

Bloodline 91

Chapter 91 - Site #47

'He has truly changed... I can't find a single bit of cowardice in his eyes, look or manner of speaking,' Matilda was mesmerized by the way he stared at her without breaking eye contact.

"I think we both know that you're not trash... At least not anymore," She said while turning her face away.

Gustav stared at her suspiciously for a few more seconds before turning to face the window again.

"I don't know what you're talking about..." Gustav said.

"So you're going to keep playing dumb eh?" Matilda asked.

Gustav's suspiciousness towards her was raised by a notch again.

"So you're also gonna keep playing dumb by not telling me your motive for approaching me?" Gustav also questioned her.

His face was still looking aloof and calm even though he was suspicious towards her.

Yuhiko had been stealing glances at Gustav's seat which was on the left side and two rows behind.

'Why would Maltida approach him? Why are they talking to each other? What are they talking about?'
Yuhiko kept turning her face towards the back to steal glances at them occasionally.

The girl beside her had noticed this her weird behavior but was scared of questioning her due to what happened earlier.

She was suspicious about everything now. The way Yuhiko acted with her due to Gustav and when she also noticed Maltida conversing with Gustav.

Gustav kept ignoring Matilda during their journey to site #47

-Fifteen minutes later

They had arrived at the coast of the city several minutes ago.

This was also the first time Gustav was seeing the sea.

He stared at the large body of blue waves that extended for miles with an astonished look.

He had only read about it and seen pictures.

Site #47 was located a few miles forward and very close to the sea.

To everyone's surprise, Site #47 was not just a place, it was structure.

They could already see a large Greyish looking spacecraft before they arrived there.

It looked like a divine entity with the way it stood proudly in position. Although it was looking aged, it still had a kind of majestic feel to it.

It was shaped to look like the body of a frog without a head and limbs but the number of technological gadgets placed on different parts made it look menacing.

It was as large as thirty soccer fields placed together. It would be impossible for them to visit every part of it if there weren't teleportation circles inside that could assist them with easy travels.

This particular location was where one of the very first spacecraft of the Slarkovs landed.

It wasn't an ordinary spacecraft like the rest.

It was the spacecraft that was used by the chief of Slarkovs which was why a lot of historical value was placed on it.

It had stopped functioning for thousands of years but it was seen as a relic of old.

This spacecraft was one of Atrihea's city's pride and joy.

The city was actually founded by the chief of the Slarkovs.

When the students were being shown different places inside the ship, they were also being told this information by the guide.

Gustav now understood why he had been seeing more mixed-bloods that had looks similar to that of Slarkovs within the hotel.

Just like Plankton city, the population of humans and Slarkovs had also thinned out but the mixed-bloods here had looks similar to Slarkovs than those in Plankton city.

In Plankton city you could hardly find a mixed-blood that had any form of resemblance with Slarkovs. Angy was a rare case. It would be hard to find others like that.

Gustav remembered seeing mixed-bloods with tentacled beards. Some with heads shaped like the mouth of a fish and others with horns like Angy.

All these traits came from the DNA of Slarkovs.

The guide took them to the lodging room which was larger than the entire seventh floor Gustav lived in back in Plankton city.

After they visited the lodging rooms he took them to the kitchen. A lot of them were surprised.

'The spacecraft has a kitchen?'

The guide noticed the look of confusion on the Student's face and explained.

"Travelling through space isn't a few hours or one-day journey. Depending on the distance it could take months or even years!"

"Travelling from the earth right now with the fastest spacecraft, to where the Slarkovs planet used to be located would take two to three months... Back then when spacecraft weren't as fast, it took the Slarkovs three years of journeying through space before they got to earth," The guide added.

It just so happened that the Slarkovs home planet was more than three galaxies away. Which meant they traveled millions of light-years before getting to earth.

Gustav was surprised that it took that long and yet Earth was said to be the closest habitable planet for the Slarkovs. What if the earth wasn't habitable and they had to journey farther?

Now he understood why having a kitchen within the spacecraft was necessary even though it still surprised him.

They moved towards the engine room next.

The engine room was also pretty large.

Even with Gustav's knowledge of technologies, there were still some things that he had never come across.

Different build-ups were connected to one another.

A cylindrical-shaped red device hung in the middle of them all. Also, they could see large square-shaped appliances that were interconnected by large wires thicker than the bodies of two human beings placed together.

"Hypothroblastic megahunter!"

"Magnetic antimatter distributor!"

Gustav kept muttering some of the items that he could recognize.

He was taking note of the way these items were used together in the engine room.

The guide stared at him with a look of surprise when he heard Gustav mentioning some of these things with accuracy but decided not to say anything.

[Analysing energy left within Astrobic tank]

Gustav suddenly saw this notification pop up when he stared at a large Greyish-looking tank-like device.

[Energy left: 0.000000000273%]

Gustav stared at the notification with a surprised look.

'Good thing it didn't activate the other ability this time,' Gustav sighed internally in relief.

The guide was about to take them to the next location when Gustav called out to him.

"Excuse me, you said there was no energy left within the spacecraft anymore right?" Gustav asked.

"Yes, the spacecraft had become obsolete thousands of years ago after the Slarkovs descended... There's not a single drop of power left here," The guide said with a look of certainty.

"I think..." Before Gustav could complete his sentence another notification appeared in his line of sight.

[Energy Installment has been activated]

'Oh not again,'

Chapter 92 - Dangerous Species

[Energy Installment has been activated]

'Oh no not again,' Gustav stared at the notification with a wary look.

The guide was about to continue his explanation when the entire engine room suddenly lit up.

The way the lights came up shocked everyone.

The tank-like structure had electric arcs running through its body for a few seconds before a purple glow coated its entire surface.

'What is going on? Didn't they say it had no power left?'

This was the question in the minds of everyone.

All of a sudden a loud mechanical voice rang in their eardrums.

"DANGEROUS SPECIES ON BOARD!"

"DANGER LEVEL OF THIS SPECIES IS ABOVE THRESHOLD!"

"ANNIHILATION OF DANGEROUS SPECIES SHALL NOW COMMENCE!"

Immediately those words drifted into the ears of everyone, a large cannon-like weapon pulled out from above the ceiling and a red beam of light gathered around the nozzle.

"Everyone get to the exit!" The guide shouted out with a look of panic.

Immediately everyone turned around to run, the cannon shot out the red beam.

Booom!

Gustav who was still trying to stop energy installment activation saw a world of red appear in front of him.

It was insanely faster than he could react to but he subconsciously raised his arms in front of his chest in an 'X' format to block the beam.

Bang!

It slammed into him with tremendous force causing his body to be catapulted backward by five hundred feet.

"Ugh!" Gustav exclaimed in pain with his body was flying backward in mid-air while the red beam covered his entire being.

Boom!

Gustav's back slammed into the wall of the engine room causing a two-meter dent similar to the shape of a human to appear within.

Mist circulated from the point of impact making everyone's vision unclear.

Immediately after that beam was shot out, the engine room darkened again and the cannon lost power.

Gasp!

Everyone stared in the direction where Gustav was blasted to with a look of surprise, confusion, and panic.

Chatter! Chatter! Chatter!

-"Is he dead?"

-"He's definitely dead!"

-"That wasn't a simple weapon,"

- "Isn't the spacecraft more than a thousand years old? How does it still have power?"

Voices of the students within the crowd could be heard.

Now that the engine room had lost power, they weren't leaving anymore. They were more curious about what happened to Gustav.

They stared at the guide who was currently in front of the dent and was also calling for other personnel to arrive in the engine room as soon as possible.

The students of Echelon Academy already believed that Gustav was already dead. Only Matilda had an expression of intrigue while Yuhiko had her mouth slightly opened in shock.

Everything happened way too fast. Even the guide was unable to stop what had just happened.

The guide was also a mixed-blood but there was no way he'd be able to move freely when more than a hundred students were running out of the engine room in panic.

The mist still covered everywhere so visibility was limited.

The guide reached out his hand towards the dent.

He wanted to try expanding the dent with his physical strength so the inside will be exposed and they would be able to see if Gustav was still alive or not.

"Hmm?" Before the guide's hand could touch the dent, he felt the walls beside the dent vibrate a little.

To his surprise, a face pushed itself out of the hole followed by shoulders, torso, and the rest of the human body.

"You...? Are you alright?" The guide was surprised to see Gustav come out of the hole unscathed.

The upper part of his uniform was burnt to a crisp exposing his well-toned chest and abs.

"I'm alright," Gustav said while nodding.

Internally he sighed, 'There's no point in pretending that I'm not since regeneration is automatic,'

Gasp!

The students were in shock after seeing Gustav come out of the hole without a single scratch except for his partly burnt uniform.

The students of Echelon Academy were even more shocked seeing this.

They questioned how possible this was in their minds but the only answer they came up with was, 'impossible!'

They felt it was impossible yet it happened right before their very eyes leaving them in confusion. Maltida on the other hand wasn't surprised. She had a look of awe but her expression did not have a single shred of surprise almost like she was expecting this.

"Look at that body, he must be a powerful mixed-blood," someone from the crowd of students voiced out.

Obviously, this person wasn't a student of Echelon Academy and it happened to be a female.

These words made the other girls stare at Gustav with a look of interest. Some of the girls had their eyes focused on Gustav's body and face. 'He's hot,' This was the thought on some of their minds especially after seeing the way he looked so uncaring even after taking that hit.

"How are you unharmed?" The guide asked.

This was also the same question on everyone's mind.

"It wasn't as powerful as it was supposed to be I guess... It's been thousands of years so it's normal for its weapons to be weak," Gustav explained.

The guard felt this explanation was very plausible but what didn't make sense to him was the fact that he sensed a lot of power in that attack earlier.

According to what he sensed, the power it radiated should be more than what kids of Gustav age would be able to handle.

He stared at Gustav with a look of suspicion.

"Are you sure you're alright?" He asked again.

"I'm fine... It was no more than a scratch because of how weak it was. It only carried a moving force, not a destructive one," Gustav said once again.

The students from Echelon Academy now had looks of understanding.

They knew it would be impossible for trash to survive such an attack if it wasn't weak.

On the surface, this was an explanation that made them feel relieved but deep down they felt that it didn't add up because even a hit like that no matter how weak was supposed to put a weakling like Gustav in a hospital.

Only the students from other schools totally believed since they had no idea that Gustav was referred to as trash.

The other personnels arrived and everything was explained to them.

They were also shocked and started inspecting the place while the students were guided out of the spacecraft.

Gustav took clothes from his storage device and changed his outfit in a secluded part of the spacecraft.

This was how their tour of the spacecraft ended.

Chapter 93 - The Ancient Market

The students were taken to another part of the city after this.

Gustav was now the topic of the day. The students within the bus kept talking about how he took the beam.

They believed it was weak just as he explained but to them it was a marvelous feat.

He captured a lot of attention with what happened earlier.

He didn't want to attract this much attention towards himself but what happened within the spacecraft was very much unexpected.

No one knew that such an ancient spacecraft actually still had power.

'If not for defense, regeneration, and energy installment, I wouldn't have survived that,' Gustav recalled the power of the beam as the bus took them to another location.

'But I also think that the security system was activated in the first place because of energy installment,' Gustav came to this conclusion because, the security system didn't power on until after energy installment activated without his permission.

Gustav recalled the entire process again.

When the beam slammed into him several notifications popped up.

[Absorbing Energy Into Hidden Gravitational Space]

[Gravitational Space Filled]

[Excess Energy Is Being Transferred]

He figured that this was the reason the rest of the power in the beam was only enough to inflict injuries on him instead of death.

His entire arm was burnt after he slammed into the wall but it was able to heal up quickly.

His defense also played a very important role.

[Host Attributes]

-Name: Gustav

-Level: 8

-Class: ?

-Exp: 82,500/150,000

-Hp: 1200/1250

-Energy: 9892800/1000

{Attributes}

»Strength: 40

»Perception: 40

»Mental Fortitude: 40

»Agility: 40

»Speed: 57

»Bravery: 40

»Intelligence: 40

»Charm: 40

»Defence: 40

{Attributes points: 30}

He didn't feel as much pain as he felt he was supposed to even though he felt much danger from the beam when it was shot out.

He could have tried dodging the beam but he was trying to control energy installment because it gives off obvious signs that it was absorbing energy just like what happened in the bus. Due to this, he stood in the same position.

'It called me a dangerous Species... What does that even mean?' Gustav wondered before staring at the panel again.

He noticed something when checking the attributes panel for the second time.

'What's with the energy stats?'

-Energy: 9892800/1000

Gustav was surprised to see the impossible figure in front of the energy stats.

He recalled that he received a notification earlier about the excess energy being transferred somewhere.

'It looks like the excess energy was transferred to the system... This is... How is it so much?' Gustav was surprised by this.

'The energy left inside the astrobic tank was 0.000000000273% of its original and yet it was able to give this amount of energy to both the system and my hidden gravitational space,' Gustav couldn't imagine just how much energy the astrobic tank would have contained a hundred percent. He felt hundred percent might be too overwhelming to think of since 0.000000000273% could do this much.

'What do I do with all this excess energy and how long can it be retained?' Gustav was wondering when another notification popped up in his line of sight.

[Host has Acquired enough energy for a system upgrade]

[System will be upgraded two days from now]

[Countdown: 1day/23hrs/59 mins/59 secs]

Gustav squinted his eyes in surprise.

'The system can be upgraded?'

Two hours later the group Gustav was placed in had visited about three other places that were also seen as historical places.

One was a museum and the second was a government technology corporation within the city.

During their journeys, lots of students from other schools had initiated a conversation with Gustav and tried to get close to him but as usual, he wasn't interested in any of them.

He only exchanged conversation with a few of them. Matilda kept sticking by his side during this journey even though he tried to shake her off she would find a way to stay beside him.

She was being rather persistent and Gustav was starting to compare her with a certain girl except for the fact that the other girl didn't have an ulterior motive.

Right now they were headed to a place called the ancient market.

Just like the name suggested, it was a market but not the usual modern-day markets.

Everything sold within that market was relics of the past.

The bus arrived in front of the market which was crowded and they got down.

The ancient market was the only place for buying and selling within the city that was truly like markets of ancient times.

Gustav could see rows and columns of stalls constructed neatly around the place.

The teachers told them to follow behind as they visited stalls one at a time.

The market was so vast that Gustav felt some students would get lost here without a guide.

The teachers also told them that they could decide to buy something if they wished.

They would go from stalls to stalls observing ancient antiques. Some students who wanted to show off their wealth would decide to buy some things that they didn't need.

After a while, the teachers noticed that the students were practically causing a roadblock as they went from one stall to another so they decided to split up.

There were only two teachers that followed so they wanted to split the group in half but Gustav raised his arm to give a suggestion.

"Fifty students moving with one teacher is still a crowd so I think dividing the group into a quarter would be better," Gustav said.

"We only need to get a map of the market so two students who can read maps can lead the other two groups. We can decide on where to meet after an hour has gone by," He said concluded his explanation with this.

The teachers felt it made sense and agreed to his suggestion.

They wanted him to be one of the leaders but Gustav turned it down.

His reason for suggesting something like this in the first place was he wanted to get the chance to disengage from the group and wander on his own around the market.

Chapter 94 - Mask Stall

After the teacher agreed to Gustav's suggestion a female student from Cheryl high and a male from Echelon Academy were picked to lead the other two teams.

They were given a digital map of the market in form of a bracelet.

The four groups separated into four different directions after that.

Gustav was placed in the group with the female lead.

Gustav followed them as they walked towards the Southwest of the ancient market.

They had decided that in one hour, they would be meeting back here.

The streets within the market were pretty much crowded since people came here a lot.

Maltida just happened to be placed in the same group with Gustav and as expected, she didn't stop pestering him.

"You're not gonna get anything?" She asked while walking beside Gustav.

"Nothing has caught my attention yet," Gustav replied while looking around.

He had been ignoring her statements and questions since but he decided to reply to her this time since they happened to be in the same group. He couldn't get rid of her anytime soon.

"Everywhere is full of items I've never seen before," Maltida said with a look of astonishment as her eyes traveled from store to store

...

- "I like that black box, I want to get it,"

- "You mean the radio, sir?"

- "Oh is that what it's called?"

"Yes, it was used in the past to communicate messages to the masses,"

...

- "How much does this gourd cost?"

- "That's not a gourd mister, it's a Calabash... It was used by an ancient continent known as Africa to fetch water and keep palm wines,"

- "Wow that's nice, It will be a great addition to my antique collection... how much does it cost then?"

...

- "What is this statue thingy?"

- "It's an ancient craft of Greek gods made using clay and other traditional materials,"

....

Customers interested in different kinds of antiques conversed with the store owners and bought what they desired.

The students would occasionally separate to buy things from stores around before converging towards one point to continue their journey.

Maltida noticed a stall ahead where some traditional outfits could be seen. They had traditional patterns that were not used in this age.

"I wanna check that place..." She pointed at the store while turning towards the side to stare at Gustav.

"Hmm?" She noticed that he was no longer beside her.

She paused her movement and turned to look around her.

Gustav was nowhere to be found in the surroundings.

'Uh? How did he leave my side without me noticing?'

At this time Gustav was already on the other side of the street.

He had made use of silent advancement and dash to leave the group without any of them noticing.

Another thing that made it easier was, he wasn't putting on a school uniform like the rest so he could easily blend into the crowd. Due to the accident that took place in the spacecraft, he was now clad in a blue hoodie and black pant trouser.

He didn't have to use shapeshift to disappear from their midst without their knowledge even though he could use it however he liked at the moment.

Maintaining shapeshifting took up a lot of energy points and Gustav had a lot of that at the moment but he also knew that it would be stupid to shapeshift in an open place.

Swoooshhh!

Gustav dashed across the street with speed checking out different stores in the process.

After a few more seconds he came to stop in front of a particular stall.

'Hmm, I might be needing one of these in the future,' Gustav said internally as he walked towards the counter.

"Welcome young lad," The owner greeted.

The owner of the stall was an old man with white beards.

"Which of them are you interested in?" The old man asked.

Gustav looked around, checking the merchandise one after the other.

This was a mask stall. There were different kinds of colorful plastic and wooden masks displayed.

Some of them were placed on stands positioned on the right and left sides of the store.

Gustav was already interested in a few that he noticed but he was still finding a hard time picking one.

"Young lad, if you're having a hard time deciding you can tell me the ones that caught your attention. I'll be sure to give you a slightly descriptive tale on the symbolism of each mask," The old man said with a smile.

Gustav felt his expression must have made it obvious to the old man that he was having a hard time deciding.

Gustav moved to the right stand and stretched out his arm to pick up two masks. He placed them in the counter-like table in front then walked towards the left stand to pick up another mask before performing the same action.

Three masks were placed on the counter-like table at this point.

Gustav stared at the old man waiting for him to speak.

The old man stared at the three masks for a few seconds with a profound smile on his face.

"Young lad you really have good eyes," The old man complement while reaching out to pick up the first mask.

"Let me start with this," He held up the mask.

The mask was shaped to look like a demon with two long horns at the top. The red color made it look even more menacing.

"This is an ancient mask that symbolizes spirituality and protects against demonic beings and monsters... Also in the past people that wore these kinds of masks were said to fight against these kinds of monsters to protect people," The old man explained.

Gustav stared at the menacing-looking mask with a contemplative look.

'So people that wore these in the past were some kind of saviors,' This was Gustav's thought process.

The old man dropped the first mask and picked up the second.

The second mask looked like the face of a whitish gorilla.

"This is also an ancient type of mask that symbolizes strength, brutality, and viciousness... Warlords back in the days wore these kinds of masks since they were the bloodthirsty kind that killed others without a shred of mercy!" The old man said and proceeded to put down the second mask.

Gustav still had a look of contemplation. He hadn't made his choice yet.

The old man picked up the third mask which also happened to be the most beautiful out of the three.

The third mask was shaped to look like the face of a white and red fox. It was mostly white but there were parts of it that had reddish designs.

Most of the reddish designs were rhombus-shaped.

Chapter 95 - Picking A Mask?

"This particular one as you can see looks like a fox so it symbolizes more than one thing. They are very simple to understand but also contradictory..." The old man paused for a brief moment before continuing, "Back then, it was said that this mask symbolizes spiritual blessings which are received from paying tributes to gods and other supernatural creatures... Whenever people wore it back then it would be to worship their gods before offering a sacrifice... The second symbolism is a simple one. Just as the name implies it's a fox... People that also wore this type of mask were the ones who were crafty and deceitful. They could be the type that is both vicious and heroic should they choose to... Their ability to fool others is said to be the highest," The old man finished explaining and dropped the third mask too.

"Which of the three has caught your interest young lad?" He asked again.

Gustav had a look of contemplation on his face.

He stared at the three masks with his eyes moving from one mask to the other while contemplating their ancient symbolism.

"I'll go for this one," After some time Gustav pointed at the third mask.

The old man smiled in return and packaged the mask for Gustav before calling out the price.

It was only one hundred and fifty rad so Gustav was able to easily purchase it.

The old man waved at Gustav as he left the shop and mixed into the crowd.

After a few minutes had gone by, he was surprised to see Gustav approaching the shop again.

"Did you forget something, young lad?" He asked with a concerned look.

"No I didn't forget anything," Gustav answer had the old man wondering why he would come back in the first place.

"I want to purchase the other two masks," Gustav said.

When it was close to evening time the students finally returned to the hotel.

Today had been pretty adventurous for them.

Gustav also returned with the students.

In the ancient market, Gustav was able to easily meet up back with the rest of the students because he memorized all the routes, twists, and turns he took when leaving them earlier.

He got back to their meeting point without using a map after the time was up.

On his way back he bumped into Angy in the ancient market.

At first, he was surprised to see her and wondered why she would be there alone instead of being with her group.

Upon listening to her explanation Gustav had the urge to facepalm.

Angy was disconnected from the herd of students because she noticed a kid who was lost within the sea of people inside the market.

She decided to help that kid find their parent and after doing that she was unable to locate her group anymore.

The group was also trying to locate her but was unable to.

The ancient market was a really big place so it was very easy for people to miss each other.

After bringing her back with him, the teachers contacted the other group and informed them about Angy being found.

On arriving back at the hotel Gustav was walking towards his room when he heard someone call out to him.

"Gustav please wait!"

Gustav paused his steps and turned around.

He already recognized the voice, "Principal Erwin," he said with a low tone.

Principal Erwin was headed towards him from the entrance and he was able to call out to Gustav before he got to the elevator.

"What can I do for you, principal Erwin?" Gustav asked.

"Gustav, the exchange of knowledge event is tomorrow, please lead the group that will be representing Echelon Academy," Principal Erwin begged.

'Not this again,' Gustav sighed internally.

"I'm not interested principal, find someone else... There are lots of candidates for you to chose from, please don't bother me again," Gustav said with a look of disinterest and turned around.

"Bye principal Erwin," He said and proceeded to enter the elevator.

He didn't wait for principal Erwin to try and convince him because no matter what he had decided not to help Echelon Academy in any way.

Principal Erwin glanced at the elevator that had closed up with a provoked look.

"Looks like I have to call her... I'm sure he will listen to her," Principal Erwin muttered.

Just like that, the night had gone by and the next morning had come.

The students were currently headed for Atrihea city high school.

Today was when the exchange event would truly start and tomorrow was when it would end. They had used the entirety of yesterday to visit important places in the city.

The only place they weren't able to visit that was also known as one of the most important parts of the city was the spacecraft stationed in the middle of the skies above the city.

Yesterday they were told that this was where the MBO branch was located within the city and it was off-limits to non-MBO personnel. Even citizens of the city couldn't visit the place.

Gustav felt that the only difference between this one and the one in Plankton city was, one was located on the ground while the other was in the skies. Just like Atrihea city, the MBO branch in Plankton city was also off-limits to non MBO personnel.

They arrived at Atrihea city high school after some minutes of traveling on the road.

Atrihea city high school happened to be located in a highland area so when they got down from the bus and started walking it felt like they were climbing stairs.

With the large size of the school, if a normal human was to walk around they would easily get tired because it was constantly like climbing the stairs but It wasn't really a difficult thing for the students since the physical fitness of mixed-bloods were higher than normal.

Multitudes of students flocked into the school's hall and took their seats.

Surprisingly when Gustav took his seat he was accompanied by two beauties.

One sat on his left and the other sat on his right.

The students around would occasionally turn their heads to stare at him and point fingers.

Most of them murmured into their friend's ear but Gustav could hear the words of those within his perception range.

"That's him, he survived the attack of the engine room spacecraft without suffering a single scratch,"

Whenever Gustav heard this he would wonder if his explanation yesterday was didn't enter into the ears of the students.

He had given a perfect cover-up explanation yet the scene was still trending in the lips of the students.

"I WELCOME YOU ALL TO ATRIHEA CITY HIGH SCHOOL! THE EXCHANGE OF KNOWLEDGE WILL COMMENCE IN A FEW MINUTES!"

A loud voice reverberated across the hall.

Chapter 96 - Exchange Of Knowledge

"I WELCOME YOU ALL TO ATRIHEA CITY HIGH SCHOOL! THE EXCHANGE OF KNOWLEDGE WILL COMMENCE IN A FEW MINUTES!"

A loud voice reverberated across the hall.

The students stared at the middle of the hall.

The hall was arranged in such a way that the large stage was placed in the middle.

Beside it was another podium where transparent seats that looked like simulators were placed.

A giant screen was placed above, it hung from the ceiling.

The seats on the second podium were arranged in a kind of circular format.

The person on the stage introduced Atrihea school to the audience and spoke for a few minutes about how the exchange of knowledge will be held.

A participant from a school will ask a question and the rest of the students would think of an answer.

They would answer the question in the most descriptive method possible. If the answer was correct they would receive five points.

If no one could answer the question, the participant who posed the question would have to explain it. If that happened the five points would go to them.

According to the rules, questions from any subject could be brought up.

It was done one turn after the other. Three participants represented a school but only one could ask a question until it got to their turn again.

It would keep rotating from one school to another.

Another rule was the question posed wasn't allowed to surpass, high school level difficulty.

The screens up there were programmed to display the questions asked by the students, grade their difficulty level, and analyze the explanation of the students.

"I WILL NOW CALL ON THE SCHOOLS AND THE STUDENTS REPRESENTING THEM!"

The person on the stage right now was the vice principal of Atrihea city high school.

"WHEN YOU HEAR YOUR NAME PLEASE

COME OVER TO THE STAGE AND SIT ON THE SEATS RESERVED FOR YOU!

"Faruko Adrias, Petra Jenkins, and Brenda Sariel from Cheryl High!" The vice-principal called out.

From within the crowd, three students in white and purple school uniforms walked towards the stage. Two of them were females while one of them was a male.

The principal proceeded to call out the next names after the first set of students settled down.

"Ardimi Ankles, Frier Ezekiel, and Johnson Adrian from Brair Bullet High!"

Three students clad in green and blue uniforms moved towards the stage after the vice-principal called out.

This was how students were being called out for the next ten minutes.

Eagle wings high!

Reflection academy!

Mount Eve high!

Salvation Academy!

Ascension academy!

Black Rock schools!

Finally, it got to Echelon Academy's turn.

"Maltida Avans, Drako Turk, and Gustav Oslov from Echelon Academy," The vice-principal called out.

Gustav had a look of confusion upon hearing his name.

'Why was my name called?' He observed his surroundings and noticed that his classmates had the same look of confusion.

Although they knew that Gustav was academically brighter than they were, they hadn't expected that Gustav would be picked by the principal.

Maltida already stood up when her name was called but she paused her steps when she heard Gustav's name and turned around.

"Let's go together then," She proposed.

"I'm not going, you can head over," Gustav said while remaining in his sitting position.

Angy was seating on Gustav's right all this time. She didn't understand why Gustav would not be interested in representing his school.

"Gustav, aren't you gonna go?" She asked with a confused look.

"Not interested," Gustav answered while staring at the first stage where dignitaries were seated.

Principal Erwin was staring at him from there with a nervous expression.

Maltida noticed the look of disinterest on Gustav's face and turned around to head towards the stage.

Gustav felt a vibration in his sleeves area and pulled a blue-colored button from his sleeves area before placing it on the side of his forehead.

"Yes miss Aimee?" Gustav spoke with a straight look.

"Is there a good reason why I should?" He spoke again.

"I get a cut?"

"Hmm, fair deal besides he only asked me to participate,"

"Does this interfere with our deal in any way?"

"No?"

"Alright then,"

Gustav ended the call with miss Aimee after two minutes.

At this time the students participating from all the schools present today had been called out completely including Atrihea city's high school.

They were wondering why Echelon Academy's third seat was still missing a person.

Chatter! Chatter! Chatter!

The hall was noisy due to that.

Gustav suddenly stood up from his seating position and started walking towards the front.

The noisy crowd quietened and everyone turned to stare at him.

Gustav didn't even mind the looks of everyone, he kept walking towards the second stage with elegance.

Everyone figured that he was the one who didn't come out earlier.

Gustav climbed onto the stage with an unbothered expression and sat on the third seat reserved for Echelon Academy.

Maltida was in the middle while the other male student was sitting on the first seat.

The three seats were placed side by side and there was a circular glass panel in front of the participants.

"Now like I've said earlier, the rotation is based on numbering," The vice principal said again.

On the glass panels, different numbers lit up on the surface.

Echelon Academy's glass panel had the number 4. This meant that they would be the fourth to ask a question.

"Let the exchange of knowledge begin," The vice principal said and went back to his seat.

Three faces were displayed on the large screen at this moment.

The first school that would be asking a question was Cheryl highschool.

The girl in the middle proceeded to stand up and speak.

"Our first discussion will be about the laws of gravitational exploration," She said.

"If a spacecraft was getting pulled into a level 27 wormhole what would be the best line of action for the captain?" She asked.

The screen above projected the question and the difficulty level. The difficulty level wasn't above the high school level.

A red glowing button appeared on every school's panel. The first school to tap on the panel would be allowed to answer first.

'Tch, is this even a question?' Gustav snickered internally but he didn't take any action.

Beep!

The first school to tap on it was Briar bullet high. They were fast enough to tap on the red display before others.

A male student stood and started answering the question.

"The strength of a level 27 wormhole can be calculated based on the size and the attraction force it emits, the pilot could choose to do a split-second analysis and gauge if the amount of attraction force can..."

The male student kept speaking for several minutes before concluding.

"The force of acceleration upon using that amount of speed drawn from the emergency tanks would free it from the clutches of the wormhole after performing the previously mentioned procedures..."
After he finished speaking the screen analyzed his answer for a few seconds before the result was displayed on the screen.

On the screen big green letters that said 'correct' were displayed and a table appeared where five marks were placed in front of Briar Bullet schools

The audience applauded and the students sat down with a smile on his face.

The next school that was meant in line was Eagle wings high.

A female student stood from their midst and mentioned a topic based on mechanics before posing her questions.

The question and answer session continued for several minutes before it got to Echelon Academy's turn.

During the previous four turns, Echelon Academy was unable to answer a single question and Gustav had not even tried to touch the red display button since the start.

Now that it was Echelon Academy's turn to ask a question Draco quickly stood up with vigor and poised a question.

"A particle is moving around in a circle and its position is given in polar coordinates as $x = R\cos\theta$, and $y = R\sin\theta$, where R is the radius of the circle, and θ is in radians. From these equations derive the equation for centripetal acceleration." After he finished posing the question he stood with a smug look on his face.

Pin drop silence!

The students stared at Draco like he was retarded.

"A regular physics question?" Someone from the audience voiced with a look of ridicule.

Even the students on the stage had expected something a lot more technical but they were disappointed.

"Is this what Echelon Academy has to offer?" This was the thought on most of their minds.

Gustav was already laughing internally when Draco asked this question.

Immediately after the question was asked he had already solved it in a second internally. He wondered why the principal would choose such a bum.

One of the students from Atrihea city high school tapped the red button and stood up to answer the question.

"Without loss of generality, we only need to look at the equation for the x-position, since we know that centripetal acceleration points towards the center of the circle. Thus, when $\theta = 0$, the second derivative of x..."

The student kept explaining until the screen above shown that he had successfully answered the question.

Draco sat down with a look of shame.

Principal Erwin had the urge to facepalm from his sitting position. He was already starting to feel frustrated after noticing that Gustav just sat there with an unbothered expression.

He didn't look like he was he was concerned with what was going and or like he had intentions of participating.

'This kid... Why isn't he trying to answer any question?' Principal Erwin questioned internally with a dark look while staring at Gustav.

Chapter 97 - Opponent Sighted

Gustav just sat with a look of disinterest as the event carried on.

The next school participants went on to ask their questions.

Atrihea city high had the number 12 on their panel so they were the last school in line for asking questions.

When it finally got to their turn a slim-looking white-haired male stood up and stated that his question was going to be based on spacecraft before posing a question.

"The Slarkovs spacecraft that landed about two thousand years ago, functioned with what type of engine?" He asked while pushing his glasses up.

Silence!

The students stared in confusion after hearing that question.

It was a question based on old technology, which no one paid much attention to these days.

The question was displayed on the large screen and according to evaluation, It wasn't above high school level difficulty.

After a few seconds of silence, one of the schools tapped the answer button and stood up.

"A Hyperthreric Endrophibic madget series, Said to..." Before he could answer completely a loud beep resounded in the environment.

This was a sign that the answer was wrong.

The student sat down with a crestfallen look after hearing that.

After a few seconds, Salvation Academy tapped the answer display button. One of their female students stood up to answer, only for her to also miss it.

After this, another school tried answering the question which led to the same outcome.

They were all getting it wrong!

This happened seven times in a row. About seven schools had tried answering in ten minutes but ended up missing the question.

Five more minutes had passed and not a single school tapped the answer display button during that time frame.

The male student had a small grin on his face and pushed his glasses up again causing a kind of profound reflection of light to bounce off the frame.

The students had looks of contemplation as they thought hard about the answer.

Gustav stared at the students around like they were clowns.

A few minutes ago they all had looks of haughtiness on their faces like they had knowledge on everything that existed in the universe but now their pride had been shattered by a question he considered to be simple.

"Hey, Gustav why aren't you trying to answer any question?" Maltida asked Gustav who was slouching on his seat with his legs crossed.

"Why should I?" Gustav replied with an unbothered expression.

"Erm, because you're here and not in the audience?" Draco replied from the first seat before Maltida could.

He was starting to get pissed at Gustav's non-challancy towards the event.

"I didn't ask to be here," Gustav leaned his jaw on his fist as he slouched even more.

"You..." Draco pointed at Gustav with a look of anger.

The other students on the stage were wondering why they would be arguing instead of thinking of an answer to the question.

"You know the answer to the question right?" Maltida asked While staring at Gustav.

"I guess we'll never know," Gustav answered with a slight yawn.

Draco was incensed upon hearing that.

"You little piece of shit! Do you really not plan on answering any questions all through?" Draco said with a look of anguish.

He could understand why the Principal would decide to pick Gustav. No student in class three could say they had more knowledge than Gustav on topics like science, history, and the likes. This was also one of the reasons why he was bullied. Although he was seen as trash due to his bloodline, he still had

academic intelligence which outstripped that of every student in class 3. Some of the students that bullied him were jealous about the fact that trash was better than them at something.

They just couldn't stand it that the so-called trash could do something that they couldn't.

Gustav didn't bother answering Draco. His look of disinterest was answer enough as it is.

Maltida also noticed that with this Gustav's new attitude there was nothing they could do to convince him.

The other students on the stage stared at Echelon Academy's team with a look of pity.

'They just had to bring a liability along,' This was the thoughts in their minds.

When the five minutes mark hit, a beep resounded in the hall meaning, all of the students had failed to answer the question so the student who posed the question would have to answer it.

The male student with the glasses moved to the middle of the stage with a smug smile and started explaining the type of engines used by the Slarkovs for their spacecraft in the old days.

"The engine of the old age Slarkovs spacecraft was constructed from a mixture of three fundamental properties Which uses a midan crystal as fuel..."

The explanation went on for about ten minutes.

While the student was voicing out the explanation outwardly, Gustav was answering inwardly.

After the student was done with the explanation, the screen lit up with a purple mark which meant the explanation was graded excellent.

All this time the others had only been getting green ticks when they answered a question but his answer to the question happened to be better explained.

Cheer! Cheer! Cheer!

- "As expected of Holland!

- "Such brilliant explanation from Holland!

- "He's the most knowledgeable here, after all, the students from other schools won't be able to hold a candle to him,"

From the side of the hall where Atrihea city high school students were positioned, cheers could be heard.

Some of them praised the student who had just finished explaining.

This same student had managed to answer seven questions out of nineteen prior to this.

He looked like the typical wimp with his glasses and tiny build which was why he wasn't noticed at the start. The other students practically didn't notice his presence until he started answering questions correctly and managed to score thirty-five points for Atrihea city high school. Now they were feeling intimidated and saw him as a great opponent.

Holland went back to his seat after explaining, and the event continued.

It was Cheryl highschool's turn again.

Chapter 98 - Persistent Principal

A male student stood up this time to ask the next question.

To his disappointment, his question was quickly answered by Holland again.

As the event went on, other schools were getting more and more intimidated by Holland's intelligence and knowledge.

Out of seven questions, he had already answered three during this time.

Echelon Academy was finally able to get up to fifteen points after Maltida answered another question.

She had given the correct answers to two questions in total while Draco had only answered one correctly. As for Gustav he only watched the entire scenario.

Principal Erwin was already sweating in his seat as he watched the event play out

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An hour went by and every school had taken turns two times.

On the ranking board, Atrihea city high school was in the lead.

1. Atrihea city high school » 90 points

2. Cheryl High school » 30 points

3. Briar Bullet High schools » 30 points

4. Black Rock schools » 25 points

5. Eagle wings school » 25 points

6. Ascension Academy » 20 points

7. Echelon Academy » 20 points

8. Salvation Academy » 10 points

9. Mount Eve high » 5 points

10. Caldruis Eva high » 5 points

11. Reflection Academy ». 5 points

12. Rose High school » 5 points

A loud beep resounded in the hall after Atrihea city high school finished explaining the question they had just asked.

The principal of Atrihea city high school walked to the podium and announced a time-out.

"The first half of today's exchange of knowledge has come to an end... There will be a one-hour break for students to go get a breath of fresh air," The principal had a smile on his face as he spoke.

"You're free to move around the environs. There will be no form of restriction, enjoy your stay," The principal left the podium after concluding with this.

Chatter! Chatter! Chatter!

The students started leaving the hall in groups.

Talks about the first half of the event escaped their lips as they walked out.

Everyone was still astonished about how Atrihea city high school dominated the top spot on the ranking and it was mostly thanks to Holland.

Holland had answered questions so well that the screen above mostly glowed purple which signaled that his explanation was excellent.

The other competitors could also come up with questions that no one would be able to answer but they had to consider the difficulty level. If it was above the high school level, it will be automatically canceled.

Also if they decided to ask a question that would be extremely difficult to answer and everyone got it wrong, they would have to give and explain the answer to that question.

The thought of asking questions that they didn't know the answer to died down because of that. No one was willing to embarrass themselves by asking a difficult question that no one would be able to answer and end up being unable to answer it also.

The students mostly talked about how Holland was amazing.

Echelon Academy students were cursing Gustav internally and externally. They wondered why he didn't answer a single question throughout the first half.

Gustav didn't even mind the stares of his classmates. He put his hands in his pockets and walked out of the hall.

It wasn't like this was the first time he was receiving such stares. When he was hailed as trash with a low-grade bloodline he received such stares. Now that he was living up to their expectations of truly being trash, they still stared at him like that.

"Gustav!"

When he got out of the hall he heard a voice call out his name.

He immediately recognized it to be principal Erwin's voice.

Gustav turned around to see principal Erwin and some of his school teachers also coming out of the hall.

The other students headed out gave Gustav a glance before continuing on their travels.

They remembered that he didn't answer a single question while being up there and wondered why the school would pick such a useless person.

"Come with us please," Principal Erwin politely requested.

Gustav raised an eyebrow with a look of suspicion before walking towards them.

They headed towards a particular part of the hall and sat on some of the chairs there.

"Why didn't you answer any questions, Gustav?" Principal Erwin asked immediately after they took their seats.

"Why should I?" Gustav answered with a question of his own while shrugging.

Principal; "..."

Vice-principal; "..."

Teachers; "..."

They were rendered speechless by his non-challant answer.

"Is something the matter?" Gustav asked with a look of confusion after seeing their looks.

"Gustav, you know this is an event and you're participating, so you should know that you're meant to support," Principal Erwin said with a look of frustration.

"You asked me to participate which I did... I don't remember you mentioning anything about answering questions. Being on that stage already means I'm participating," Gustav replied.

"What?" The principal and the teachers voiced out in surprise.

"You... You must be joking... You should know that..." Before principal Erwin could complete his statement Gustav interrupted him.

"You already made the deal with her didn't you?" He said while staring at the principal, "Did you mention the part where I had to answer questions?"

The principal's eyes widened slightly in realization.

"You only mentioned that you needed me to participate and I am doing that... I don't have to answer any questions for that," Gustav smiled with a mischievous look and stood up.

The principal's face squeezed up as he stared at Gustav leaving. His face looked like it had aged a few more years.

The reputation of Echelon Academy school would take a huge dip if the exchange of knowledge ended this way which could result in him getting fired.

The school had always been lax when it came to the affairs of mixed-bloods in the school which was why falling grades of subjects like mathematics and English didn't affect them.

This was practically why all of them didn't bother studying these subjects enough.

The ones who did were Slarkovs and human students who he didn't bring along for this exchange event.

It was impossible to ask for those students to be brought here right now which was why they could only ask from Gustav.

"Wait," Principal Erwin called out to Gustav again.

Chapter 99 - Leave It To Me

Gustav paused in his tracks and turned around to stare at Principal Erwin.

"Why are you doing this? Echelon Academy is also your school... Do you wish for it to go under?" Principal Erwin asked with a conflicted stare.

"Haha, That's the funniest question I've ever heard... Principal Erwin must be a comedian, do you really think I care about this school?" Gustav laughed lightly while asking.

'The school can be burned down for all I care,'

It shouldn't be new to everyone that he hated the school after everything they had put him through yet Principal Erwin was asking like he wasn't aware of any of that.

"Please Gustav you can't let the reputation of the school sink," One of the teachers begged.

The other teachers also had a pleading look on their faces.

"The school will be grateful," the vice-principal added.

Gustav chuckled and turned around, "I don't care if you all lose your jobs... After all, you never did a thing when I was being bullied by your beloved students,"

He started walking away once again.

[Hidden Quest Completed]

[A new random quest has been issued]

Gustav paused after walking several feet away after seeing the notifications.

'Hmm? Completing a hidden quest and receiving a random quest at the same time,'

Gustav checked out the information under both notifications and a grin appeared on his face.

'Had a feeling it would be something like this,' Gustav turned around and started heading back towards the principal and the teachers.

Their mopy looks changed into hopeful ones after seeing Gustav approaching them.

"Principal Erwin remember making a deal with miss Aimee?" Gustav asked.

Principal Erwin nodded slightly with a knowing look.

"Good now, you're gonna have a separate deal with me if you truly want me to participate," Gustav said and proceeded to sit while crossing his leg

The Principal had the rest of the staff had looks of confusion upon hearing that.

"Not just you but all the rest of the teacher too... All of you are involved," Gustav smiled while speaking.

-

Just like that one hour had gone by again and it was time for the exchange of knowledge to resume.

The hall was crowded once again.

The participants from each school walked towards the stage again, Gustav included.

After his discussion with the teachers ended earlier, he walked around the school and visited a few places in the environment.

One of them was their library

He was fond of Atrihea's high school library for a few reasons. One of them was there weren't any restricted sessions in the libraries, unlike Echelon Academy.

One thing he noticed during that short period of observation was their library mostly had historical information about their city but when it came to historical information about the world as a whole, Echelon Academy had more detailed books.

Cheers! Cheers! Cheers!

The crowd was still cheering for Atrihea city high school participants.

They got to the stage and took their seats.

Gustav also took his seat in his initial sitting position.

The principal of Atrihea city high walked towards the stage once again and said a few words before giving them the go-ahead for the resumption of the event.

As expected the first school that would be asking a question again was Cheryl High.

"From now on, leave it to me!" Gustav said with a confident expression while staring at Maltida and Draco.

Both of them stared back at him with a confused expression.

They were about to ask what he meant when the female student from Cheryl starting voicing out her question.

"Cancer used to be a very dangerous disease to humans back in the old days, explain how they came into existence and how they were cured?" The female student stated and took her seat when she was done. She had a pretty confident look on her face.

It was obvious that she had used that one hour to prepare herself.

They waited for about three seconds before the screen above lit up with a green mark that symbolized the question wasn't above high school level difficulty.

Beep!

Immediately the green light appeared a student had tapped the red light on the panel in front of them.

Everyone felt it must have been the genius Holland again since this was the fastest speed anyone used in tapping the red display button for answering questions.

To everyone's surprise, the screen displayed Gustav's appearance and his name.

- "Isn't he the same guy that didn't bother trying to answer a single question during the first half?"

- "I can tell that his answer is gonna be full of rubbish,"

The crowd of students didn't believe that someone who didn't answer a single question earlier would be able to answer any right now.

Only the students of Echelon Academy actually had looks of bewilderment.

'Is finally going to be serious?' Matilda wondered while staring at Gustav who was now in a standing position.

Gustav walked to the middle of the stage and stared at the crowd with a non-challant expression before he started speaking.

"Cancer didn't need to come into existence... It was already in humans since the day of their birth. The reason why it went I noticed was because it was always asleep... Practically dead until a force triggered it," Gustav paused for a while before continuing.

"Once it was triggered by this force that is when it awakens in the human body and became discoverable through Scientific experiments... Different kinds of things can trigger cancer it just varies from person to person... It may be an intense workout, frequent usage of dirty outfits, unknown consumption of chemicals and so many others," Gustav was practically like a teacher as he explained.

He moved to the front of Cheryl high students and placed his left arm in his pocket before continuing his explanation.

"The cancer cure wasn't later needed since humans achieved partial evolution causing their internal body structure to slightly change... This caused cancer to totally disappear from the human race in the year 2059! No cure was created in the first place since humans didn't have the capacity to pull that off, their salvation came from the partial evolution," Gustav concluded with this.

Chapter 100 - Intimidating Contender

The students of Cheryl high had their eyes slightly widened.

'How does he know about this?'

They thought that no one would be able to answer this question since it had to do with both history and biology.

The only person that they felt wary about was Holland and they believed that even he wouldn't be able to answer such a question related to biology dated back by that long.

Beep!

Another loud beeping reverberated across the hall.

-"He got it wrong!"

-"As expected of someone who didn't answer a single question in the first half,"

The beeping sounded like Gustav got the question wrong but immediately they noticed that was on the screen their eyes widened.

-"Perfect graded explanation?"

On the screen, Gustav's answer to the question was graded as perfect.

Chatter! Chatter! Chatter!

-"How is this possible?"

-"He explained the answer perfectly?"

The students were in shock except for the Echelon Academy students.

The students of Cheryl high school didn't doubt the perfect graded answer since their explanation wasn't as detailed as that. They knew that if everyone failed to get the right answer and they gave the answer themselves, it wouldn't have been as explanatory as that.

Gustav had taken his seat at this point.

It was time for the next school to ask their question.

Gustav had already grabbed everyone's attention so they all watched with looks of interest. They wanted to know if what he pulled off earlier was just dumb luck.

The next school which was eagle wings high took the stage.

One of their female participants with dark gold hair stood in the middle of the stage and voiced out her question.

"My question will be based on the anatomy of mixed-breeds," The female student said before proceeding to ask her question.

"Mixed-breeds also have bloodlines yet they're in form of beasts, what differences are there between a mixed-breed bloodline and a mixed-blood bloodline,"

After asking the question the screen graded it to be okay for answering.

Beep!

Immediately after it was graded finished the answer display button had been tapped again.

According to the display screen up, two students' fingers could be seen on the display panel in front of them.

They were Holland and Gustav. They tapped before any one of the students could.

They had tapped so fast that no one knew who tapped first.

Everyone stared intensely at the stage waiting for the screen to display who touched the answer button first.

-"Holland definitely tapped it first!"

-"Haha, there's no way he tapped before Holland!"

Everyone believed Holland tapped before Gustav.

All of a sudden Gustav stood up and walked to the middle of the stage.

The students of Atrihea city high school were surprised to see Gustav stand up.

- "What's he doing?"

- "The person who tapped it first hasn't been displayed, why is he walking up to the stage?"

- "What a cocky dumbass, I'm sure Holland will be displayed as the first person to... Eh..?"

Everyone stared at the screen in surprise which displayed that Gustav was the first to tap the answer button.

They were speechless at the current development.

"There are several differences between the bloodline of mixed-breeds and mixed-bloods," Gustav started explaining as he placed his left hand in his pocket and used his right hand to demonstrate.

"One of them is the fact that mixed-bloods mostly have bloodlines that enables them to retain their human form and also at times give abilities that don't require transformation while mixed-breeds have bloodlines that tend relate with their forms and grants abilities that are generally different from most mixed-bloods," Gustav paused for a second and walked to the front of Eagle wings, high school participants.

He stared into the eyes of the female who asked the question before he continued speaking.

The girl couldn't understand why she couldn't take her eyes off Gustav.

Practically every girl in the hall was staring at Gustav with a gaze filled with interest.

The way he walked around while giving explanations with his cool expression and good-looking face mixed with graceful movements made them feel a certain kind of subconscious attraction to him.

"Reasons for this is based on how mixed-bloods have unsaturated bloodlines within their bodies and have to channel their bloodlines for increment. The mixed-breeds have a saturated amount of bloodline within their bodies from the moment of their birth..."

Gustav kept explaining for another five minutes before concluding.

He had made extensive research on mixed-breeds since he started killing them which was why he was able to give so much information at the moment.

One of the things that bugged him when researching this was, 'If mixed-bloods managed to increase the concentration of the bloodlines in their bodies to the point where every vessel, vein, and artery had their bloodline flowing through it, would transformation take place like the mixed-breeds? Would mixed-bloods transform to become beasts and be unable to go back to their initial state?'

The reason why this bugged him so much was, mixed-breeds didn't have normal blood flowing through their body, unlike mixed-bloods who had, human and Slarkovs blood flowing through them, simultaneously.

After Gustav finished his explanation the entire hall became silent again.

The screen displayed a perfect explanation and another five marks were added to Echelon Academy.

The shocked looks on the faces of other students and the principals of other schools made Principal Erwin's face light up.

'If he was this knowledgeable in the first place why didn't he say a thing in the first half?' Everyone had similar thoughts. They were in awe due to his performance.

'Like Holland wasn't enough now we have to compete with another monster,' The other participants stared at Gustav with looks of intimidation.

Holland kept staring at Gustav but Gustav didn't even spare him a glance almost like he was saying, 'You're not on my level,'

The event continued after that and the next school came up to present their question.

Beep!

Just like before, Gustav had tapped the button before anyone else again and walked to the stage to answer.

The crowd was once again left with shocked faces as Gustav gave another perfect explanation while answering this question.

Echelon Academy was the fourth in line to ask a question which meant it was their turn now.

Draco wanted to stand up but Gustav held on to his left shoulder from the side.

"I said leave it to me," Gustav muttered and proceeded to stand up before Draco could reply.

"I will be asking a question based on historical records of the Slarkovs descent," Gustav said while walking to the middle of the stage.