

Bloodline 1291

Chapter 1291 Fifth Bridge Saga

They had to do their best to evade them especially since these beings had very powerful attacks.

The group steadily made their way upwards as swiftly as they could, occasionally coming into contact with multiple groups.

Fortunately, the illusionary figures weren't as quick as most of them they were successful in avoiding most of their attacks.

The only problem with encountering these beings was they could appear at anytime and anywhere. With the way they appeared out of the blue, most participants couldn't see their attacks coming.

Fortunately the earth group had someone like E.E on their side so occasionally he would open vortexes to help anyone that was blasted off the ascending pathways.

After crossing another forty thousand feet which took them around two hours, earth group arrived at the end of the right pathway.

Usually thos would mean they would just have to leap upwards to arrive at the next detached pathway but for reasons unknown, there was nothing above.

The detached pathways were nowhere to be found and the monolith continuously extended into the distant space.

They met a couple of groups at this edge also waiting and also spotted other groups stranded on the left pathways. The edge of the left pathways wasn't too far off on the side of the monolith.

It looked like they would have intersected a bit further if both pathways didn't end here.

Gustav immediately looked upwards.

[God Eyes Has Been Activated]

His sight zoomed into the distance, crossing the golden and smoothened surface of the monolith.

200 feet ~

500 feet ~

1000 feet ~

1500 feet ~

2000 feet ~

2300 feet~

The moment Gustav sight zoomed past a distance of two thousand three hundred feet, he spotted a detached golden platform with a bunch of participants standing on it.

"Hmm? The Klaxosapes..." Gustav murmured as he noticed that the Klaxosapes were being lifted across the monolith by this platform.

The platform continued rising till it reached the three thousand feet mark and they arrived before a pathway that Gustav suspected led to the bridge between the fourth and fifth layer.

It turned out that this ascending platform was one of the only two ways of getting to that height since flying and leaping there was not allowed.

The only other way was if they could climb the monolith and only a very few groups were capable of climbing the monolith at the moment. Earth participants wasn't one of them.

Angy could succeed in running across the monolith's surface to that height if she used her top speed but since they were moving as a group she couldn't do that.

The surface was too smooth and could even be considered slippery for Gustav to successfully run across it to the required height except he was as fast as Angy which wasn't the case.

Gustav could see that the platform had begun to descend and upon closer look, there happened to be two golden platforms. Gustav could guess that one platform was supposed to hold participants from the left pathway edge and the other was supposed to hold participants from the right.

The Klaxosapes had made use of both due to their size since one wouldn't be able to transport them both.

While the groups at the edges waited for the platform to descend, Gustav briefed the others about the current predicament.

"They're aware too," Gustav told the others.

"Oh... doesn't that mean it would turn into a brawl when it descends?" Aildris questioned while staring at the intense expressions on the faces of the groups before them.

"It will," Gustav answered.

At this point, more groups had arrived behind them and before they knew it, around three hundred participants crowded the edge of the pathways.

- "Hey watch it! You stepped on me!"

- "You watch it pipsqueak!"

- "I will send you to the bottom of the fourth layer!"

The air was getting tensed and the participants aggravated as they began to push one another.

About four planets here were amongst the top twenty, earth included. These planets were the ones everyone was truly wary about.

Xillion, Oxlrk, Orion and Earth...

"It's coming," Gustav muttered as he spotted the platform less than seven hundred feet away as it descended.

The group faces instantly turned serious as they leapt forward.

Fwwhiii~

"Not so fast earthings!" The group of Xillions in velvet like armors covering their entire figure also leapt upwards at this moment.

"We're also here," The upside down cone headed Oxlrkiks voiced loudly as the holes in their chest glowed brightly.

No one was willing to let anyone go before them. Everyone wanted to be the next group to climb the golden platform.

Gustav and the others knew they would have fight their way up there just like the Klaxosapes did as well.

Twwwwosssshh!

A powerful crimson beam shot out from the chest of five Oxlrkiks, properly aiming at earth and Xillion participants in mid air.

Vrrrheeei~

A vortex opened up, swallowing all seventeen earth participants in an instant and they arrived on the descending platform.

The Xillion participants in mid air conjured massive blades and slashed out at the powerful crimson beams shot at them.

Orion participants on the other hand grabbed the floating fluorescent halo above their heads and swung it forward at the platform.

Weeeei~ Zhhiihhh~ Fwwweei~

The circular glowing weapons streaked across the air arriving before earth participants in an instant.

"Cosmic Finger!"

"Spectrum bind!"

"Purple destruction!"

Yonda, Aildris and Elevora voiced at the same time as they immediately took care of three of these flying halos.

Endric on the other hand conjured a telekinetic barrier that prevented two from nearly decapitating E.E and Teemee who were a little slower in reacting due to the speed of the halos.

"Yoo thanks Endric," E.E let out a sigh of relief as the halo continuously circulated just a few inches from his face without being able to move further.

Gustav who was at the leff edge of the first platform reached out and grabbed one of before him.

Sinking his fingers into the middle of the glowing circular fluorescent weapon, a loud sizzling sound rang out.

--SS

< Kriv ■vL (Planet Klaxosape) Vs Gustav Crimson (Planet Earth) >

Captain Kriv and Gustav had a brief staredown within this vicinity of destruction as a gigantic spacecraft got blasted down from above.

The spacecraft descended towards them but before it could completely crash, both figures moved.

Swwiiihhh~

Gustav's figure turned blurry as he charged at Captain Kriv who also charged vigorously at him as well.

Gustav arched his right arm backwards while clenching his fist strongly as he arrived before the massive and muscular pointy rock like being.

It was like an ant charging at a grasshopper as both figures arrived before each other while the spacecraft craft descending was only a couple of feet away from crashing onto them.

Gustav swung his clenched fist at Captain Kriv who also threw his fist downwards at Gustav's miniscule looking figure.

Boom!

Both fists collided in the next instant, causing a powerful surge of energy to rip across the vicinity.

Bang!

The force generated from the collision, blasted into the spacecraft descending from above causing it to shoot in another direction forcefully while parts of it dislodged from one another.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Other scraped items and structures in the vicinity were hit as well as the shockwaves spread across the entire stage while the ground caved and the barrier surrounding the battle stage flickered intensely.

From the first clash alone, spectators had their jaws dropping from the physical strength these two displayed.

Both figures had slid back upon collision but immediately charged at each other once more without a moment of rest.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Ripples repeatedly blasted across the vicinity as Gustav and Captain Kriv clashed an uncountable number of times.

Despite Captain Kriv size, his speed was not lacking as he traded furious blows with Gustav that had turned blurry to the audience.

"Reinforce the barrier surrounding their stage," Handler One instructed one of the handlers around him.

"But it already has five layers of reinforcement..." The handler reminded.

"Just do it... make it ten," Just as Handler One said this, the first layer of the barrier blasted to pieces.

Thriihh~

The second layer which was more powerful instantly kicked in, protecting the surroundings and other parts of the arena from the impact of these two battles.

On the stage, Gustav was constantly pushed back as they traded blows. There was no doubt that Captain Kriv was stronger physically. Each punch to Gustav felt like he was taking on the force of multiple fast moving moons.

"Are you insulting me earthling? I told you not to hold back, yaaahhh!" Captain Kriv voiced as he tightened his massive fist furiously and threw a punch forward that was three times more powerful than the previous ones.

Fwwwiiiiishhh~

[Dash Has Been Activated]

Gustav's figure suddenly blurred as he appeared behind Captain Kriv the moment he swung his fist forward.

"Like I said, as you wish," Gustav's voiced as he threw a fist forward from behind with intensity.

"Hmmm?" Captain Kriv only realised he had missed at the last moment but his defense kicked in subconsciously as his pointy rocky back made rattling sounds as they twisted and connected to each other.

Chapter 1292 Closing In On The Peak

"Yes Orimon, we can use it now,"

In the next instant, their transparent skins emitted a dark blue glow as weird markings appeared on their skins.

"Feather flutter!" A burst of wind bursted forth from their figures as the Xionsis charged forward.

Fwwhiii~

It was like their figures had become as light as wind as they sped across the surface of the monolith.

Their figures traveled across its smooth surface with ease as they crossed a very long distance in a few seconds.

The other participants in the vicinity had shocked looks as the Xionsis disappeared from view in just a couple of moments.

They were now unhindered by the manner in which the monolith was structured while the others had to head for the pathways.

Gustav and the others had arrived at the bridge between the fourth and fifth layer at this moment. They once more found themselves walking through a golden path that led to a glowing doorway and a darkened cave like opening.

"Aildris you're up," Gustav voiced as they reached this area.

"Eh? Aildris? Wouldn't it be better to send someone else?" Matilda questioned from the side.

"No, it has to be Aildris this time. He's the only one i trust that is capable of taking care of it," Gustav said with a cryptic tone.

Aildris didn't question Gustav's decision and began walking towards the dimly lit cave like entrance.

"I have no doubt that some groups will get stranded even if they reach here," Gustav stated.

"Why though? Don't they just need to sacrifice a teammate?" Teemee questioned.

"Its not that simple... It hasn't been since the start. Handler One didn't give us the full information," Gustav responded causing their faces to light up in bafflement.

At the moment, Aildris was already walking through a dimly lit pathway within the dark cave like entrance. Up ahead he could spot multiple other alien participants as well as cryogenic like Chambers where the sacrifices were supposed to move into.

Aildris arrived before one of the empty cryogenic like chamber and placed his hand on it.

Reddish rays shot forth from a part of the chamber which scanned the entirety of Aildris figure and in the next instant the projection of a blue glowing planet appeared on the chamber's surface.

[Earth]

The surface displayed the words while opening up.

Thiisshhhh~

Aildris proceeded to walk in and immediately got strapped as a gas permeated the internal structure of the chamber while it closed up.

Aildris soon went into a state of deep sleep and found himself in a different world entirely. Within this world he was required to get to the heart of storm where an access panel was located.

...

"It sure is taking longer this time," Yonda voiced.

"Give it time... Aildris will get it," Gustav stated with a tone of confidence.

They had heard Gustav's explanation of why he had to make use of Aildris now but Yonda somehow still expected things to be easy.

Every bridge where a person had to be sacrificed, there would be challenges the sacrificed participant would have to scale. After scaling the required challenge, the rest of the planetary group would have access to the glowing doorway.

Gustav knew about this since the first layer due to Abestos. He had spoken to Abestos through Mental Connection and knew exactly what he faced there. The reason Gustav knew Aildris would be needed was due to the fact that with every layer, the challenge of the sacrificial lamb got tougher.

He didn't trust anyone else with the task since failure would make them get stranded here unless they decided to sacrifice another teammate.

At this point more groups were arriving in this location and not a single planet had managed to go through even after thirty minutes had gone by.

"If we spend too long here, we might run out of breath before we get to the peak," Yonda complained.

"If anyone runs out of breath, they are free to drop out of the challenge," Gustav wasn't entirely bothered since he was the only one that needed to get to the peak. Teammates were pretty much only needed for sacrifice and there were still up to seventeen of them here.

One group got access in a few and went through the doorway. The frustration on Yonda's face increased after two more got access but at this point the bridge was crowded with nearly four hundred participants.

"It is done," Gustav voiced while moving forward.

The moment his body phased through the doorway, the others followed in suite with expressions of relief.

They instantly arrived at the base of the fifth layer and began trotting forward. The fifth layer only had a few differences from the fourth layer and one of them was the fact that they would have to scale up to a hundred and fifty thousand feet.

With obstacles in place, one could tell this would take hours and Gustav knew there were only a few teammates here who could stay more than twenty four hours without taking a single breath.

Things were about to get a little sketchy but the aim was for him to get to the peak and at the moment he was only one step away.

"Will there be another bridge where we need to sacrifice another teammate? Who will you choose?" Teemee questioned from the side.

"I don't think they'll be another bridge since there is no sixth layer. I believe we just need to cross the fifth layer and the peak will be right there," Gustav answered.

"Still, I feel like things won't be so easy..." Teemee responded.

"Yeah, there are still a lot of groups before us and some behind us have the advantage of moving faster so we still have to pick up the pace," Gustav voiced while leaping off a detached platform.

"Yeah at our pace a lot more participants might surpass us," Teemee stated while leaping forward as well.

E.E conjured a vortex and stepped in while everyone else leapt forward as well.

himself.

They hurried and manage to evade as many obstacles as possible. They were also "I could always just take you to the peak at top speed and we'd get there pretty fast," Angy said to Gustav.

"True but then I don't know what to expect yet... I don't want to be taken by surprise," Gustav still wanted to play it safe and arrive at the peak with everyone instead of just himself.

They hurried and manage to evade as many obstacles as possible. They were also trying to make sure they were fast enough to avoid clashes from other groups who didn't want to be surpassed or who wanted to surpass them from behind.

Things were getting heated for the groups since this was the last layer of the monolith and one mistake could make them lose a spot at the peak.

Hours went by and Earth's group managed to make it through a hundred thousand feet after much hurdles. Surpassing a group that had no issues with breathing had been an issue as they conjured attacks without any problems and moved fluidly as opposed to earth participants.

Holding your lungs from inhaling any air was in itself an arduous process so having to do that while fighting, evading, conjuring attacks, running and talking just made things a whole lot more difficult.

Fortunately, E.E was still the best evasion weapon they had here and he promptly worked to make sure most the teammates weren't blasted off the pathways.

As time went by, they began to close in on the peak which had a blinding glow that was close to the brightness of a star up there. The closer they got, the more blinding the light became.

There was no doubt that the monolith ended where the star glow was situated and the participants moved even more faster this time.

Battles became more frequent the higher they ascended and Earth group did their best to avoid getting into scuffles as it was the last thing anyone needed right now.

Either ways, the other groups were on edge and had no idea how many groups were before them. Since they couldn't tell if the number of groups before them were up to two hundred, they showed hostility towards any group they bumped into.

Almost everyone behind was trying to blast everyone before them off the pathways to make room for themselves to get ahead.

Gustav and the others were very close to the peak at this moment when a loud whooshing sound whisked past them.

Gustav had been a little surprised at first since nobody was supposed to be able to climb up the monolith walls this fast but before the group whisked past, his perception corrected that thought.

This group weren't climbing, they were running up the walls. A feat that he knew only Angy was capable of performing was being done by this group.

"The Xionsis," Gustav was definitely surprised but now wasn't the time to pay them any heed.

The group was about to resume heading forward when an unexpected change occurred.

fwwwwhiii~

Chapter 1293 You Will Be Dying For Nothing

fwwwwhiii~

One of the figures that sped past them earlier, suddenly turned around and charged in their direction.

Bang!

A kick to the spleen sent Glade crashing off the pathway as one of the Xionsis landed before Teemee.

E.E swiftly conjured a vortex as Glade's body fell off the edge.

Thrruuh~

Her body sank into the vortex before she could fall too far and she landed back on the pathway after the appearance of the vortex opening.

"What is your deal?" Teemee yelled as the one responsible for kicking Glade off charged at him.

"Suffer just as he did," The six feet tall transparent skinned being crashed his knee into Teemee's face before he could even conjure up an attack.

What the hell!?" Fildhor yelled as he charged in the direction of the Xionsi participant since he was the closest while Teemee slid backwards.

"What in the world is Orimon doing?" The Xionsi Captain yelled as he noticed his subordinate had left their midst.

"The earthlings are ambushing him!"

Swwwihhhh~ Swwwiihhh~ Swwwiiihhhh~

"I'm going to help,"

Before Captain Ilumo could respond to any of these, six other subordinates turned around and sped downwards, in the direction of the earth participants.

"I didn't tel..." Captain Ilumo had a frustrated expression as he looked downwards.

Orimon had acted on his own and now these five as well.

At this point Orimon had been surrounded and attacks were coming his way from different directions when six other Xionsis arrived on the pathway.

Wwhoosssshh~

The Xionsis conjured a massive tornado with lightning arcs swimming within them in an instant, sending it forth at the earthlings up ahead.

Gustav decided to act at this point although he couldn't understand why this group that had passed them easily suddenly decided to attack them when his group wasn't in their way.

[Atomic Disintegration Has Been Activated]

His entire right arm was instantly coated in a milky glow as he swung his fist forward with intensity.

A powerful wave of energy spread forth as his fist blasted through the tornado causing it to split from the destructiveness of his fist.

Bits from the tornado vanished while the rest that had split, turned into tornadoes of their own, spinning in the direction of the rest behind.

Swwwiihhh~

One of the Xionsis charged forward in a bid to help Orimon who was already getting tossed around by Teemee's attacks behind.

Fwwwiiii~

Gustav hand suddenly appeared before the Xionsi participant grabbing his entire face.

BLAM!

Gustav spun and slammed this Xionsi into the monolith wall by the side but the moment he did a shockwave blasted forth from the monolith.

Screeeevvv~

Gustav and the Xionsi was sent flying over the edge of the ascending pathway while the other four Xionsis behind sped forward to attack the rest of the earth's participants.

Since they were currently way faster than everyone, they immediately got Orimon from their midst while conjuring more attacks.

"E.E!" Gustav yell had called E.E's attention to his plummeting figure.

Thrrrooummm~

E.E focused on conjuring another vortex to help Gustav while the others dealt with the rest of the Xionsis.

"Since you're looking for a beating so bad, I'll give it to you," Teemee voiced as his eyes glowed reddish and his entire body got coated in a layer of red.

His nose was currently bleeding due to the sudden unexpected attacks from Orimon but now he had lost it.

Glade also stared forward with a look of anguish as a massive red sickle appeared in her grasp.

"Die bastards!" She yelled while charging forward.

Swwwiihhh~

At this moment, the captain of the Xionsis landed in their midst.

The pathway in between the earth and Xionsis participant changed form as a massive wall ascended to stop Glade's attack.

Bang!

The sickle slammed into the wall, causing it to get cleaved in half but before Glade could attack again Captain Ilumo raised his arms in defeat.

"Wait please!" He yelled.

The tip of Glade's massive sickle stopped just inches away from making contact with Captain Illumo's neck.

"You have five seconds to dissuade me from ripping you and the others behind you to pieces," Glade stated with a bloodthirsty tone.

At this point the other Xionsis had landed behind their captain as well and they totalled around fifteen in number.

"I apologise for my subordinates outburst. I believe he just attacked in a fit of rage without thinking it through," Captain Illumo voiced with a respectful tone while bowing slightly.

"What I don..." Orimon was about to speak when Captain Illumo turned around and punched him in the gut.

"Blurrghh!" Orimon fell weakly to his knees with an expression of pain.

One of the Xionsis squatted with a look of concern beside him, trying to console him.

"Come on Orimon, you shouldn't have done that," The vice captain berated him.

Orimon's face had a look of unfairness on his face as liquid dripped from the side of his mouth due to the pain he was feeling from his gut.

"My subordinate is sorry and I'll make sure to mete proper punishment later," Captain Illumo voiced with an apologetic tone while Orimon remained on his knees, peering forward with a look of anguish.

'No! That smug look! I will not allow it this time!' He glared at Teemee and Glade ahead who stared at each other in contemplation.

"Please forgive his outburst. I'm sure he didn't mean it," Captain Illumo voiced once more.

'I meant it! I meant it and more!' Orimon screamed internally while remaining on his knees.

The image of a particular person appeared in his mind, looking completely dried up on a sick bed.

Orimon gnashed his teeth together as he looked downwards and then spotted the ring like trinket on one of his fingers. His face lit up with a devious look as he reached out to touch the trinket which emitted a faint magenta glow.

"Do look past his taunts," Captain Ilumo kept pleading.

Teemee and Glade turned around to stare at Gustav behind.

"It's up to you two to decide if you want to forgive them or not," Gustav stated.

He realised the Xionsi participant named Orimon was the same person who kept challenging Teemee and Glade over and over and over again during the Versus Battle Challenge.

It was now obvious to everyone that this participant bore a grudge against both of them which was why he just attacked out of the blue but Gustav decided to leave the decision making about the current predicament to Teemee and Glade. They were the major ones affected afterall.

There was no doubt that Planet Xionsi was no match for them so if Teemee and Glade were to decide on dealing with them, Gustav would render support.

Glade and Teemee stared at each other once more in contemplation before Teemee decided to speak.

"Well if you can just tell that..." Before Teemee could complete his sentence an incredibly bright magenta glow burst forth from behind.

Everyone's eyes widened but it was too late, a massive blazing magenta colored spear had appeared a few centimetres away from Teemee's chest.

It came with a powerful and unfathomable burst of energy that sent a charge across the premises, blasting every single participant within range off the pathway.... except for its target Teemee and the figure beside him... Glade.

The dangerous outburst of residual energy spread forth across a wide range on this area of the monolith, hitting everyone squarely and forcing them off. It was a power like no other... unexpected... tremendous... and seemingly beyond what any IYSOP participant was capable of.

In that split second where everyone was sent flying and the massive spear inches away from Teemee's chest...

'That power... Teemee will die...' Gustav's figure which was also sent flying across the air, turned into a streak of lightning.

Thrraazzhhhhh~

He materialised before Teemee and the spear, pushing Teemee backwards with his right hand as the spear drove into his chest vigorously.

Threeeevvv!

"KIIAAARRRRHHHHHHH!" A blood curdling scream that caused the entire vicinity to tremble immensely escaped Gustav's lips as he fell to his knees.

He grabbed the blazing magenta colored spear which kept spinning and forcibly pushing forward to drill further into his chest.

The burning sensation that permeated his chest, caused his body to tremble from the intensity of the pain. He could feel it...

From the moment this spear tore through his chest, he was gone. His internal structure was getting flamed from the inside out.

He could feel his strength draining and his organs getting snuffed out...

The system's voice in his head was barely audible at this point.

[Unable To Activate Regeneration!]

[Unable To Activate Regeneration!]

[Unable To Activate Regeneration!]

Warning bells were not only ringing in his head but notifications also popping up in his line of sight which he could barely see at this point since his vision was fading.

Teemee slowly got up behind after getting pushed away and wanted to approach Gustav alongside Glade when a loud laughter rippled across the vicinity.

"Hahaha you cannot save him... so long as he is the target, the work of the spear is not done... you will be dying for nothing earth captain!"

Chapter 1294 So I Died

"Hahaha you cannot save him... so long as he is the target, the work of the spear is not done... you will be dying for nothing earth captain!" It came from Orimon up ahead who unsurprisingly wasn't blasted away like the others.

Gustav had faintly heard his words and his mouth hung open to say something when the spear suddenly increased more in intensity, emitting brighter flame and drilling further into him.

Thrrrrrivvvv~

At this moment, Gustav lost strength completely as the massive magenta spear tore through his chest, leaving a massive hole within.

As the blazing magenta colored spear pierced through Gustav's chest completely and came out the back, it seemed to have decreased a little in intensity. However, it was still very much alive as it turned to point at its target in mid air.

Before the light in Gustav's eyes got snuffed out completely he muttered a few words, "Code I.R,"

Glade who was initially running towards Gustav paused the moment those words drifted into her ears. Her eyes turned listless as she stood in place for a moment.

"Protect Teemee at the cost of your life..."

As these words left Gustav's mouth, he fell forward lifelessly, drowning in the pool of his own blood.

Threeeeevvvv~

At this same moment, the spear sliced through the air once more, heading in Teemee's direction.

Teemee's hand emitted a bright red glow as he pushed his palms forward.

Thrrrooiinnn~

A burst of red energy spread across the vicinity and in the next moment the massive magenta spear got trapped in a cocoon of red mass.

Teemee groaned as the cocoon struggled to keep the spear within while draining energy from it by causing time to speed up.

The cocoon had the power to speed up the time of anything within. It was just like how Teemee could make things age from contact but this happened to cover a wider range and was more powerful.

However, it was taking a lot of bloodline energy from him.

Teemee slid backwards as the wind blasting across the place was unable to be hindered. The spear energy was slowly decreasing in intensity from growing old but Teemee's arms were starting to tremble.

Krrryyychhh~ Krrrychhh~

Cracks began to appear all over the reddish cocoon when Glade appeared beside Teemee.

Without saying a word she moved to Teemee's back and placed her hands on them.

Fhrrroouummmm~

Teemee felt energy flow into him from behind as Glade combined her bloodline energy with his. As both their energies mixed, the cracks on the cocoon mended. The time decaying energy within increased intensely causing the magenta colored spear to shrink swiftly.

Orimon eyes widened in disbelief s the spear soon vanished, "Impossible! It's supposed to..."

He muttered with a deranged look.

At this point Teemee and Glade were breathing in and out profusely while the cocoon deactivated. Teemee arms and legs trembled as he stared at Gustav's corpse up ahead and then glared at Orimon up ahead with unbridled anger building up from within.

"You... You're finished!" His voice trembled as his eyes turned dark with hatred.

Orimon shivered as he felt the intense bloodlust from Teemee and slowly moved backwards while touching the trinket wrapped around one of his fingers in confusion.

All of a sudden...

Tuuooosshhhh~

A bright magenta light bursted forth once more.

Teemee eyes widened as the spear reappeared inches away from his chest with the same full vigor as before.

"WHAA~"

PUCCHHHIII~

A figure had appeared before him at the last moment but the spear stabbed through this person, with the tip pushing halfway out of their back and then proceeded to pierce through Teemee's chest as well.

They were both sent flying as they collided with the monolith wall behind and got hung there by the spear which tip managed to pierce through the monolith's surface.

"Bluurrrrghhh!" They both spat out blood as their faces displayed an expression of torment.

Teemee could feel his innards getting flamed as the blazing magenta colored spear further drilled into them.

"Glade... wh-y di-d you..." Teemee muttered weakly as he stared at the greenish skinned female who was merged to him due to the spear.

"It w-as... mas-ter's order..." Glade stuttered as light got snuffed out of her eyes.

Teemee eyes were also getting heavy as he stared at Gustav's corpse up ahead.

'Even after death you still tried to protect me...' Tears ran down Teemee's face as his life flashed before his eyes.

Darkness was slowly setting in for him but he noticed something that caused his face to brighten a little in the face of death... a twitch

"Hahahaha! I got them! Two for one!" Orimon began laughing with a look of craziness

The blazing magenta colored spear at this point had been to decrease in intensity since it had successfully met its target. It slowly vanished, causing Teemee and Glade to fall from the monolith's wall which they were initially hanging from.

"Teemee!"

"Glade!"

Loud yells were heard from up behind and these voices seemed to belong to earth participants. They had managed to make their way up and sped forward with looks of disbelief and horror.

"Teemee! Teemee!" Ria yelled as he knelt before Teemee along with a couple others. His hands were soaked in blood as he kept shaking Teemee's body.

Aldris quickly brought out a pill and pushed it into Teemee's mouth.

"Koorrh! Korrhh!" He coughed out the pill instantly along with a mouthful of blood.

"It's... too late," Teemee muttered weakly.

Meanwhile, Angy was currently standing before Gustav's corpse with listless eyes. It looked like she was in a trance as she stood there.

"This is a dream right...? E.E tell me I'm dreaming..." Angy slowly said to E.E beside her.

E.E was just as speechless as he stared at the giant hole in Gustav's back and the pool of blood that had gathered around his corpse.

"It's not... I don't... it cannot..." E.E stuttered repeatedly unable to find words as a deep feeling of regret welled up from within.

Vera knelt before Gustav's corpse as well while some of the others stood in between Glade and Gustav's corpses unable to believe their eyes.

"How could all three of them have met their end from one attack?" Fildhor was unable to comprehend how this was even possible.

"You..." A bone chilling murderous intent spread across the vicinity as Angy turned around to stare at the transparent skinned six foot figure ahead.

"...You did this didn't you..." Angy's voice was colder than the artic as her hair began to float upwards due to the immense bloodline energy emitting from her figure.

"Uh oh... I didn't mean to..." Orimon seemed to realise the situation he was in and quickly stepped backwards in fear.

He was glad to have gotten his revenge for his brother but now he could see he was in a situation he might never be able to get out from.

"He's alive..." Vera's voice called out from behind, causing Angy to pause.

"Uh?" Angy's coldness instantly vanished as she turned around.

Gustav's fingers twitched repeatedly, confirming Vera's statement. Angy quickly reached down and turned Gustav over.

Gustav's eyelashes which were also blood soaked fluttered a couple of times before they finally sprang open.

Angy and everyone's eyes were filled with astonishment and utter confusion. There was no doubt that they couldn't sense any life from Gustav earlier but all of a sudden he came back to life.

Gustav's eyes darted around as vision returned to him.

Pah!

Before he could completely access the current situation, Angy had wrapped her warm hands around his blood soaked figure.

"I thought you were gone," Tears slid down her cheeks as she felt the pump of Gustav's heart against her chest.

Gustav was unresponsive for a moment as his perception swept across the place.

"So I died... I see," He muttered as he slowly unfurled Angy's arms around his body and stood to his feet.

There was not a hint of relief on Gustav's face as he silently stepped forward amidst the stares of everyone.

He passed by Glade's corpse without a look of remorse or sympathy but paused the moment he arrived before Teemee.

---SSS

'His physical energy is increasing by the second... the more this battle prolongs, the stronger he will get,' Gustav also came to this realisation using God Eyes.

Zing~

A five feet long katana appeared in Gustav's grasp in the next instant which instantly automatically unsheathed.

Electric arcs could be seen swimming across the red blade as it emitted a certain pressure the moment Gustav touched the hilt.

This was the Jiko Hakai Katana and Gustav had decided to make use of it since he wanted to maintain a no direct contact battle.

Gustav gathered energy as he raised the Jiko Hakai Katana in a vertical format. The katana's red blade glowed brightly as the electric arcs swimming around it increased in length and intensity.

Captain Kriv who was trying to get up from up ahead, sensed another feeling of danger as he stared forward.

Thiiiiinnghhhh!

The entire stage had been lit up in bright red as Gustav placed his second hand on the hilt of the Katana, before swinging it downwards with great might.

Captain Kriv ignored the pain he was feeling and quickly jumped to his feet.

Chapter 1295 Unable To Calm Host Heart Rate

...The air of tension and fear that spread across the place...

Only one person could be responsible for this...

"It's not your fault... you did your best... I don't regret following you... It was the best venture of my life..." Teemee's voiced weakly while Gustav listened attentively.

"I certainly would do it again if time was reversed... my only regret is not being able to continue this journey with you all... you guys are family to me..." A trail of tear leaked down Teemee's eyes as his blood soaked hand reached out to grab Gustav.

"Take my bloodline... I want you to put it to good use..." Teemee voice trailed off after saying this and his hands fell weakly as he finally let out his last breath.

Gustav stared at the massive charred hole in Teemee's chest and then proceeded to touch his corpse.

His face was still as expressionless as every as his fingers made contact with Teemee's blood.

[Bloodline Acquisition Has Been Activated]

[Calculating Host Compatibility Rate With Crimson Matter Bloodline]

[0/100%]

[24/100%]

[52/100%]

[79/1000%]

...

[Host Compatibility With Crimson Matter Is 91%]

[Does Host Wish To Extract This Bloodline?]

[Yes/No]

Everyone gaze remained transfixed on Gustav's position. It seemed like they couldn't get their eyes off him as he remained in place for a few seconds before finally standing to his feet.

[Bloodline Successfully Acquired]

Gustav moved towards Glade's corpse and performed the same action.

[Bloodline Successfully Acquired]

[Host Has Acquired Two Halves Of A Bloodline]

[Does Host Wish To Merge Them?]

[Yes/No]

At this moment, Gustav was no longer paying attention to the system notifications popping up by the left corner of his eyes.

He slowly turned around as a silent rage began building within him. The monolith which was a structure of great power and strength trembled as he stared at Orimon up ahead.

"Now that you have achieved your objective..." Gustav began stepping forward slowly.

"I hope you're prepared to meet your end in the most gruesome... painstaking way you can ever imagine..." The more Gustav spoke, the greater the chill that spread across space.

Everyone could feel an immense sense of dread spread across the vicinity that had them frozen in place.

Their eyes had widened in fear as a dark and horrifying gloom weighed on their figure. Gustav wasn't facing them directly yet, the fear they felt was indescribable.

They could only imagine how Orimon who was the target of all this negative energy could feel at the moment.

"I will grant you a such decorative and merciless end that will make even the devil weep in sympathy..." Gustav kept speaking as he slowly stepped forward.

The sound of his footsteps were incredibly haunting and sounded extremely loud yet gentle to everyone in the vicinity. Even participants from other groups who were approaching this area had paused in fear because they could all feel it...

The fear of death...

Orimon entire body quaked as his transparent skin produced sweat in great number. He couldn't even move an inch. All he could think at this moment was, 'This is the end,'

Not a single coherent thought made him feel he could escape things.

A veil of darkish red aura was being emitting from Gustav's body at this point. It looked like an ancient demon was awakening as it casted darkness across this already dark part of space.

Thrrrrihhhhhh~

Every single participant on the monolith wondered what was happening at this point since the monolith's quake was increasing in intensity.

Gustav slowly reached out his right hand as he approached Orimon with glowing red eyes.

It felt like time was moving slow but the truth was not much time had passed at all. This moment just happened to be so intense and gut wrenching that every second felt like a thousand seconds.

[Warning! Host Heart Rate Is Increasing Beyond Safely Threshold]

[Warning! Host Heart Rate Is Increasing Beyond Safely Threshold]

[Unable To Calm Host Heart Rate!]

'I should stop him,' Aildris gulped down saliva as he recalled they could get disqualified for purposely killing another participant.

Unfortunately, he was unable to take a step forward just like everyone. Sweat rolled down his back as his knees trembled.

Meanwhile, Gustav had arrived before Orimon at this moment and was about to make contact with him.

Zzhrrrrihhhhh~

All of a sudden Orimon vanished from his line of sight.

Gustav's eyebrows furrowed as he saw his hand grab thin air. He slowly turned to the side.

Zhrrrrihhh~ Zhrrrihh~ Zhrrriuhh~ Zhrrrihh~

Handlers had appeared all over the monolith in large numbers. One of them stood about twenty feet away from Gustav with Orimon in his grasp.

"Give... him... back..." A burst of wind spread forth from Gustav's being upon his utterance, causing the Handlers robes to flap furiously.

They could feel the pressure Gustav's presence emitted and realised that things could get troublesome even with their arrival.

"Gustav Crimson, killing a participant knowingly is punishable by disqualification. Performing such an action is akin to the earth forfeiting IYSOP right now," The handler holding onto Orimon's figure voiced with a compelling tone in a bid to resolve things amicably.

"It doesn't matter... they will die and there is nothing you can do to stop it," Gustav's voice was like a divine mandate causing even the powerful Handlers to tremble slightly.

'Such hatred filled eyes...' They were starting to doubt they would be able to get across to him.

Fwwhiii~

Gustav figure vanished and instantly reappeared before the Handler.

Bang!

A fist drove into the Handler's chest, sending him catapulting across space.

Everyone eyes widened as the spotted Orimon in Gustav's grasp.

"How did he...?" The handlers were in complete shock as well.

Orimon was shivering in complete fear as Gustav held him by the neck like a chicken.

"Now where was I?" Gustav voiced as he held Orimon up.

Swwooosshhh~

The Handlers swooped in immediately, all holding onto different parts of Gustav's body to stop him from taking Orimon's life.

"Don't do it Captain Crimson!" They voiced while activating their powers to trap Gustav in place.

"GET OFF ME!"

A burst of dark reddish energy blasted forth from Gustav's being, crashing heavily into all the Handler's in the vicinity and sending them flying.

"What in the world? I was unable to imprint..." One of the Handlers muttered with a tone of shock as his body spiralled across space after the hit.

fwwooosshh~

The Handlers were pretty powerful so they had managed to stabilise their figures after sometime and began swooping forward once more.

However, Gustav had Orimon in his grasp and could end his life before they got to him.

Gustav raised Orimon and stared him deep in the eyes causing a new wave of fear to spread across his body.

"No one is going to save you from me," Gustav stated as his hands tightened around Orimon's neck.

"K...P...." Orimon spluttered continuously while Gustav raised his second hand to perform an action.

Swwooosshhh~

A trembling figure appeared behind him and held his arm before he could completely his action.

"Gus...tav..." The hold wasn't what stopped him at this moment, instead it was the female voice that had just called out his name.

"Teemee... wouldn't have wanted us to get disqualified... he would have wanted us to win for him..." Angy's entire body was trembling and sweaty but she managed to squeeze out of these words.

--SSS

"Crimson! Crimson! Crimson! Crimson! Crimson!"

They had been completely astonished by this battle. It was way more spectacular and destructive than any other battle they had seen so far.

"Phew... What would have happened if Handler One didn't ask for the reinforcement of the barrier," One of the handlers stared at the destruction with a slight look of relief.

Six layers of barriers had been destroyed. Usually every stage had only five but Handler One had asked for this one to be reinforced with five extra layers after the battle began.

Had this not been the case, one couldn't tell how the entire arena would have been affected.

< Gustav Crimson (Planet Earth) Wins >

< 1400 Points Attained >

- "These two have to be the strongest captains for sure,"

- "Captain Kriv is the strongest physically even though he lost,"

- "How did Captain Crimson manage to win against that?"

- "Captain Crimson is a beast for sure,"

The spectators discussed about the battle as Gustav moved out of the stage while transforming back into his usual looks.

The spectators wondered if any Captain would have been able to survive such with Captain Kriv overpowered state. They couldn't imagine anyone winning even though they knew a couple of Captains were assumed to be ranked on the same level of strength.

At the last few minutes of the battle, Gustav had substituted himself with one of his energy siphoning spheres.

Since he could conjure an empty energy sphere and make it invisible on command, he placed one quite a distance away and substituted with it when Captain Kriv was about to drive his fist into him.

This substitution technically changed the whole scenario since the sphere absorbed the force from Captain Kriv's punch and then detonated at Gustav's command.

Chapter 1296 What Happens Now?

Angy moved to his front and placed his face on her chest while hugging his body completely to hers.

"It's not your fault... Don't blame yourself," She uttered words of comfort while rubbing his hair.

She could feel wetness on her chest but she didn't stop. She continuously stroke his hair while also fighting tears that threatened to spill from her eyes.

Teemee was one of the most unproblematic people in their circle besides Aildris. The only times he got mad was when any of them got hurt or suffered any type of injustice.

It looked like he was never bothered by anything but everyone knew this was far from the case. Teemee didn't like to act like he cared yet he was one of the biggest softies amongst them, going as far to volunteer everytime someone was needed to keep an eye on Falco since he got injured.

Teemee always stood up for the others every situation where he had the chance and despite coming from a background of wealth he had never shown any form of pride.

Ria looked like he had taken the biggest hit amongst them all as he remained in a kneeling position before Teemee's corpse. They had known each other since when they were little and although Ria would mostly call Gustav his rival, Teemee was the person who emotionally held that position.

"Didn't we have a bet on who would be stronger when we reached the age of 22?" Ria's tears fell uncontrollably like raindrops.

"Why... what... why have you chosen to let me win?" Ria lips quivered as he muttered.

E.E placed his hand on Ria's left shoulder without saying a word. They had all taken a hit from this so they could only comfort each other.

'I couldn't even move to stop him,' E.E's other fist tightened in remorse as he stood in place briefly.

He realised how fear had kept him in place whereas Angy managed to overcome that and stopped Gustav before things got messier. A feeling of shame washed over him.

If his friend lost it due to any unexpected situation, it was his job to always be ready to offer assistance in whatever manner that was needed depending on the situation. He felt he had failed by not being able to overcome the fear of death and dread that encapsulated the vicinity from Gustav's wrath.

He had also sworn to be cool and collected even in the worst types of situation since it was the best way he could render assistance but he realised he had just failed.

E.E decided to stop berating himself in the meantime since this wasn't the place for self reflection. He raised his head and stepped forward in the direction of the Handlers.

"What is going to happen to him now? He just killed our teammate... How will you the Handlers punish him?" E.E questioned in successions with a calm tone.

"First we will investigate to discover if it the attack was done with the intent to kill or the death only happened accidentally," One of the Handlers answered.

E.E's face instantly squeezed up the moment he heard that.

"What do you guys mean by accidentally?" He spat.

"That Xionsi participant attacked with the intention to kill!" Matilda yelled from the side as she approached them.

"What she said!" Sheila voiced as well from the side.

"This hasn't been the first death since IYSOP began. I believe the earth is well aware that deaths occur in IYSOP. We only mete punishment when the death was orchestrated intentionally. In a case where it is accidental, the team is given a strike. Two strikes would of course lead to disqualification but in this case we have to investigate before drawing a conclusion," The Handler explained with an apologetic tone.

"You can't be serious!" Elevora stated with a strong tone.

"What is there to investigate!?" Fildhor chimed in.

"Hey baldy are you fucking blind? That bastard obviously did this intentionally!" Yonda also yelled as well.

Although he wasn't close to Teemee or Glade, they were still his fellow teammates and he was getting sick of how things were playing out.

"This participant had grievances with the two who lost their lives here today. We are well aware that this wasn't done accidentally," E.E said.

"Investigations will have to be carried out first. That is just how things are done. If Earth participants have statements concerning the issue, they can visit the board to table them after the Monolith Challenge ends," After saying this the Handlers began to vanish one after the other.

"What happens now?" E.E asked before the last one vanished.

"The rest Xionsis get to finish the challenge but this one comes with us,"

Zing~

After vanishing with Orimon, everyone had looks of anguish mixed their current mournful expressions.

"Those bastards!"

"How could they ask them to continue!?"

Almost everyone seemed to have gotten incensed by the Handlers approach of the situation.

"Those bastards didn't show up till after their deaths! How is any of this fair!?" Yonda stated loudly.

Endric watched from the side with an expression of remorse and regret. He stretched out his hand in Gustav's direction but lowered it in the next instant.

"I'm sorry big brother... this is all my fault," He muttered underneath his breathe.

"I should have... ~sigh~ I could say I did the right thing by not intervening but that would just be a way of consoling myself. Its all my fault..." Endric stood in place with a sorrowful expression.

'Don't blame yourself... there was nothing you could have done,' Husarius voiced in his mind.

"You and I are both aware that's false... I could have prevented this... I saw it but still let it happen,"

'He would have lost way more if you intervened so this was the best course of action...'

"What if I could have prevented everything..."

'Don't be delusional...if you had prevented this and kept preventing the future calamities it wrought, calamities would continue to stack in the future till it reaches a point where you longer have the power to prevent them... when that happens, your brother would lose everything. Don't mess with the fates...'
Husarius voiced with a cautioning tone.

Endric let out another sigh as he stared forward at Gustav who was still in Angy arms.

"Hasn't he suffered enough? I just want to take all his sorrows away..." Endric mumbled as a feeling of powerlessness welled up from within.

...

The Monolith Challenge was still ongoing at this time and the entire earth spectators area was in uproar. The earthlings were not interested in any excuse the Handlers had to give and demanded for the Xionsis to be immediately punished by disqualification.

The entire arena was extremely noisy at this point with loud arguments reverberated across it.

Miss Aimee was awfully calm compared to the others especially the high ranking MBO officers around.

"I thought you would rip the whole place to bits when Gustav lost his life earlier," Grand commander Shion was a little surprised even though Gustav came back from the dead.

"I knew he wasn't gone. Death is not powerful enough to take that kid away," Miss Aimee responded with an unbothered look.

"How did he manage come back to life?"

Grand Commander Shion and many others had this question in mind but since they were more concerned about making sure the Xionsis get punished, none of them dwelled on this confusion.

Only miss Aimee was aware that Gustav had the reincarnation bloodline all this time that one belonged to Yung Jo. Gustav had informed Miss Aimee that should he lose his life here in IYSOP she shouldn't interfere.

Miss Aimee had to promise him that she wouldn't because Gustav knew how impulsive she could be in a situation that concerned him.

She would still not allow any harm to befall Gustav so long as she was watching but since this was a competition and she didn't want to ruin it for him, she decided to stay put.

The Handlers had brought back the bodies of Glade and Teemee. Grand Commander Shion went to receive them with a few other officers so proper procedures would be put in place.

The entire earth was currently in a state of mourning after losing two young participants with great potential but IYSOP was still ongoing and they wanted still wished to win.

The uproar would not die down but they were hoping and praying the participants would still have it in them to climb to the top of the monolith and take a spot amongst the two hundred or all of this would have been for nothing.

Many spectators couldn't believe how earthlings could be so emotional about losing two participants when some of them had lost more than two since IYSOP began.

They didn't understand that earthlings were very emotional beings.

Chapter 1297 Just What I Needed

They didn't understand that earthlings were very emotional beings.

...

A lot of time had passed on the monolith and tons of groups had surpassed earth participants on the monolith.

Many of them used the left pathways to avoid bumping into earth participants who occupied a part of the pathways for longer than expected.

They had felt the dread earlier on that came from Gustav and decided it wouldn't be sensible to keep going right.

At this point it was starting to look like earth would fail to reach the peak before all two hundred spots were taken.

"Let's go," Gustav voiced after some time and sped forward instantly.

None of them were able to get a word in before Gustav sped off.

"Try to keep up," His voice trailed off while the others moved at this point.

It seemed like Gustav didn't want to move as a group anymore since he no longer slowed his speed to match with the others.

[Sprint Has Been Activated]

Thwwoosshhh~

Only Angy was able to keep up with Gustav at this point as they both headed for the peak.

The rest of the group lagged behind and some of them now realised just how fast Gustav was. There was no doubt that they had been surpassed by many groups initially but the moment Angy and Gustav moved, they covered a long distance in very short time.

The group understood that Gustav had to get to the peak as soon as possible since they had taken time below.

It only took a short time for Gustav and Angy to arrive at the peak of the Monolith. However, the moment they did, they met with a bunch of groups up ahead.

The peak had an exalted area was the size of an entire stadium. Meanwhile the whole peak of the monolith covered a radius of around seven thousand feet. It was as large as a couple of streets combined.

The exalted area on the peak was where the blinding glow originated from and it was also where the two hundred spots for captains were situated. One would have to walk through the glow to get to one of the spots.

However, to get to the exalted area on the peak...

"Krrruuuooooohhhh!" A loud rour reverberated across the peak.

Gustav stared at the massive sixty feet tall creatures that were positioned around the exalted area. There were around twenty of them and no doubt each powerful.

These creatures had massive black space helmets covering their heads so their facial structures weren't visible. However their bodies were shaped like apes and they also happened to have fourteen dark tentacles strapped to their backs despite their muscular frame.

The captains would have to get past them to gain access to the exalted area. At the moment, participants and captains were engaging these creatures in a bid to get an opening.

Unfortunately, things weren't easy in the slightest. The creatures were not only large but their dark tentacles could extend as well which made it easier for them to cover large distances.

Captains would occasionally try to leap over them so they could land within the exalted area but such never ended well.

Throoooouuhhh~

Gustav watched a captain get completely wrapped by the dark tentacles and flung off the peak.

While almost everyone was tensed Gustav was getting fired up as he squeezed his fist with a cold glare.

"Just what I needed..." He muttered while stepping forward.

Swwowòooohhhh~

An immense pressure radiated from his being, causing the participants around to instantly stare at him with look of confoundment.

Gustav leapt forward in the next instant while Angy followed behind him.

Gustav's arm transformed, becoming massive and reddish as he descended from the air.

Thwwwiihhh~ Thwwiihh~ Thwwiihh~

Gustav's body twisted and flipped multiple times in mid air, dodging the multiple tentacles that shot at him while he descended.

"Go down!" The surroundings trembled as his powerful fist landed on the heads of one of the creatures.

Booom!

A loud crash reverberated across the peak of the monolith, sending shockwaves across space that pushed everyone back.

The jaws of nearly every participant here dropped as the creature that received the fist slumped heavily to the golden peak.

Twwhiiii` Thwwiihh~ Thwwiihh~

Gustav didn't get the chance to stabilise himself as tentacles latched onto his figure from directions.

His face showed a crazed look as he reached out to grab one of the tentacles and pulled the creature towards him.

#####

"I must go offer my condolences... I cannot imagine how he must feel for being unable to protect his subordinate," Stark said to the figures beside him as he stared at the screens.

"Family head..."

"I know you're going to say I should stay away from him but I will not watch him suffer such without at least offering support in form of condolence. It isn't up for debate," Stark pointed out clearly, causing the figures beside him to keep quiet.

"I have spoken with Teemee before and I find him to be a very warm person... *sigh* what a loss. Even with all that Gustav still managed to finish the challenge..." Stark felt both sympathetic and respectful at the same time.

Currently the earth spectators areas was still in shambles. A bittersweet feeling arose within them.

Teemee had been lost but Gustav managed to claim a spot amongst the two hundred, getting earth to the next stage.

"Teemee! Teemee! Teemee! Teemee!"

At first it was a little chant from one person but soon other earthlings began to join in.

"Teemee! Teemee! Teemee! Teemee Teemee!"

Soon it became a fully vibrant chant from earth's audience. It resonated deep from their hearts as they hailed this fallen participant.

Even on earth as everyone witnessed IYSOP on the big screens, the chants had overtaken the sound of vehicles.

Almost every single person chanted Teemee's name. It was like a memorial while the Monolith Challenge had come to an end with the end of his life.

Zing~ Zing~ Zing~ Zing~ Zing~

The groups that made it began to appear in the middle of the arena one after the other.

In a bit all two hundred groups that passed had appeared in the arena. Cheers mixed with chatters rang out from the spectators corners while Handler One moved to address them.

Aldris, Abestos and Shirama who didn't get to the peak with the others since they were sacrifices, were just hearing about Teemee.

Aldris was in disbelief for some time after hearing the full gist of things from E.E. He couldn't comprehend how such a thing could have taken place with everyone right there.

'I should not have been away from them... I should have let someone else been sacrificed...'

Aldris blamed himself internally but at the same time he felt he might have still failed to protect Teemee even if he was present since Gustav also became a victim.

It felt like a dream but unfortunately this was the new reality of things... Teemee was gone and they would have to continue without him.

"They made it too..." Matilda said while pointing at the group of transparent skinned beings hundreds of feet away.

"Not for long...." Gustav's gaze was laced with absolute coldness as he stated.

The Xionsis could feel his gaze of coldness penetrating their skins and instantly felt uncomfortable. They couldn't even stare back and had the urge to sink into the ground upon noticing Gustav penetrative gaze.

Captain Ilumo was the most conflicted of the bunch as he didn't know whether to approach Gustav and apologise for Orimon's actions or just stay put.

The major problem was how the apology would be perceived. If he apologised, he risked putting the Xionsis in a state where he is supposedly admitting that the act was committed intentionally.

This could also lead to a disqualification for them and be thought about how far his group had come since the start. No one thought they would make it this far and now he had to proceed with decisions in the best interest of his planet.

'I am sorry Captain Crimson... I really wish I could admit that it was done intentionally but I cannot. I cannot jeopardise the progress of my group after they have worked this hard to get here... I will put everything into making sure we are only given a strike and not disqualified...' Captain Ilumo let out a sigh as he came to a conclusion in his head.

Earth participants continued staring daggers at them while waiting for Handler One's briefing to be concluded.

"The next challenge will hold in five days from now and the participants shall be split into four groups," Handler One voiced.

Everyone paid more attention as Handler One got to this point.

"These four groups will each have fifty planets within under a particular color..."

Handler One went on to explain the four groups would be named after colors... Red, Blue, Green and yellow.

When the time came participants would be given colored vests that represent the groups they fall under.

Chapter 1298 Realisation Of Regret

When the time came participants would be given colored vests that represent the groups they fall under.

Handler One went on to add that only one out of the four groups would win the next challenge and that one group would be the last participants left. Other participants under losing colors would be disqualified.

He mentioned a few things more without going into heavy detail before the briefing finally came to an end. The participants were not completely aware of what the next challenge was about but at the very least Handler One had given them a bit of information.

The IYSOP was truly coming to a finish since the next challenge was going to be the second to the last before the challenge that would finalise everything... The champions of IYSOP would be crowned soon.

#####

The next couple of days were fraught with mourning and gloom as the group tried to recuperate after the loss of a loved one.

As mentioned previously, the Handlers went on to investigate Teemee's death so as to determine if it was done intentionally or accidentally.

The MBO leaders let out their complaints and stated that even if it was done accidentally, it was an attack that killed not two but three of their representatives, Gustav included.

They advocated that should the Xionsis be given strikes, they must be given three which should also lead to their disqualification.

The Xionsis on the other hand were also not willing to throw in the towel and claimed it was just a single accidental attack and their representative didn't think it would be capable of taking the lives of three participants in one go.

It had turned into a court case of sorts with either side not willing to back down. The investigation was taking longer than expected since the Handlers claimed they couldn't find a reason for Orimon's sudden spike in strength at that moment.

A lot of things weren't adding up and Gustav was of course not going to let this slide so he began personal investigations.

One thing that had been concluded from the onset was the fact that Orimon was not powerful enough to conjure up such an attack on a regular bases.

Sure the Xionsis were strong since they managed to become top two hundred but their strength wasn't close to that of the Mixedblood participants. Earth was currently first place afterall.

Now since he wasn't powerful enough where did the energy come from? Gustav already drew a bunch of speculations but arriving at a definite answer would require proof.

"Investigate this ring... I have a feeling it has something to do with his energy buff,"

Gustav reported to one of the handlers while displaying an holographic image of a trinket with a beast shaped mouth on its surface and chain like necklace dangling from the sides.

"It is our jobs to decide what we deserves to be investigated and what doesn't," Handler 128 stated with slight tone of arrogance.

It felt like he was insulted that Gustav thought he had figured out something they hadn't.

"You seem to be doing a poor job," Gustav stated without a hint of intimidation.

"This discussion is over, only come back when you have a statement about things you remember during the incident or proof of your claim," Handler 128 showed Gustav out of their building afterwards.

Gustav didn't get mad or triggered in the slightest. Instead he had an entire outlook on the whole issue.

'Being unable to take the suggestion of a party involved means either of two things... pride or he's receiving bribes from the Xionsis...' Gustav didn't want to hinge on the latter but he couldn't entirely put it off.

Not all the Handlers could be incorrigible.

'Since proof is needed, I just need to bring back one,' Gustav decided while walking away.

There was a lot on Gustav's plate at the moment. Falco's transitioning, Teemee's death and investigating the Indulus Prime.

He had moved Indulus Prime aside in the meantime due to Teemee's death but he would have to make room for that soon enough.

He just wanted to make sure Teemee gets the justice he deserved. Internally Gustav didn't wish to get the Xionsis disqualified, he just wanted to get down to the crux of the matter.

The moment he was able to prove it wasn't an accidental murder and the Handlers still chose not to disqualify the Xionsis, then he would truly take matters into his own hand. Internally he wished they wouldn't do the right thing so he could deal with the Xionsis in the worst way possible.

On Falco's situation, Miss Aimee had confirmed the answer of the person she contacted and claimed they would arrive on Planet Ozious in a few days time.

Gustav headed back to their residential quarters and began making a new string of plans.

SJ projected the holographic image of the trinket that was on one of Orimon fingers when he conjured the spear attack during the confrontation.

'The color adds up... I just need to find out more information on the source of the jewelry and how it was acquired,' Gustav thought while staring at the magenta colored glow the trinket emitted.

Koh! Koh!

Two knocks on the door brought Gustav out of his reverie. Gustav was already aware of the identity of the person knocking so he immediately answered.

"You can come in now,"

Tssshhh~

The door slid open and Stark walked in.

"Hey man," He voiced while moving to sit beside Gustav.

Gustav returned the greeting and asked what brought Stark here.

"Just checking up on you," Stark stated.

"A much appreciated gesture but I have my hands full at the moment," Gustav replied while analysing the holographic image before him.

"Oh... Wait..." Stark eyes squinted as he stared at the holographic projection suspiciously.

"I recognise this..." He stated.

Gustav's attention was immediately drawn after hearing that.

"You do? Where have you seen it prior to this?" Gustav questioned with an extremely curious tone.

"It was that night..." Stark's face displayed a reminiscing look as he spoke.

Gustav listened attentively with an intrigued expression.

"The night we went for Axiler... I saw this in the hand of the person sitting across him in the restaurant before we got there," Stark pointed out.

Gustav also recalled that night, "It was one of the Xionsis but not a participant if I recall correctly... most likely one of their higher ups with authority,"

Gustav had no issues with his memory in fact, he remembered that night like it was playing out before him. The only issue was, that trinket didn't exist in his memory.

The reason for this was because the Xionsi higher up had already kept the trinket away before they arrived there. Stark could see everything and anything even if he wasn't physically present in the location so he had witnessed the whole transaction.

This was why he instantly recognised it. Gustav's face contorted as he began to piece things together. Axiler was a famous collector after all. There was no doubt he had lot of powerful items in his collection and this was one of them.

"That night... I should have truly gone after that person..." Gustav eyes shone with realisation.

"...what does this mean? why are you concerned about that piece of jewellery?" Stark questioned.

"Because that piece of jewelery is most likely responsible for the death of my friend... and to think that night..." Gustav face was immediately laced with an expression of regret.

He recalled wanting to go after the person who he was unaware at the time had purchased this trinket. Stark had told him it was unnecessary since it was just a customer and he felt that made sense too.

If he had chosen to listen to his instincts and do so... maybe... just maybe Teemee would still be alive now.

"How could that... are you sure?" Stark asked.

"There's only one way to properly confirm that this... Axiler needs to tell me the function of that Jewellery and why the Xionsi higher up purchased it," Gustav stated.

"But he is off planet," Gustav realised this might be more difficult to clear up with proof than he expected.

Silence reigned for a few seconds as Gustav thought of a way out of this.

"I might be able to contact Axiler," Stark voiced from the side.

"Are you sure?" Gustav's voice was laced with a shimmer of hope.

"I have the means to do so but it might take some time... it just depends on if he is in the position to accept dual interdimensional communication or not," Stark explained.

"Thank you Stark... let's try contacting him right away," Gustav voiced.

So long as Gustav was able to get a statement from Axiler about selling the trinket and confirming its uses, he could use this against the Xionsis.

----SS

Without a doubt, these planets were automatically disqualified while the battle challenge went on.

Gustav had only fought a single battle today since no one challenged him. After he won the battle, he took note of the fact that he had acquired enough points to challenge a certain opponent without having to worry about them declining.

"Tomorrow is the day," Gustav muttered underneath his breath as the image of a participant with multiple limbs appeared in his mind.

At the end of the day, Handler One addressed the entire arena again.

Chapter 1299 Ending In Disappointment

Only a day was left before the next major challenge and Gustav wanted to ruin the Xionsis chances of partaking but things weren't currently moving in their favour.

Grand Commander Shion was at the forefront of the issue and appeared before the board over four times in the course of the last five days.

The Handlers claimed that there still wasn't any proof that the attack was intentional and Orimon had been repeatedly interrogated and also claimed it wasn't intentional. The fact that he was unable to amass such power on a regular gave the Xionsis something to hold onto.

Grand Commander Shion provided footages of past challenges where Teemee and Glade fought against a couple of them and ended up leaving one of them severely injured. It was brought up to the panel that the severely injured Xionsi participant happened to be the brother of Orimon.

It showed that Orimon had every reason to go after the two. Gustav also joined Grand Commander Shion in providing more footages of where Orimon repeatedly tried to challenge Teemee and Glade.

Everything added up according to the panel but the Xionsis admitted that even if this was to be so, Orimon was still incapable of killing three people with a single attack.

The whole case seemed to be dragging on as the panel still hadn't come to a conclusion.

On this day, there was going to be another hearing of sorts for the case and Gustav had decided to find an alternative since Axiler was taking time to give a feedback.

Within the same panel hall Gustav was called to during his first scuffle with the Xionsis, two different groups stood to the right and left respectively before the board.

"We have new evidence to provide on how the murderer Orimon knowingly slaughtered two of our own," An MBO officer voiced from the left.

Chatter! Chatter! Chatter!

The Xionsis by the right tried to voice out their displeasure at Orimon's labelling but got shut down by one of the board members.

"Silence! We shall let the earth display their new evidence... the floor is yours,"

Gustav stepped forward with a translucent smooth surfaced circular item which floated in mid air beside him.

"SJ project the footages," Gustav commanded.

SJ proceed to emit rays of light that formed a holographic projection of footages.

"Ohhh~"

A look of intrigue could be seen on the faces of the board members as they stared at the footages.

"That is Premier Shirmin having a transaction with the collector known as Axiler," The moment Gustav uttered these words loud gasps could be heard within the panel room.

Everyone was aware of who Axiler was and now they could see Premier Shirmin who was a Xionsi higher up having a meal with the galaxy wide criminal.

"Do take note of the ring he received from Axiler," Gustav voiced while the footage displayed the full meeting between both of them.

"Panel leaders you cannot believe the words of this earthling! That could be an..." One of the Xionsis tried to speak but was cut short by a panel leader.

"Wait your turn. Let the earthling speak,"

The Xionsis kept quiet after this but the visible look of distraught could be spotted on their faces.

The more Gustav spoke, the higher the tension in the air increased. The footage of Shirmin receiving the trinket played out completely and even displayed Axiler disappearing.

Gustav mixed a bit of lie at the end stating that Miss Aimee was onto Axiler but he managed to escape before he was caught. However, Shirmin had already purchased the item he needed.

The footage went on to display the moment during the monolith challenge where Orimon had the same trinket around his finger.

The trinket emitted a magenta colored glow just moments before the same colored blazing spear appeared.

"All of these, are proofs that the Xionsis purchased an item that could temporary boost power just so he would be able to kill my subordinates with a single attack. They did purchase from the most notorious collector wanted across galaxies after all," Gustav explained with a tone of certainty.

"Of course feel free to confirm the authenticity of these footages," Gustav added.

"Panel leaders do not let this earthling mislead you. That person could have been anyone and we are unaware of what that ring is... Orimon should be able to explain better," One of the Xionsis voiced while gesturing at Orimon.

Orimon shakily stepped forward to speak, "Pa... panel leaders... I received that ring from uncle Shirmin without being aware if it meant anything. It was a gift,"

"That is a lie. Why would anyone want to purchase an ordinary jewellery from one of the most known collectors in the world?" Grand Commander Shion butted in strongly.

"That indeed doesn't make any sense. What do you have to say for yourself Orimon?" One of the panel leaders questioned.

"Panel leaders, surely you are aware that this person doesn't look anything like Axiler. Axiler looks like this..." One of the Xionsis went on to display Axiler's true look with an holographic projection.

This was an image of the same person Gustav and Stark had seen on that day where Miss Aimee abducted Axiler and made him take on his true form.

Beautiful like a female... body structured like a male... but happened to be void of gender.

"As we should all know, no wanted criminal would come to a planet like this with their true form," Gustav voiced from the side.

"Bring evidence forward that this person before Premier Shirmin is Axiler," Another one of the Xionsis stated.

There was a brief silence and due to this the Xionsis got more confidence and stated that the earth was just trying to frame them over a normal piece of jewellery.

"Even if there is no proof that Axiler was the person who sold that item to Premier Shirmin, it is without a doubt that the item is responsible for the murderous attack. The footage proves everything," Grand Commander Shion pointed out.

"Panel leaders, my subordinate only chose to accept a gift from his uncle. When did that become a sin? There is no evidence that the item was bought from the collector known as Axiler neither is there any evidence that also would prove that our representative knowingly used that item to kill his fellow rivals," Captain Illumo spoke as well.

"Even If it is what the captain of earth says it is, it still doesn't prove that Orimon activated it intentionally. The young participant was completely oblivious," Another one of the Xionsis stated.

"Indeed as the Xionsis have claimed, the evidence provided here is incomplete," One of the panel leaders stated.

"The evidence is right there in front of you... are y'all fucking blind?" Gustav voiced with a cold tone.

"Watch your language earthling!" One of the panel leaders stated with a strong tone of caution.

"As things stand the panel is still unable to decide whether the Xionsis should be completely disqualified or given a strike. However, if they are able to bring forward evidence of the other person in the video being Axiler, the panel will disqualify the Xionsis," Another one of the panel leaders stated.

Earth tried to say a few things to buttress their point and the Xionsis also weren't satisfied with the fact that the only thing needed to get them disqualified was proof of that person being Axiler.

Both parties were unable to change the decision of the panel who decided to give earth more time to gather evidence before they came up with a conclusion.

Both sides were currently tensed due to the present state of things.

"We have to make sure they never get their hands on any evidence to proof that it was Axiler," The Xionsis decided as they stepped out.

"Evidence eh... I will get that," Gustav was a bit disappointed as to how things turned out today but he was sure about getting the evidence.

Although he was unable to stop the Xionsis from participating in tomorrow's challenge, he would definitely get them disqualified before the coming one after tomorrow.

Stark would make sure to get everything prepared for him while he focused on the coming challenge.

'Even if i am unable to get them disqualified now... Should we come into contact with one another... I will make them pay. I will make them wish they had gotten disqualified earlier,' Gustav swore internally as he made his way back to the residential quarters.

The spectators were excited for the next challenge due to the fact that it was the second to the last but Gustav was more interested in it to deal with this bunch.

At the moment the issue of earth's loss had spread and how they wanted the Xionsis disqualified.

Some alien spectators sympathised with them since they lost two potential youngsters in one go while others felt they were doing too much.

The latter mentioned things like, "Earth isn't the first to lose representatives so why are they acting like its a big deal?"

Chapter 1300 You're Not Marh!

Truly other planets that lost one or two representatives didn't make a huge fuss out of it like Earth was doing but Gustav didn't care about all the remarks flying around. If the others were unconcerned about losing lives of loved ones, that was their business. As for him, he would make sure the Xionsis paid dearly.

"You've been avoiding me," The moment Gustav stepped into the residential quarters he voiced out.

"Big brother..." Endric mumbled with a slightly guilty expression before turning away.

"And you're still doing it," Gustav voiced.

"I am not... I just have something to do," Endric said while stepping forward.

Pah!

Gustav grabbed Endric by the arm before he could move away, stopping him in his tracks.

"What are you feeling guilty about?" Gustav questioned.

Endric's heart missed a beat the moment he heard that.

"I... I am not..." Endric stuttered for a bit before Gustav chimed in.

"Don't lie to me... I only recently just accepted you as my little brother. Don't make me regret that action," Gustav tone was so cold, it took effect on the atmosphere.

Endric's heart sank to his stomach. His face had turned extra white as he pictured worst case scenarios.

"Big brother I... I am just feeling the same as everyone. We are mourning Teemee's loss, are we not? And we all feel guilty about being unable to save him..." Endric spoke without turning his face around.

"Tell me something... did you see it...?" Gustav questioned with a suspicious tone.

"See what?" Endric's lips quivered since he knew exactly what Gustav was asking about but still decided to play dumb.

"Don't mess around... You're a time candidate. To an extent you can perceive coming events before they happen. Did you see it? Did you know the attack was coming?" Gustav reiterated with a strong tone of suspicion.

"It was too late when I did... I may be a time candidate but I can't see everything," Endric replied with a remorseful tone.

"Hmm... Okay," Gustav let Endric go and turned around to head to the passageway.

Endric heaved a sigh of relief as Gustav approached the passageway but then he suddenly stopped.

"If I ever find out that you know more than you are letting on... You will come to regret it," Gustav stated with a strong tone.

"Whatever it is you're hiding, make sure you take it to the grave with you," Gustav's voice trailed off as he walked away.

Endric was visibly shaken and stood in place for many seconds without moving. He gulped down saliva in fear as his mind roamed with thoughts.

'How could I tell him I betrayed the trust of a loved one for him? How could I tell him I took over three million lives to make his better...? How could I tell him that even after the lives I sacrificed, I still failed to protect two of his loved ones? How could I possibly tell him I that I was aware of their deaths before it happened? How can I tell him I am a piece of shit!?' Endric's lips quivered as he tightened his fist in pain and helplessness.

He remained in place for minutes before he finally stepped forward.

'Will you come clean to him?' Husarius asked internally.

'I don't know... I think he will hate me if I do...' Endric responded with a look of defeat.

...

Nighthfall arrived very quickly and at this point the golden streets had less traffic as well as the air. The massive arena was extremely quiet and void of life... or so it seemed.

At a part of the outskirts of the arena, a being covered completely with bandage like black clothes could be seen in a squatting position. Dark mist emitted from this being with hollow pitch black eyes as they carved an unknown symbol onto the arena backwalls.

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After carving out the symbol, a small white glow shone across the edges of the carving before it suddenly vanished.

In the next moment, it looked like nothing had been carved in that area.

The dark clothed being stood upright and nodded probably in satisfaction. The moment they turned around to leave a face appeared their line of sight.

Grab!

It had come as a jump scare as this face was only inches from theirs the moment they turned around but the figure grabbed them before they could jump back instinctively.

The dark being struggled continuously as the figure wrapped their hands around the being's neck. The dark being was unable to release itself no matter how much they tried. This figure was just too strong and soon caused the dark being to pass out very quickly.

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Minutes later, the dark being clad in black bandage like clothes could be seen approaching Indulus Prime residential quarters.

He arrived before the entrance and it opened up for him automatically. The moment he stepped in, it was like he had just arrived within a different world.

Cold... extreme coldness and humidity swept across the air.

The ceiling had disappeared. There was no passageway, no walls, no doors, no furnitures or anything else that would be present in a normal participants residential quarters... Just total darkness...

It looked like a world of endless darkness that extended forever. Anyone would get lost in this world since there was no sense of navigation but the dark figure continued to stroll through this void world.

After what seemed like forever, the dark figure could spot other dark figures similar to himself in the distance.

"You're late Marh... did you get it done?" Indulus Prime Captain questioned.

"Yes... all done," Marh responded after arriving before the group of nineteen.

"Good good... hold on... why can't I sense our connection?" Indulus Prime Captain questioned while moving closer to Marh.

Marh stood in place without answering.

"Oh another distant disconnect..." Indulus Prime Captain voiced with a tone of understanding.

"We have to report our progress to Prime Ji right now," One of the other Indulus Prime members voiced.

"I'll have to fix this connection problem later... Time to report to Prime Vessel Ji," Captain Irand stated before turning to the side.

Everyone gathered around and formed a circle in the next moment.

"Artu oixa riw skx qi vri eit melu...." Mist emitted from everyone's figure as Captain Irand began chanting with his eyes closed.

The environment was already extremely dark so it would be impossible to see dark mist here or even the dark figures, however, these figures could see each other clearly along with the mist.

After a couple of seconds...

Fhrrroouuummm~

A pair of deep dark eyes appeared in their midst. Everyone instantly bowed upon the appearance of these large dark eyes.

"Prime Vessel Ji," They voiced with respect, causing their unified voices to echo across this dark space.

"How are the preparations going?" A voice boomed across the dark space, radiating with power and vibrance.

"All preparations are almost finished. Before the last challenge comes to an end, it will be activated," Captain Irand stated.

"And are you sure the outworldly will be in the midst of it?" Prime Vessel Ji questioned.

"Leave that to us, Prime Vessel Ji," Captain Irand spoke.

Everyone else was quiet while Captain Irand made the reports and answered any question Prime Vessel Ji threw at him.

"The offspring... tell me have you seen him?" Prime Vessel Ji inquired.

"Not for a long time. I heard something happened to him," Captain Irand answered.

"Unbelievable... that means the Lord did it. He truly interfered," Prime Vessel Ji tone was laced with astonishment and adoration.

"Uh? Prime Vessel Ji are you saying...?" Captain Irand was just as shocked as he responded.

"Yes... that offspring... he must really be fond of. This also means I have a new task for you," Prime Vessel Ji stated with a tone of seriousness.

"Anything you wish," Captain Irand replied.

"Bring back... *sniff sniff* what is that foul smell I perceive," Prime Vessel Ji suddenly paused while his deep dark eyes darted around.

"Foul smell? Prime Vessel Ji... I do not kn..." Captain Irand suddenly paused and turned to the side.

"I smell it too... faintly..." Captain Irand spoke with a tone of confusion.

"That would mean an unwanted presence is in our midst... Irand you fool! One of your clones is not a clone!" Prime Vesel Ji voice boomed thunderously as his gaze settled on the Indulus Prime participant that arrived the latest.

"Marh!? You're not Marh! Who are you?" Captain Irand questioned with a strong tone while staring at the teammate.

...

Cheers! Chatter! Chatter! Cheers!

The next morning had arrived and everyone had gathered in the Arena as usual. Loud cheers of excitement rang out from the spectators area as the participants made their way to the middle of the arena.

Thwwhiii~

Handler One appeared on the screens, standing on his usual podium and began addressing the audience.

"Today's challenge is called THE MEDALLION!"

In the next instant, the screens displayed a list of all the planets and then proceeded to start categorising them.

The colors, Red, Blue, Yellow and Green were tabled out vividly.