wish to be pounded but in a different way," She said with a sneaky smile as she arrived beside him.

"Uh? What are you talking about?" Gustav voiced out in response with a confused look.

"Are you sure you ain't a virgin?" Ada said with a burst of light laughter.

"I'm not," Gustav responded, but with this, he knew Ada was talking about something sexually related based on her question, so she scoffed and stormed off.

"Hey where are you..." Before Ada could completely say anything, Gustav had disappeared from the scene.

In a blink of an eye, a few hours had gone by, and Gustav had spent his time training as expected.

He drifted through space within an intergalactic space simulation with a kind of metallic cord attached to his back, connected to a spacecraft.

The space armor on his body was completely black with a black helmet as well.

Gustav was currently holding onto a massive rocket launcher-like weapon on his shoulder as he aimed it at another spacecraft on the other side.

'Bloodline energy, eh... Interestingly, it can be used like this too,' Gustav thought as he channeled Bloodline energy into the weapon on his shoulder.

Thrrriihhhh~

The weapon glowed a blinding red light across this dark space causing the cadets on the other spacecraft to feel a sense of impending doom as they felt the energy building up.

Gustav fired the weapon after a few more seconds, causing a massive red pillar-like blast to shoot toward the spacecraft.

Boom!

A side of the spacecraft blasted open due to the immense energy of destruction the blast carried.

After that action was completed, Gustav moved towards the hole he had created and flew in before disconnecting the metallic cord attached to the back of his armor. Then a battle ensued between him and the cadets on this spacecraft.

Minutes later, the simulation ended, and everywhere returned to a normal dark space with all the cadets scattered across the place.

Some had injuries that were being taken care of at the moment.

Gustav had taken his black helmet off at this moment but was still clad in his spacecraft armor like the others.

As usual, he had a lot of attention on him as the others gave him stares of astonishment.

'Just what kind of monster is he that he can channel so much bloodline energy without getting weak?' Thoughts similar to this were running through their minds.

No other cadet could channel so much bloodline energy into biological weapons that needed bloodline energy to work.

They didn't know Gustav had so many bloodlines, so doing this came easy to him. He wasn't just making use of one bloodline energy but multiple others.

They had been taught a lot about how to channel their bloodline energy in the past few months and use them for several purposes, one of which included this.

Gustav liked the concept of using bloodline energy for different functions due to one interesting thing he found out.

Whenever he sparred with other cadets or anyone who specifically tried to use one of the functions of bloodline energy, the moment their bloodline energy managed to make contact with him, a notification about how he had met the requirements for Bloodline Acquisition would appear in his line of sight.

This made it easier for Gustav to steal a person's bloodline without having to touch them, but the downside was that if the Mixedblood was to stop making use of their bloodline energy during extraction, the extraction would fail.

Officer Mag began to give the cadets tips and point out where they had made mistakes one after the other.

"Gustav you really need to take it easy on your peers," She suddenly voiced out as well.

"Hmm?" Gustav was a bit taken aback as he voiced out.

"You're beyond their level, which was why I put less teammates in your group," She added.

Even with this action, Gustav had completely dominated the other team and injured more than half of them all by himself.

The aim was to take over the other spacecraft after all, and he didn't play a villain in a nice way at all, not sparing any of them.

"It's not my fault they're weak," Gustav shrugged.

The other cadets in the vicinity had their eyebrows furrowed as they heard this. Some of them felt he was being too cocky with his speech, but they knew better than to argue back since he wasn't really wrong.

It wasn't that they were weak; his progress was just way faster than theirs.

"Well you're not wrong," Officer Mag voiced out as she looked up at everyone with her short frame.

"You lots really need to try better or maybe you're satisfied with this bloke's insult," Officer Mag also shrugged as she voiced out.

The cadets had looks of annoyance as they heard this. This was obviously the effect Officer Mag was looking for, which would make them put in more effort.

"We're having space exploration with a real spacecraft in the next drill," Officer Mag announced.

The cadets had looks of excitement as they heard this. They had done this just once, and it was brief, but from the looks of things, Officer Mag had made it look like it would be a proper space exploration this time.

"You should be doing this with the final year cadets instead," Officer Mag had a thoughtful gaze on her face as she said to Gustav before dismissing the cadets.

Now that Gustav thought of it, he was literally in his final year as well, even though he was a second-year cadet. If he was to complete his next few missions, he might never have to come back to the MBO camp again.

Walking out of the simulation room, Officer Mag reached out to Gustav.

"What's up, Officer Mag?" Gustav asked.

"From the beginning till the end of next month you will be doing a special training with just the training officers alone," She voiced out.

"Hmm a special training?" Gustav questioned in response.

Chapter 806 - The Return

"Yes, we got an instruction from the higherups recently to give you some vigorous personal training exercises in preparation for your next mission," Officer Mag stated.

"Oh I see," Gustav said with a look of understanding.

"It will also include tests in which we'd pass information of your performance to the higher ups later on," Officer Mag explained to him.

"The Isshur mountains area is the location we have picked... It may still be changed depending on the types of training you'll get," Officer Mag stated.

Later in the evening, Gustav was seated in his room, reminiscing about all the training he had undergone today.

Since it's been over five months already, Gustav really couldn't find any challenge in any of the different training courses. It was like, he had risen beyond everything, and the only thing he needed right now was to leave camp and complete his goals.

Nothing here was really a challenge for him anymore, but he was hoping the personal training exercises he would be having with the training officers would be something.

Gustav also recalled the duels he had coming up.

"The number one hundred and twenty seventh on the final year ranking board, Rufai Adams... Tomorrow," Gustav muttered as he recalled information on the first final year cadet he would be dueling.

He also recalled that this particular cadet's bloodline was related to light.

Gustav didn't really source for information on the final year cadets he would be battling, but he had heard a thing or two about the cadets at the top two hundred on the rankings.

Gustav's memory was so good that he would never forget anything even though he had heard that only once.

At this point, the information about Gustav having upcoming battles with final year cadets had spread all across the camp. Some felt he was too cocky accepting these challenges and hoped he lost, while others were genuinely interested in seeing how it would play out.

Gustav was, after all, known as the fastest rising MBO cadet in all of history, even currently surpassing Miss Aimee's speed.

Miss Aimee was already beyond Gustav's current bloodline rank at the time she was a second year, but she got into MBO camp when she was already at a rank higher than Gilberk, unlike Gustav.

Also, Miss Aimee had been going through vigorous training since her childhood days, unlike Gustav, who just started about two years ago. Not everyone knew this information, but those who did were still astonished as to how Gustav was pulling this off.

Gustav didn't care for the debate going on all across camp about the upcoming duels. Whether or not he was on the level of the final year cadets, he wouldn't back down.

None of the final year cadets had gone beyond Echo rank as well. The highest was still said to be a peak Echo rank, and Gustav was currently at the second step.

Some final-year cadets were even below the second step, and some hadn't even achieved Echo rank yet, so it was normal that Gustav was being compared to them all this time. After all, most of his second-year peers still hadn't even achieved the Falcon rank.

This was one of the reasons it was too much for them when he was grouped against some of them in training sessions.

Gustav decided to channel his bloodline in the meantime since his first battle would occur the next day. He was a little excited and hoping he'd be able to use more strength.

Hours into channeling his bloodline, Gustav suddenly opened his eyes as he sensed something.

Fwwhhhhiiii~

His perception spread across the building, towards the surrounding buildings, and then across the entire residential area.

He could sense a strange outburst of bloodline energies.

A smirk appeared on his face as he moved towards his room door and opened it. At the exact same time he did so, a vortex opened up right in front of his door with two people walking out of it.

"You guys," Gustav voiced out as he stared at the two who had just arrived.

One was a dark-skinned handsome-looking male with afro-styled hair and a six-foot-tall frame. The other was a beautiful-looking male with a height of at least 7'2 with silver-colored long hair that reached his lower back, and his eyes just happened to be closed.

"We're back," Aildris and E.E voiced out at the same time.

"Took you guys long enough," Gustav voiced out while exchanging fist bumps and secret handshakes with E.E and Aildris.

They moved into Gustav's room together while laughing.

"You guys look a bit different. Must have been one hell of a mission," Gustav voiced out while scrutinizing the both of them.

Aildris had gotten taller and his presence even stronger, while E.E's hair had become even bushier than before. His presence was calm and refined, which depicted a kind of progress.

"Oh, my missions were nothing grand, but they were quite interesting. I got to try a lot of things out," Aildris stated.

"You're one to talk. Look at you and it's only been five months," E.E said while scrutinizing Gustav's long dirty blonde hair from behind.

"You've decided to grow out your hair?" Aildris asked.

"Haha no, I'll definitely cut it back to it's initial look before I leave here for my next mission. I'm just leaving it be for now," Gustav responded.

"It really doesn't look bad this way," Aildris voiced out.

"I kind of dig the look too... Braiding it wouldn't be bad as well, hehe and adding a bit of makeup, I'm sure the guys would love you," E.E stated from the side with a burst of sketchy laughter.

"Hey, what the hell? haha," Gustav elbowed E.E from the side as he burst into laughter.

Gustav proceeded to ask about the others as well and when they'd be returning. E.E and Aildris said they made contact with everyone before returning, and they'd probably all be arriving back in camp this week.

Gustav was glad to hear this. Everyone seemed to have completed their missions just fine, without accidents.

Chapter 807 - Glade's Intriguing Situation

Gustav was glad to hear this. Everyone seemed to have completed their missions just fine, without accidents.

Gustav spent almost the entire night chatting with E.E and Aildris as they spoke on a variety of things, their mission included.

It would seem their time outside MBO camp had been nothing short of interesting, filled with many events like his. E.E and Aildris also claimed that their time in the MBO camp had been shortened, so they would only be here for a year more.

Gustav was glad to hear this as well, knowing they would be able to join him for missions in the future earlier than intended. Gustav planned to reach a height in the MBO where he'd be able to pick the teammates he went on missions with.

This would also make it easier to go on system-related missions and complete the five years quest since he would have people around him that he trusted.

He hoped the others performed well in their missions so they'd have their time in the MBO shortened.

"Oh yeah, Vera is returning with Glade... I don't know what all that is about but they seemed close the last time we had a group call. Glade was in the frame with her the whole time," E.E voiced out with a suspicious expression.

"She mentioned you knew about it, which was why we couldn't really question her," Aildris stated.

"Yes, all that is to my knowledge... Glade is going to remain a part of our circle," Gustav responded with a slight grin.

"What?" Aildris and E.E voiced out at the same time with looks of confusion.

"I'll let you guys in on something when they return. There's nothing to worry about," Gustav assured them.

E.E and Aildris noticed Gustav's expression and felt he was up to something. Knowing how smart Gustav was, they decided not to be worried even though they were intrigued.

After having snacks and chatting for a few more minutes, Aildris and E.E finally decided to head to their rooms.

While at the door, Gustav recalled something and voiced out.

"I'm having a duel tomorrow,"

At the passageway, Aildris and E.E paused in their tracks and turned around to look back.

"Well, who's the unlucky soul?" E.E asked.

"It's a final year cadet," Gustav responded.

"A final year cadet?" Aildris stated with a surprised tone.

"You're fighting final year cadets now?" E.E also wasn't expecting this answer.

He was thinking it was going to be one of the second-year cadets.

"They issued challenges, maybe I'll finally be able to use a higher portion of my strength now," Gustav said with a slightly excited look.

"Well I'll be damned. You really gotta bring us to speed on everything that has happened while we were away," E.E stated with an intrigued expression.

"Well, tomorrow is certainly going to be interesting. It would be nice watching you fight again, so we know how much catching up we have to do," Aildris voiced out before turning to keep heading towards his room.

"See you tomorrow, Gus," E.E also waved from up ahead the corridor as he headed towards his room.

Gustav smiled and nodded before turning around to head back into his room.

Just afterward, a figure arrived at the beginning of the corridor from the elevator. He was clad in a hairy brown sweater as he walked down the corridor. He paused for an instant in front of Gustav's door and turned to stare at it with an inexplicable expression before resuming his walk towards the end of the corridor.

--

The next day arrived, and Gustav moved out to start his usual routines.

Aildris and E.E were back, so they had joined in the new morning routine for the second-year cadets.

Unlike the last year's routine, where their bloodlines had to be sealed, this time, everyone would be strapped with weight vests based on the amount of strength their bloodlines gave them and asked to scale through several obstacles in a tweaked gravitational environment.

Aildris and E.E's return had already sparked discussions all across the second-year cadets. Aildris was still known as the third most powerful, while E.E was known as the fifth.

Their return had the cadets speculating about the return of the other top-ranking second-year cadets like Elevora.

However, both of them didn't seem to be the only ones that had returned. Another special class cadet who had not been around performed spectacularly in the new daily routine, finishing around the same time with E.E and Aildris.

- "Endric is back as well?"

- "Damn, he looks like he has gotten really stronger,"

- "Two monstrous brothers, I guess it makes sense,"

The cadets were astonished when they saw Endric at the finish area chatting with one of the training officers.

Endric had grown a little taller, and his curly black hair seemed to have reduced in size, but his face was looking more mature than before.

Gustav was a bit surprised to see that Endric had returned as well. Aildris and E.E watched his reaction, but it would seem Gustav didn't really hold a grudge against Endric anymore.

Endric came over to their side to greet E.E and Aildris, who seemed to also be okay with his presence after everything that had gone down with Angy in the past.

Gustav was a bit surprised to see Aildris and E.E chatting casually with Endric like the wall between them had thinned a little.

He wouldn't be concerned, but this was something that was missing in the past, so he figured something must have happened during his absence.

Gustav was still unaware of the whole situation with Angy and how Endric had proven himself to have truly changed.

"Go, go speak with him," E.E whispered while tapping Endric's back.

"But I... He's... What if..." Endric was indecisive as he stuttered.

"Don't worry, just do it. A simple greeting would suffice," Aildris whispered as well, like he was rooting for Endric.

Chapter 808 - He Is The Outworldly

Endric finally decided to do man up and moved towards Gustav's position.

"Big brot... I mean Gustav, good to see you again. I hope you're doing fine," Endric finally uttered these words, but the atmosphere turned very awkward.

"Hmm? What is this supposed to be?" Gustav voiced out as his eyes dropped.

"I... Um... Just got back yesterday too so I decided to come say hi," Endric laughed wryly as he tried to tone down the awkward atmosphere.

E.E and Aildris felt like facepalming from behind.

"Well, I can't say I share the sentiment. Just try to stay out of trouble, kid," Gustav sounded neither welcoming nor dismissive as he voiced out.

It was like he was in between with his response.

"I have a match to attend to," Gustav stated before leaving.

Aildris and E.E followed from behind. E.E tapped Endric's back twice as they arrived beside him.

"It wasn't completely disastrous, but you can do better next time," He whispered before walking faster to catch up with Gustav.

Endric stood in place for a while with a wry smile plastered on his face.

'He exudes the presence of the outworldly... He is the one we've been looking for,'

A voice resounded in the very depths of Endric's mind causing his face to undergo a brief display of astonishment.

'Are you sure?' Endric asked again just for confirmation.

'There is no doubt about it. If you had my abilities you would be able to sense it too... The presence gives off a powerful energy of fate, it feels choking,' The voice replied.

'Then, I have to find a way to speak to him,' Endric said internally.

He recalled that a few moments ago, Gustav mentioned having a match. Endric didn't know what that was all about, so he decided to head in the direction Gustav left in.

-"How do you think the duel will end?"

- "Gustav is clearly overestimating himself, these are final year cadets,"

- "Hey, did you hear? The final-year cadet Gustav is going against, Rufai Adams, who once battled a group of Halads and managed to hold out his own till backup arrived,"

- "Wow, that's awesome, but I'm sure Gustav feats don't pale in comparison, escaping an entire group of MBO officers and some of them happened to be Kilo ranked,"

From the discussions and debates Endric heard all over the place, he figured that Gustav was battling against a final year cadet.

This also came as a surprise to him as he thought Gustav would be fighting a peer.

'I would like to witness his prowess,' The voice of the gem once more resounded in Endric's mind.

'Me too... I'm sure he has improved a lot during these past months... It's been eleven months since I last set my eyes on him,' Endric responded internally.

Everyone was headed towards the location of the duel at this point.

In an icy area, pointy iced rocks could be seen positioned in different corners. The ground was rock solid even though it was all ice. It felt like a train could land on the ice, and it wouldn't even manage to make a dent.

In the center of this icy vicinity, Gustav stood several ten feet away from a cadet with brown skin and multicolored glowing hair.

This was kind of similar to Aildris's eyes, which had all the colors practically in the world within, but instead, this cadet had it on his hair, and it glowed brightly.

He was literally like a standing beacon of lights.

This cadet was Rufai Michael, who Gustav would be facing today, and this was their battle location. A training officer who was going to supervise the duel was standing in their middle, stating the rules of the match.

The cadets who had come to witness this were standing a considerable distance away from the two.

The training officer moved away from there a few seconds later, and a massive barrier was formed around the battle area.

It was necessary to create a strong barrier since these were two Echo ranked Mixedbloods going against each other. The strength scale of Echo ranked Mixedbloods was quite high that even the government forbade public fights or an overly display of strength since they were capable of causing destruction on a large scale.

"Begin!"

The training officer voiced out after the barrier had been erected.

"Gustav, finally, we meet. It's an honor to battle you," Rufai Adams voiced out respectfully as he took a stance.

'Oh, I guess he's not like the others who were looking to humiliate me with this,' Gustav was a bit taken aback by the respectfulness.

It turned out Rufai just wanted to battle with Gustav out of intrigue.

"Please, do not hold back against me," Rufai smiled as he charged forward.

"Hnm, I won't," Gustav nodded as he also charged forward.

Both of them clashed in nearly an instant, causing shockwaves to spread from the point of impact.

Boom!

The strong icy ground cracked and blasted into chunks that scattered across the place as Rufai was pushed back by over a hundred feet.

He did a flip in mid-air as his figure was sent flying backward before landing several hundred feet away and sliding backward.

He hadn't expected Gustav's strength to be so colossal without even channeling his bloodline.

He had barely stabilized himself when Gustav appeared in his front once more with his right fist flying towards his face.

Trrrrinnnnn~

Rufai's hair glowed brighter than before as spectrums of light appeared in front of Gustav, blinding his view.

Bang!

He felt his fist slammed into a solid frame, but he knew it wasn't a person. As the brightness died down, he noticed he punched a solidified glass frame that seemed to have come out of nowhere.

Rufai had appeared at his back at this moment with both his palms glowing with intensity as he swung them towards Gustav's back.

Rays of light looking like lasers in disco parties appeared all across the place, encompassing Gustav from all directions.

Chapter 809 - How Is He Dodging Them?

Rays of light looking like lasers in disco parties appeared all across the place, encompassing Gustav.

Screeekttzzlll~

The lights tore lines across the icy ground, even cutting through an icy mountain up ahead.

Gustav spun around at this point with his hands glowing a milky-colored light.

[Atomic Manipulation Has Been Activated]

Thuuuummmm~

A milky-colored starfish-shaped light burst forth from Gustav's palm.

The tentacles part of the starfish-shaped milky light surrounded Gustav's frame as it grew massive instantly.

The lights that were initially about to make contact with him touched the glowing milky-colored light and instantly disappeared.

'Huh? My lights... They just got snuffed out?' Rufai was unable to understand what had just happened as he stared at the massive milky energy in front.

The lights were usually able to cut through everything, but upon contact with what Gustav had just conjured, everything disappeared.

Fwhhhiiii~

Gustav made the star-shaped glow spread out, becoming larger in size and disintegrating everything in its path.

Rufai jumped backward as quickly as he could the moment his palm made contact with the milky-colored energy, and he felt all the light covering it disappear.

He felt a part of his foreskin was gone already, and even just the small contact his clothes made with the milky-colored energy, a big part of it had disappeared.

Gustav had to deactivate the power and jumped back, landing on an icy mountain several hundred feet back.

Cracks spread from where they were situated earlier as the hole in the middle extended in radius.

Rufai had managed to get away as well, but this power had terrified him. There was now a massive hole in the icy ground.

The ice on the ground extended as deep as a thousand feet since it was man-made. Usually, it was so strong that breaking through the surface would require a lot of strength, and right now, the massive hole left within it was so deep that the water underneath could be seen.

Rufai and Gustav stared in each other's direction from over a thousand feet away, standing on the icy mountains opposite each other.

"I don't have to get into close quarters with him before attacking," Rufai voiced out as his spectrum glowing hair floated in mid-air.

Thrrrih~ Thhrrriihh~ Thriiuhh~

Balls of light began to appear in the air around him.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

A very thin line of laser lights that were not visible to the naked eyes suddenly shot out in multiple numbers.

'He can't counter if he can't see it,' A grin appeared on Rufai's face as he said Internally.

Gustav's tilted his head slightly to the left with speed, to his surprise and everyone's astonishment.

Everyone that didn't understand why he would perform such action was left bewildered.

They came to understand the reason for this a moment later as a massive blast occurred behind the icy mountain Gustav was standing on.

Boom!

A part of the ice caved in, some of the spectators still didn't understand where the attack had come from until Gustav started swerving across the place.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

More blasts rang out as different icy areas on the ground caved in from the effect.

- "Is he dodging an invisible attack?"

- "The attacks must be taking the form of lights that are invisible to the naked eyes,"

Some people from the crowd of spectators could figure it out as they watched.

They were bewildered that Gustav could dodge them so casually like they were visible.

'How is he dodging them?' Rufai could not believe his eyes as his hands waved about, conjuring more lights around him.

He was aware that Gustav was amongst the fastest Mixedbloods in camp, but even the fastest person in the world would be unable to dodge something invisible, or so he thought.

He raised his hand, causing more lights to appear, and clasped his hands together.

All the light merged into one massive one, shining a blinding spectrum of light across the area.

Thooooommm~

In the next instant, it suddenly shot out a massive pillar of light in Gustav's direction.

An atomic blade appeared in Gustav's hand at this point as the beam arrived in front of him in an instant.

Gustav swung it out at full force, causing the part of the light that was supposed to hit him to disappear.

Boom!

The residual energy slammed heavily into the mountains, causing them to crack as they began to collapse.

Gustav knew this was his cue to move and leaped off the collapsing icy mountain towards the one by the side.

Another beam shot out once more towards the one he had just arrived at. Gustav finally decided to try out an improved ability.

[Gravitational Displacement Has Been Activated]

A burst of gravitational energy spread forth from his being, warping the gravitational force in the area.

Fwwwoommm~

The massive pillar of light suddenly paused in mid-air as Gustav raised his hand.

Swiping his hand to the side, it slammed into the icy mountain area he had just leaped from.

[Energy Discharge Has Been Activated]

'Now to mix the two up,' Gustav thought as he stretched his palm forward.

Booom!

A massive surge of red energy blasted out from his figure, spreading in every direction.

The three thousand feet tall icy mountain he was currently standing on blasted into smithereens sending chunks of ice in every direction as the energy spread outwards.

Rufai's eyes widened as he created a cluster of lights to surround him. He was also able to turn light in the environment into solid objects, so he instantly created lots of light barriers around himself.

However...

Boom!

The instant the energy hit, everything in the vicinity was ruptured. The barrier of light he surrounded himself with got blasted apart as the energy slammed into him as well, sending him flying.

The spectators had looks of awe as everything within the barrier was blasted into pieces the moment the energy surge hit, turning the whole vicinity into a world of dew.

Chapter 810 - Definition Of Overpowered

The spectators were about to relax, thinking the energy surge would be unable to affect the barrier when...

Bang!

The barrier surrounding the battleground blasted into smithereens the moment the red energy made contact, causing everyone in the vicinity to try and take cover as the whole place quaked violently.

The training instructors in the vicinity quickly swept into action, creating multiple layers of barriers to stop the surging energy.

It took many seconds before things calmed in the vicinity. As the dew from the smashed ice began to disappear slowly, what could be seen in front was no longer a battlefield.

Except for a few pieces of ice protruding from the water a thousand feet below, nothing else could be found around here.

Gustav could be seen floating in mid-air as the red glow around him slowly died down.

'Oh, I guess it was too much,' Gustav thought as he looked at the destruction he had caused.

Rufai was somewhere on the east side of the former ice battlefield with injuries all over his body. He looked up at Gustav in the air with an astonished gaze like he was staring at a deity.

He still had it within him to battle since the number of injuries he had sustained was nothing for an Echo ranked Mixedblood, but he was satisfied with their clash.

Gustav slowly turned around in mid-air and stared down in his direction.

"Shall we continue?" He asked with a loud tone.

The spectators outside the battle area that had managed to stabilize themselves had looks of bewilderment on their faces as they stared at Gustav.

'Who would continue the battle after witnessing such a thing?'

'Even we who were far away feel traumatized by the power displayed, I wonder how the poor guy feels,'

Most of them had thoughts similar to this in their minds as they heard Gustav's words.

They felt the final year cadet might be brave enough to keep fighting since he didn't seem that injured, but from what Gustav had displayed since the start of the battle, it was obvious that Gustav had the upper hand.

"I forfeit," Rufai said with a smile while giving Gustav a thumbs up.

"It was nice having this duel with you," He added.

"Likewise," Gustav responded as his body began to descend.

'At the very least, I was able to see the extent of my abilities to a certain level,' Gustav had been reluctant to try out some of these moves against regular Mixedbloods since he was troubled he might kill someone by mistake.

Gustav landed a few feet outside the icy battlefield area, which was no longer a place for dueling in the meantime till they repaired the damage.

He had made use of hover, which had increased to a level where he was capable of floating in mid-air for up to thirty seconds.

This practically gave him flight ability for half a minute.

"Man you were damn awesome," E.E voiced out while slapping Gustav across the shoulders repeatedly.

"Already Echo rank?" Aildris asked.

"Hnm, it's been like a month now," Gustav nodded as he recalled.

The reason he achieved the second step so fast was that he made use of the rewards he received from completing the Jabal mission.

"Wow, we have a lot of catching up to do," Aildris voiced out with a look of excitement.

Both E.E and Aildris had already achieved the Falcon rank some time back, but they hadn't expected that Gustav would have moved to a whole rank higher already.

Their improvement speed was monstrous to others, but Gustav's speed was monstrous to them, which had them wondering how others saw his speed.

"You better show us a trick or two hehe," E.E voiced out as he wrapped his arm around Gustav's shoulder and began pulling him away from the scene with Aildris.

"Gustav-sama! I knew you were going to win," someone suddenly shouted out from behind, causing E.E and Aildris to turn around.

Bam!

A figure jumped on Gustav's back, causing his eyes to drop.

'This troublesome girl again,' Gustav said internally.

E.E and Aildris moved to the side and scrutinized this dark-skinned beautiful girl with intrigued expressions.

Gustav tried to shake her off, but she kept holding onto his head as she wrapped her legs around his belly region.

"Ayooo another Angy contender?" E.E voiced out, causing Aildris to slap him at the back of his head.

E.E showed a look of injustice like he was just saying his mind and there was nothing wrong.

"Oh, are these your friends you told me about?" Ada voiced out as she jumped off Gustav's back.

"Nice to meet you, I'm Ada a final year cadet," She said while introducing herself.

"A final year cadet? Gustav you've gone that far? Hnm you're dead for sure when Angy returns," E.E voiced out while shaking his head in pity.

"What are you talking about?" Gustav's eyes dropped even more as he voiced out.

"Hahahahaha, I like this one," Ada voiced out after hearing E.E speak.

Aildris introduced himself as well, and the group of four began to head out of the vicinity while chatting with one another.

In a far corner of the spectators' area, two familiar figures stared in Gustav's direction with troubled looks.

"He's quite powerful," One of them voiced out.

"Yes, I wasn't expecting this as well, but we cannot back down," The other one responded.

"Who said anything about backing down? Rufai is a fool for letting him have the win," The first one voiced out again before leaving the scene with his partner.

The spectators dispersed, and the entire camp was given something to talk about again.

It instantly spread across the camp of how Gustav had managed to defeat a final year cadet in the top two hundred rankings.

With this, it was now assured that Gustav was truly comparable and stronger than a lot of final-year cadets.

Gustav's spar with Ada hadn't been public, so they had no idea how much he had been trashing a final year cadet earlier on.