

Bloodline 941

Chapter 941: Bullying The Bully

The entire space began to tremble after Hung Jo landed on his back and slid a few feet backwards.

Gustav began to walk toward Hung Jo while holding the rod out with the handle.

Hung Jo was about to pick himself up but Gustav charged forward and stomped on his chest.

Bam!

Hung Jo was not strong enough to push Gustav's feet off his chest despite Gustav still being in a weakened state.

"Did you really think your dimensional prison is capable of sealing my bloodline? Pfft," Gustav laughed lightly after saying this and lowered the rod towards Hung Jo's neck.

"You monster! How? How?" Hung Jo kept asking with a look of fear as he coughed out blood.

"What did you think would happen? You'd come back from the dead and get your revenge? Remember you started it... I just finished it and yes you were already long dead and forgotten to me and to everyone too I'm sure of that," Gustav said as a smirk appeared on his face.

"No no I was not forgotten, my father did all he could to bring me back," Hung Jo voiced out with an aggravated tone as he wriggled underneath Gustav's feet.

"Oh believe me you were... Your poor father was just performing his obligation as a father and your brother tsk tsk Yung was just trying to get you out of the way so you wouldn't keep disturbing him. He doesn't actually give a damn about you," Gustav voiced out.

"No my brother loves me! Shut up you lying trash!" Hung Jo screamed out.

"Haha he knew I was responsible for turning you into a vegetable and what did he do? He asked me to become an ally and that he would help me climb to the highest rank. He said you were an idiot and tried to recruit me instead of avenging you..." Gustav smiled as he spoke while shaking his head in pity.

"Shut up! You're lying!" Hung Jo covered his ears as he yelled out.

He didn't want to listen to any more of Gustav's words.

[Mental Manipulation Has Been Activated]

"Do you remember Yuhiko? The same girl you were crushing on so bad you beat me up every day because I asked her out?" Gustav began speaking and his words were also infiltrating Hung Jo's mind due to Mental Manipulation.

"Of course you remember... can't say the same for her though cos she asked me to become her boyfriend in camp about two years back," Gustav chuckled lightly as he got to this point.

"You had only been in a coma for like six months yet the girl you were doing all that tough man act for asked me to date her..."

At this point, Hung Jo's eyes were red and filled with tears. Gustav remained uncaring and moved the rod closer to his face.

"Poor little Hung so hung up on revenge, can't even get anything done right... Couldn't defeat me when I was weak and still can't even now that things were made easier for you,"

Gustav's words were breaking Hung Jo's mind as thoughts of negativity filled his head.

"You were definitely better off as a vegetable why did you come back? An irrelevant existence trying to give himself a little bit of relevance but on the bright side you..." Before Gustav could complete his sentence this time, the system interrupted.

("You might want to speed this up, I don't think you have time for this..") The system stated with a tone that depicted something was up.

'Why? I'm just getting started with him, what's wrong?' Gustav asked internally.

("Nothing much, just that Plankton City is on fire cos the earth is currently going through an invasion crisis,") The system responded sarcastically.

"What?" Gustav exclaimed out loud as he heard that.

("Yeah we gotta leave now, I'll give you the full gist of things,") The system added.

Gustav looked down to stare at Hung Jo again a little disappointed he wouldn't get to enjoy this like he wanted to. Who else gets the chance to bully their bully thrice in a lifetime?

"I'll be taking that bloodline... you don't need it anyways," Gustav voiced out as he flung the rod away and reached down.

"No! No! No!" Hung Jo screamed out in defiance as he tried ripping Gustav's hand off his neck but it was to no avail.

Pukkhiiii~

Gustav's fingers stabbed into Hung Jo's neck in the next instant causing him to scream out in pain as blood oozed down his neck.

[Requirement For Bloodline Acquisition Has Been Met]

[Analysing B Grade Bloodline]

[1/100%]

...

[100%]

[Analysis Complete]

[Does Host Wish To Acquire 'Spatial Construct Bloodline']

[Yes/No]

"Yes,"

-Jo Technologies

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Within the one hundred and ninety-second floor, sounds of gun blasts could be heard.

One could tell that a fight was going down on that floor and it was intense.

Within a particular space filled with all sorts of mechanical appliances, a group of five seemed to be going against multiple people in skin-tight black suits wearing masks.

This was Gradier Xanatus's team going against Hung Jo guards.

They had reached this far and were closing in on the area where the bloodline disruptor was located however they had been figured out.

Yung Jo currently knew of their presence in the tower and had sent out his guards to go after them and stop them.

Most of the CCTV had been disabled so they initially had no idea where they were currently until some of the guards stumbled into them on this part of the floor.

They were only five whereas Yung Jo's minions were over twelve but one of them recalled how others had been defeated on the lower floors and quickly called in, reporting on the general communication device about their current location.

At the moment, Gradier Xanatus and his subordinates were trying to fight their way forward and move to the next floor but it was proving difficult due to the numbers of the guards increasing by the minute.

"We might have to blast our way out of here," Gradier Xanatus voiced out as he squatted behind a metallic board protruding from the left side of the wall.

Chapter 942: What Do You Suggest Team Leader?

A team member was behind him laying on the ground for cover while the other three team members were on the right side hiding for cover while also shooting occasionally.

"What do you suggest team leader?" The lady behind asked.

Gradier Xanatus looked up at the ceiling and asked, "How powerful is a neuron ballistic grade two?" He asked.

The lady looked up as well and was instantly able to tell what Gradier Xanatus was up to.

"Powerful enough to blast a hole in the ceiling for sure but the range might burn us to a crisp down here," She answered while moving her head out of cover and firing two shots forward.

Twihiii! Thwwii!

A shot slammed into one of the guards' chest tearing a hole in it while the second one missed a guard by the neck.

"On my mark, we're all charging forward... everyone uses your infrared Googles," Gradier Xanatus instructed while bringing out two tools from his storage device.

One was a circular baby palm-sized device with blue dots while the other was a flat top and bottom circular-shaped black device.

Gradier Xanatus threw the black device upwards.

Twhiizzhhh!

It made contact with the ceiling and stuck to it. Immediately after doing that he flung out the other one as well towards the front.

Beep! Beep! Beep! Beep!

The guards who were pushing from the front quickly ran backwards and took cover after seeing the device roll towards them.

Anyone would think it was a bomb with the way it was structured, however to their surprise when it activated...

Sshshhzhzhhhhh~

A burst of smoke drifted across the surroundings reducing visibility significantly.

At this point, Gradier Xanatus gave the go-ahead and every one of them ran forward with speed.

Infrared goggles were strapped on their faces as they charged into the smoke, spotting Yung Jo minions who were taking cover clearly.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Another round of shooting within the smoke rang out as Gradier Xanatus and his team opened fire on the guards while they distanced themselves from the area they were initially taking cover.

In the next three seconds...

Boom!

An explosion rang out behind them but luckily they were out of range.

The entire place trembled immensely as sounds of wall collapsing rang out. As the smoke and debris cleared, a huge hole could be seen on the ceiling behind as well as a pile of dirt that had fallen from above.

Bang!

Gradier Xanatus slammed the butt of his weapon into a guard's head causing him to fall to the ground before he swung it downwards and fired it directly into his left eye.

Boom!

The head of the guard exploded but at that same moment, another guard had aimed at Gradier Xanatus and was about to fire.

When Gradier Xanatus noticed it was already too late but before the guard could pull the trigger a pointy spear-like blade pierced into him from behind.

Puuxhii!

He vomited out blood before falling to the ground lifeless. The lady on the team nodded at Gradier Xanatus from behind the corpse and he nodded back at her.

"We have to go," Gradier Xanatus yelled out while turning around.

They all turned around too and from the far end of this floor which was like a factory, multiple more guards could be seen moving towards them.

On the other end, more guards were approaching as well.

Gradier Xanatus arrived beneath the hole and tapped on a button on his left chest area.

Thwwooshh!

A burst of small flames shot out from beneath his shoes and he ascended. The others too had the same luxury, activating their shoe thrusters and flying upwards into the hole created.

As the guards arrived beneath the hole, they spotted three black circular devices falling from up.

Their eyes widened as they turned around to run.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Multiple explosions rang out in the next instant creating another hole on this particular floor and causing lots of them to fall through.

"That's crazy," Gustav voiced out as he headed out of the spatial prison.

Hung Jo's body could be seen laying within the space that was collapsing. It was unknown whether he was dead or alive but the moment the spatial prison collapsed completely, his body would be lost forever.

Gustav found himself within a building and could feel a strange energy in the air trying to suppress his bloodline.

"I can't believe he still managed to pull it off," Gustav voiced out with a surprised tone as he looked around.

("Nobody expected him to have an extra bloodline disruptor installed in his father's industry,") The system responded.

The system seemed to have narrated everything that had happened during the time when he was unconscious.

Gustav couldn't believe that Hung Jo actually did it but instead of using the singularity, he wanted to hack into the world government security system and give the Mendologas access to earth so they wouldn't be restricted by anything.

The system had brought him to speed now on how everyone was powerless and lots of MBO officers who had lost their lives trying to end Yung Jo's ordeal.

Gustav looked to the left as he arrived at a conference room which had a glass wall on the left. He could see the part of Plankton City from here as well as two other buildings with similar appearances connected to each other with slanted pillars.

He noticed that these pillars also connected to the building he was currently in as well.

"The entire city looks like a ghost town," Gustav noticed the city looked lifeless without any vehicles moving around.

All he could see were the energy fields surrounding the building as well as the purplish beam shooting to the skies from the building in the middle.

There were also lots of MBO officers at the bottom as it seemed another round of trying to Infiltrate the building had started.

As Gustav spotted the corpses scattered all across the place below, a gut-wrenching feeling of anger began to rise within him.

"You never did tell me how Yung Jo Survived,"

Chapter 943: Forced To Surrender

As Gustav spotted the corpses scattered all across the place below, a gut-wrenching feeling of anger began to rise within him.

"You never did tell me how Yung Jo Survived," Gustav voiced out as his eyes squinted.

("Yung Jo's bloodline... I was able to scan it after you snapped his neck.") The system began explaining.

("It's not an active or aggressive type of bloodline... it's more passive which is why Yung Jo is never seen in a physical brawl since he doesn't have the strength other mixedbloods have... His bloodline is called reincarnation. He has channelled it to the point where he has a particular number of times he can come back to life after he gets killed,") The system explained.

"That makes sense... so he just came back to life after I killed him," Gustav muttered with a look of understanding.

("That's why I told you to wait... Do you realise that no one knows what his bloodline is? Nobody has ever figured out that he has such a bloodline which was why we had no idea. Yung Jo probably murdered anyone who found out about it to make sure it remains hidden which will in turn surprise an enemy like you,") The system added.

Gustav knew how cunning Yung Jo was so he wondered just how many he had managed to kill by surprising them in such a way. An Assassin would think they had completed their job only for a corpse to rise and rip them apart unknowingly.

"How many more lives does he have?" Gustav asked.

("Somewhere around twenty and twenty-five,") The system responded.

"So I have to kill him over twenty times to end him... Even more lives than a cat..." Gustav voiced out and then suddenly recalled something.

"Hold up the bloodline disruptor should affect everyone right?" Gustav asked.

("Yeah except you of course,") The system responded.

"Then Yung Jo should be affected as well," Gustav said but then the system reminded him of something as well.

("Hung Jo was using his bloodline abilities... we can't underestimate Yung Jo's cunningness and readiness, he might have found a way to bypass the whole situation and leave himself with bloodline abilities,") The system said with a tone of warning.

"That bastard is sure smart... anyways it doesn't matter..." Gustav muttered under his breath as he closed his eyes.

"Time to end this," He suddenly opened his eyes while spreading his perception across the entire vicinity.

He could feel his bloodlines fighting the weird energy trying to seal them and winning.

As Gustav was about to move further he sensed something from the building in the middle.

"Gradier Xanatus?" Gustav muttered as he activated God Eyes while staring at the building in the middle.

-Few Minutes Earlier

On the other side of the building, Gradier Xanatus and his teammates had managed to make it past the second to the last floor.

At this moment they were flying upwards after destroying another hole through the ceiling and leaving a bunch of guards below intensely injured or dead.

They arrived on the last floor and headed in a particular direction with speed. Reaching an intersection, they turned left but just as they did a blaring alarm rang out.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Sounds of multiple footsteps could be heard from behind.

"They're coming, let's go!" Gradier Xanatus yelled out as he ran forward while repeatedly shooting at the multitude of guards chasing them from behind.

They kept running and arrived at another intersection but upon looking to the left, over ten guards were headed in their direction. They had no choice but to turn right.

This hallway was leading to another small manufacturing room within Jo technologies.

They had no choice but to keep running in that direction while trying to pinpoint the exact area on this floor where the bloodline disruptor was located.

"Any luck jamming the frequency?" Gradier Xanatus voiced out as they ran through the entrance of the manufacturing room and slammed it shut.

"No luck yet, it's still reading," One of the team members who was tapping on a holographic tab responded.

"Team leader," The only lady in their group voiced out with an odd tone, causing Gradier Xanatus to turn to the side and look forward.

"Don't move!"

A guard voiced out from up ahead.

Unfortunately, as they arrived here a bunch of guards were already awaiting them.

Up ahead there were no less than thirty of them all pointing their weapons at them.

"Drop it!" One of them voiced out with a strong tone.

Thhiiizh! Thhiizhh! Thiiizhhh!

Along with this, there were no less than twenty-seven cannon weapons protruding from the walls.

At the same moment, over thirty guards arrived from behind and pointed their weapons at them as well.

Another set of guards moved in from another entry point. The guards were increasing by the second, leaving no space in between themselves and surrounding them from every direction.

There was no place to escape to.

Gradier Xanatus gritted his teeth as he backed away.

Bam!

His back made contact with that of his teammates who had also been stepping back. The others had the same looks of hopelessness on their faces as they stared at the sheer number of guards in dark outfits surrounding them.

"What do we do team leader?" One of them asked.

"Drop your weapons or we open fire!" One of the guards yelled out again.

Gradier Xanatus stared at his subordinates and gave a loud sigh, "Drop your weapons," He commanded.

In a few seconds, Gradier Xanatus and his subordinates were on their knees with their weapons in front of them while the guards had closed in on them and were searching their bodies.

"Sir Yung knew exactly how you lots would move and instructed us on how to catch you. He is a genius, no one else deserves to rule the world besides him," One of the guards in front voiced out.

"Like you ain't just doing this for money," Gradier Xanatus scoffed in response.

Chapter 944: That Tickled

"Oh yes I do this for money but I also do this to better the sorry state of earth," The buff seven feet tall guard stated as he moved closer.

Gradier Xanatus was also giving his subordinate a weird sign too while chatting with this guard. No one was aware that he was asking something from his subordinate. His subordinate looked forward and stared at an arm-sized bracelet placed beside their guns.

After checking it from his kneeling position, the male subordinate with blonde hair nodded at Gradier Xanatus.

'Looks like it's ready... Well if I die today, it's for a good cause. Even if it gets disrupted for even a second, it's enough for Jack to put an end to all this,' Gradier Xanatus said internally as he steeled his mind.

The bracelet happened to be a kind of device that could tamper with the functionality of any machine it was in close proximity with.

They were tasked with taking out the bloodline disruptor but they did not necessarily need to get to it directly before they could tamper with its functionality.

This device just needed to be close enough and right now it was.

Even though it would only mess with it for a short period of time, it might be enough for them to free themselves or for the most powerful Mixedblood to destroy the entire building along with the bloodline disruptor.

"What would you know about humanity when you've never even been human," Gradier Xanatus was still arguing with the guard who had gotten so caught up in the argument he was starting to get a little annoyed.

All of a sudden Gradier Xanatus lunged forward and grabbed an arm-sized bracelet.

Trrrroooinnn~

The projection of a green button which read 'initiate,' appeared on it the instant he activated it.

'Yes,' Gradier Xanatus's hand lowered with speed as he pointed his index finger towards the initiate button.

Just as he was about to make contact...

Pah!

A foot swung forward and kicked the bracelet from his grasp.

Gradier Xanatus ended up tapping his palm.

"No!" He yelled out as he turned his face to the left to stare at the device.

He tried to lunge forward to get it again but the next kick that was sent out came flying at his face.

Bam!

Gradier Xanatus's nose made a loud cracking sound as blood flew out of his nostrils.

He got knocked several feet backwards and slid across the floor for a few more inches.

"Team leader!" They all yelled out.

"What did you think you were going to do with this?" The guard he was arguing with earlier voiced out as he picked up the bracelet.

"Oh? Initiate?" He scoffed before deactivating it and throwing it on the floor.

Bam!

He stomped on it, causing the entire thing to crack to pieces.

Gradier Xanatus's felt like he watched the world end right before his very eyes as the device was destroyed.

"As their leader, I should use you as an example so the others don't try to follow in your footsteps," The head guard voiced out as he retrieved a revolver-like gun from his back and pointed it at Gradier Xanatus.

"Die," He voiced out before pulling the trigger.

Bang!

A loud gunshot rang out in the next instant and Gradier Xanatus closed his eyes.

He was surprised he didn't feel any pain and opened his eyes back.

"Yumi!!!" The other subordinates yelled out as they stared at their female teammate who had just leapt forward.

Gradier Xanatus's eyes widened as his mouth slightly opened while staring at this lady with black hair kneeling in front of him with a hole in her chest.

She slowly turned her head to the side and smiled at Gradier Xanatus while blood flowed out the side of her mouth.

Plop!

She fell limply to the floor in the next instant.

"You won't be so lucky next time," The guard voiced out as he pointed the gun at Gradier Xanatus without any shred of pity for the one he had just shot down in cold blood.

Just as he was about to pull the trigger...

Blast!

A loud blasting sound rang out from the roof area as a hole was blasted through it.

Everyone looked up with expressions of shock as they spotted a masculine figure falling through the hole.

Bam!

He landed right in front of Gradier Xanatus.

"Gradier Xanatus?" Gustav voiced out as he perceived some forces surrounded by a group of more than eighty on the last floor.

("He's in trouble,") The system stated.

Thooooooooommmmm!

Gustav leapt forward in the next moment.

Boom!

His body blasted through the wall of this building as he travelled across the air in an arc format.

Fwwhiiii!

His body began to descend as he closed in on the roof of the next building.

Blast!

His legs broke through the roofing instantly upon making contact and he landed right in front of Gradier Xanatus.

Bam!

"Gradier Xanatus are you okay?" Gustav asked as he stared at the dumbstruck guard in front of him.

"I'm fine," Gradier Xanatus answered while reaching toward the lady who was bleeding out on the floor.

Bang!

Out of shock and panic, the guard fired the weapon again but the projectile it shot out bounced off Gustav's face after making contact.

"That tickled," Gustav voiced.

Gasp!

The entirety of the guards instantly became frightened as they realised that Gustav still had powers.

"Open fire!" The guard yelled out.

Bam!

Gustav stomped on the floor, causing the entire place to tremble as they all lost their balance.

But at the same time, Iro silk shot out of the floor and formed a protective wall around Gradier Xanatus and the rest.

"I need a recovery pill," Gradier Xanatus yelled to the others as he held Yumi's head up and placed it on his laps.

They were barricaded by the iro silk but they could hear the screams in the vicinity accompanied by flesh-ripping sounds.

Gradier Xanatus was able to feed Yumi a recovery pill which began to work instantly since she was not dead yet.

He sighed in relief but then he noticed the entire vicinity had turned silent.

Chapter 945: Continuous Murder

Bam!

The floor vibrated once more and the iro silk retracted.

Everyone's eyes widened as they saw corpses scattered across the place and the walls painted with blood.

"How? How do you still have your powers?" One of Gradier Xanatus's subordinates asked but Gradier Xanatus cut him off.

Gradier Xanatus knew Gustav was someone who couldn't be gauged with common sense anymore and there were more important things to take care of rather than asking how he was able to do this.

"Gustav, you need to stop him before he hacks into the world security system," Gradier Xanatus voiced out as he stared at Gustav.

"Once he does that the..."

"The Mendologas spacecraft will have access to earth... I know," Gustav nodded before turning to the side and speeding forward.

Twwwwooosshhh! Bang!

He blasted through the wall and was out of sight in an instant.

They all stared in the direction he disappeared in with looks of astonishment. All of them knew who Gustav was but they had definitely not expected this.

Within a large room filled with over a hundred holographic computers and screens with no less than forty people operating on these computers, a figure in a blue suit could be seen standing behind as he watched their activities.

"Sir we have a problem," One of them voiced out with a loud tone of wariness.

"What is it?" Yung Jo asked.

Tssshhhzzz!

One of the largest holographic screens in front switched to footage and displayed a particular scene that had just happened on this last floor.

A figure was bolting across a room filled with guards and ripping them apart.

Yung Jo moved forward with a look of disbelief as he exclaimed, "What?"

The others in the room too were just as shocked seeing a person use abilities.

"He is headed..." Before the lady could complete her sentence.

Boom!

A loud blast rang out at the left side of the wall.

Beep! Beep! Beep! Beep!

Alarms began to go off as the entrance place vibrated intensely due to the sound of collisions.

Shooting sounds could faintly be heard for the next few moments.

"He's here," Yung Jo said as he quickly pulled out a tool from his storage device.

Just as he wanted to tap on it, another blast rang out and a massive hole appeared in the wall.

"Kiiarrrrrhhhh!"

Screams rang out as pieces of equipment were blasted across the air and some of them lost their balance.

One of them bumped into Yung Jo due to the disturbance and the tool ended up falling from his hand.

"You idiot!" Yung Jo yelled with a frustrated tone as he grabbed the person by the collar and pushed them away.

He squatted while trying to pick up the rectangular-shaped tool that had just fallen to the ground.

Swooshh!

A foot suddenly appeared in his line of sight just as he grabbed hold of the tool.

He stared at the feet standing in front of him and he slowly raised his head to look up.

His line of sight followed the white patient uniform on the body of this person before he arrived at the face area.

"Hey there,"

He heard this familiar person voice out in a detestable tone as a smirk appeared on their face.

Yung Jo wanted to tap a button on this tool but Gustav was way faster than he was.

Grab!

Gustav grabbed him by the neck and lifted him but then he tapped on the tool by mistake before giving it proper settings.

Zing!

They both disappeared and appeared fifty feet above Jo technologies building.

Falling through the air, Gustav didn't let go of Yung Jo's neck instead he activated Hover.

[Hover Has Been Activated]

Their bodies paused in mid-fall as Gustav tightened his grip around Yung Jo's neck and stared into his eyes.

"Doesn't this bring about a feeling of Deja vu?" Gustav questioned as the smirk on his face turned into a grin.

For the first time, he could see fear in Yung Jo's eyes which was a lot different from the last time he encountered him.

Yung Jo was always having a haughty look like everything was beneath him and he couldn't be bested by anyone despite being physically powerless.

Gustav was the first person to ruin his plans over and over and over again.

"You... how did you... how are you able to...?" Yung Jo struggled with getting words out of his mouth as Gustav's grip on his throat turned even tighter.

"Oh, it's just like you assumed... I was never normal but one foolish move you made was placing me in the hands of your little brother," Gustav stated.

"That... idiot... hahaha..." Yung Jo laughed in defeat before starting to cough due to the increased pressure on his neck.

"You... have... me... no...w Gus...tav Cri..mson... what ar...e you gonna do?" Yung Jo stopped struggling at this point.

Gustav didn't answer, instead, he tightened his grip around Yung Jo's neck and in the next instant...

Krrryhkk!

Yung Jo's neck got snapped like a stepped-on branch twig.

His heart stopped beating instantly and Gustav just waited for some time while still holding him in mid-air.

Fwwhiii!

Bat wings grew out of his back and he flapped as he flew to a higher height.

After a few more seconds, Yung Jo began to twitch repeatedly causing Gustav's smirk to return.

'Looks like the bastard did find a way to retain his bloodline after all,' Gustav thought.

In the next moment, Yung Jo opened his eyes and saw that they were now way higher than before in the sky at the moment.

"I get to kill you over and over and over again and relish the feeling of rejuvenation it gives me," Gustav voiced out in response after Yung Jo returned to life.

-The MBO Tower

"Sir, you have to see this!" An MBO officer voiced out as she approached the grand general within one of the halls.

"What is it?" He asked as he noted the look of urgency on her face.

Chapter 946: Admitting Defeat

She arrived in front of him and tapped severally on the holographic board in front of her.

Trroooinnn!

A holographic screen appeared in front of him which displayed footage.

The grand general eyes widened as he watched the footage of a figure with massive batwings killing another figure over and over and over again in the skies above Jo technologies.

"Is that..?" The grand General eyes widened even more as the footage zoomed in on both figures in the sky.

"Yes sir that's Officer Crimson who was reported missing four days ago," The lady officer responded.

At the same time, she was showing him this, a massive holographic screen appeared on every floor within the MBO tower displaying this particular footage.

Everyone had looks of shock and disbelief on their faces as they watched.

- "How does he have his bloodline abilities?"

- "Isn't that Gustav Crimson?"

- "He got Yung Jo!"

- "Finally this will all be over

- "Our saviour is a new officer?"

There were all sorts of voices being heard in the background as they witnessed the unbelievable sight being displayed on the holographic screens.

"The kid... How?" Even Jack couldn't believe his eyes as he watched from the area where he was isolated.

The madness and terror that had lasted for over a day would finally be put to an end by the last person everyone expected it to be.

"Just one is left right?" Gustav asked as he held Yung Jo in mid-air.

("Yes, I can sense he only has one more reincarnation left out of everything he has cultivated so far,")
The system responded.

"Good, it's about time I took this bloodline then," Gustav voiced as his nails lengthened and stabbed into Yung Jo's neck.

"If you... co-uld ha...ve taken th...e bloo-dline sin...ce wh-y go through a-ll the tro...uble of kill...ing me rep-eat-edly?" Yung Jo asked as he coughed out blood repeatedly.

This would have been the most logical option since taking away his bloodline would make it impossible for him to reincarnate after getting killed. Gustav would only have to kill him once to end things.

"Because I didn't want to grant you a swift death... I wanted you to watch everything you spent years to create crumble in a manner of moments," Gustav responded with a smile as he stretched his right hand towards the bottom.

"Watch what happens when I do this..." A katana with a reddish blade suddenly appeared in his hand and he swung it downwards.

Swwhhuuu!

A massive plane-sized reddish arc travelled towards the top of Hung Jo Technologies.

Boom!

A loud blast rang out after the entire last floor was separated from the rest of the building and sent crashing down.

The purplish beam in the sky thinned out and disappeared altogether in a few moments.

Yung Jo's eyes turned bloodshot as the skies of the city began to return to normal.

"I know it must have taken you a lot of time to cultivate the reincarnations as well... It would be no fun if I didn't help you waste all those years you spent cultivating it," Gustav voiced out with a bigger grin as multiple system notifications popped up in his line of sight.

[Requirement For Bloodline Acquisition Has Been Met]

[Analysing B Grade Bloodline]

[1/100%]

...

[100%]

[Analysis Complete]

[Host Compatible With Reincarnation Bloodline is 100%]

[Does Host Wish To Acquire This Bloodline]

[Yes/No]

At this point, Yung Jo's facial expression was that of utter defeat. He had been defeated hands down by Gustav and he didn't see a way out of this predicament.

"You win Gustav Crimson," Yung Jo muttered weakly.

"I know," Gustav responded before focusing on the panel in front of him.

"Yes," He answered.

[Host Has Decided To Acquire This Bloodline]

[Bloodline Acquisition Process: 0/100%]

[5/100%]

...

After a few seconds...

[100/100%]

[Bloodline Acquisition Complete]

[Host Has Successfully Acquired Reincarnation Bloodline]

[Goal Complete: Acquire a total of eighty bloodlines]

[Rewards]

[Host Has Leveled Up]

Gustav stared at the stats with a faint feeling of gratification within.

Although he had acquired up to eighty bloodlines in total he only had around twenty-one at the moment that was merged with him.

He did a lot of Combinations in the past and also didn't merge some of the bloodlines with himself which was why he only had twenty-one.

None of his current bloodlines was below the B Grade and every one of them was quite powerful.

Now he was at level 82 according to the system stats and he was really looking forward to what differences there would be once he reaches level 100.

"Now you are truly nothing but an ordinary man... Time for you to meet your end," Gustav voiced out as he tightened his left hand around Yung Jo's throat again.

"That's enough Gustav," A loud and familiar voice was heard from the far west.

Gustav turned to the side and spotted Jack floating in mid-air around there.

"Hand him over so he can be judged and sentenced by the world government," Jack added.

"Oh him?" Gustav asked as he stared at the choking face of Yung Jo.

Jack nodded and smiled as he began flying towards them.

"Nah he's already dead," Gustav stated before tightening his grip.

Krrryhhh! Bang!

A loud popping sound rang out as Gustav's fingers closed in and ended up ripping through Yung Jo's neck.

Yung Jo was decapitated from the violent grip.

Blood from Yung Jo's neck spilt onto Gustav's face as his headless body fell from the sky.

Gustav grabbed the head before it could fall and turned to the side to stare at Jack.

"You can have this instead," He flung Yung Jo's head towards Jack who caught it with a look of astonishment on his face.

'Such ruthlessness,' Jack said internally as he watched Gustav fly away.

Jack was supposed to be angry about Gustav disobeying but instead, he was astonished that even in the face of ultimate power, Gustav still did what he wanted to.

Chapter 947: Becoming Saviour Of Earth

Anyone else would have definitely listened despite the grudge they might bear with Yung Jo since they knew just how powerful Jack was. No one would want to disobey the most powerful mixedblood.

-

Gustav flew down from the air and landed in front of Jo technologies where tons of MBO officers were already moving in.

There was massive debris from the last floor piled in front with multiple pieces of equipment that had been destroyed by the impact.

The bloodline disruptor generator had been bashed when Gustav used the jiko hakai katana so it was no longer functional.

At this time, every mixedblood worldwide was beginning to regain their abilities as the link to their bloodlines returned.

The panic the world felt as such a situation hadn't happened in the two thousand years mixedbloods had been existing slowly began to die down.

There was joyous celebration all across the world as the government issued a statement about the current situation, voicing out that the danger had passed.

Every mixedblood had experienced what it felt like to be vulnerable in the last twenty-four hours and it gave them great fear. Now they understood how Gustav used to feel his whole life in the past even though it was just for a single day.

Some MBO officers escorted Gustav back to the MBO tower in an aircraft. Even while he sat within the aircraft silently he could feel stares of admiration from the escorts.

It only took a few minutes for them to arrive at the MBO tower.

Gustav stepped into the hall where the MBO officers were gathered and preparing to be sent out again had Gradier Xanatus and the other failed.

Cheers! Cheers! Cheers! Cheers!

Loud cheers coming from MBO officers could be heard as many of them made way for Gustav to pass while applauding him.

- "Thank you Officer Crimson,"

- "We're grateful,"

- "You saved our lives,"

- "You have saved the entire mixedblood race,"

Voices of appreciation could be heard from the background as Gustav walked forward with a poker face.

Although Gustav currently wasn't showing any emotion, he couldn't deny that internally he felt a small spark of happiness.

The child in him had always wanted such a scenario to happen where he saved earth since he wanted to be a hero of mankind since small.

He had long outgrown this want after witnessing the unsavoury state of humanity which he considered to be a disappointment so he just did whatever was beneficial to him not caring if it benefited the earth as well.

He no longer felt the earth was worth it but a scene like this was almost reawakening the childish want of becoming a hero to mankind.

However, Gustav quickly took note of this feeling and suppressed it.

He felt if this was what he was looking for in trying to save humanity, the praises and cheers then being a hero of mankind would just be a sham since he was only doing it to be praised.

He decided he would just continue to do his own thing regardless of how it went or where such a path led him.

Gustav was brought to a private room with Jack and a few other important MBO officers.

"Gustav Crimson, the MBO and the entire earth as a whole are grateful to you for putting an end to this madness and the man behind it," The grand General, Sourkrart, who had been calling the shots here since the situation began, voiced out as he tried to shake Gustav's hand.

Gustav received his handshake and nodded before moving toward the seating area to grab a seat.

"Although it would have been way better if you could have left Yung Jo alive for interrogation," One of the other grand generals who was also in this room voiced out.

"You want me to leave that power lusting psycho alive?" Gustav asked as he slumped on the chair with an unbothered but exhausted look.

"Yes, so we can interrogate him and find out if he has any endgame or what brought about all this in the first place. Now we won't even be able to dig out the rest of his accomplices within the MBO," Grand General Darhil voiced out with a slight look of dissatisfaction.

"That's left for y'all to figure out. I killed him cos I wanted to. He's dead and he's never coming back," Gustav responded with a laidback expression.

"Tch, Jack how could you let him kill Yung Jo just like that?" Grand General Darhil questioned with a disappointed look.

"It was unexpected," Jack replied while shrugging his shoulders.

Grand General Darhil's eyes squinted in suspicion as he wondered if it was possible for Jack to stop an unexpected situation. He was powerful enough after all so he wondered if Jack had just let it happen.

"That was irresponsible of you and now the MBO has to look for means to tie up your loose ends," Grand General Darhil voiced.

"It is sounding a lot to me like you might be one of the fellows under Yung Jo's jurisdiction in secret since you still wanted that swine alive," Gustav voiced out.

"How dare you accuse me of such? You're just a little brat who doesn't understand the complications behind his actions," Grand General Darhil argued back.

"Sure but this little brat saved your old ass who couldn't do a thing when it mattered the most... weren't you cooped up in this place safely while your subordinates sent themselves to the grave trying to save the earth?" Gustav stated while masking a tsk sound.

"You little..." Grand General Darhil was about to speak again when the other grand generals who called the shots during the emergency interrupted.

"Grand General Darhil, that's enough. We should be thanking our saviour not chastising him," Grand General Sourkrart stated.

"I apologise on behalf of Grand General Darhil here. What is done is done and the only thing we can do next is move forward from here," Grand General Sourkrart said to Gustav with a respectful look.

"Why was I even brought here?" Gustav asked as he looked around the place.

In the next instant, a few more people were brought in.

Chapter 948: Our Saviour

"Why was I even brought here?" Gustav asked as he looked around the place.

In the next instant, a few more people were brought in.

"Gustav,"

"Gradier Xanatus,"

They both voiced out at the same time as they saw each other. Gradier Xanatus smiled as he moved closer and sat down on the chair beside Gustav.

He was accompanied by his subordinates who joined him in infiltrating Jo technologies, including the one who was shot down earlier. Regaining her bloodline had helped her recover faster.

"We are really grateful to you for saving our asses over there," One of Gradier Xanatus's subordinates said with a look of appreciation.

"It's no issue," Gustav responded casually.

"But how were you able to use your bloodline despite the bloodline disruptor being activated?" One of them asked with a look of curiosity.

"I don't know." Gustav shrugged as he responded.

The subordinate was about to say something else when Gradier Xanatus cut him short.

"Officer Nathan I believe we're here for a more important reason," His statement caused the officer to keep quiet.

Of course, Gradier Xanatus was not going to let anyone question Gustav about his secrets.

"You all are here because you have saved the earth from an unprecedented doom and the grand commanders would like to thank you all... in person but not today," Grand general Sourkrat voiced out.

Gradier Xanatus's subordinates had looks of astonishment and disbelief as they heard that. They stared at each other with looks of excitement. Meeting the grand commanders in their lifetime was something they never thought would happen.

"They don't need to thank us, we really didn't do anything," Yumi said with a logical tone.

"I agree with her, Gustav here is the one who deserves all the glory," Gradier Xanatus stated.

"Yeah the kid is great," Jack voiced out from the sidelines causing all of Gradier Xanatus's subordinates to turn around and stare in his direction.

"Oh my god! Is that Jack Shirwin?"

"It is him!"

"Is he Mack or Jack right now? I Can't tell,"

"He's been there this whole time?"

They couldn't believe their eyes as they stared at Jack who had been proclaimed to be the most powerful Mixedblood for over a century now. He still looked no older than twenty-three to twenty-five years old with his black hair and mature looking six-foot stature.

"You guys didn't know he was here?" Gustav was wondering if they were blind since he had been here before they walked in.

"You can't blame them, Gustav, I have to keep my energy hidden and blend my presence with the environment when I am around people weaker than I am or you all will suffocate to death," Jack explained this was the reason they didn't notice him.

If he didn't suppress himself, the sheer force of his presence would kill them and even destroy the surroundings because he had become too powerful.

Gustav was just a monster which was why he could still easily spot Jack even if Jack refrain from speaking.

After their moments of fangirling over Jack passed, Grand general Sourkrat began speaking again.

"I understand your words but since your team managed to infiltrate the building and give hope to the MBO. That's more than enough to get rewarded as part of the saviours of humanity and Sir Jack here will be handing you six of the medals, especially Gustav who played the most important role of saving us all," Grand general Sourkrat explained.

"The world government wants to also reward you all so they will be hosting a ceremonial event themselves that will be broadcasted worldwide where one of the seven world leaders will be granting Gustav a title," He added.

"Looks like they're going all out," Gustav voiced with an unbothered tone.

"As they should... the entire world order would have been thrown into chaos if not for you," Grand general Sourkrat stated.

"Alright, are we done here? I want to rest," Gustav asked.

"Pretty much so Officer Crimson but your report will be needed soon. It doesn't have to be so official because the world wants to hear about this tale but do make it detailed enough," Grand general Sourkrat replied.

"Make it detailed enough kid and don't hide anything," Grand general Darhil stated.

"Sure old man," Gustav voiced out before he stood up and began walking towards the entrance.

Everyone stared at his back with complex but respectful expressions on their face. No one doubted that Gustav was going to go down as one of the greatest Mixedbloods in history after continuous accomplishments despite just finishing from the MBO.

To everyone's surprise, Gustav paused when he arrived at the entrance and slowly turned around.

"I no longer have an apartment in this city and the hotel room I booked has expired in the five days I was gone," Gustav voiced out.

"There are good rooms in the tower, you can use any of them," Grand general Sourkrat voiced out and proceeded to make a call.

In a few seconds, a lady in a brownish MBO uniform arrived. She seemed to be on the same MBO rank as Gustav.

"Officer Claudia, please make sure Officer Crimson here is seen to a room," General Sourkrat instructed.

The beautiful brunette officer nodded in response and directed Gustav out of the private room. She had a face full of smiles as they moved towards a teleportation elevator.

In a few seconds, they had arrived on one of the top floors that were practically in space and she directed Gustav to a particular area before granting him access to an entrance that led to a room.

As Gustav wanted to go in she spoke, "If you need help relaxing, I could come in with you," She said with a sultry tone.

"Nah I'm good," Gustav responded as he walked past the entrance but then he felt a tug on his left sleeve.

"Let me show my appreciation to our saviour...on my knees. I promise I have a great arch," She said while winking at Gustav.

Chapter 949: I'll Make Sure My Next Offspring Do Better

"I have a girlfriend," Gustav stated before pulling his sleeves from her grasp and walking into the room.

Tsshhhh!

The door slammed shut, leaving the female officer standing there with a bewildered expression.

Gustav settled in afterwards and went to take his bath after five days since it was unknown whether they took care of his hygiene or not.

Now that he thought of it, he was in a different outfit than what he wore the other day.

"Oh well..." Gustav tried not to delve into it too deeply as he stood underneath the shower.

Within an unknown library, a man with spiky silvery hair and a horn underneath his jaw sat on a chair with a book placed in front of him.

This book was wide open but turned upside down so the pages were laying on the luxurious looking study table.

"So it has finally ended," He voiced out as he placed his right hand on his horn and stroked it repeatedly.

"Both my sons were bested by a single person... Gustav Crimson who was formerly an Oslov..." He voiced with an unreadable tone.

It is difficult to tell whether he felt happy or disheartened about this or maybe he was just feeling a kind of balance in-between.

"Well, I am still a fertile Slarkov I can create more male offspring," He voiced and reached out to grab the book on the table.

Just as he opened it to resume reading the figure kneeling behind him spoke.

"But sire, as your children they deserve to be avenged,"

"Oh Ark you're still there," Jo voiced as he slightly lowered his book.

"You cannot just let their death go by like this especially when it was orchestrated by a single person," The dark figure behind voiced out once more.

"They brought it upon themselves with their stupidity. I should have stuck to the family legacy and mated with a pure Slarkov like me but for once I decided to make things different and ended up creating two foolish mixedbloods," This time Jo's voice had a tone of regret mixed in.

"But sire, with the increasing rate of mixedbloods it's literally impossible to find pure Slarkovs in this age and regardless of how things went, they're your children... your blood... this is an insult on the entire Jo bloodline," The dark figure stated.

"Oh, it is not an insult to anything. I don't see those wastrels as my sons anymore. I will create new male offsprings that will be better than they ever were. To think I had such high hopes for Yung, what a disappointment," Jo shook his head slightly after he voiced out completely and proceeded to raise his book and continue reading.

"Sir it still doesn't change things that they were descendants of the Jo bloodline... It is a stain regardless and the culprit Gustav Crimson needs to be..." Before he could complete his statement this time, Jo interrupted. R&NØBĚŠ

"I do not care about this matter. Take your leave Ark," Jo stated without lowering his book this time.

The instant Ark heard the tone that Sir Jo used he knew the discussion had come to an end.

"Yes sir," He answered respectfully and slowly faded into the background.

After he had disappeared, Jo slowly lowered his book and stared into space.

"Maybe I'm starting to turn senile in my old age," He voiced out with a low sigh.

"I'll make sure my next offsprings do better. Maybe they can avenge their fallen big brothers one day. An old man like me cannot be caught up in this play of revenge or plots. I'll let the young generation decide for themselves," He said before proceeding to continue reading his book.

Hours later after Gustav had settled in, he finally opened his eyes. He had been meditating all this time on his bed and now he could sense that he had almost recovered completely.

He was so drained that being unconscious for five days was not enough for a full recovery and now that he was even conscious he still hadn't completely recovered.

It was a good thing Yung Jo was not a physically powerful opponent or trying to take him down earlier would have been a cumbersome task.

Gustav raised his right palm and peered right through it.

"Hmm it's still sealed," He voiced out with a low sigh. Cohilia was still sealed within him and he was unable to use it at will.

It seemed it only activated during the singularity crisis because he put himself in harm's way. Even with that, the side effects were just too much to bear, proving that Gustav was still too weak to wield such power.

He couldn't try anything like this again since passing out for five days wasn't a sensible plan.

On the bright side, he was glad he got some spoils from this whole situation.

The new bloodline Hung Jo had acquired and Yung Jo's Reincarnation Bloodline were both great bloodlines to his new collection.

Gustav knew they would be of great help to him in the future. The best part about this was, that whenever Gustav acquired a new bloodline now, it got boosted straight to the Gilberk rank.

Hung Jo was only at the Gilberk rank with the Spatial Construct Bloodline before Gustav stole it so Gustav reckoned he could build a spatial prison-like Hung Jo did while the reincarnation Bloodline which was now in effect gave Gustav nine more lives.

When it increased in rank he would have way more reincarnation chances.

Channelling his original bloodline made the others get boosted as well so at the moment none of his bloodlines was below the Gilberk rank. The ones he made use of regularly were just one rank below his original bloodline.

This was where Gustav's Boost in strength mostly came from beside the system stats. More than twenty powerful bloodlines empower him at the same time.

Since he could defeat Kilo ranked mixedbloods with ease now, no one knew how powerful he would actually be when he channelled his bloodlines to such levels.

"System Interface," Gustav voiced out and proceeded to check his attributes.

Chapter 950: Skill Evolution Complete

[Host Attributes]

-Name: Gustav Crimson

-Level: 81

-Class: Metamorphic Sub Parallel Being

-Exp: 1,235,000/42,900,000

-Hp: 92,000/92,000

-Energy: 49,500/49,500

{Attributes}

»Strength: 331

»Perception: 330

»Mental Fortitude: 327

»Agility: 329

»Speed: 360

»Bravery: 334

»Intelligence: 327

»Charm: 118

»Defence: 325

»Vitality: 328

»Endurance: 331

{Attributes points: 67}

Gustav stared at his stats with a slight look of gratification as he recalled something.

"I have a skill evolution card... I'm guessing I can evolve a skill that has gotten to max level," Gustav muttered.

("Yes that is correct,") The system responded.

Gustav proceeded to check skills and abilities next so he could decide on which skill to pick.

[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 3)

»Bloodline Acquisition (Level max)

»Bloodline hold (Level 2)

»Bloodline Transfer (Level 2)

»Palm Strike (Level Max)

»Silent Advancement (Level 10)

»Energy Discharge (Level 11)

»Miniature Blackhole (Level 1)

»Recreation (Level 8)

»Toxin Immunity (Level Max)

.....

Gustav stared at the system skills and abilities available one after the other trying to make a pick. His bloodlines related abilities were never inputted amongst the skill and abilities.

They were under the category of bloodlines.

"If a skill evolves, there's a possibility it becomes an entirely different skill or a lot of properties from before disappears..." Gustav thought as he stared at the list and brought his eyes back to the top.

"Sprint and Dash are pretty much speed based abilities... If I evolve one of them I'll still have a speed based skill," At this point, Gustav decided on which skill he was going to use the skill evolution card.

Trrrooinnnn!

A projection of the skill evolution card appeared by the side like a panel of its own. It looked reddish with one blueish dot in the middle.

"Use skill evolution card on Dash," Gustav voiced out.

[Host Has Decided To Use Skill Evolution Card]

[Evolving Dash: 1/100%]

[5/100%]

[25/100%]

...

After a few minutes, a new notification popped up in Gustav's line of sight.

[Evolution Complete]

[Dash Skill Has Been Evolved Into Lightning Blitz]

Gustav stared at the new name and decided to open skills and abilities to check on it again.

»Lightning Blitz (Level 1)

[Fast teleportation movement that turns you into a lightning streak. Allowing you to travel in a particular direction, disappearing and reappearing 100 miles away instantly. Can be activated continuously five times before cooldown]

Gustav stared at the new information concerning the Lightning Blitz and was really astonished.

It wasn't actually a running skill like Dash or Sprint but it was still a speed related skill.

Gustav didn't need to make use of the skill before he knew he only had to think of the direction he wanted to move in and he would move a hundred miles forward in that direction instantly.

He didn't need to take a step forward nor would his movement speed be affected but this ability would really help if he was fighting an intense battle and he needed to withdraw.

"Good, I only need to use it repeatedly for it to increase in level and get even more powerful," Gustav thought out loud with a look of gratification.

He then recalled he also unlocked a new skill besides this.

»Miniature Blackhole (Level 1)

[Create a mini blackhole that can swallow everything within a particular proximity]

Gustav stared at the description which was pretty vague but very understandable. He didn't expect any less.

He really wanted to test out these new abilities but at the moment he was more focused on recovering all of his strength.

He decided he would visit one of the training/exercise facilities within the tower later.

Just like that, a few more days had gone by and the entire world was still reeling in shock after finding out they had been saved by a new MBO officer who had just finished his MBO camp training.

Some of them already knew of Gustav from the MBO entrance test. They didn't think he would be accomplishing such a feat this soon.

The media were singing praises of Gustav being the leader of the next generation after saving the entire world.

His face was in every media outlet and he was now known even more worldwide.

Debates were going on about him here and there about how he might become the next Jack or maybe even stronger.

There were also some controversies here and there about how he might be an alien since he was accomplishing feats here and there that many officers weaker couldn't.

The biggest debate was about how he was able to use his bloodline despite everyone on earth losing theirs.

It had also been revealed that before this Gustav was reported missing for almost a week and earlier he was said to be in the MBO second base which was on the other side of the earth.

Reporters wanted to crack how he suddenly reappeared in Plankton City and defeated the villain.

Anything regarding Gustav was a hot topic so the media outlets were looking for any type of exclusive news they could find on him.

The date for the reward ceremony had been announced and it was going to hold in two days.

Only important people would be invited but it was also revealed that there would be a live broadcast across the world so everyone would get to see Gustav.

Since the whole incident, Gustav had not been spotted by anyone so reporters didn't really have anything to report about his current location.

The ceremony holding would be the first time Gustav was revealing himself after the whole incident since he was still hiding within the MBO tower in the meantime.

Lots of fans and citizens all across Plankton city had gathered around the MBO tower with all sorts of gifts begging for them to be permitted to see Gustav but of course, they were walked off the premises.

Gustav stood up from his bed after a night of good sleep and moved toward the window area.

"It definitely isn't your typical morning in space," He voiced out as he looked through it.