

Bloodline 1331

Chapter 1331 Troublesome Arrival

Volume Five: Unlocking Universal Truths

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- Eight Months Later -

- "Hahaha, this wine is really good,"

- "Remember that one time where Lyod got so tipsy he kissed my granny,"

- "Don't remind me Arger I might empty my stomach right now eww,"

- "Granny sure enjoyed the steaming kiss just like he did,"

- "Hey come on now!"

, "Hahahaha,"

The sound of a group conversing filled with Vibrant laughter rang out loudly across an open space.

This space happened to be like an open shed restaurant of sorts. Tables were lined up across the place with a number of people seating around them.

The traditional like roofing was the only covering here since the outskirts were pretty much visible. There were no entrances or exits. People could leave and get out easily.

An expanse of grasslands could be seen up ahead but past that seemed to be just wilderness with lots of sand dunes.

The bright red sun was the reason for the high temperature but the shed did well to shield everyone underneath. Surprisingly it was much cooler around the areas the shed covered as well.

The loudest group in the open shed restaurant were all dressed like ruffians. A number of them had khaki like outfits and berets on. Their faces seemed a little darkened and each of them just happened to have visible scars on different parts of their bodies.

- "Old man Shil! We need more of your homemade wine here!" One of them yelled as he dropped the massive mug he had just gulped from onto the table before them.

A couple of feet behind where a shabby structured counter was set up, a middle aged man with round glasses on his face could be spotted serving drinks.

He smiled upon hearing that and proceeded to grab a bottle from the shelf behind him.

He walked towards their table and placed it before them.

"Now now Didier, easy with the liquor so you don't end up falling and slipping into a woman on your way home," Old man Shil voiced.

-"Hahaha Old Man Shil you fucking geezer,"

-"Dildier escapades must have spread across town,"

-"Old Man Shil just doesn't want him impregnating another woman,"

The rest of the group teased Dildier after the old man brought the bottle over.

"Tch geezer just let me drink in peace okay?" Dildier grabbed the bottle to open it.

"Just saying hehe you youngsters sure are full of life... maybe a little too much," Old Man Shil tapped Dildier's back before walking away with a smile.

- "Hnnnn... the wine lifts the spirits,"

One of them voiced after gulping down a cup full of wine.

"Old Man Shin sure knows how to put things together... How is he a good brewer and a good cook all at the same time?" Another one said with a fascinated tone as they watched Old Man Shin serve another table that had a group of young folks around it.

"Thank you Old Man Shin," Every table he served showed appreciation with full smiles.

"I guess when you live that long, you become a master at a thing or two," Dildier responded before taking another sip of wine.

Just as Old Man Shin returned behind the counter a vehicle approached from the west.

Twiiiiihhhh~

It was a dark and maroon colored hoverbike with a figure clad in brownish silky looking jacket sitting on it.

The bike arrived before the shed like restaurant and the figure's helmet retracted, turning into a shades on the face of this figure.

It happened to be a 6'4 male with a white ponytail and smooth looking skin. His eyes weren't visible due to the shades but one look at him and one could tell that he wasn't from here.

His appearance had attracted the attention of everyone, including the group of ruffians at the edge of the shed.

- "Must be someone from outside town,"

- "He looks rich,"

- "But he must also be quite capable to come out all the way here himself,"

The group at discussed amongst themselves.

"Best not to make any trouble boys. Let's just mind our business," Dildier said before gulping down another cup.

The newly arrived man walked towards a table where a couple with pitbull like faces were seated.

"I'm looking for the man who witnessed the star crash. I was told I could find him here," The man started out.

"Oh the star crash site is still another seven miles southwards," The husband responded while pointing forward.

"I didn't ask of the crash site... I asked of the man who witnessed it," The newly arrived man stated with an intimidating tone.

"In that case we really have no idea haha... the entire town witnessed it," The man laughed nervously.

"I am much aware that it is visible enough. I am asking of the man who was first found around the site before everyone else got there," The newly arrived man reiterated.

"That should be..." The husband was about to answer when the wife butted in.

"What do you want with him?" She questioned.

"I just have a few questions. Nothing much. Now answer me," The newly arrived man replied.

"We don't know who he is," She shook her head before continuing her meal.

Her husband also shrugged his shoulders and resumed eating his meal.

"You don't know who he is hmm?" The newly arrived man turned away like he was about to leave.

All of a sudden...

Fwwhii~

He reached into the left side of his jacket and pulled out a two feet long red gun with a glowing base while swiftly turning around.

Bang!

He slammed the wife's face into the table while planting the tip of his gun onto the back of her neck.

Gasp~

The entire place suddenly descended into uproar as everyone witnessed this scene with shocked expressions.

"What the hell?! Let go of my wi..." The husband lunged forward without thinking.

Bang!

The newly arrived man swung the back of his left fist towards the face of the husband, sending him crashing towards the ground.

"Dexter!" The wife muffled tone didn't do well to hide her scream. She struggled to free herself but the man held her down in place, giving her no opportunity to escape.

"Don't test my patience... are you ready to tell me where the man is?" The man with the shades questioned with a cold tone.

"Hey riffraff what do you think you're doing?" A voice rang out from behind.

It happened to come from Dildier. The moment he stood to his feet, the rest of his ruffian group did as well. All ten of them stepped forward till they arrived before the table.

"No one has to get hurt, once she gives me an answer, I'll let her go," The man with the shades voiced.

"Your parents must have failed in teaching you manners pretty boy. You don't just go around pointing that thing at people," Dildier responded with a look of visible irk.

"Let's teach him some manners boss haha," Someone from the group voiced.

"You're spot on Despar but I'll take his jacket as compensation," Another one stated.

"Dovstar you can have that. I call tabs on those shiny sunglasses of his," Despar chuckled like a delinquent as he rubbed his pointy moustaches.

"Oi oi oi now are you guys trying to take all the good loot before I do?" One with a shabby looking green afro stated.

While this scene played out, Old Man Shin remained behind the counter cleaning his glass cup with a calm expression.

"You fools. This could end without violence if I just get my answer. Once I blow this person brains out, her blood will be on your hands," The man with the shades placed his finger on the trigger with an unbothered tone.

Twiiiihhh~

A metal bar was suddenly flung forward.

Bam!

It slammed into the gun in the man's grasp, causing it to fall forward slide across the ground for a couple of feet.

"Get him!" Dildier commanded.

"Yaaahhh!" The group charged immediately with nefarious intents the moment the man lost his gun.

"Fools," The man with the shades let go of the wife who had been shivering in fear all this time and turned to face the incoming group.

Swiihhh~

He grabbed the first first approaching his face and pulled the group member forward.

Bang!

A kick slammed into the chest of the group member, causing him to spit out saliva in pain as the man with shades and group member fell backwards.

The man with the shades rolled sideways and multiple feet tried to stomp him while on the ground.

Sweeeiiii~

Thrusting his right foot upwards, his leg crashed into the sacred jewels of one of the men.

"Ughhhhh! My ballssss!" He howled in pain before dropping to his knees.

Bang!

The man with shades threw a fist at his face next, causing a tooth to fly out of the barbarians mouth.

At this instant, a kick came shooting forward but the man with shades managed to raise his left hand in time to shield his face.

However, the force of the kick was so strong that his entire figure was sent sliding towards the right intensely.

Bang!

He crashed into one of the tables, destroying it in the process.

Chapter 1332 I'm The Man You're Looking For

Bang!

He crashed into one of the tables, destroying it in the process.

The man with the shades gritted his teeth as he noticed a rip on his jacket and proceeded to perform a kip up stunt.

Traaahh~

He landed back on his feet and continued engaging the rest of the group.

Pah! Pah! Pah! Bam!

Fists and kicks were exchanged continuously. Tables continued to crash as well since bodies were sent flying across the place.

At this point everyone else around had fled the area in fear of being collateral damage. The man with shades happened to be winning the fight and had laid out most of Dildier's men.

At this point everyone else around had fled the area in fear of being collateral damage. The man with shades happened to be winning the fight and had laid out most of Dildier's men.

At this point only Dildier and three of his group were left. The others were sprawled out across the place with all sort of injuries.

"I grow weary of this," The man with shades who was bleeding from the side of his head already, pulled back.

Dildier who also had a black eye at this point saw this as surrender and charged forward. Only for the man to pull out another gun from the right side of his jacket.

"Uh oh..." Dildier paused as the tip of the red gun rested against his forehead.

"You... had that all this time?" Dildier questioned while gulping down saliva.

The other three behind also paused their steps as they spotted the second gun.

"I wanted to avoid killing today, but you leave me no choice..." The man stated with a slightly regretful tone as his finger rested on the trigger.

"Wait,"

A voice called out from the side, causing the man to pause in his tracks.

Old Man Shin slowly walked forward and placed his hand on the gun in a bid to lower it.

"You wanted the man that witnessed the crashing star, right?" He asked with a calm tone.

"Yes. Will you tell me where he is?" The man with the shades questioned.

"He's right here," Old Man Shin answered.

"Here where?" The man with the shades voiced with a confused tone.

"I'm the man you're looking for," Old Man Shin clarified.

The man with the shades finally lowered his weapon.

"You bast..." Dildier wanted to attack the moment he lowered his weapon but Old Man Shin stopped him.

"That's enough Dildier, I'll handle it," He voiced while pulling Dildier away in the direction of the counter.

He proceeded to hand Dildier a bottle of wine, "For you and the boys," He patted his back afterwards before walking towards the man with the shades.

"Who are you and why are you looking for me?" Old Man Shin inquired.

"The name is DD... Will you come back with me willingly or will I have to bring you back with force?" The man with the Shades inquired.

"DD uh...? someone sent you after me?" Old Man Shin asked.

"I'm sure you already know the answer to that. My employer has asked me to bring you back alive but he didn't say unscathed so I won't be penalised for ruffling you,"

"Huh? What is this pr..." Dildier who was about leaving with his wounded boys earlier paused upon hearing the dialogue between both of them.

"Leave..." Old Man Shin interrupted.

"I told you, I'll take care of it," He added.

Dildier's face scrunched up in worry, "Are you sure?"

Old Man Shin nodded in response. Dildier had no other option but to scurry along with his group.

There were a bunch of rough looking hoverbikes parked in the distance. They looked nothing luxurious like that of DD's but nevertheless they worked.

"Boss are you sure we should have left the geezer to take care of that alone?" Despa questioned as they got onto their hoverbikes and started the engine.

Dildier turned to stare at the shed area which was a little distant from their current position.

"This is not the first time something like this is happening. In the last six months since Old Man Shin set up shop here, a number of people have been sent after him," Dildier responded before starting the engine of his hoverbike.

"Oh? What happened to the others?" Despa questioned.

"No one knows. All I know is Old Man Shin is still here and they're not so when he said he would handle it... I had no doubts that he would," Dildier said before driving off.

The others also started the engines of their hoverbikes and sped forward to catch up with their boss.

'Old Man Shin sure is mysterious since he appeared here six months ago,' This thought appeared in Dildier's mind as a cloud of dust was formed behind them while they sped off.

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-Two Days Later -

"We have acquired new ammunition now,"

Within a dry looking mountainous area surrounded by sand dunes, a group could be spotted.

A crate was positioned in their midst and within the crate were some high grade weaponry. Laser guns, a bazooka disintegrator and all that.

"Good, now we can look out for our people more," Dildier stated before dropping a cigarette onto the steaming sand.

Shhhzhzzzz~

Low sizzling sounds rang out since the sands were so hot, they burnt the cigarette.

"Let's check out Old Man Shin's place," Dildier suggested.

"Do you think he would have opened up shop back? For all we know it may be deserted," Despa said with a bothered tone.

"Boys do you wanna check out Old Man Shin's place?" Dildier yelled.

"YEAHH!" The others cheered and proceeded to mount their bike.

Dildier chuckled before mounting his bike as well.

'Let's hope the geezer is okay,'

The crates got strapped to the sides of two hoverbikes which moved together to bear the weight of the weapons.

Swwwiiiihhhh~ Swwwiiiihhhh~ Swwwiiiihhhh~ Swwwiiiihhhh~

The hover bikes soon zoomed into the distance, stirring up clouds of dust.

The red sun in the sky happened to have another yellow sun poking out from its left corner. It was currently only a little visible since it was in a crescent shaped format.

The temperature had greatly increased due to this. Fortunately, most people that lived in town all had cooling effects clothings. This helped them to maintain a safe temperature. Their boots especially helped to prevent their feet from becoming toast.

The bikers on the other hand, had gotten used to this temperature and didn't need such. They were quite the gritty bunch.

In a few minutes, they could spot the familiar shed in the distance.

Soon they arrived at Old Man Shil's place.

Chatter~ Chatter~ Chatter~

The place was as vibrant as ever. There was barely any space left underneath since a lot of people were currently present.

Old Man Shil could be spotted serving a table in the middle with a smile.

"Ooou," The boys had a hearty smile as they approached the shed.

"Geezer!" Despa yelled as he approached Old Man Shil.

Old Man Shil spotted them and gave a wave for them to come over.

"Looks like he did take care of it," Dildier was curious but he decided to throw his curiosity to the back of his mind for now.

It was time to indulge in Old Man Shin's sweet delicacies.

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Nighttime arrived very fast today. Old Man Shin could be seen waving to a family that was leaving.

The restaurant was empty right now and Old Man Shin began closing up. He really did look like an earnest middle aged man with the way he cleared the tables.

Soon enough, he was done cleaning up the entire place and now it was time to leave.

He touched his glasses, properly fixing them above his slightly pointy nose. He grabbed a small plastic bag in which he stored food that he was going to have as dinner.

Afterwards, he turned around to head eastwards. Old Man Shin didn't have a vehicle so he walked.

The sandy terrain was soon in view.

Trruhhh~ Trruhhh~ Trruuhh~

His legs sunk into the sand as he continuously made his way forward till a settlement could be spotted.

He was currently walking down an exalted sandy slope so the flickers of light in the distance looked like?scanty fireflies.

The houses did not look well structured and were mostly bungalows but nonetheless the people around seemed satisfied.

Old man Shin soon arrived within the settlement. As he walked past people, he was greeted respectfully.

It looked like the natives here really admired him.

- "Welcome, Old Man Shin,"

- "Old Man Shin thanks for the other time, the cooling shack works now,"

- "Old man Shin would you like to have dinner here?"

- "Hey geezer, welcome back,"

Old man Shin waved with smiles on his and turned down everyone who tried inviting him for dinner or wanted to present him with a gift.

Old Man Shin always helped people take care of a lot of issues. He had saved a lot of the settlement folks from spending money that they didn't have so they were always grateful to him.

He soon arrived at a bungalow house close to the northern edge of the settlement.

"Hmm?" He spotted a Silhouette crouched beside his house.

"Bruce?" Old Man Shin said as he approached the figure.

Chapter 1333 It's Almost Time

"Bruce?" Old Man Shin said as he approached the figure.

"Old Man Shin, you're back," The figure stood to his feet with a joyous look.

"Waiting outside my house this late. Did you missed me that much?" Old Man Shin chuckled as he approached the young boy who was no more than five feet in height.

He had short brown hair with a innocent looking blue eyes.

"What happened to your face?" Old Man Shin noticed some bruises on the face of the young boy as he approached.

Bruce who initially had a bright look of excitement became moody as he turned away.

"It's nothing," He shook his head.

"Don't tell me you got bullied again," Old Man Shin questioned while trying to touch Bruce's face.

"I said it's nothing," Bruce slapped his hand away before shifting to the side.

Old Man Shin sighed and moved to sit on the balcony area of his house.

"You should really do something about this or they won't stop," Old Man Shin spoke with a concerned look.

"I can't do anything about it," Bruce lowered his head with a look of self ridicule.

"Maybe if my bloodline was above E grade, things could have been different," Bruce went back to his squatting position.

"Remember, you're the only one in this settlement with a bloodline. Not to mention, one that could make your body as tough as steel," Old Man Shin stated.

"I can only do that for a few seconds. Its useless compared to everyone else bloodline in my school. They can all do flashy and powerful things but I'm just... nothing... sure everyone here thinks I'm special but in there I'm at the bottom of the well," Bruce gritted his teeth in frustration.

Old Man Shin stared at him with pity for a few seconds before standing to his feet.

"Come on... I'll make you a tridashi dish," He inclined.

Bruce face instantly lit up once more, "Really?" He voiced while jumping to his feet.

"I'll make as plenty as you can eat and some for your mom too," Old Man Shin opened his door and moved in.

"Yaaayyy mom would be really happy when she gets back from work too," Bruce galloped after Old Man Shin.

Happy chuckles could be heard from within as they chatted on.

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- Midnight -

Old Man Shin cleared the table inside his small house and put some food inside a plastic container. He washed the dishes and brought the plastic container back to the living room where a young boy could be spotted fast asleep on his couch.

"Hmm Bruce mom still isn't back..." Old Man Shin muttered before dropping the container on the table.

He wanted to head to his room when he suddenly paused and turned to stare at the sleeping boy. A slight glint of guilt flashed in his eyes.

"I probably shouldn't..." He turned back around to head in the direction of his room before pausing again.

The voice of a well respected person played in his mind as he recalled an old advice. It was like his conscience was playing at him.

However, he didn't want to perform an action he'd come to regret.

He let out a sigh before walking into his room.

"Things will get better... its best to operate without risk for now," Old Man Shin mumbled while moving to lay on his bed.

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Bam! Bam! Bam!

Loud knocking sounds woke Old Man Shin from his night sleep.

"Hmm... is it morning already?" He mumbled with a sleepy tone.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The sound of the knocking was getting more intense.

"Who is there?" Old Man Shin voiced with a slightly fatigued expression.

"Old man Shin! My mother... she... she..." A person yelled from the other end.

"Bruce?" Old Man Shin jumped to his feet and trotted forward.

He opened the door quickly and Bruce appeared before him with tears dripping down his face.

"What happened?" He questioned and Bruce proceeded to point at the living room entrance.

Chatter~ Chatter~ Chatter~ Chatter~

The door was wide open and neighbours had gathered around a body that seemed unconscious.

Old Man Shin's eyes widened as he rushed towards the front porch with Bruce.

The neighbors around made a path for Old Man Shin after spotting him coming out.

"Old Man Shin she's dying," One of the neighbours stated.

Laid out on the ground was a young woman who looked like she wasn't even in her thirties. Her long chestnut colored hair was mixed with red which of course wasn't an original color.

The red could also be spotted on her tight gown like outfit which was torn in multiple places. She was bleeding profusely and from what old man Shin could see, she was stabbed repeatedly.

To make matters worse, there was also a deep cut that extended from her neck to her chest area.

It was a miracle that she wasn't dead yet with all of these grievous injuries but nonetheless it didn't seem like she could last any longer.

"Please save my mother!" Bruce begged.

"What of the town doctor?" Old Man Shin questioned.

"We won't be able to get her to him on time," One of the other neighbours shook their head.

"Please... Please save her! Please!" Bruce kept begging.

"I ca..."

"Please! I know you can! Please!" Bruce knelt before Old Man Shin while bawling his eyes out.

He had witnessed Old Man Shin feeding a medicine to someone who was sick one time and they immediately got healed. He knew Old Man Shin definitely had something that could help.

'I've run out of grade one regenerative pills... What I have won't be enough to save her,' Old Man thought with a slightly regretful look.

"I am sorry, I cannot save her," Old Man Shin shook his head.

These words were like sharp blade that pierced into Bruce's chest. The world instantly turned white before him as static rang in his ears.

'Mother is going to die? Then... I would no longer have anyone in this world,' Negative thoughts instantly clouded his mind.

"I can give her something to help make her stable long enough for us to get a doctor but that's it..." Old Man Shin voiced before heading back in.

A morsel of hope returned to Bruce's face as he knelt before his mother's unconscious body waiting. Tears continued to stream down his face as the young boy blamed the unfairness of the world.

Old Man Shin soon returned with a small water in a bowl. He proceeded to feed it to Bruce's mother and soon her barely noticeable breathing returned.

Her pulse which wasn't readable initially became vibrant once more and color returned to her face. She visibly looked better than before and even stopped bleeding but of course she wasn't completely healed.

"Thank you! Thank you!" Bruce repeatedly showed his appreciation after noticing the differences.

Just as Old Man Shin mentioned, this would only help make her stable but it was more than enough since her life was practically saved now.

One of the neighbours who had a vehicle quickly hurried to take Bruce's mother to the doctor.

Old Man Shin moved back into his house after the crowd had dispersed. It turned out that Bruce's mother was assaulted on her way back from work.

The location of her work was more than three settlements away. She was always working late so as to provide enough for her son and herself.

It was usually dangerous to move at night since Dildier and the boys who looked out for the town couldn't be everywhere at once. However, Bruce's mother didn't have a choice.

She also happened to be a single mother so it made it even more difficult for her to be aware of her son getting bullied or even do anything about it.

Old Man Shin moved into his room and sat on his bed. He closed his eyes, clearing his mind as he tried to forget everything that had happened this early morning.

Old Man Shin never opened up shop till around noon so he had the rest of the morning to himself.

"Its almost time..." He muttered while slowly opening his eyes.

"It should appear in a day or two. Hmm I have grown quite fond of this place but everything must eventually come to an end," Old Man Shin had a little smile on his face as he recalled his memories here.

"Also, I've dispatched quite the number of them... would be best I leave as quickly as I can so as not to cause trouble for this poor people..."

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Within a small city surrounded by lots of sands and barricaded by a large white wall, people could be seen moving to and fro.

The roads seemed better structured, especially those that led outside the small city. However, it seemed to be a mix between urban and medieval.

Nevertheless, it looked better than the settlements. Within a ten storey building at the centre of this city, a domineering figure sat in a large hall.

On his right hand side was a feminine figure clad in all black and a ski mask. On his left hand side was a chubby looking male with mean looking eyes and bald head.

Chapter 1334 Late Night Troubles

On his right hand side was a feminine figure clad in all black and a ski mask. On his left hand side was a chubby looking male with mean looking eyes and bald head. He had a circular tattoo on his head, making it look like he had hair.

The domineering figure sitting in their midst was a man with long blue hair who had a black strap tied around his eyes. He was clad in dark robes with golden star patterns all over.

He was currently crossing his leg with an unreadable expression and a laidback posture as he listened to the report of the person before him.

The man before him was in brown trench coat, a small hat and gloves on his hand. He had a small scar above his left brow and looked quite nefarious.

"He never came back. Just like the one before and the one before and the one before..." This man spoke.

"Another failure uh?" The domineering man sitting in their midst voiced.

"Did you not assure me that DD would get the job done?" He questioned while leaning his chin against his fist.

"Boss Falkorn, DD has a mission success rate of 99.9%. He was much more expensive than the previous ones yet he somehow vanished too," The man in the brown trench coat voiced out.

"Toxer enough. You failed once again. I will pass you a benefiting punishment later," Boss Falkorn stated with an irrefutable tone.

"Yes sir," Toxer said with a tone of defeat.

"Hmm as you have said, this person somehow managed to evade capturing time and time again, we can no longer use hired hands," Boss Falkorn spoke while seperating his legs and sitting upright.

"Sersi," He turned to the feminine figure on the left in all black.

She instantly knelt with a respectful expression upon hearing her name.

"Yes my Lord?"

"Gather our top men... we're doing this ourselves,"

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Nighttime had arrived very quickly and soon it became time for Old Man Shin to close up shop.

"Dildier and his group didn't show up today... maybe they're busy," He muttered while packing up to leave.

The night was pretty quiet around these parts. Only the sound of rolling sands being carried by mild winds could be heard.

After a few minutes, Old Man Shin was ready to leave. He began trekking in the same direction as usual.

After walking for another couple of minutes, he could spot the small settlement in the distant. He paused and took in a breath of fresh air while he admiring the night sky.

The beautiful night sky had a mixture between the shade of black and dark red. Four completely blue moons were aligned diagonally from each other up above, each one larger than the other.

They painted the sky with stark contrasting colors yet it looked extremely enthralling.

Other orbital bodies could be spotted in the sky as well and everywhere happened to be really cool right now.

After the brief pause, Old Man Shin resumed walking forward till he got into the settlement up ahead.

Soon he arrived at his house after getting stopped over ten times on the way by greeting natives.

He turned to stare at the house just few feet away from his and noticed it was shut completely.

"Looks like Bruce is not back..." He analysed before walking into his house.

He assumed the kid went to see his mother in the other settlement.

Old Man Shin went on to take a shower and prepare dinner. Whilst in the process of making dinner a thought came to his mind and he decided to make for three.

"I should properly say my goodbyes," He mumbled while making the meal.

He had decided to visit the settlement where Bruce's mother was taken for treatment so he could use that opportunity to hand them dinner and say his goodbyes. This would be the last time he would be seeing them anyways.

After an hour time, Old Man Shin was finished with the cooking. He packed them up and stepped out of the house.

It was around ten pm when Old Man Shin arrived at a different settlement much livelier than the one he came from. The buildings were better structured and they just happened to have a few constructed roads as well.

He made his way forward and was questioned by the local night guards patrolling the area.

Old Man Shin of course looked harmless so when he showed them the meals he packed and explained what he was there for, they let him through.

He soon arrived at a two storey building and made enquiries upon entering. It was past visitation hours but Old Man Shin lied that he was a family member.

It wasn't that difficult to believe due to what they assumed his age to be and how Bruce's mother reacted upon seeing him.

"Mr Shin," She displayed a wide set of white teeth upon his arrival beckoning for him to give her a hug.

Old Man Shin didn't refuse and did so gently since she had bandages wrapped all over her body. It was obvious she had been stitched and properly medically attended to since she was both conscious as well as vibrant.

"Be careful with late night movements so Bruce will always have someone to come home to," Old Man Shin advised.

"*sigh* I try my best to but things are just *sigh* I'll do better," Bruce Mother let out multiple sighs as she recalled just how much she had to work to cater to responsibilities.

Jobs around here paid very little.

Old Man Shin rubbed her shoulder in a bid to comfort her, "I made you dinner," He said while passing the packed up meals to her.

"Oooouuhh Thanks so much Mr Shin," Bruce's mother was the only one who referred to Old Man Shin as Mr Shin and this would usually make his face beam up with a smile.

"The other one is for Bruce," He revealed.

"Speaking of Bruce, why don't I see him around here?" Old Man Shin questioned while looking around. The boy wasn't the type to play around so he felt maybe he was running a late night errand.

"Hmm? What do you mean? Bruce should be back home," Bruce's mother said with an expression of confusion.

"Back home? No. I thought he was here," Old Man Shin responded.

"I haven't seen him since he left to go get some blankets hours ago. I thought maybe he got tired of staying here all day and slept off when he got back home," Bruce's mother stated.

"Hours? When did he leave here?" Old Man Shin asked with his curiosity peaking.

"Sometime around six pm..." Bruce's mother replied.

"Over four hours? That's too long..." Old Man Shin shook his head.

Bruce's mother instantly became worried, "Oh my God... where could he be? Could something have happened to him? My son is..." She immediately tried to get up while spitting out numerous questions.

"Stop... you need to relax," Old Man Shin immediately stopped her from getting up.

"I can't relax! My son is out there! Anything could have happened to him..." Her breathing had turned hurried at this point. She didn't want her son to experience the same thing she did.

"You are in no condition to do anything about this. I'm sure he is fine, just relax and let me go check up on him. I may have made a mistake, maybe he was in and I just didn't notice," Old Man Shin tried to calm her down.

"But I..."

"Just let me go and check for him... I'll be back within an hour or two. You take your dinner, okay?" Old Man Shin assured her.

"I can't..."

"Just let me," Old Man Shin remained adamant.

"*sigh* alright... Alright... please find him and bring him back to me..." She pleaded with tears gathering in her eyes.

...

...

...

Meanwhile...

Rows of rolling sands blazed across a wasteland filled with sands. About six hover cars could be seen speeding across the vicinity, side by side. Behind them were another three large off road trucks who were no slower in speed.

From the looks of things, they seemed to be moving as a group. Up ahead a settlement could be spotted. They cruised forward non stop crashing through the walls barricading the entirety of the settlement.

Loud voices and cries rang out as the people within this settlement were instantly thrown into a state of panic.

- "What is going on?!"

- "Who are they?!"

Loud voices could be heard as the natives spotted people in black jackets jumped out of the vehicles.

They grabbed one of the people around and proceeded to ask a single question.

"Where is the man who witnessed the star crash?"

Chapter 1335 Set Ablaze

It seemed to be a mix between urban and medieval. This happened to be the same city where DD's employer was located.

Old Man Shin managed to bypass the guards and was now heading towards a particular direction. The direction of the Mixedblood school in this small city.

It didn't take much time before he found it. A school gate that had the sign 'Gifted Mixedblood Academy'

The streets around the school were deserted due to this being nighttime so it made it easier for him to get in.

It wasn't much of a sight for soreeyes but compared to a lot of poorly structured areas, this school was very well to do. Multiple three storey structures were scattered around the place and they just happened to have a lot of recreational centres as well.

Not like Old Man Shin cared about all of that. He was here for one reason alone...

The school had a very large space behind that was still under construction. This was precisely where Old Man Shin was headed.

After a few seconds he could spot some rows of uncompleted buildings and a massive field like space with nothing but smooth land. There were also a couple of trees at the edge of the smooth land and tall grasses.

Old Man Shin walked towards one of the uncompleted buildings on the right and infiltrated it. He climbed to the top and could see construction materials scattered across the place.

Piles of bricks and sands could be seen all around. Old man Shin walked till he arrived before a five feet tall pile of bricks.

He moved around it and that was when it came into view...

The battered looking body of a young boy, sprawled on the ground right behind the pile of bricks.

"Bruce..." Old Man Shin squatted with a disheartened expression.

It happened to be Bruce whose upper half was leaning against the pile of bricks. His cheeks were swollen and he had bloodstains all over.

He was currently unconscious as he seemed to have taken a heavy beating. His clothes had been torn up and multiple cuts could be seen on his chest and abdominal region.

"Hey Bruce..." Old Man Shin shook him while taking out a handkerchief to clean his wounds.

Bruce's eyes weakly fluttered open as he heard his name multiple times. His eyes were also swollen so he could only open them a little

"O...Id... Man... S-hin..." He weakly muttered before coughing a few times.

"You don't have to speak. I'll get you to a doctor now," Old Man Shin voiced while reaching out to grab the young boy.

"He... hehe... hehe *cough cough*" Bruce light laughter caused Old Man Shin to pause for a bit.

"I fo...ught ba-ck th.. his time..." He voiced before passing out once more.

Old Man Shin face dropped as he instantly realised what happened here.

'He's just thirteen... how could they be so cruel?' Old Man Shin suddenly recalled a memory and his face turned even darker.

'It's the same everywhere eh?'

He was mostly appalled because even when Bruce came back with injuries, it was never this bad.

It turned out that when he decided to resist his bullies this time, they decided to inflict even worse physical injuries on him.

What Old Man Shin didn't understand was why Bruce would be here instead of back home where he was supposed to get the blanket. Why would he come to school so late?

Ba...dump! Ba... dump! Ba...

Old Man Shin's eyes suddenly widened as he noticed something, "His heart beat is slowing... He's dying..."

Old Man Shin noticed that Bruce's heart was about to stop beating. He was sure that in less than a minute Bruce would be dead.

He couldn't imagine how Bruce Mother would feel if she lost her only son. It would all be too devastating.

Old Man Shin knew he had no medical aid with him so it was practically impossible to save Bruce since he couldn't be gotten to a doctor in less than a minute.

'The timing couldn't be any worse...' Old Man Shin said internally as he racked his brain to find a way out.

Grrrrhbbbllll~

His figure suddenly trembled a bit as he felt something.

He slowly held his right hand up, "I'm not sure that's a good idea," He tried to go against the thought in his mind.

He recalled Bruce mother pleas before he left the hospital.

"Please bring my son back..."

"How cruel would it be to bring back her son's corpse..." He muttered while slowly lowering his hand.

He placed it on an injured area while muttering, "Bruce... wake up,"

#####

The sun had began peaking out the night sky, slowly chasing the darkness away.

However, the slowly rising red sun wasn't the only source of illumination in a particular area. A couple of settlements had been set on fire and everyone around could be seen running helter-skelter in a bid to save their homes.

"Nobody leaves until you tell us where he is," A group of people in black jackets blocked the natives from escaping.

"We told you, he's not here," One of the natives cried as he held onto his little daughter.

"Liar!"

Bam!

One of the men in black Jacket kicked the father to the ground and yanked his daughter from his grasp.

"Felicia!" He screamed while grabbing the feet of the man.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

Kicks rained upon him from the subordinates of the one holding onto the kid.

They soon gathered all the settlement people together and held them captive so they could watch their homes get razed to the ground.

Amongst the thirty plus men who were clad in black jackets, one of them who seemed to be a superior had brown trench coat on.

His small scar above his left brow making him look quite nefarious.

It seemed like there were still a few others in the luxurious hover cars parked up front but right now the one in brown trench coat seemed to be controlling the black jacket men wreaking havoc upon the settlement.

The little girl was handed to the man in brown trench coat.

"Since all of this isn't enough motivation for you people to give him up, maybe I should turn it up a notch," Toxer said while holding the girl up like a helpless chick.

"Felicia!" Her father kept screaming and tried lunging forward but he was continuously held back.

Toxer placed the little girl before a blazing wood from a house by the side. He slowly brought her face closer to the fire causing the girl eyes to widen in horror.

"Papa!" She cried out and struggled to free herself yet the callous Toxer kept pushing her face towards the flames.

All of a sudden roaring engines blarred loudly across the vicinity as a group of twelve sped in the direction of the blazing settlement on hover bikes.

"That's them," One of the biker yelled.

"Fire!" Dildier instantly screamed out.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Boom!

"Kiiarrhhh!"

In just a moment, the group of twelve began to fire projectiles in the direction of the men in black jackets.

Red powerful beams fired from the weapons in their hands, tearing holes in the bodies of the men in black jacket.

"Kiiarrhhh!"

Cries rang out as blood and brain matter splattered across the sandy terrain.

Toxer swiftly moved to the side, dodging a projectile that exploded the moment it hit the structure behind him.

"Tch... its the neighbourhood ruffraffs," Toxer spat.

Boom!

"Be careful not to hit our people!" Dildier yelled as they arrived before the settlement and jumped off their hover bikes.

In just a minute, more than seven black jacket men had been downed but this was only due to the fact that they had been taken by surprise.

The moment they understood that they were under attack, they armed themselves with more powerful weaponry than that of Dildier and his men.

Bang! Bang! Boom! Boom!

Ballistic shots were exchanged as the bloodshed increased. In a few more minutes, Dildier's men had managed to take down several more men from the other side while only losing one from their side.

Dildier wasn't trying to play a game of attrition here since he didn't want to lose anyone else so he decided to end everything in one fell swoop by using a high grade destructive bazooka.

He grabbed the weapon and charged it up, causing it to emit a bright red glow.

"Get the people away," Dildier yelled.

From the other end Toxer witnessed his men getting dropped and cursed, "These idiots,"

- "What are you doing Toxer? Get rid of those men now," He heard a voice from the communication device glued to the side of his left ear.

"I'm on it," He responded while throwing the kid in his arms away and stepping forward.

"I can't believe they really got outdone by some common riffraffs," He spoke with a distasteful tone while walking in the direction of Dildier and his men.

"Die!" Dildier yelled as he activated the weapon in his grasp.

Thwwooosshh~

A massive pillar sized purple beam blasted forth from the glowing weapon. At this same moment, a large mettalic arm phased out of Toxer's back.

Chapter 1336 What The Hell!?

Thwwooosshh~

A massive pillar sized purple beam blasted forth from the glowing weapon. At this same moment, a large mettalic arm phased out of Toxer's back.

The arm drove a fistforward with incredible force, clashing with the beam.

Boom!

Upon contact, Toxer's mettalic fist completely repelled the massive beam, sending it flying back in the direction of Dildier and his men.

"Oh shit!"

Booom!

A loud explosion rang out up ahead as Dildier's men got blasted sky high, across the vicinity.

A large hole was instantly formed in the sandy terrain up ahead due to the destructive force of the blast.

This attack was all it took to lay waste to almost every single one of them. The mettalic fist protruding out of Toxer's was steaming red at this point but there didn't seem to be any issues as he stepped forward till he arrived before Dildier.

"Mix...ed blood..." Dildier coughed out blood as he stated with a weak tone.

Toxer grabbed his head with the steaming mettalic hand causing a part of Dildier's face to burn as he got lifted up.

"Ahhhhh!" Dildier cried out.

"You're their boss right? Once you die, I'll kill every single one of the people you fought to protect," Toxer stated with a bloodthirsty tone.

"You... I'll kill..." Dildier struggled to talk as he kept coughing out blood.

"Shut up and die," Toxer spat before throwing Dildier up.

Dildier's body ascended across the air and began to drop after reaching a particular height.

At this point Toxer's mettalic arm was arched to the back while his hand tightened into a fist. He swung the large mettalic fist forward, in the direction of Dildier's descending body.

He had properly calculated the timing so that his fist would smash into Dildier's face and crush his skull instantly upon impact.

Fwwwheiiii~

----SSS

Before this arc could completely decimate the battlefield again, Captain Vilax appeared before the rest of it.

BANG!

He placed both arms before the massive red arc and dark arrows began to appear all across it.

"Vilax is going to be a problem," Gustav muttered the moment he noticed the arc had been stopped.

Vilax slowly joined his hands together and upon performing that action, the massive red arc of destruction shrunk.

"I do not need to inform you that your days are numbered," Captain Irand appeared behind Gustav in mid air like a puff of black cloud.

Sweeeiiii~

Captain Irand reached out to grab Gustav and held him in place.

"No..." Gustav voiced while Vilax pushed his hands forward.

Fwwhiii~

The reddish arc went sent back in Gustav's direction, increasing immensely as it shot towards him.

"...but yours are," Gustav grabbed Captain Irand arms while increasing in size and proceeded to fling him in the direction of the oncoming massive reddish arc.

Bam!

Gustav landed on the ground and dashed towards the left while the arc rammed into Captain Irand's figure, sending him flying across the battlefield.

Bang!

The reddish arc of destruction vigorously slammed into the barrier Gustav and Ria constructed around the medallion, causing it to quake.

Gustav on the other hand, charged towards the participants the moment he landed while conjuring massive red sickles.

The captain of the Ghundabaults was holding onto some greenish ribbon like weapon, which she swung towards Gustav the moment he arrived before her.

Gustav grabbed one of the massive red sickles in mid air and hacked down at her figure.

Swwiisshh~

The ribbon collided with the first red sickle and turned greenish before sending off a powerful explosion.

Gustav had vanished and reappeared behind one of her subordinate.

Slash~

He slashed at the back of this Ghundabault with another sickle, spilling blood on the battlefield.

Gustav had gotten surrounded in just a moment again, as many of the Captain's tried dealing with him.

The red sickles floating in mid air, swum around him slashing at their figures very quickly.

It looked like a blur of reddish blades whirring around Gustav figure like chopper blades ag this moment. Only faster and more powerful.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

[Lightning Blitz Has Been Activated]

His figure turned into a lightning streak before he was caught in an inescapable entrapment and he reappeared on the other side of the barrier.

"He is too fast!"

"We need to find a way to trap him,"

The captains voiced with looks of frustration.

"No we need to destroy the barrier! That's the only reason he is out here, to deter us," Captain Vilax yelled.

It seemed like the western part of the barricade got a little breathing space after Gustav appeared on the other end.

The other end had been raining attacks on the barricade when Gustav was busy dealing with the other side. With his sudden rampage, he had truly taken a huge load off the barricade.

However, Gustav was still one person going against three thousand participants. He couldn't deal with every single one of them at the same time.

About eight minutes had passed since he started his rampage and he had successfully put many of them out of commission but it still wasn't enough especially since he avoided the much stronger opponents to deal with weaker ones first.

"It's Captain Crimson!" One of them yelled the moment Gustav appeared on the other side.

Gustav had become a wild force to reckon with since this challenge began and the participants understood what his appearance meant.

Fwwoosshhh~

Gustav's figure blurred and he reappeared before an Oxlrkik who had the hole in his chest gleaming with a dangerous scarlet light.

Gustav grabbed the Oxlrkik before he could react and lifted him slightly before turning him around.

Thrrrooommmm~

A powerful scarlet beam shot out from the Oxlrkik chest's blasting multiple participants away upon collision.

"Kiaarrrrhhh!"

"Arrrghh!"

Screams rang out as some participants lost their limbs from this attack but Gustav wasn't done.

He proceeded to charge at the hundreds of participants up ahead, turning the Oxlrkik in his grasp to a weapon.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

He swung the entire Oxlrkik's body like it weighed nothing, slamming him into tens of participants in less than a second.

Attacks approached him from behind which he managed to evade. Gustav leapt into the air once more as his skin turned dark.

His face transformed, taking the form of a dark bunny with massive horns and purplish terrifying glowing eyes.

"Kiiirrrrhhh!"

Gustav opened his mouth and sonic waves shot out of them, decimating this part of the battlefield.

Many participants closed their ears in pain while bleeding profusely from different orifices of their bodies. The sonic scream didn't just affect them physically, to them it felt like their internal organs were turning to mush.

"What the hell!?"

"Just how many supernatural abilities does he possess!?"

"He's a monster!"

The participants that were still active, stared at Gustav's figure above in disbelief. Gustav just kept using abilities upon abilities.

It almost felt like their numbers were useless against him. It had been ten minutes since he came out here and in that short time frame he had taken out around two thousand participants, single handedly.

This wasn't to say he hadn't taken any damage but Gustav was moving so fast and precise that it made it difficult for anyone to successfully land a hit on him. Even the fastest species had been unsuccessful because it seemed like Gustav was able to predict their movements.

They were very fast but they couldn't fly so catching up to Gustav was impossible for them.

Fwwhiii~

Gustav descended with speed while conjuring an atomic blade.

Before the participants could recover completely from the sonic waves, the atomic blade swept across the air.

Two of the Ruhzians instantly got their legs lopped off. Loud and painful shrieks reverberated across the place as these two fell face flat, unable to run.

At this moment, three of the Ruhzians arrived on the left and right sides of Gustav, stabbing their arm forward like blades.

Gustav raised his left arm and wrapped it around the arm of the one on the left before swinging him to collide with the one on the right.

However, the one behind managed to get Gustav.

Puchiii~

Gustav had moved slightly to the side to avoid getting his internal organs penetrated, but the arm cleanly stabbed through his left back area.

It shoved through his left chest area, close to his shoulder. The Ruhzians were still the fastest species in the universe after all. It was a wonder that Gustav had managed to evade their attacks for this long.

The impact sent Gustav catapulting forward and other participants took advantage of this opportunity to reign down attacks on him.

A bolt slammed into him from up ahead, sending him hurling backwards once more

Fwwhii~ Fwwhii~ Fwwhii~ Fwwhii`

Tens of participants crowded his figure, jumping to him and hounding Gustav with barrages of attacks.

In just a few moments, he had been covered completely by hundreds of participants.

("You know, things would be easier if you just used Yarki,") The system voiced.

Silver scales began to appear all across his body as horns grew out of his forehead.

09:40

His body turned even more muscular than before as he reached a height of ten feet despite the 'Two major disadvantages... everyone would know that I am a Cosmic Superior Being and it would also affect those within the barricade,' Gustav responded while his entire figure was covered in total darkness.

("You still care about everyone knowing?") The system inquired.

'Maybe I do... also, I haven't used everything...' Gustav said internally as his eyes emitted a silvery glow.

Silver scales began to appear all across his body as horns grew out of his forehead.

His body turned even more muscular than before as he reached a height of ten feet despite the pressure of the hundreds of participants weighing on his figure.

The participants could feel tingling sense of danger at this moment almost like something was building up...

Boom!

A powerful surge of energy suddenly spread across the entire battlefield, sending every participant within a ten mile radius flying.

[Ultimate Combination Has Been Activated]

Gustav's figure ascended into the air with a participant in his grasp. He proceeded to throw the helpless participant downwards after ascending to a height of five thousand feet.

Bang!

Gustav dove forward to deal with the rest of the participants around...

Swiiiihhh~ Boom!

He suddenly paused as a loud explosion rocked the battlefield from far behind him.

His perception swept across the place and he instantly understood what was going on.

"They got in," He voiced with an alarmed tone before turning around and flying towards the west side of the barricade.

At this moment the screens above displayed that only two minutes were left before red would successfully capture the medallion but some of the participants from other colors had managed to break through the barricade.

Swwooosshh~

Gustav descended upon the west side of the barricade to spot a massive hole where the iro silk was supposed to be.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A battle had already ensued within the barricade. He immediately spotted a figure up hundreds of feet up ahead in green vest who was inches away from making contact with a piece of the medallion.

Chapter 1337 Making An Arrest

He immediately spotted a figure up hundreds of feet up ahead in green vest who was inches away from making contact with a piece of the medallion.

Gustav was no doubt very quick but there was no way he would get to this participant before they made contact with the medallion. It was literally right before them. One could say they already made contact.

Swwoosshhh~

Just when the hand was only half a inch from making contact, a silver streak collided with the figure in green vest.

Bang!

The participant was sent hurling across the air while the silver streak materialised atop the medallion.

"Angy..." Gustav heaved a sigh of relief as he trotted forward.

Fwwhiisshhh~

He grabbed a Klaxosape from behind his head and pushed him into the ground.

Bang!

At this moment Captain Vilax and Ostril were in a battle with each other. Both sides seemed to be evenly matched but Captain Ostril had managed to keep Captain Vilax away from the medallion.

However, Captain Vilax wasn't the only captain here. Captains from other planets were engaging the others.

Fortunately, Gustav had really managed to take out more than half of the opposing participants earlier so only around five hundred had made it through the hole created on the barricade.

The red still had a thousand participants on their side so the opposition was currently outnumbered.

Fwwhoosshh ~

Gustav went through the hole and stamped his foot on the ground.

Bang!

Iro silk arose from the broken down part of the barricade and immediately covered it before more participants could get through.

He stamped his foot again and more iro silks shot out of the ground, covering the entirety of the barricade like a second layer of defence.

"Ria!" Gustav yelled.

Unfortunately, Ria seemed to be engaging a couple of participants at the moment.

He turned the ground around him to a sinking lava terrain causing the participants to shriek in pain as their legs got flamed.

Covering his entire body in dark rocks, he looked like a humanoid monster as he charged at the participants, landing heavy hits on them.

Swwoosshh~

Gustav arrived before him like a phantom.

"Go fortify that place, leave this to me," Gustav voiced.

Ria nodded before turning to head towards the barricade.

While Ria was adding his layer of defence around the barricade, Gustav dealt with the participants on this side very swiftly.

E.E had conjured tens of vortexes all around the medallion with immense suction forces. Anyone that got close to it, would be sucked into the vortexes and arrive on the outskirts of the barricade.

Gustav was grabbing as many participants as he could and hurling them at the vortexes.

In about a minute, only around ten participants with different vest colors were left.

These ten participants were all captains and they were currently outnumbered despite their strength.

"All we need to do is touch it and from there we can figure out the rest..." Captain Vilax had a frustrated look as he and the rest of the captains made an encirclement with their backs touching.

"What is the medallion made of?" The Orion Captain questioned.

"Different materials but mostly stretenum... what are you thinking?" Captain Vilax inquired.

"I'm thinking we don't have to touch the medallion to seperate the reds from it," The moment Orion captain voiced this out, he grabbed the halo floating above his head.

Fewwhiiii~

He flung it upwards...

At this moment, only around twenty seconds were left before the medallion would be successfully captured.

The halo arrived about three hundred feet above the medallion and Gustav suddenly appeared beside it.

"Not on my watch..." He muttered while reaching out to slap the glowing circular object away.

The moment Gustav had came into contact with it, he suddenly found himself stuck.

"Huh?" He let out a surprised exclamation as the halo suddenly emitted a burst of bright glow and multiplied.

Thiiinnghhh~ Thiiinnghhh~ Thiiinnghhh~ Thiiinnghhh~

Tens of halos appeared underneath the one Gustav got stuck to, all under the umbrella of a penetrative pillar of fluorescent colored light.

The pillar of light emitted from the multiple halos descended upon the Medallion below and an unexpected event occurred.

Bang!

A powerful charge blasted forth from the medallion, sending every single participant around it flying.

Every one making contact with the medallion was also sent flying at the same moment the charge blasted forth.

"Yes!"

"We did it,"

Orion captain and the others voiced with looks of triumph.

Although they had not managed to start capturing the medallion they were glad the first step had been taken. Had red managed to hold for the next twenty seconds, all would have been lost.

At the very least they had more time to break down the barricade and capture the medallion for their various colors or so they thought...

"Hold on... The screens..." Captain Vilax voiced while pointing at one of the screen above.

[=====■]

[Red Is Capturing The Medallion]

[15 Seconds]

[14 Seconds]

[13 Seconds]

"What the hell? How?"

"It should have stopped and started afresh even if a person just touched it," Orion Captain voiced with a look of disbelief.

"Look! There's a hand!" Ghundabault Captain said while pointing at a part of the medallion.

It was barely visible due to the angle where it made contact but the captains managed to trace it out and noticed it came from above.

"Not him again,"

"Captain Crimson?"

Their eyes were shot looks of astonishment and disbelief as they looked upwards. Gustav had one of his arm extended from above, making contact with the medallion.

It turned out that when Gustav got stuck after making contact with the halo, he moved all of his abilities towards the left side of his body. After regaining control there, his first thought was to activate Size Manipulation.

He extended his arm downwards to touch the medallion at the same moment the charge blasted forth.

Gustav's hands were touching the medallion before everyone got blasted away from it. This also meant that red never stopped touching the medallion.

The ten captains who were initially getting engaged had more to worry about as they got instantly crowded.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Under the pressure of the hundreds of angry participants under the red color, they got grounded and took tons of damages.

...

About a minute later, the screens all displayed one thing.

[Red Has Captured The Medallion]

Cheers~ Cheers~ Cheers~

Loud cheers rang out across the arena. The spectators spat excited remarks about this challenge that had lasted less than thirty minutes.

It was the shortest major challenge since IYSOP began but it had been extremely captivating and exciting.

Gustav was the highlight of today's challenge. The spectators couldn't stop talking about him and the craziness he showed today taking on three thousand participants all by himself.

The two most asked questions about Gustav after the challenge ended were...

How many supernatural abilities does he possess...? Can he take other people's supernatural abilities...?

The participants from other colors were at a loss and displayed gloomy expressions when it was time to leave the arena after disqualification.

All of a sudden the Handlers and a couple of MBO officers descended upon the arena with Miss Aimee.

was especially since they were taken because of him.

09:41

"Gustav, you should come too..." Miss Aimee said before flying after them.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

The spectators and participants were all surprised when they saw the newly arrived group surround Indulus Prime Members.

"You're coming with us," One of the Handlers voiced to the captain.

"Hmm... Why?" Captain Irand questioned with his dark eyes deepening with shadiness.

"Vikrush Insa..." Miss Aimee stated.

Captain Irand's eyes widened slightly the moment he heard that and he turned to stare at Gustav who stood up ahead with folded arms.

Suddenly...

Whoosshhh~

All Indulus Prime members dashed in different directions in a bid to escape the encirclement.

"Bind hi..." Before the Handler could complete his sentence...

Twwisshhhh~

A cage appeared in their midst and within this cage was every single one of the Indulus Prime members.

"There you go," Miss Aimee voiced.

The Handlers jaws nearly dropped upon witnessing this. Miss Aimee had captured every single one of them before the Handlers moved.

She had been so fast that they didn't even witness her perform this action. She was done before they could act.

"Ahem... yes... take them away," The Handler with the highest authority commanded.

The handlers wasted no time taking the Indulus Prime participants away, leaving the entire audience in confusion.

They soon noticed that the Indulus Prime spectators area was void of any Indulus Prime species as well.

'What is going on?'

A lot of them had this question on their minds and even voiced it out but only Gustav knew what this was especially since they were taken because of him.

"Gustav, you should come too..." Miss Aimee said before flying after them.

Gustav nodded before turning around to face his teammates.

"What is that all about?" Angy asked.

"What I've been spending time investigating... and the reason I got here late today," Gustav last sentence hinted at the rift that appeared above the arena.

Chapter 1338 Exposure

"...When I sent my men to the crash site that night... Nothing except an empty large crater could be found at the site. After lots of investigation none of the natives around knew anything except for the fact that only one man was said to be there when it happened... You,"

"And now you want me to tell you everything that happened. There are two issues with that," Old Man Shin held his chin with a reminiscent look.

"First, it isn't what you think it is..." Old Man Shin paused after speaking.

"What is the second?" Falkorn inquired.

"I'll tell you after narrating a little backstory so you can understand," Old Man Shin said with a smile.

"Six months ago..."

...

"Planet Vespa is in view but with a lot of functions damaged on the ship its going to crash into it..."

Within a massive sphere shaped spacecraft with a large silver 'X' design on it, a man with dirty blonde hair and bushy beards could be spotted.

He stood in the control room with intense eyes while glaring at the yellow and blue colored planet that seemed to be growing closer in view.

("Finished computing and compressing 99% of your essence into the seed... make sure you plant it the moment you land,") A feminine voice resounded loudly within the control room.

"You won't be active till I regain my essence and claim the ancient hourglass right?" The dirty blonde haired man with bushy beards question.

("Yeah, you will also lose majority of your abilities so when you assume a different form, prepare to be stuck with it till you get your essence back,")

From outside, the spacecraft had caught on fire since they had just broken through the first layer of the planet's atmosphere.

---SSS

"What I've been spending time investigating... and the reason I got here late today," Gustav last sentence hinted at the rift that appeared above the arena.

Everyone was curious about what happened especially since Gustav couldn't be found on the planet. They were even more curious now since they could see that it was related to Indulus Prime.

"I'll tell you guys all about it when I get back," Gustav said to them before ascending into the air.

Thooooommm~

He dissappeared into the distance in the next moment, leaving everyone else to deal with the press and reporters ready to question the winners of today's challenge.

As expected, earth representatives and other planets representatives who were all under the red color had been surrounded by reporters and cameras.

- "How do you feel after winning!?"

- "Did you know that Captain Crimson was capable of stealing supernatural abilities?"

- "Is this performance to be expected at the final challenge?"

- "What are earth chances of winning IYSOP?"

The reporters threw out questions in quick successions.

...

Handler One didn't address the arena after the challenge ended unlike how it would usually be today.

Everyone felt this must be due to the fact that the next challenge would also be the final challenge. Maybe the Handlers were choosing to not say anything for now to increase the suspense.

The spectators on and outside of planet Ozious as well as the participants were extremely excited for what is to come.

IYSOP had began with nearly three thousand planets but would be ending with only fifty.

One thousand participants representing fifty different planets would be participating in the final challenge that would determine the champion of this IYSOP edition.

Nightfall soon arrived and Gustav sat in the main room of the earth's accomodation quarters with the others.

Everyone sat still and stared at him with attentive expressions.

"So... you were gone for the entire night because you infiltrated Indulus Prime accomodation area?" E.E asked with a look of dumbfoundment.

"Yes," Gustav answered.

"Why did you do that?" Matilda inquired from the side.

"You did mention that it was the reason you got to the challenge late..." Angy said with an expression of curiosity.

"Indeed... let me tell you guys about how this all started," Gustav went on to narrate how he started suspecting that Indulus Prime members were up to no good since Falco's situation began.

He explained that he had been on them for over a month and spent a lot of nights out spying on them. Of course he made sure they were never aware of this.

"The Indulus Prime spectators are all puppets... they're not real living beings," Gustav revealed.

"What? How is that possible?" Fildhor asked with a look of disbelief.

"We'll get to how they pulled that off..." Gustav responded before resuming his narration.

He went on to mention how he suspected they might also be linked to Falco due to the similar dark abilities and also suspected that they had ulterior motives since they weren't participating in IYSOP to win.

He finally got to the part where after weeks of planning and getting a few tips from Endric about their movement, he infiltrated their accommodation area.

Their accomodation area happened to be a dark dimension that existed outside of Planet Ozious which was also why no one was able to sense his presence on the planet.

"The darkness eats at your sense of direction and is also a space that repels living creatures. It expands to the wish of the owner who happens to be Captain Irland... or should I say Vikrush Insa," Gustav's narration would occasionally cause their faced to twitch in disbelief and discumbobulation.

"It turns out that Falco is some sort of successor in where they originally come from..." Gustav had a troubled look upon getting to this part.

"Successor?"

"Successor of what?"

Aildris and E.E questioned at the same time.

"I know this is going to be hard to believe but Falco is not from here..." Gustav revealed.

"Not from here? Is he an alien?"

"How does he have a bloodline then?"

Matilda and Angy inquired in successions.

He was no doubt born on earth or at least I think he was... However, his true identity is something different. He is not an alien but he is not of earth either. He is to succeed a person Captain Irand and the others refer to as The Lord..." Gustav gave a brief explanation.

"I don't understand... how can he not be an alien if he is not from here?" E.E asked once again.

"I can't explain it either... I didn't get more information. All I know is, Captain Irand is from wherever Falco's true origins with the crown lies... I heard them speak about taking him back after achieving their true objective for sending Captain Irand here. They are aware of what he is currently experiencing," Gustav voiced lengthily.

"If Falco isn't their true objective, then what is?" Aildris questioned with a calm but curious tone.

"Me," Gustav revealed.

"Huh?"

"Why would they be after you?"

Angy questioned with a worried tone.

"Because I am the Outworldly. They are after the Outworldly and once they found out it was me, they began to make preparations according to their original plans," Gustav answered.

"Outworldly? What the hell is that?" E.E face lit up with confusion.

"All I can say about that is, it's some kind of title which threatens their existence..." Gustav replied.

"So they sent them here to get rid of you?" Aildris asked.

"Something like that... also its not a them, its a single person," Gustav pointed out.

"What do you mean?" Matilda eyebrows furrowed.

"Indulus Prime members consist of just a single person... Captain Irand,"

The others had never looked so confused before. Hearing Gustav say this made no sense to them until his next sentence.

"All other nineteen Indulus Prime participants are clones of Captain Irand,"

"What!?"

"That is insane!"

"I think my brain is falling apart cos I can't wrap my damn head around this,"

Angy, Matilda and E.E voiced one after the other.

Gustav went on to narrate how he discovered this last night since he took the form of one of the clones without realising it was a clone.

The one known as Prime Vessel Ji had given it away. He was uncovered very quickly even though he did manage to get some information.

The group now understood that they didn't know Gustav was in their midst at first and even after figuring out that there was an infiltration, they still had no idea it was Gustav due to his shape-shifting.

Gustav got to the part where he struggled to escape the dark dimension after getting discovered and how he stole memories from one of the clones which in turn helped him in discovering more about their plans.

"The real Indulus Prime species were wiped out," Gustav revealed.

"They wiped out the whole planet just so they could put puppets in place and successfully participate in IYSOP to get to me. The plan was to open a small gateway to their dimension that would suck out my essence as the outworldly so I would no longer be a threat to them. They needed to identify first before they could put their plans in place," Gustav went on to mention the symbols they had drawn all across the arena.

The group was still in shock as to how this whole thing was plotted under the nose of the alliance and almost successfully orchestrated.

These people had really come close to pulling it off. If Gustav was unable to find his way out of that dimension, who knows what would have happened.

"So who exactly are they?" Angy asked.

"They call themselves vessels... Captain Irand whose real name is Vikrush Insa answers to someone known as Prime Vessel Ji. There must be an hierarchy of sorts where they all answer to the one they call The Lord... who might also be Falco's true father. According to the memories that person they call The Lord has somehow tampered with this dimension..." Gustav had a look of contemplation as he voiced out.

Everything wasn't clear to him either but one thing he knew was, Only the system and Husarius were aware of him being the outworldly. For beings from another dimension to be aware of that term, it

could only mean one thing... they were linked to whatever was coming. Maybe it had to do with their Lord.

'I have to question them personally,' Gustav decided.

("Don't... the more you know, the faster it approaches,") The system voiced internally.

'What? So I was right... they are linked to it... why didn't you tell me?' Gustav questioned internally.

("You were supposed to discover it yourself... hence the two weeks quest,") The system responded.

Gustav recalled the quest which he did completed successfully but hadn't checked his rewards yet.

("That is as much information as you are supposed to know... for now,") The system added.

'No... I want to know more like why Falco is linked to them...'

("Don't do anything stupid,")

Chapter 1339 Chapter Of Suffering

Bang!

The little tap sent her entire figure flying, causing her to crash into the wall ahead.

At this point Falkorn had vanished, leaving only Toxer in the hall.

"Teleportation... those eyes might be valuable," Gustav muttered with an expression of interest.

He turned to the side and noticed Toxer backing away, "You're not gonna come at me?" He questioned. "I... please don't kill me..." Toxer pleaded while moving backwards.

He lost his balance and fell on his butt but he still kept moving backwards. "I have a wife and a kid waiting for me back home. Please," He begged with horror stricken eyes.

"Hmm... alright," Gustav responded while stepping forward. Toxer had a look of relief after hearing this and took a kneeling position to thank Gustav.

"They'll have to go on without you," Immediately these words rang out, Gustav swung his index finger downwards like he was drawing an invisible line.

Thrrrrriuuuhhhh~

Toxer's head instantly rolled off his neck. It looked like his head was cleanly sliced off with a sharp invisible blade.

His corpse remained in a kneeling position with blood squirting out uncontrollably. Gustav arrived at the exit on the left side of the hallway. He proceeded to look upwards. "Pfft, did you think you could escape that easily?" Fwwwheii~

He had not finished uttering these words when his figure vanished. Boom~

A loud blast rang out as everything in the vicinity came crumbling down. Gustav appeared up to a hundred feet above his position.

This happened to be the last floor of this building. The shockwaves caused by Gustav's speed had already destroyed everything beneath but the last floor had not crumbled yet since the destruction was still spreading and it wasn't as quick as Gustav.

Gustav reached out to grab a figure who seemed to be standing in the middle of a slightly exalted platform which emitted a red glow.

Twwhheii~

The red glow encapsulated both their figures and they vanished in the next instant, reappearing on the opposite end of the planet.

Zing~

A green lake came into view upon their reappearance which blasted into the sky due to the energy emitted from their figures.

Falkorn neck was in Gustav's grasp at this point. He hadn't been able to successfully escape like he thought.

"Gbbhh!" Falkorn let out a groan. 'How did he manage to follow me here? I must escape now...' Falkorn left eye blinded and in the next instant he dematerialised, escaping from Gustav's clutches.

He reappeared hundreds of feet away and began running for his dear life.

"You see the thing is, even if I didn't get teleported away with you, you still wouldn't have been able to get away from me," Falkorn heard Gustav's voice like he was speaking right beside him...

And when he turned to the side, there Gustav was, walking side by side with him like he teleported as well.

"Uh?" His eyes widened as Gustav grabbed him by the neck again.

"My senses are powerful enough to cover the entire planet... And I could get to wherever i want to in a second. No matter how far you teleport, I will find you," Gustav explained with a smirk.

"No! No way!" Falkorn's voice trembled as he winked his right eye.

This time Gustav dematerialised and appeared thousands of feet away.

"This is not possible! No! No!" He began fleeing as quickly as he could in the opposite direction.

Only for him to stop in less than a second.

Gustav had reappeared a couple of feet before him.

"Why... what do you even gain from slaughtering me and my underlings?" Falkorn questioned with a shaky breath.

He was starting to get fatigued.

"One... The settlements remains unscathed after I leave here. Slaughtering you lots guarantees their safety. Two... I am not taking any chances with anyone who has seen my ability to shape-shift into any being I desire. Even one is plenty enough for me to slaughter your group," Gustav listed out while stepping forward. "Hmm?" Gustav paused before him with a slightly disturbed expression. "Hahahahaha!" "Did he finally lose his marbles?" Gustav wondered internally.

"Hahahahahaha... oh sorry hahaha... haha... Do you think I am the only one who people after you?" Falkorn questioned while trying to suppress his laughter. "Oh?" Gustav muttered.

"I am not the only one who was aware of the high energy readings that night. Other strong forces are aware too and some of them are responsible for the people sent after you. This world resources are finite. We're living on borrowed time. I am sure that just like me, the others wanted to get their hands on a fraction of your power so they can finally bypass the barrier that prevents entry and departure out of this planet.

Do you think killing me will keep the settlements safe? Think again," Falkorn voiced with an intense tone.

"Oh now I understand," Gustav mumbled.

"So I just have to kill every last one of you then," He decided with a frosty look.

"Wait... that's not what I..." Falkorn was still speaking when Gustav flicked his index finger forward. Twwwwhoosshhh~

An intense and concentrated energy shot forward.

Pop!

In the next instant, Falkorn entire body blasted into smithereens. Body parts rained from the air along with ripped clothing.

"Oh I forgot to take his eyes," Gustav said with a regretful tone.

("You got carried away,") The system's voice suddenly rang out.

"You're back," Gustav said with a welcoming tone.

("And the first thing I witness after returning is your stupidity,") The system blurted out.

"Relax... I got the ancient hourglass," Gustav stated.

("Hmm? You got it eh? Well I guess that makes sense since I'm up and running again,") The system voiced.

"Yeah. What better time to test it out than now," Gustav responded while snapping his fingers.

Pah! Zing~

An arm sized hourglass appeared above Gustav's palm in the next instant. It had a blueish liquid like glow above and beneath the sparkling curved glass.

Golden sands could be spotted at the top part of the hourglass but it currently wasn't flowing.

Gustav turned it upside down a couple of times but nothing changed.

("Do you even know how to activate it?") The system questioned. "Hmm I'm not su..." Before Gustav could complete his sentence a bunch of information flowed into his mind.

"I got it," He voiced before throwing the hourglass into the air after he imbued it with his energy.

Thiiinnghhh~

The hour glass suddenly emitted a golden glow and hovered in mid air. In the next moment, the sands began flowing downwards. ("Nothing is happening,") The system pointed out.

"Aren't you the clever one? You don't realise that nothing is going to happen unless I command it to stop?" Gustav questioned with a tone of ridicule. ("Tch, how would I know about your sacred items. Didn't it used to belong to you?") The system responded with a slightly annoyed tone.

"Shush, its time," Gustav said before snapping his fingers.

Pah!

The hourglass suddenly stopped pouring and burst forth with a golden surge of energy that spread from Gustav's centre point to the entire planet and from the planet it spread all across galaxies in just an instant.

SWWWHIIHHHH~

The spinning planet suddenly underwent an anticlockwise motion and time was reversed to over ten minutes ago.

""I am not the only one who was aware of the high energy readings that night. Other strong forces are aware too and some of them are responsible for the people sent after you. This world resources are finite. We're living on borrowed time. I am sure that just like me the others wanted to get their hands on a fraction of your power so they can finally bypass the barrier that prevents entry and departure out of this planet.

Do you think after killing me those settlements would be safe? Think again," Falkorn voiced with an intense tone.

"Oh it worked," Gustav said with a tone of interest. "What worked?" Falkorn asked with a confused tone. "What in the world is that?" His eyes widened as he spotted the mythical looking hourglass floating beside Gustav.

"The reason I stayed here for six months... anyways never mind about all that. I need your eyes," Gustav stepped forward and instantly appeared before Falkorn.

"Wait... that's..." Before Falkorn could speak any further, Gustav fingertips dipped into his eyes.

"Arrrrggghhhhh! A blood curdling scream rang out as Falkorn had both his eyeballs gouged out.

Besides the unexpected darkness, the seering pain made him feel like his skull was about to explode.

"Arrrrrgghhhhhhh! Kiaaarrrhhhhhh!"

"So noisy... you can die now," Gustav voiced before grabbing his head and yanking it off his head.

Kuurrrcchhhhh~

Blood jetted out as Falkorn's entire body fell to the ground, lifelessly. ("At least his body parts are in a more preserved state compared to before,") The system appeared as a teenage girl in red dress beside Gustav.

She no longer looked like she was an holographic projection. She looked completely real.

"Didn't you mention that manifestation will expend a lot of energy?" Gustav questioned.

Chapter 1340 The Most Wanted

"Didn't you mention that manifestation will expend a lot of energy?" Gustav questioned.

"Yeah but you have enough energy now," The system voiced with a light chuckle before stepping forward.

"Wait what...? are you sapping energy from me? You thief!" Gustav yelled but the system galloped forward with a happy expression, causing her red long hair to dance in the wind.

"You won't even feel it," She said.

"That little..." Gustav had the urge to bend her over and spank her like a little child.

"Tch..."

"Come on, let's go. Its time to leave this planet," The system yelled from up ahead.

"Not yet... there are a few more things I need to take care of before we leave," Gustav said while snapping his fingers.

The hourglass and the pair of bloody eyeballs vanished instantly.

~ Hours Later ~

Gustav stood before a sphere shaped spacecraft with a silver colored 'X' on its exterior. This spacecraft was the size of a building but its shape made it seem as though it could fall at anytime.

A teenage girl with an extremely cute face but expressionless face, walked out of the spacecraft.

"Its all ready to go now," She voiced as the blowing mild winds caused her blood red hair to sway from side to side.

"That was fast... it took a lot of damage after our fight with the Texi crew. Good thing it was repairable," Gustav said with a tone of relief.

"Did you finish taking care of your business?" Ths system asked.

"Yeah. I can leave this planet Vespa in good faith now," Gustav voiced while reaching down to grab an unconscious female figure on the sand.

"Are you really bringing her with us?" The system inquired.

"Yes. After i free her, if she choses to return to this planet I'll send her back," Gustav responsds while walking into the spacecraft with the unconscious female figure on his right shoulder.

"Hmm you might be putting her in jeopardy by having her come with us. You're wanted, remember?" The system didn't seem to agree with Gustav's decision.

"So long as I don't use my Cosmic Superiority no one will be able to locate me," Gustav voiced after walking in.

Ting~ Ting~ Ting~ Ting~

Ths lights within the spacecraft came on as footage of the world around them got displayed on the internal walls of the spacecraft.

"Didn't stop them the last time," The system reminded.

"Only because my face was spotted. I learn from my mistakes," Gustav stated.

"Clearly you don..."

"Relax. No matter how many of them come after me, they'll fail," Gustav cut the system short before it could say anything else.

"I am already on the power level of an alpha, remember?"

He proceeded to drop the unconscious feminine figure and strap her to one of the seats.

"Strap in... we need to rendezvous with Matilda at the Tiravian star," Gustav said to the system before taking a seat before the control panel.

"We're three weeks late," The system voiced from behind.

"Yeah but its not like we had any other choice besides genocide," Gustav pulled a lever and the spacecraft began levitating.

Thrrriuhhhhhh~

After pushing a couple of buttons, it rose into the sky and streaked out of the planet's atmosphere at very quick speed.

A blueish hole opened within the invisible barrier surrounding the entire planet and they flee through it, disappearing into the intergalactic space in only a few seconds.

They began journeying through space again for the first time in six months. Gustav stared at the coordinates and calculated the amount of time it would take them to get to the Tiravian star.

"With the use of illegal wormholes, we should get there in no less than eight days," Gustav announced.

"If you weren't so soft maybe we'd be there by now," The system said from behind.

"Just because Earth abandoned the humans and native species in Planet Vesper to cater for themselves doesn't mean I would slaughter them all. They're not responsible for the Ancient Hourglass hiding itself in the core of their planet so they don't deserve to be punished for it," Gustav shook his head.

"What would you have done if Endric told you that was the only option?" The system inquired.

"I..." Gustav paused for a bit.

This whole mission to retrieve the Outworldly Sacred Items so as to prepare him for what was to come had begun since. Endric had acquired one in the past but to make things quicker he informed Gustav of where one of them would be located.

Endric was on a mission himself to acquire a different one so he left the ancient hourglass to Gustav. There were so many problems attached to that.

Some included the fact that... Gustav had become a most wanted fugitive across galaxies so he had lots of people looking for him. Aliens and Earthlings included.

The second issue happened to be with the location of the planet and its origin. It was a planet that got colonised by earth centuries back but eventually got abandoned after a great war.

The planet got sealed, restricting entry and exit so every single earthling who was there at the time was unable to leave. There were more of humans than any other species there which was why mixedbloods were extremely rare.

On the bright side, Gustav had a way to bypass the seal but he would have to be very careful not to attract the attention of everyone who was trying to get him.

The third issue with the fact that Endric informed him of only two ways to retrieve the ancient hourglass. One was to destroy the planet where it was located and acquire it. The second was to input his essence into the soil of the planet through a weird technique and after doing that, his essence would make its way to the planet core by itself.

When the ancient hourglass recognises the essence to be that of its master, it would naturally get attracted to it and they would merge. After merging, they would return to the surface together and Gustav would be able to acquire it.

The latter was the option Gustav immediately chose as he wasn't interested in causing genocide. His reputation was already bad enough as it is after what happened eight months ago.

The only problem with the latter option was it could take as long as five to seven months. One thing that Endric mentioned was that Gustav would be able to sense it when they were closing in on the surface. His abilities would start to return.

Fortunately things went well with Gustav adopting the identity of Old Man Shin. A character he played well for up to six months.

"I would have found another way," Gustav said to the system after the brief pause.

He recalled every single person he formed a connection with on planet Vesper and decided they were worth saving.

"Meh whatever," The system stated while rolling her eyes.

"Are you really going to help Matilda save her princess planet?" The system asked after a brief silence.

"I did make a promise to her so I might as well fulfil it," Gustav responded.

"Earth doesn't interfere in interplanetary war but it should be fine since I am now an outcast. No better time than now to interfere," Gustav added.

"We really don't have time for pitstops like this. Did you forget that only a year and few months are left before you run out of time to complete the quests," The system reminded.

"I didn't forget but I must do this. Also, they may be clues there on how to get Angy and Falco back so its a risk I'm willing to take," Gustav replied.

"It shouldn't take a lot to help out and get back in time to head to the location of the device," Gustav said while peering forward.

"We're coming up on the first illegal wormhole... hold.on tight," He caution as a whitish whirling vicinity appeared in view.

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. ~ Planet Earth ~

-"The last he was spotted, his spacecraft was closing in on the Invria nupe galaxy,"

-"That was around six months ago,"

- "We have sent forces to comb through both the outskirts and within the galaxy but to no avail,"

- "There have been no new reports since then,"

- "It is useless to mention it since he must be far gone from there by now,"

Within a large boardroom, a group of people in MBO uniforms could be spotted around a large table.

A floating holographic projection displayed different images of multiple locations in space.

"We're getting nowhere with this. The longer this takes, the stronger he becomes and the tougher it gets to capture him before any of the other alien forces across the universe do," A male MBO officer with a mohawk style and closed left eye spoke.

"Maybe we should interrogate one of his close friends again," One of the officers around suggested.

"That would be another waste of time but it wouldn't be bad to have one of them in the meeting. Since they were so close he should be able to understand how Gustav Crimson mind works and maybe predict where he might be heading," The MBO officer with a mohawk rubbed his moustache as he spoke.

"Bring in Officer E.E,"