

Bloodline 1351

Chapter 1351 Who Snitched?

"Wait what drugs? Did you say right after left...? Oh for the love of Aphris testicles!" Toldou yelled in defeat as he noticed Tuenviq's figure ascending the stairs at a quick pace.

"Damn it!" He cried out after noticing that the guards behind him were now only a few feet away.

Toldou quickly turned towards the path on the left with the separator machine in his grasp.

As the guard arrived at the two initial stopping points, they separated into two smaller groups. One part chased after Tuenviq while the other followed Toldou.

Tuenviq's legs turned into some kind of spring as he reached a particular distance.

Twwhhiiii~

He began bouncing from one height of the stairs to another, increasing the distance between himself and the guards.

"Damn the gods there are more of them up there," Tuenviq cursed as he spotted guards close to the area where the lockdown was initiated.

Above the closed-off part of the palace dungeon, a green armored large figure stood before a person sprawled out on the ground, bleeding profusely.

On the side, another feminine figure could be spotted missing half of her entire body. Her listless eyes which were laced with horror, depicted what her final moments looked like.

"Oola!!! No... you merciless animal!" Riote was overcome with anger and pain as he stared at the incomplete corpse of the female beside him.

Oola had gotten in the way before Ivreen could slaughter Riote so she ended up bearing the misfortune instead.

"Merciless? Traitors to the throne deserve no mercy," Ivreen stated with an undisturbed expression while the needles floating around her emitted a brighter yellow glow.

"You can go join her in the afterlife if you miss her that much," Ivreen's masculine voice turned deeper as her left eye emitted a menacing yellow glow.

Thwwhhhhiiii~

Just as she flicked her fingers forward, a gigantic piece of silvery rock smashed into her.

Bang!

Her entire figure was sent flying as a part of her armor cracked open. Little pieces fell off as her body traveled across the air and slammed into the other side of the wall.

Matilda appeared before old Riolo and took a glance at Oola's corpse before gritting her teeth in rage. Riolo shook his head, confirming Oola's death.

"Looks like you survived my initial attack," Ivreen voiced with a low tone as she cleaned off the blood leaking out the side of her mouth while her body was slumped against the dented rocky wall on the other side.

"You damn bitch!" The entire vicinity quaked intensely as Matilda unleashed her full energy.

She was only out for a second yet upon her return, Oola was dead. She was a young and energetic girl dragged into this mess due to the governance of Dhios and his five generals.

"Unforgivable! Unforgivable!" Matilda had a newfound zeal to slaughter every single one of them.

"That's some power you have there but... it won't be enough," Ivreen said while standing to her feet with more needles appearing around her.

"You have protected that person three times now which confirms my suspicion. He must be the mentioned important one. I'm guessing once I kill him this whole operation falls apart," Ivreen's statement caused Matilda to pause in her tracks.

They know... Who could have snitched on us?

Matilda couldn't help but think they got betrayed by someone in their circle.

Riole was truly to be protected since he was the only one who could activate the separator machine he built. Without him, everything would get ruined.

Who did... it doesn't matter right now. I need to come up with a solution. If the Dhios is not here by now or hasn't tampered with his connection to the slave shackles maybe he is not aware. Maybe they haven't gotten the information to him yet... Maybe we still have a little bit of time.

Matilda's eyes shone with determination as she let out a long breath.

Seeing Oola like that had made her lose her calm but the brief moment of retrospective thinking helped her regain it to an extent. She was still pissed but at the very least she had it under control now.

"I will end your life and get Riole down there. This planet will be free from bondage."

Silvery liquid gathered around her figure, transforming into a massive spear as she and Ivreen prepared to lunge at each other.

At this pivotal moment, the entire structure suddenly began quaking once more.

Both Matilda and Ivreen paused as they recognized this. It wasn't due to any of them unleashing their energy. It was because the raft was opening.

Screeevv~ Bam!

Everyone managed to get out of the way before the rocky walls underneath them could open completely. Some corpses belonging to the silhouettes that had infiltrated with Matilda fell through the hole after the lockdown was lifted.

Only half a dozen of them were left at this point, minus Matilda and Old Riola.

Matilda's eyes widened with a hopeful look as she grabbed Riola beside her and leaped towards the stairway on the other side where the others in all-black outfits could be spotted.

At this same moment, a person in a guard outfit climbed to their level with an extremely fatigued expression. His braided black hair seemed to have tangled and was very rough as his face twitched repeatedly.

"Tuenviq! Get him down there immediately," Matilda ignored how tired he looked and handed Rirole over to him.

Unconscious guards could be seen scattered across the stairways which depicted what went down before the lockdown was lifted.

Immediately after Tuenviq received Rirole, four needles streaked across the air at incredible speed.

Matilda waved her right hand and a wall of solid silver materialized before them.

"Go now!" She yelled while thrusting her right hand forward.

The entire wall shifted upwards based on her command and exploded a moment later. The vicinity quaked intensely as rocks began to fall from above.

Tuenviq had Rirole in his grasp as he bounced down the stairs as quickly as he could, moving from side to side to avoid the rocky projectiles descending from above.

"No! No! No! No! Today is not the day I die!"

Tuenviq yelled as he managed to evade one massive falling rock after the other with the troops in all black following from behind.

Matilda stared downwards from her position above and let out a sigh of relief.

"I need to take care of her before she becomes a problem... not like she already isn't," Matilda recalled the silvery pieces scattered across the place and leaped forward.

Ivreen also charged forward at this point and they clashed.

Bang!

Matilda's spear-shaped silvery weapon was stopped by a wall of glowing yellowish needles.

Ivreen flicked her finger and tens of these needles dove forward.

Matilda leaped backward as she channeled her bloodline.

Swwiihh~ Swwiihhh~

Her figure blurred as she swerved sideways continuously at insane speed the needles missed her while she created more silvery spears around her and swung her arm forward.

Thwwiihh~ Thwwiihh~ Thwwiihh~

The spears streaked in Ivreen's direction while gathering an insane amount of energy around them.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

It sounded like explosions were going off as the spears collided with multiple clusters of glowing yellow needles. The surrounding walls had already crumbled and now the stairways were taking the damage.

There was no doubt that the entire infrastructure would come crumbling down if both of them continued.

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Meanwhile in another location

A nine-foot-tall Abruikis male in a red shell-like armor could be seen trotting into a beautiful environment with a serious expression.

"General Borl!" The guards in the vicinity instantly bowed the moment they spotted him.

"Where is the emperor?" He inquired while climbing a small stairway made from smooth glowing green stones.

"The emperor doesn't wish to be disturbed right now. He has asked that we let no one into the throne room," One of the guards answered.

"This is a matter of grave importance. Should anyone stand in my path, they will surely meet their end," General Borl didn't stop for a second as he waltzed into the massive structure which was constructed to look like the upper body of a sharp-looking Abruikis ancestor.

His figure was so quick even though he was only walking. He was out of sight before the guards could even raise their heads.

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"Hmm Borl..." A loud and domineering masculine voice reverberated across the vicinity as General Borl arrived before a massive throne.

The throne was magnificently made from expensive materials that made it difficult for anyone to describe its beauty upon sight. Its backrest area was nearly twenty feet in height and seven feet in width with circular teal and shiny black designs. Its armrest was shaped like a weapon and even its sides looked like all sorts of ornaments were glued to it.

The nine feet tall being seated on the throne with a straight expression had blue-colored skin just like the one standing before him. A visible one-inch horn could be spotted beneath his chin area and he boasted a half charred face that made him look even more devious.

Chapter 1352 The Underground Garden Prison

He was clad in a majestic royal blue robe with green patterns.

The one sitting on this throne was none other than Emperor Dhios.

General Borl lowered one knee to the ground before speaking, "We have a problem," He stated.

Emperor Dhios's eyes squinted before replying, "I sensed something was amiss... tell me everything,"

~The Palace Dungeon~

The initial destruction and multiple quakes that plagued the place had come to a stop. A large part of the dungeon stairway had been obliterated and a large area of the walls were missing, leaving only holes that further led underground.

A figure stood about three feet deep within the structure with disbelief in her eyes.

Her armor had been blown off in most parts, exposing her feminine skin which was now reddened with blood. Staggering, she took a step backward as her eyes went from the female figure completely clad in silvery armor, down to her body. She sighted a large, visible, hole in her belly.

Ivreen turned her head to stare at the massive, silver drill-like projectile embedded into the wall behind her.

Thiisshhhh~

Steam erupted from the hole in her belly region as the silvery, drill-shaped weapon happened to be extremely hot.

"Your mistake was thinking I reached my limit with how I can manipulate my abilities... I can apply it in ways that your mind will never be able to comprehend," Matilda voiced as she stretched her hand forward.

The massive, silvery, drill-like weapon pulled out of the wall and transformed into a flaming sword that sliced Ivreen's arms off while returning to Matilda's grasp.

She caught it and swung it sideways, causing the blood on the blade to splash across a part of the stairway.

Prior to that, she had made one of her silver projectiles tiny enough that it couldn't be seen or even sensed. By the time it went through Ivreen's protective cluster of needles, it was too late for her to detect.

The silvery drill suddenly turned massive the moment it pierced through her belly and caught flames before drilling through her, all in an instant.

"Remember I told you your power wasn't enough...?" Even muttered weakly.

"I wasn't talking about myself..." Her voice trailed off as she gave up the ghost mid-speech.

Anxiety and fear instantly spread across Matilda's face as she stared at Ivreen's lifeless body that continued to remain in a standing position even after her death.

Bang!

A massive blast suddenly rang out as a hole appeared above the structure.

Fwwwwwhhhhiiii~

Before Matilda could react a figure descended from above and appeared beside her with incredible speed.

A glowing red blade was already swinging towards her right side with incredible energy spreading from it as it cut through the air.

Matilda hastily raised her right arm to protect herself as silver covering materialized around her arm to form a double layer of protection.

Her eyes widened as the blade sliced through the silvery layers of protection with ease... cleaving through her right arm in the process.

While she was still in a state of disorientation, another figure had descended from above but this one continued falling towards the bottom of the dungeon.

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At the bottom of the palace dungeon, a figure in a black outfit stood before a thirty-foot-tall door with weird designs on it. He had a rhombus-shaped piece of machinery in his grasp. He turned around to stare at the scene behind him.

Guards were strewn across the ground and passed out. If one were to look at the path that led towards the left behind, they would find the scenery to be exact as well.

"So this is what he meant when he said drugs," Toldou voiced with a tone of realization.

It turned out that Tuenviq had laced the meals

of all the guards around with sleeping drugs. Since he was also a guard, he was able to successfully pull this off based on Matilda's request.

"Phew~ I thought I would meet my end after reaching here," He let out a sigh of relief as he moved closer to the massive decorated door.

He paused when he was only one foot away with a look of hesitation.

"What if guards are waiting on the other end of the door? I should wait for them before thinking of going in." He decided to wait for Tuenviq to arrive.

Toldou sat on the rocky floor for a couple of minutes before he felt the entire place rumbling.

"He must have opened it... great," Toldou had a relieved expression on his face as he spoke.

Threeeevv~

The massive door before him suddenly sprung open as well. His eyes widened as he swiftly picked up the rhombus-shaped piece of machinery and ran to the side to hide himself.

He let out heavy breaths as he stood by the left side of the large door and waited. After waiting for nearly a minute, he realized that no one stepped out of the door. He slowly tiptoed to the side and peeked from the ledge of the door. His eyes widened in disbelief once more as what appeared in his line of sight was something he hadn't expected in the slightest.

Within the door was a heavenly garden with all sorts of beautiful greenery and an artificial sun located within an artificial sky. A bunch of purple-skinned figures in white garments could be seen moving around.

"This is supposed to be a prison for Her Majesty and the rest of the royal family and guards who survived?" Toldou still couldn't believe his eyes.

"I'd rather live here than on the surface..." He muttered before realizing that they didn't have any free will.

"Hmm no guards," He noticed there were no guards around but then realized that without free will they couldn't escape even if the opportunity presented itself.

'If only I knew how to activate the Separator Machine...' He thought with a look of cluelessness.

At this same moment, the sound of multiple footsteps suddenly pandered into his eardrums.

"Guards?" Toldou instantly became scared and began to take steps backward.

In a couple of moments, a group of eight appeared in his line of sight.

He squinted his eyes for a second before beaming up with a smile, "Tuenviq... Old Rirole!" He yelled with a tone of excitement.

"Quick! Quick!" He added as they ran as quickly as their legs could carry them.

They soon arrived before the door as well but this was no time to admire the view within.

"Activate it quick!" Toldou said with a tone of urgency as he passed the piece of machinery to Old Rirole.

Rirole immediately took it from his possession and set it down. Without wasting a single second he began tapping on the multiple buttons on the piece of machinery.

"Don't you need to get closer?" Tuenviq questioned.

"As long as they are within a one-mile radius it should work," Rirole answered while focusing on working the machinery.

"Now shut up and let me work," He uttered before Tuenviq could ask another question.

Pat! Pat! Pat! Pat!

"Almost there..." He said after ten seconds had gone by.

"It should be..."

Fwwwoommshhh~

An unexpected situation suddenly occurred as Old Rirole's entire body was suddenly yanked across the air by an unfathomable energy.

"Old Rirole!" They yelled as he got dragged into the garden prison.

This was when they noticed that every single royal within the door had glowing red eyes.

In their midst was a beautiful purple-skinned female with long flowing black hair and a black mark on her forehead. Her left arm was outstretched and Old Rirole floated before her in a daze.

"Your majesty no!" Toldou yelled.

"They're being controlled... which means... the emperor is aware," Tuenviq's jaw dropped as he came to this realization.

Everyone else eyes widened as well as they heard this.

"We need to get him back from them right away!"

Tuenviq yelled as he bounced forward like a spring while the others ran in haphazardly.

Due to their lack of coordination and numbers, Dahria couldn't focus on every single one of them at the same time. This helped Tuenviq's approach as he bounced once more while the others were getting swooned around.

He descended from the air right above Dahria and sent a kick at her face, causing her to crash towards the ground.

"Sorry Your Majesty," He voiced with an apologetic tone as he grabbed Old Riole and turned around.

"I got him!" He yelled while bouncing forward once more.

At this moment, an unexpected occurrence suddenly played out.

Thhwooosshhh~

A burst of wind whooshed past them and Tuenviq stared at his arm in a daze while he was still in mid-air.

"Uh?" He mumbled as he noticed it was empty.

Not only was Old Man Riote missing but even his entire arm was gone.

"AHHHH!" He cried in pain as he dropped from the air with blood gushing uncontrollably from his shoulder which was missing an arm.

"If this person dies, that machine cannot be operated... am I right?"

A domineering voice suddenly reverberated across the vicinity.

Chapter 1353 Don't Think About Leaving Here Alive!

"If this person dies, that machine cannot be operated... am I right?"

A domineering voice suddenly reverberated across the vicinity.

The entire place went quiet for an instant as immense tension caused the atmosphere to stiffen. Every single living creature within the environment had of fear plastered across their faces as they struggled to breathe.

"Emperor..."

"...Dhios..."

Tuenviq and Toldou voiced as sweat dribbled down their faces.

"Don't..." Toldou stretched his hand out towards Old Rirole but before he could take a step further.

Pop!

Old Rirole's head had exploded into smithereens, raining blood and mushy brain matter onto the garden greenery.

The mouths of everyone hung open as they witnessed the scene. Immense fear gripped their hearts as they watched Old Riola's headless body fall to the ground.

Emperor Dhios slowly took steps forward and even trampled upon the headless corpse as he approached the machine on the ground.

They all watched while gulping down saliva. What were they even supposed to do in the face of such an opposition? Fight him? They wouldn't even be able to lay a finger on him before they met their end.

Emperor Dhios didn't need to squat, the rhombus shaped machine lifted off the ground and landed in his grasp.

"His death makes this useless now. That ends you lot's futile attempt to sabotage my reign," Emperor Dhios said with an expressionless face.

"You... You... Don't think you can..." One of the figures in all black struggled to move while speaking.

Screevv~

He suddenly noticed that his vision was splitting. One view was headed towards the left and the other towards the right.

"Uh..." These were the last words he uttered before everything turned black.

"I didn't say you could speak," Emperor Dhios stated with a tone of unbridled indifference.

The other five watched in horror as the one who had tried to speak earlier got divided into two halves. The greenery around them had been drenched in a reddish-brown color causing the air to reek of a strong metallic stench.

The pressure and fear in the vicinity was almost double as Tuenviq clenched his empty shoulder tightly while shuddering in pain.

'What can we do? If only I could get the separator machine maybe I could try working it since Old Rirole has done most of what is needed,' Tuenviq tried to remain calm in the face of the unbeatable adversity.

The major goal still remained freeing Dahria and the other royals. He wanted to make sure they achieved that at the very least so that Old Rirole's death wouldn't be in vain.

He looked over to Toldou and the other's trying to see if he could get any of their attention but they were too far gone. Their eyes displayed just how frightened they were as their bodies shuddered as well.

"I will have your families lined up to watch you all suffer the consequences of going against my rule. You will all be stripped of clothing and tortured before the general public. I will have the Ravila beasts pluck out your eyeballs and feast on your intestines alive. You will wish for death but it won't come to save you lots from the gruesome pain I shall inflict on your bodies, minds and souls..." Emperor Dhios kept speaking with a tone that caused everyone to shudder even more.

'I have to try something at least,' Tuenviq steeled his heart before gathering strength from his lower body since they were still intact.

"When I am..." Emperor Dhios was still speaking when Tuenviq's body suddenly catapulted forward.

"Fool," Emperor Dhios voiced with a calm tone before reaching out to grab Tuenviq by the neck.

Tuenviq's body suddenly twisted in an unimaginable angle, completely taking Emperor Dhios by surprise. He ended up grabbing Tuenviq's lower half instead.

However, Tuenviq made use of this opportunity to grab the machine on Emperor Dhios other hand and turned his lower half into a complete tissue spring.

ThwwoosshH~

He sprung forward with incredible speed while the machine was in his possession, however, Emperor Dhios still had his hand wrapped around one of Tuenviq's thighs.

Tuenviq knew he couldn't get away without making any sacrifices which was why he sprung forward with a force that was higher than what his body could handle.

Rip!

His entire left leg was ripped off as he finally got free of Emperor Dhios' grasp. A trail of blood was left across the air as his body traveled forward with incredible speed.

"Shit what do I press... huh..."

Tap! Tap! Tap!

While in mid-air he tapped a bunch of buttons. He had no idea what he was doing but he continued with it as his body passed a height of a hundred feet and he began to descend.

[ACTIVATE]

A green button suddenly lit up, telling him to press it to finally activate the machine.

Tuenviq's eyes widened in astonishment as he instantly pushed his finger forward but at the last moment, a figure suddenly appeared before him in mid-air.

PAH!

A loud slap reverberated across the vicinity as Tuenviq was swatted down like a fly before he could tap the activate button.

Bang!

He slammed onto the ground below heavily, forming a crater in the process.

"Tuenviq!" Toldou yelled in horror as he dove forward.

Within the crater, Tuenviq was bleeding profusely. His other arm was gone as well and now he was left with only a single limb. His face had turned greyish despite being smeared with blood. It was obvious that he was on the verge of death.

Toldou lifted his head slightly with tears in his eyes, "Tuenviq... hey hey... stay with me..." He yelled while tapping his face gently after noticing that his eyes were closing up.

"Korr!" Tuenviq coughed out blood as his eyes flickered with despair.

"I... tried... my bes...t.." Tuenviq muttered weakly.

"You shouldn't have done that... hey hey..." Toldou couldn't stop tears from streaming down his face.

Bam!

Emperor Dhios landed before them with the separator machine in his grasp.

"Yes, you shouldn't have," Emperor Dhios voiced before clasping his hands together casually.

Crruuuttlee~

The separator machine was instantly smashed to bits. Toldou and the others stared at the falling pieces as the last vestiges of their hopes got snuffed out.

"It's over..." Tuenviq muttered as his eyes finally shut

.

"This ends your foolhardy operation. Prepare to be punished," Emperor Dhios turned around while speaking as guards suddenly began to troop into the surroundings.

The guards quickly went from tens to hundreds to thousands in just a few seconds.

"It truly is over..." Toldou said with a defeated expression.

"Hmm... looks like I arrived a little later than expected,"

A loud voice suddenly rang out from the entry point of the garden prison.

It completely took everyone by surprise as they didn't sense the figure at the entry point until he spoke.

It was like he didn't exist beforehand since the guards had been trooping in without spotting him there till he spoke.

Emperor Dhios paused in his steps as he stared at the newly arrived figure.

The figure had a cone shaped head with one large shade on his face. His seven feet figure had a majestic dark cloak draped around him. The inner white robe wrapped tightly around his frame looked so exquisite one could almost see their reflection on it.

"That's..." Toldou eyes widened in surprise as he recognized the figure just like everyone else around did.

"Barron Diov... what are you doing here?" Emperor Dhios questioned while knitting his eyes.

"I am just doing my work as an investigator Emperor. Is this how you treat your subjects?" Barron Diov inquired while stepping forward.

"You are supposed to leave today, Barron. You received my gifts already. Turn a blind eye to this," Emperor Dhios finally had a tone of concern in his voice.

"Hmm... maybe I would have done that but I have had a change of heart. You can have your gifts back," Barron Diov snapped his finger.

Zing~ Zing~ Zing~ Zing~

Crate like boxes appeared all over the place. These were the same boxes that were given to him at the dining table.

"What do you mean by this?" Emperor Dhios who did not seem to be aware of the whole situation questioned with his expression growing with concern.

"What do you mean by what do I mean? I just returned your gifts dumbass," Barron Diov said with an unbothered tone.

'Dumbass? Barron Diov doesn't speak like that,' A red flag instantly appeared in Emperor Dhios mind.

"I am on their side," Barron Diov added.

"Does that mean... you are my enemy?" Immense energy suddenly began to gather around Emperor Dhios as he spoke.

"Obviously... I'm here to save the princess or is she supposed to be a queen now?" Barron Diov paused when he was only a few feet from Emperor Dhios.

"And how do you intend to do that? Now that you have revealed your true intentions, don't think about leaving here alive!"

Chapter 1354 He Is Not Barron Diov

"I won't let you bring the alliance army to my door steps,"

Guards surrounded Barron Diov the moment Emperor Dhios said that and awaited his instruction.

"I shouldn't have to use this for an enemy of your level but..."

Ting~

They all watched as a strange looking hourglass with golden sands appeared in Barron Diov grasp.

"You destroyed something... I need to get it back," Barron Diov said while turning the hourglass upside down and throwing it into the air.

"Whaa~" Before Emperor Dhios or any of the guards around could make a move, a golden glow suddenly burst forth, causing every single living thing in the universe to come to a stop.

The golden sands in the hourglass began pouring down in small quantities.

"How many minutes ago do you reckon that happened?" Barron Diov who was obviously Gustav in disguise inquired.

("Maybe ten minutes will be enough,") The system responded internally.

"Hmm... I got here fifteen minutes earlier than the timer I was given because I saw Matilda getting her ass handed to her. Yet I was still late..." Gustav shook his head.

("Careful not to use the ancient hourglass regularly. Remember it feeds off your lifeforce energy,") The system cautioned.

"Yeah I'm aware. It may be mine but its still a very powerful sacred item. This time was inevitable since he destroyed the machine," Gustav said with a tone of understanding.

"That's enough," Gustav said while reaching out to grab the ancient hourglass.

The moment he held it, the sands stopped pouring.

THRRRIIIHHHH~

Everything in the vicinity suddenly began to undergo a state of reversal. However, this wasn't happening just here alone. It was happening in every single galaxy in the universe.

Gustav watched the Emperor move back and ascend into the air with the pieces of the separated machine merging and returning to its original state. Tuenviq's limbs also returned with the exception of his right arm as he ascended across the air with the machine in his grasp.

Time soon rewound to the point where Tuenviq was back on the ground with a missing arm and Emperor Dhios had the Machine in his grasp.

"Its slowing down. I thought you said ten minutes will be enough?" Gustav questioned with a tone of dissatisfaction.

("Looks pretty okay to me,") The system answered.

"The creator of the machine was already killed here," Gustav pointed out.

("So?") One could picture the system shrugging its shoulders with the tone used.

"I have to use this again then," Gustav voiced while holding up the hourglass.

("Don't. Didn't I just warn you about frequent usage?" The system opposed with a strong tone.

"He is still gonna be dead when time resumes," Gustav stated.

("What does that matter? You can operate the machine. If Tuenviq who has no prior experience with technology could do it what stops you from succeeding? You can't be that stupid... or can you?") The system voiced with a tone of apprehension.

"That's not the issue..." Gustav answered.

("Oh don't tell me you're starting to become benevolent. Don't play god at your own detriment Gustav. Let the dead lie...") The system added.

"Tch, shut up," Gustav stepped forward while lowering his hand as the ancient hourglass vanished.

Time was about to resume.

He arrived before Emperor Dhios who was still in a paused state and yanked the Separator Machine from his grasp.

In the next moment, time returned to normal and at this point Emperor Dhios was speaking.

"I will have your families lined up to watch you all suffer the consequences of going against my rule. You will all be stripped of clothing and tortured before the general public. I will have the Ravila beasts pluck out your eyeballs and feast on your intes..." He suddenly paused as he noticed something.

His hand was empty.

"Hmm? Where is the machine?" Emperor Dhios wondered out loud with a confounded expression.

It was at this moment that everyone noticed a new person in their midst.

"Is that...?" Tuenviq and Toldou's eyes both widened at the same time.

The newly arrived person had a cone shaped head with one large shade on his face. His seven feet figure had a majestic dark cloak draped around him.

The white robe on the inside that wrapped tightly around his frame looked so exquisite one could almost see their reflection on it and he stood a few feet away from Emperor Dhios with the Separator Machine in his grasp.

"Barron Diov what are you doing here? How do you have that?" Emperor Dhios instantly became alarmed.

Not only was he unable to sense Barron Diov's presence until a while ago, he also couldn't comprehend how the machine was taken from him so easily without him noticing. He knew investigators were always powerful but not this powerful.

"I am just answering your question. You asked me how I intended to rescue them..."

As Barron Diov spoke, Emperor Dhios's face was filled with confusion as he tried to recall them having any conversation like that.

"...This is how," Barron Diov tapped on multiple buttons on the Separator Machine and in the next instant a small green light displayed 'Activate'.

"Noooo!" Emperor Dhios moved swiftly in a bid to stop Barron Diov but before he could even take a step forward...

Tom Tap!

Thwwiiishhhhh~

The machine sent forth a surge of white energy that spread across the surroundings in an instant.

Emperor Dhios arrived before Barron Diov and thrust his fist forward.

Bang!

The machine was blasted to smithereens but it was already late.

Dahria who was positioned fifty feet behind with the original royal guards and the last two royal family members around her suddenly regained clarity.

Her red eyes turned normal like the time they shared a meal with Barron Diov and the same happened to the other royals beside her.

Barron Diov who held Emperor Dhios' fist up to stop his punch from reaching him, looked into his eyes and spoke.

"Its over Dhios," Barron Diov stated.

"It is not over just because you freed them from my slave shackles. I have had enough! You all will perish here tonight!" Emperor Dhios yelled as energy began to build up around him.

"No one perishes on my watch," Barron Diov stated with an authoritative tone as he continued holding onto Emperor Dhios fist.

Emperor Dhios tried to free himself but no matter how much he tried, he couldn't make Barron Diov budge.

"Let's step outside for a bit."

Twwwwhiiisssshhh~

Both their figures suddenly vanished, leaving Dahria, Toldou, Tuenviq and the others there.

"That is Gustav Crimson..." Toldou stated with a look of astonishment.

"We're saved! Hahaha!" Tuenviq yelled as he began laughing in relief.

"We're saved!" Everyone else within the underground garden prison began jubilating as well.

"Your Majesty, are you okay?" Toldou and a few others in all black quickly ran towards the purple-skinned beautiful lady with black markings on her forehead.

"I'm fine. I'm fine... looks like Matilda succeeded in freeing us..." Tears of joy began streaming down her face as the other royals also looked at each other in disbelief.

"Yes, she did it... Dahria, you're you again."

"Seline, you too..." The three last royal family members hugged one another.

While they were still in a state of celebration, hundreds of guards trooped in with weapons.

The ten original royal guards who had regained their freedom, moved to Dahria's front to protect her.

Dahria patted one of the soldier's shoulders from behind who then proceeded to move away and give her space to pass through.

Dahria stood before everyone as the black marking on her forehead lit up.

"I am Empress Dahria. Bow..." She uttered with an authoritative tone.

The thousands of guards at the entrance of the underground garden prison, instantly fell to their knees.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

They found themselves unable to go against her command. As they peered forward in disbelief. They realized that she was the true empress — the heir to the throne...

And she had regained her free will.

"Tell the people of Abruikis that I have returned," Her unwaveringly powerful tone spread across the environment like a divine mandate.

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~Above the surface~

Bang! Bang! Bang! Boom!

Sounds of multiple clashes rang out as powerful figures streaked across the night sky while exchanging numerous blows.

It looked like the sky was being ripped apart as sounds akin to a hundred thunderbolts rang out vibrantly. The grounds quaked in the wake of the battle and the natives found themselves unable to sleep.

Thwwwoooooshhh~

After another loud clash rang out, the figures in mid air separated. On one side, a figure looked untouched while on the other side, two figures looked roughened up.

"How is he so powerful?" Emperor Dhios yelled to the one beside him who was clad in a red shell like armor.

"My Lord I was trying to tell you but you didn't wait to listen to everything I had to say," General Borl stated while letting out hurried breaths.

"What?" Emperor Dhios had an irked expression as he uttered.

"He isn't Barron Diov... He is Gustav Crimson," General Borl revealed with a tone of wariness.

Chapter 1355 The Planet Destroyer?

"He isn't Barron Diov... He is Gustav Crimson," General Borl revealed with a tone of wariness.

"Who is that?" Emperor Dhios questioned with a clueless tone.

"The one wanted by the alliance... The youngster who almost became the champion of IYSOP!" General Borl yelled.

Emperor Dhios had a look of confusion for a couple of moments before his face suddenly lit up with an expression of realization.

"The Planet Destroyer?!" Emperor Dhios voiced with a loud tone.

General Borl nodded in affirmation.

Emperor Dhios turned to stare at the figure in dark robes floating ahead of them with an extremely wary expression.

"That is him?" Emperor Dhios was still in a state of shock.

He wasn't one to care about the state of things on other planets or concern himself with the shenanigans of the alliance but there was no one who hadn't heard one or two things about what happened with Planet Ozious.

As one of the leaders of the alliance, planet Ozious destruction was wide spread and amidst all the noise, one person's name would always come up... GUSTAV CRIMSON.

"Well, since you know who I am now I guess there is no point in maintaining this form," Barron Diov voiced from the other end while his physical appearance began undergoing a visible change.

By the time the transformation was complete, what appeared in their line of sight was the face of an extremely enchanting male figure. His long dirty blonde hair looked so silky, anyone would easily long to caress them. His jawline was so well chiseled that not even the prettiest of male models on earth would be able to contend. His lips so perfectly outlined that even beautiful girls would grow jealous...

.com However, his eyes bore an incredible cold and piercing gaze that would make even the demons shiver at the sight of them. The moment Gustav took off the shade covering his face, Emperor Dhios and General Borl subconsciously moved back.

Those were no ordinary eyes...

The energy emanating from his figure had suddenly undergone a great change. Emperor Dhios now understood why they were losing.

"Where is Quasp?" Emperor Dhios asked.

"He is supposed to have gotten the message and arrived here. I don't know why he is late," General Borl answered.

"Don't worry about your other General. I took care of him on my way here," Gustav voiced from the other end with the side of his lips curving upwards.

"What do you mean by..." Before Emperor Dhios could complete his statement, Gustav snapped his finger.

Pah!

A teal colored bald head, smeared with bloodstains appeared in his grasp.

Emperor Dhios and General Borl eyes instantly widened as they stared at the head with looks of disbelief.

'That is the strongest of my five generals... how did he?' Emperor Dhios was taken even more aback now.

"Turns out he already knew the full story before you did Dhios. He came after me immediately instead of heading here, nearly slaughtering my daughter in the process... or rather, fake daughter..." Gustav said while recalling what happened before he headed for this location.

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"Matilda is in trouble. I am going to help her," Gustav said to Sersi within their accommodation room.

"But father, the timer says twenty minutes left," Sersi voiced while pointing at the holographic projection before them.

"Yeah but she is in trouble... Gotta step in so she doesn't get killed," Gustav voiced while heading for the entrance.

"Stay here," Gustav instructed before vanishing.

Twhhhhiiiiihhh~

He instantly reappeared nearly a thousand feet above the massive structure.

[Hover Has Been Activated]

Gustav was about to turn around and fly away when he sensed something. He paused in that moment and a blue star streaked from the east corner of the sky.

Bang!

It crashed into the structure below at insane speed, infiltrating it in the blink of an eye.

A powerful surge of energy had sent everything within a ten thousand feet mile radius flying. The mountains around crumbled and intense winds blew across the place, leaving only a bit of the accommodation area left.

It wasn't a star...

Gustav eyes squinted as he descended immediately.

Fwwhhiii!

"Where is he?!"

The moment he landed within the accommodation area whose top had been completely blasted off, he came across an unnerving scene.

A bald headed teal skinned male in blue armor and a massive six feet long axe strapped to his back, had Sersi's neck in his grasp.

"General Quasp! That is one of the Emperor guests," A few guards who had survived the destruction of this infrastructure voiced out the moment they realized who the perpetrator was.

"They are traitors," The bald headed teal skinned figure responded with a strong tone.

"Do not interfere," He added with a commanding tone.

The guards instantly backed away upon hearing this.

Sersi was held against a cracked wall as she struggled to free herself from his grasp. Frost had spread from her body to that of General Quasp's but he remained unaffected by it.

"I said... where is he?!" General Quasp inquired once more with a tone that left no room for negotiation.

Gustav stood a couple feet behind them but didn't move. Instead, he watched the scene with a curious glare.

"I... do...n't know..." Sersi coughed multiple times while trying to get words out.

"You will meet your maker if you don't tell me where he went right away!" The bald headed teal skinned male figure stated once more.

Sersi's entire body was emitting a lot of frost at this moment and even the vicinity had ice all over which were turning into spikes.

Thrrrihhhh~ Thrrrihhhh~ Thrrrihhhh~

Massive icy spikes formed in mid air and shot towards the assailant in the next moment.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Despite their size and incredible power, they all got smashed to pieces the moment they made contact with the assailant's back.

"Such weakness! Do you believe the likes of you could cause even me even the slightest injury? HAHAHA FOOL!" He laughed maniacally before tightening his grasp around Sersi's neck and leaping into the air.

Fwwwhhhhiiii!

They ascended up to ten thousand feet across the air in an instant, piercing through the night clouds like rocket launchers.

Gustav looked up with an indifferent expression as he noticed their descent.

Thwwwwoosshhh~

General Quasp had Sersi faced downward as they descended from the height of over ten thousand feet without slowing.

Boom!

A large crash rang out, bringing with it a powerful shockwave that sent a blast so strong, everything within a ten mile radius was leveled.

Gustav stood in the midst of this destruction as everything around him was obliterated. His robes flapped intensely but he remained unscathed.

He remained in a state of levitation as he stared down at the destruction before him. A large crater was situated below which he proceeded to descend into.

In the middle of the crater, was General Quasp atop Sersi, with his hand still wrapped around her throat.

The frost surrounding Sersi's figure shattered revealing her bloodied body. She was bleeding from her head, eyes, nose and mouth. It also seemed she had shattered a lot of bones internally. Her entire body looked battered.

"It is commendable that you survived that but your body will be obliterated if I do it one more time..." General Quasp ignored her hurried breathing and brought his face close to hers before asking once more.

"Where is he? Tell me if you wish to survive,"

Sersi mouth opened slightly before turning into a smile.

"Hihihi," She giggled lightly, causing General Quasp face to light up in anguish.

"Are you laughing at me? Such insolence! I will hack you to pieces and feed your remains to the beasts!" General Quasp yelled while reaching for the axe strapped to his back.

The massive six feet axe instantly lit up with a blue glow the moment he grabbed it. He raised it and swung it downwards at Sersi's figure, separating her into two halves.

"Huh?" General Quasp uttered as he noticed that he only thought he swung the axe down successfully.

His hand was still raised with the axe in his grasp and Sersi was still underneath him alive. He tried to lower his hand but no matter how much he tried, he was unable to.

He slowly turned his face around and that was when he spotted the figure... The person he had been looking for all this time.

"Gustav Crimson!" He yelled in anguish, forgetting that up onto a moment ago he couldn't sense any presence.

Gustav who was still taking on the form of Barron Diov was a little surprised at the time. He didn't think the opposition was aware of his original identity.

However, he still reacted calm with his fingers wrapped around the blade of the axe.

He had moved to stop General Quasp from hacking Sersi since he decided this had gone on for long enough

"How powerful is this axe?" He voiced while yanking it out of General Quasp grasp and kicking him forward.

Bang!

Chapter 1356 The End Of A Tyrannical Reign

General Quasp instantly got sent flying and tumbled multiple times in mid-air before slamming into the wall of the crater.

The glow on the axe dimmed the moment General Quasp stopped making contact with it.

"Hmm... does the axe blade get dull if it isn't in the hand of its owner?" Gustav questioned but he already knew the answer to this.

"You will never be able to use it to cut anything down, you bastard!" General Quasp yelled from the other end as he jumped to his feet.

"I see... I have always wondered how it would feel to wield a dull axe. Let's see how sharp I can cut with this," Gustav voiced with a smirk.

"You can't..." Before General Quasp could complete his statement, Gustav's figure suddenly appeared before him.

Thwiiisshhh~

A burst of wind spread in every direction, distracting General Quasp from noticing a part of his body flying across the air.

"Oh look at that... I was aiming to slice you in two. This blade is truly blunt."

General Quasp's eyes widened the moment Gustav uttered these words. His eyes darted around, searching his body and then he finally noticed.

"My hand! Arrrgghhh!" He cried in horror as he noticed that everything below his left elbow had gone missing.

He couldn't comprehend how Gustav managed to not just slice through his arm but his entire hand in one go with a blunt axe. Not to mention how sturdy his skin was which would not get penetrated with a sharp blade.

"Impossible..." It was like piercing a person with wood.

"I wonder how sharp it would be if it was in the hand of its owner..." Gustav voiced while reaching out.

Fwwhhiii~

The cleaved-off hand floated off the ground and landed in his grasp.

[Genetic Assimilation Complete]

Gustav's arm transformed into a replica of General Quasp's within seconds.

He dropped the cleaved-off hand and placed the axe in his hand which had adopted the look of General Quasp's arm.

Thhhiinnnnhhghh!

The axe immediately lit up with a blue glow causing a sinister smile to appear on Gustav's face.

"Would you look at that," He muttered with a tone of interest.

All this time, General Quasp watched with a look of horror. His mouth was still wide open as he couldn't find the words to say.

"Now... let's see how sharp this blade truly is," Gustav said before swinging the glowing axe diagonally.

"Nu..."

A blinding blue light engulfed the vicinity as a very sharp arc shot forward.

Twwhhiiiihh~ Twwhhiiiihh~ Twwhhiiiihh~ Twwhhiiiihh~ Twwhhiiiihh~

The arc split into twos and from twos to fours. It kept replicating.

In less than three seconds, a million blue arcs had slashed forward, ripping everything in its path to pieces.

Every piece of matter up ahead came crumbling down like dust, mixing with the pieces of the flesh, bones, and armor of General Quasp.

The crater that had been formed in the ground increased by over tenfold as structures and mountains thousands of feet up ahead became collateral damage as well.

While it looked like it had taken a lot of time for the slices to replicate, in actuality, it had taken only a moment.

Amongst all the ruckus, General Quasp's head was the only thing that had survived the onslaught.

.com

This was because he had dashed forward at the last millisecond in a bid to save himself, unfortunately, only his head got out of the slice range.

Gustav had caught the head which flew across the air after General Quasp's body got obliterated.

"Thanks for the trophy," Gustav muttered before snapping his fingers.

Pah!

The head vanished in the next moment and he turned around to head for Sersi who was half dead.

A smile appeared on her face the moment she spotted Gustav in her line of vision.

"Thank you, Daddy," She voiced out.

"Did you know I was watching the whole time?" Gustav inquired.

She shook her head weakly, "No."

"Then, why did you refuse to tell him anything?" Gustav asked.

"Because it would be a betrayal to father. I would rather die than betray father," Sersi said with a tone of conviction.

Gustav was taken aback by her response because he read Sersi and discovered she was telling the truth.

'We've only known each other for less than two weeks... where did such a feeling come from?' He wondered but now wasn't the time to ruminate on her words.

Gustav squatted before her and placed a healing pill in her mouth.

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"How did he...? Quasp would never go down so easily," Emperor Dhios furrowed his brows as he peered forward.

"He would have been a strong opponent if I hadn't taken him by surprise," Gustav replied while raising General Quasp's head.

'Damn it! This is a difficult situation!' General Borl swore internally.

"Say... would you two be able to handle an attack from this?" Gustav questioned as a massive six-foot-long axe appeared in his grasp.

"What?"

"He has Quasp World Splitting Axe?"

General Borl and Emperor Dhios voiced simultaneously and in the next moment, their faces were filled with even more disbelief as Gustav's right arm transformed into a replica of General's Quasp hand.

The world-splitting axe emitted a bright blue glow as Gustav raised it

Fwwommshhh~

Wind began to gather immensely around the vicinity causing both opponents to shrink back in fear. They knew how powerful and heavy the world-splitting axe was. A weapon as large as Gustav's entire body yet raised with ease like a piece of paper.

"Get him before he swings!" Emperor Dhios shouted before dashing forward.

Thwwwwoosshh~

They both streaked forward, appearing before Gustav instantly.

General Borl grabbed the axe handle while a large scarlet glowing sword materialized in Emperor Dhios's grasp.

Swiiiiihhh~

He swung sideways powerfully.

Gustav's figure vanished, causing the blade to slice through thin air. The axe was left in General Borl's grasp who found it difficult to lift on his own.

Gustav reappeared behind Emperor Dhios and sent a fist hurling at his spine.

Emperor Dhios managed to react in time, raising the side of his sword to block the fist at the last moment.

[Power Boost Has Been Activated]

Boom!

The moment Gustav's fist collided with the sword, a loud thunderclap-like sound reverberated across the vicinity.

Twwwwwhwhhiii~

Emperor Dhios got pushed back by the unfathomable force of Gustav's punch and slammed into General Borl, causing both of them to get sent flying.

He grabbed hold of the world-splitting axe which got blasted out of General Borl's grasp the moment both of them collided.

The axe lit up once more and he proceeded to swing downwards powerfully.

Slash!

A massive blue arc instantly ripped downwards, gathering so much energy, that space twisted in its wake.

The slash multiplied immediately, turning to millions of glowing blue lines descending from the sky like a divine punishment from the great heavens.

"Emperor!" General Borl yelled as he put himself before Emperor Dhios before the slashes hit.

Dhhhhiiiiinnnnnn!

"Arrghhhh!" He roared while thrusting his palm forward and shot out a powerful red beam at the descending powerful blue lines.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sound of explosions and powerful collisions rang out for the next couple of seconds, synching with the scream of a living being in turmoil.

Gustav stood in mid-air, waiting for the smoke and debris to clear as the collision of attacks had reduced the vicinity to shambles.

"Still alive... good," Gustav muttered while snapping his finger.

Pah!

The axe in his grasp vanished as he descended from the sky.

Fwwhhiiii~

In his line of sight was a crater that was thousands of feet deep and hundreds of miles wide.

Gustav landed before a figure who had a bloodied slab of meats splattered across his body. He knelt in place with a visible look of horror.

"I used a lesser amount of strength this time to reduce destruction so you would be spared," Gustav said to Emperor Dhios who was stained with blood from the pieces of General Borl's body parts.

'That was not his full strength? Even Quasp would not be able to use the world splitter to cause this much destruction...' Emperor Dhios's will to battle was shattered completely at this point.

'MONSTER...' This word rang in his mind continuously as he recalled that Gustav was just a twenty-one-year-old.

"Why... would you spare my life?" Emperor Dhios asked.

"Don't give me that look like I am showing mercy. I am not," Gustav said while walking towards him.

"It is not my place to end you. I will let Dahria and the people you had under your tyrannical reign decide what to do to you," Gustav added while grabbing Emperor Dhios by the hair.

Fwwhhiisshhh~

They both vanished from the vicinity in the next instant.

It was finally over. The battle that shook the planet. The battle that kept the people of Abruikis awake for the entirety of the night...

And as it came to an end so did the eleven years of Emperor Dhios' tyrannical reign.

The day would later be remembered all across the planet for centuries to come...

Chapter 1357 She Is A Companion

The day would be remembered all across the planet for centuries to come.

As promised, Gustav handed Dhios over to Dahria, leaving his fate in the hands of the new empress.

Gustav couldn't stick around much longer so he left when the morning came. It was almost by his original agreement with Dhios.

He and Matilda had spoken briefly before he left.

"Thank you really. This is something I've wanted to take care of for over ten years. You changed the fate of Planet Abruikis in just three days of your arrival here," She stared at Gustav with appreciation in her eyes.

"I made a promise. I never turn back on my words," Gustav answered. Facial hair had already started to grow on his face.

It was his original look after staying for over eight months without getting a shave. He hadn't bothered to get one since he was a Shape-shifter. He could always make his face appear without facial hair at any time.

"You're the best. Thanks for having my back," Matilda said while lightly fist-bumping Gustav on his left chest area.

It had been a very long night for her. The second General had taken her by complete surprise and she had lost her hand at the moment of their encounter.

Fortunately, Gustav had been watching the whole time and after dealing with the strongest General, Quasp, he immediately headed to Matilda's side to help her.

He had appeared when Matilda was close to getting pierced in the chest and they dealt with the second General together.

Matilda had killed the fifth General earlier and Gustav dealt with three other Generals alongside Dhios. As for the fourth general, he surrendered himself instead of engaging in a fruitless battle.

The tide had been completely turned and the army within the empire all succumbed to Dahria's reign. Information spread like wildfire about the former princess taking back control and becoming the empress.

The people rejoiced.

"Dahria wants to thank you personally," Matilda said to Gustav.

"I have to leave. I was meant to rendezvous with Endric five days ago," Gustav shook his head.

"You can't hold on for one more day? The people of Abruikis would want to thank their savior," Dahria approached from up ahead with guards.

It would seem she had heard Gustav's response.

"Nah. I didn't do this for the glory. I would rather they don't know my name. Also, I'm pressed for time. I have a lot of important matters to attend to," Gustav said with a deep tone.

"You are really just as Matilda described. It is an honor that I ever got to meet you, Gustav Crimson. I wish we had more time to get to know each other but I understand your plight," Dahria spoke sweetly while extending her hand for a handshake.

Dahria was eight feet tall so Gustav had to raise his head a little to match her eyes.

"I trust you will do better than he did," Gustav returned the handshake while speaking.

"I will do everything in my power to restore my planet," Dahria swore with a determined gaze.

Gustav nodded in satisfaction before turning to Matilda.

"I'm leaving. Endric should have some information for me on that matter..." Gustav said to her.

Matilda turned fidgety as she heard that.

"Don't worry you can still stay here and help out till we actually come up with a way to save her. You don't need to come with me," Gustav added.

"I'm worried... what if we never..."

Before Matilda could complete her sentence, Gustav stopped her by placing his hand on her shoulder.

"We will save her and Falco. No matter how long it takes... we will," He said with a tone of reassurance.

Matilda relaxed a bit after hearing this but still couldn't hide her teary eyes.

"I have to leave now," Gustav reminded me.

Thirriihhhh~

.com

A reddish feminine figure about five feet tall phased out of Gustav.

"Finally I can get a breather! Enough of this sentimental discussion let's go," The teenage girl with long red hair spoke with a tinge of annoyance and rudeness.

"Eh?"

"Eh?"

Dahria and Matilda both voiced out simultaneously as they noticed the short redhead.

"Who is she?" Matilda questioned while moving around the teenage girl.

Dahria also lowered her body a bit to touch the face of the teenage girl. They ignored her rudeness and instantly found her adorable.

Her big round eyes and smooth skin made her look like a life-sized doll.

"She's a companion," Gustav answered while rolling his eyes.

"So cute..." Dahria muttered.

"Companion? I literally live in you dumbass," The teenage-looking girl yelled.

"Gustav just how long have you kept this companion from us?" Matilda said while playing with the yellowish ribbon attached to the teenage girl's head who just stood there with her arms wrapped around her flat chest.

"Not long," Gustav answered before turning away.

"Hmph!" The teenage-looking girl nearly gnawed at him.

"Anyways gotta go now," Gustav answered while walking away.

"May your journey through the galaxies be safe," Dahria voiced from behind.

"See you soon Gus," Matilda yelled from behind while waving.

Gustav paused after reaching a distance and turned his neck around, "You coming?"

"You'd better let me roam free next time," The system pouted before following after him.

She walked very briskly, surpassing him in the distance after just a few seconds.

'She really became more troublesome,' Gustav voiced internally.

"I can hear you," She yelled from up ahead.

"Get out," Gustav stated before stepping forward.

Dahria watched them leave with a feeling of great appreciation in her heart.

She would never forget that night. The night she got freed.

"I have to live up to his expectations,"

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~Earth~

Bang!

A loud crash rang out within an office as a man stood before a table that had been split apart with his fist lowered.

He was clad in a very expensive-looking green suit and had glasses on.

"It has been over eight months and the MBO keeps giving me the same excuse!" The man who had two large bodyguards behind him stated with a tone of dissatisfaction.

"I must ask you to calm yourself, sir. Many MBO officers are currently on this case and even Grand Commander Shion has been investigating this situation as well," The one on the other end of the broken office table replied.

MBO officers trooped into the place upon hearing the disturbance but the man on the other end of the table who was a general raised his hand to dismiss them.

They nodded and turned to leave the office immediately after seeing the gesture.

"If the MBO doesn't get my son back, Tristan Empire will pull back its funding," The middle-aged man with smooth skin and short black hair stated.

"Sir, we're doing everything we can right now, believe me. Just give us some time," The General said with a pleading tone.

"Eight months is a lot of time. I want to see my son. I want to hold him, I want to hug him. Maybe if it was your kid you would understand," The man yelled once more before turning around.

"Mr Tristan..." The general voiced while standing to his feet, causing the middle-aged man to pause.

"If the MBO can't get my son back... I'll do it myself," Mr Tristan concluded before walking out.

The bodyguards swiftly followed behind him while the general's mouth hung open after realizing that he had gone.

General Dikstrat slumped back to his seat with a worried expression on his face.

The situation was quite a helpless one.

Mr Tristan got to the parking lot outside the MBO tower and more guards appeared, following him from the sides as they headed in the direction of a row of exotic-looking hovercars.

The door of the one at the forefront was opened up for him and he proceeded to move in.

"Good day, sir!"

The moment he stepped into his car, his eardrums were accosted by the voice of an unknown individual within.

"Who the hell are you?" Mr Tristan's voice was laced with wariness as he stared at the dark-skinned young man sitting on the other end.

"Don't be alarmed. Before you alert your bodyguards or anything, you should know that I am a friend of your son," The dark-skinned young man with a very bushy afro hair voiced calmly.

"Hmm? I think I recognize you... weren't you one of those kids that took part in IYSOP?" Mr Tristan squinted his eyes as he reminisced.

"Yes, I am. I was also a part of Falco's set in MBO camp and graduated alongside him as well. We have all been friends for over three years," The dark-skinned young man responded.

"Remind me... what your name was again?" Mr Tristan questioned.

"I am Eloebhose Emmanuel... but everyone calls me E.E. Including your son," E.E. said while extending his arm for a handshake.

"E.E.... my son might have mentioned you," Mr. Tristan responded while receiving the handshake.

Chapter 1358 Fishing For Answers

"But why would you ambush me like this? What are you doing in my car?" Mr Tristan still had a hint of hostility in his tone as he questioned.

"I have been trying to contact you for some time to no avail. You're a very difficult person to contact, so I took my chance when the opportunity arose," E.E. answered.

"Trying to contact me? Why?" Mr Tristan asked.

"I wanted to talk about Falco," The moment E.E. gave this answer, Mr Tristan's eyes lit up.

"Did you find my son? What is..."

"No... at least not yet," E.E. cut Mr Tristan off before he could conclude, causing the poor man's face to darken a bit.

"But... All of his friends, myself included, are working to get him back," E.E. said with a tone of reassurance.

"If the MBO can't do it, what makes you kids think you can?" Tristan questioned while rubbing his temples.

"Because we were there when it all went down. We were at the forefront of it all. No one witnessed what we did. No one knows everything we know. If anyone can bring back your son, it is us," E.E. stated with an expression of certainty.

"Hmm... you sound so sure," Mr Tristan was taken aback by his tone of confidence.

"That's also because we have someone on our side... someone who the entire universe longs to acquire,"

"Hmm? Who is..."

"Sir Tristan, the major reason you and I need to talk is based on the origin of your son. If we wish to get Falco back, I need to know everything."

Mr Tristan paused with a slightly confounded look on his face before replying.

"Okay...? What exactly do you mean by origin?"

"Is Falco truly your son?" E.E. inquired with a tone of suspiciousness.

"What sort of idiotic question is this? Look at my face and tell me you don't see the semblance between me and my son. Of course, he is my son and I do not doubt that!" Mr Tristan yelled loudly.

Kom! Kom! Kom!

A loud knock on the side of the tilted window caused things to quieten a bit.

"What is it?" Mr Tristan asked with hostility in his voice.

"Sir, are we not leaving?" A bodyguard asked from outside.

"Not..." Mr Tristan was about to respond when E.E. butted in.

"I think it's better we take this discussion to a more secluded location. You're gonna want to hear what I have to say about Falco," E.E. said with a cryptic tone.

"Hmm... Let's go," Mr Tristan gestured at the bodyguard.

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In deep space, a spacecraft navigated through an area of brownish space dust.

Fwwhhhiii~

The sphere-shaped spacecraft swerved as a bunch of grey asteroids fritzed past. The spacecraft was moving at such incredible speed and it took a lot of navigation to get past the asteroids without taking on any damage.

The blazing blueish light shooting out of the side of the spacecraft was the only source of illumination in that part of space. After a couple more hours of drifting across space, a bunch of gloomy, icy-colored stars could be spotted in the distance.

Within the spacecraft, Gustav sat before the control panel with Sersi and the system in physical form strapped to the seats behind.

When Gustav noticed the icy-colored stars which looked like planets of their own in the distance, he unstrapped himself.

"We're closing in on the Ghismic Torin Galaxy..." He announced.

"That took us nearly two weeks of traveling. How slow," The system sounded irritated.

"If you had a faster means of travel why didn't you provide it?" Gustav made a low tscking sound with his tongue after speaking.

"Are we there yet Daddy?" Sersi questioned.

"No, we still have a long way to go but it shouldn't take us more than a day," Gustav answered.

"Sersi understands," Sersi nodded.

"This is your chance to go back to Planet Vespa. If you want it, I could send you back there right now," Gustav added quietly.

"No. I want to stay with you," Sersi shook her head.

"Are you sure? You most definitely have free will to go with whatever you wish," Gustav asked her again.

"Yes I am sure," She responded with a tone of certainty.

"Hmm... alright then," Gustav said before turning around to head back to his initial sitting area. He suddenly paused as he thought of something.

"You're still too weak as you are..." He said while turning around and walking back towards Sersi.

"Here is a little reward for being a good girl," Gustav said while placing his hand on her head.

[Bloodline Upgrade Has Been Activated]

Sersi had a look of cluelessness on her face till she felt power flowing into her.

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~Earth~

E.E. and Mr Tristan could be spotted sitting in a luxurious living room. It was incredibly large and furnished with expensive decor.

There was a large statue in the middle of the living room of a man in a suit, holding onto a walking cane. The statue was nearly thirty feet tall, with the ceiling of the living room being even higher in height. It was carved out of high-grade gems and had pristine transparent water trickling from the tip of the walking cane into an exalted mini pool of sorts.

The stairways were positioned on the far ends of the living room with an elevator area on the east.

If E.E. wasn't in a serious conversation with Mr Tristan at the moment, he would have been admiring the incredible view in front of him.

'If Falco was here right now, I would have called him a lucky rich bastard for growing up in a place like this.'

For some reason, none of them had ever been to Falco's house so this was the first time E.E. was seeing his place and he was also the first amongst the group to visit.

"Are you telling me that before any of that happened, Falco was having nightmares of a strange person claiming to be his real father?" Mr Tristan questioned with a troubled expression.

"Yes... this person had been plaguing his nightmares for some time. Claimed to be his true father the ruler of some unknown dimension. Falco was also said to be heir to the throne since he got some type of crown. We know it wasn't Falco just being paranoid and imagining it because Gustav Crimson personally witnessed the physical manifestation of the crown," E.E. answered.

"Gustav Crimson? The universal fugitive?" Mr Tristan said with a look of skepticism.

"I know how it sounds but the world seems to have forgotten that he saved the earth more than once. Also, he fought to protect your son so many times. He is the reason the rest of us managed to make it back to Earth safely. So, before you try to discredit him with the lies the alliance is spewing about him, remember his deeds." E.E. responded begrudgingly.

"Hmm, I know he is someone my son values and respects because just as my son has mentioned your name before, he has also mentioned that of the youngster, Gustav Crimson but... did he truly destroy Planet Ozious?" Mr Tristan questioned, his eyes denoting suspicion.

"No. It is all a setup because they realized what Gustav is capable of and everyone now wants him for themselves," E.E. answered before explaining.

"Planet Ozious was attacked by underlings of this person who is also responsible for taking Falco and our other friend. This was another way we confirmed that Falco wasn't just having nightmares... he was having an encounter with whoever that being was and that being destroyed planet Ozious because he wanted to take Falco and kill Gustav."

Mr Tristan had a more troubled look on his face as he clasped his palms together and lowered his head.

"What exactly are we dealing with here?" Mr Tristan questioned in a low voice.

"We haven't completely figured it out yet but it isn't an easy opponent. I need you to tell me everything about Falco's origin. Is there anything you're hiding? It could help us in getting him back," E.E. requested thoughtfully.

"I don't know what to tell you. That boy is my son and I never doubted it for the last twenty years since his birth. My wife, she is incapable of..."

"I am not accusing your wife of anything," E.E. chimed in before it could breed a misunderstanding.

"I am asking if you remember any weird occurrence years ago. Maybe before his birth or after his birth. Could be anything... just try to remember," E.E. recalling Gustav being an otherworldly being, despite his birth parents' identity as mixed bloods made him have an open mind.

Anything was possible at this point, regardless of how things were looking.

"Hmm... I think I recall an odd occurrence when my wife was still pregnant with him. I never really thought much of it till you mentioned this," Mr Tristan said with a reminiscent look.

Chapter 1359 What A Pretty Space Bird

"Hmm... I think I recall an odd occurrence when my wife was still pregnant with him. I never really thought much of it till you mentioned this," Mr Tristan said with a reminiscent look.

"What is it?" E.E. asked with a tone of curiosity.

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In deep space, Gustav stood before a sleeping Sersi with a conflicted expression.

"You know you could just send her back if you're not interested in babysitting anyone," The system voiced from the side.

"I would but she made her choice. Although I feel a little distress bringing a teenage girl along with us, I am confident enough in protecting her at least," Gustav answered while folding his hands.

"Teenage girl? She is eighteen," The system scoffed.

"Still a teenage girl," Gustav stated.

"Because she calls you daddy. Get your head out of your smelly arse, you're not much older," The system spat.

"You really gotta work on your attitude. I would have mistaken you for a teenage girl on her period had you not been a computerized being with sentience," Gustav said before turning around.

"WHAT?! A teenage girl on her period?! How dare you?! Take that back you damned virgin! Take it back!" The system began throwing tantrums but Gustav ignored her completely while strapping in.

'We're closing in on Trackiowar Star... we should get there in about four hours," Gusta announced while recalling a few scenarios.

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~Nine Months Ago~

"They're coming," Endric said to Gustav within the establishment where they were kept.

"I know. I'm glad I got to speak to Angy's parents yesterday even though they weren't very welcoming of me," Gustav had spoken to Angy's parents a day prior.

He didn't want to leave earth without assuring the poor people that he would get their daughter back no matter the cost. Angy parents had been heartbroken from the moment the Earth IYSOP participants returned without their daughter.

The MBO officials who addressed her claimed Angy was lost in the destruction, claiming she was forever gone. Gustav had visited them without anyone's knowledge that he even left the current facility.

Recalling how they reminded him of how he promised to keep their daughter safe, Gustav couldn't help but feel like a great failure. He made another promise to recover their daughter after assuring them that she wasn't dead.

"Endric, you take the other spacecraft and make sure you visit the locations we talked about to gather as much info as you can. They probably won't send many troops after you since we're splitting up. I'll drag them away from you as much as I can so you won't be hindered," Gustav said to Endric.

"Are you going to let them capture you?" Eric inquired.

"For our plan to go smoothly, especially with the task I've given E.E, yes, but I will let them pursue me for some time first and let it be that they captured me due to E.E's help. I will only stay in their custody for a bit and rendezvous with you on the Trackiowar Star," Gustav answered calmly.

"To think you didn't even get to enjoy your stay on earth for more than a few days after our return," Endric let out a little sigh.

"It is fine. We have three priorities currently... Getting Angy and Falco back, retrieving the sacred items, and recovering the machine I built to investigate the warp demodulator. We'll focus on taking care of the first one when we rendezvous on the Trackiowar Star. I'm counting on you to recover the warp demodulator reading machine for me," Gustav pointed out with enough detail.

"Understood... be careful please," Endric responded while stretching his fist forward.

Gustav nodded while bumping his fist lightly with a smile, "You too, kiddo."

Immediately after their brief discussion ended, loud knocks were heard at the entry points of the medical room they had inhabited.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

"Gustav Crimson! We are here to take you in. Resisting capturing will result in the use of lethal force!"

Loud voices were heard from the entry point as armed MBO officers knocked with enough force to blast the entrance down, repeatedly.

Endric had barricaded the surroundings with telekinetic walls so the assailant's knocks were unable to get in.

Zing~ Zing~

A blue light engulfed Gustav and Endric's figure and they vanished in the next instant.

Bang!

The doors and west side of the walls came crashing down in the next instant as MBO officers trooped in in large numbers.

"Where are they?"

"Damn it! Did they already know what we were up to?"

The disappointed voices of the officers rang out as they looked around while some of them dashed out of the premises in a bid to chase after Gustav and Endric.

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~Present~

"It's all good since their chase helped me clear a lot of system quests and gain benefits," Gustav muttered as he recalled evolving a few more skills in the nine months.

One of the best boons would be improving his Bloodline rank despite burying ninety-nine percent of his essence in Planet Vespa soil. His original Bloodline, Genetic Manipulation, was now able to do some things that he never thought were possible.

'I can't genetically assimilate an entire person's body... but if I somehow become capable of mixing that with shapeshifting, I will be able to use anyone's ability without taking it from them,'

Gustav was thinking about how he took General Quasp's arms form from a biological, cellular, and genetic aspect and used his ability to manipulate the world-splitting axe. A phenomenon that was impossible with ordinary shapeshifting.

He gushed at the potential of this ability but currently, it had very huge limitations.

"E.E. should have a little information for me after talking to Falco's father. Once Endric and I manage to make some progress out here, we will return to Earth," Gustav decided.

"It's high time I d..." Before Gustav could complete his sentence, he sensed something and turned left.

He instantly tapped a control button on the panel.

< DEFENSE MODE ENGAGED! >

A loud computerized voice suddenly rang out as the silvery spacecraft suddenly changed into a black color on the exterior while blazing through space.

Bang!

A loud crash rang out in the next moment, causing the spacecraft to quake intensely.

"Hmm? What is going on?" Upon the crash, Sersi suddenly jolted awake.

"Nothing much... just a bunch of fools who just made a very terrible mistake," Gustav voiced while getting up from his seat.

Twwhhhiiii~ Twweeeiiii~

A large three-story-building-sized spacecraft suddenly appeared in their rear view causing Sersi's eyes to widen in confusion.

"Who are they?" She questioned cutely.

STATIC! STATIC!

Before Gustav could reply, a little static sound rang out within their spacecraft and what came next was a masculine voice.

~"Kia! Kia! Kia! Kia! What a pretty bird!" A loud maniacal laughter rattled the speakers within the spacecraft.

~"This space bird now belongs to us. You can either surrender peacefully or we take it by force," The voice resounded again.

Gustav tapped on a button as bloodline energy began to gather around him.

"How about you surrender yours to me instead," Gustav's voice transmission was sent to the spacecraft shadowing them.

~"Kia Kia Kia Kia... there must be a comedian on board that pretty bird. Prepare to crack your jokes in the afterlife comedian!"

Immediately after the weird masculine voice finished transmitting, the inverted-cross-shaped spacecraft closed in on them while massive weapon cannons phased out of it. Sersi sat with child-like awe in her eyes. She had nothing to fear when Gustav was with her.

Gustav shook his head in pity before turning around.

Twwhhiiihhh~

He reappeared above his sphere-shaped spacecraft the moment two massive green beams were shot forward.

Gustav's palm emitted a bright milky glow as he thrust it forward with intensity.

"Take this!"

The miky glow made contact with the first massive green beam. It was like an ant had just made contact with an elephant because of the disparity in their sizes but in the next moment, the beam began to twirl.

The beam on the left vanished before it could even make contact with the spacecraft while the one on the right continuously ripped forward.

"Who the hell is that person?!" Within the control room of the other spacecraft, an unknown group watched with their jaws dropping to the floor.

Gustav leaped forward at this point, tearing through the second incoming green beam with his bare body.

Before the people within the other spacecraft could react, loud alarms began blaring.

< WEAPON SYSTEMS ONE HAS GONE OFFLINE! >

< WEAPONS SYSTEM TWO HAS GONE OFFLINE! >

< WEAPONS SYSTEM THREE HAS GONE OFFLINE! >

It was almost like everything was happening at the same time as the space bandits noticed from one of the footage that Gustav was ripping the weapons out of the spacecraft like they were nothing and flinging them away.

"Deploy star charge now!" The one in command yelled.

"But boss, we will lose some compartments," One of the subordinates voiced cautiously.

"Do it now!" Their boss couldn't spare the decision a second thought as he witnessed what the monster before them was doing to their spacecraft.

< STAR CHARGE IS ACTIVATING! >

< 3 >

< 2 >

< 1 >

A bright, fluorescent-colored light suddenly engulfed their side of space.

Chapter 1360 Keep Your Apology

A bright florescent colored light suddenly engulfed their side of space.

Along with the burst of light, came a surge of energy that rippled across space.

Bam!

Gustav spacecraft up ahead got hit by the star charge and tumbled forward uncontrollably, before crashing into a moon up by the side.

~Phew~

"He should have gotten obliterated with that attack," The leader of the group of space bandits who had a Llama-like physique and a camel-shaped face, let out a sigh of relief.

The others around him seemed to be different species of aliens dressed rather shabbily. They were quite the motley crew.

"Boss I knew it was a bad idea to go after that space bird," One of them spoke from his side.

"Shut up Paxy. Everything is a bad idea to you," the camel-face-shaped leader of the space bandits said before stepping forward to assess the damage done to their ship.

"That bastard was hella strong!" The camel camel-face-shaped was distraught about how he would have to spend money to fix the damages caused to their ship.

Instead of a gain, they had encountered a loss.

"Good thing he is dead now!" This realization gave him a bit of satisfaction.

"Who says I am?"

A deep masculine voice suddenly cooed out from behind.

Everyone instantly froze the moment they heard him while the leader slowly turned around.

The moment he spotted the humanoid figure standing at the entry point of the control room, chills ran across his body.

"How are you still..." Before he could complete his sentence, the 6'3 human figure with dirty blonde hair appeared in front of him.

To the leader of the space bandits, it felt like he teleported.

"Kuueek~" The leader let out a belch as he got grabbed by the throat and lifted.

The others around wanted to arm themselves with weaponry, but they couldn't even move. Their legs and arms felt frozen in place due to fear. The pressure that the man before them emitted caused sweat to run down their bodies like they were dipped in a pool.

One of the space bandits wiped his forehead and temples, another could have sworn he felt wetness between his legs. Gustav had them all in an invisible chokehold.

Right before their eyes, he had taken a blast of their star charge and came out unscathed. They all wondered if weaker technological weapons would just be like needles trying to prick his skin.

"Please spare me great one," The leader managed to utter as Gustav's grip tightened on his throat.

"Oh? You suddenly turned into an ass-kisser. What happened to you wanting to take my pretty spacebird?" Gustav questioned with pettily.

"Great one I apologize for the blunder..." The leader replied in a shrill voice.

"Keep your apology. I will be taking your spacecraft," Gustav said before flinging the leader away.

The leader watched as Gustav took command of the spacecraft and turned it around.

Gustav wasn't even bothered about the crew behind whom he left untouched. He knew very well that with the strength he displayed, they had zero will to attack him.

The bandit's spacecraft arrived on the small moon Gustav's spacecraft crashed into and they descended.

Sersi and the system in physical manifestation were already standing outside. Sersi had a spacesuit on while the system stood on the moon undisturbed by the lack of oxygen in space.

A trail of frost had begun to spread from Sersi's position to the surroundings as she conjured gigantic spikes in a bid to attack the descending spacecraft.

The system held her hand before she could go through with it and said, "It's him."

Within the helmet of the spacesuit, Sersi's face lit up and the frost began to retract.

The spacecraft was almost four times the size of theirs so its descent had cast a little shadow on the moon due to the illumination from the giant, glowing, planet-sized stars in the distance.

People began to fall from the spacecraft and landed in different positions all across the moon. They were the crew members of the spacecraft along with their leader, but they weren't falling out. Gustav was throwing them out himself.

"Please don't leave us here! We'll run out of air and die!" The leader of the space bandits pleaded.

Since there was no sound in space, it would have been impossible to hear the leader but they all had their spacesuits on so communication was still possible.

"That is your problem not mine," Gustav answered through the communication panel within the spacecraft before disconnecting.

The leader and the other crew members kept pleading but Gustav ignored them. Sersi was beamed up alongside the sphere-shaped spacecraft while the system just appeared within since Gustav was already inside.

Zhrrooooouuuu~

The spacecraft zoomed off in the next instant, leaving the former crew in place.

"Daddy you're safe," Sersi jumped into Gustav's embrace the moment they got into the control room.

"Yeah..." Gustav patted her back twice before disengaging. "You should probably stop calling Daddy and start calling me Gustav," He added.

"Okay Daddy," Sersi smiled cutely.

"Uhhh..."

"What is the matter, Daddy?"

"Never mind."

Gustav nearly facepalmed as he turned away to face the panels and holographic images of different areas within and outside the spacecraft.

While they resumed traveling after the little mishap, the system analyzed the damages to their original spacecraft and reported back to Gustav on the areas that needed repairs.

"I'll do that after meeting up with Endric," Gustav said to her as they continued to cruise across space.

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About three hours later, the spacecraft began to close in on a massive green rock in the distance that seemed to be emitting a large volume of gasses while traveling across space.

The rock was as large as a quarter of Earth but moving much faster. Unlike other orbital bodies, it didn't have a movement pattern, nor was it circulating any larger orbital body. One couldn't even see the surface due to the volume of gasses it emitted.

Fortunately, despite its extremely quick movement across space, their spacecraft was faster. Gustav closed in on the massively green space rock and made sure to maintain a steady speed the moment they were only a few paces from its center of gravity.

"We have arrived at the Trackiowar star..." Gustav muttered while leaving the spacecraft on autopilot.

Sersi still had a look of cluelessness on her face while staring at the holographic projection that displayed footage of the green rock below.

"Is that where we are going?" She inquired.

"That is where I am going... alone," Gustav answered.

"Sersi wants to come with you," Sersi voiced while unstrapping.

"No," Gustav answered bluntly while grabbing his red long jacket from the side and draping it around his shoulders.

"The gasses oozing from the Trackiwar star are extremely dangerous. Should anyone get even ten thousand feet close, they will get evaporated and turn into gasses themselves," Gustav said while covering his entire figure with a layer of milk-colored energy.

"Even the spacecraft can't descend beyond this level or it would corrode as well," He added.

Sersi had a look of disbelief on her face as she responded, "But father you said your brother is down there."

"Yes. Endric is powerful enough to survive there with ease. You on the other hand would turn into vapor before you manage to reach the surface so I am going down there alone," Gustav answered while stepping forward.

Sersi had a slightly frightened look after hearing that and stared at the green gasses polluting space that was emitting from the rock below them.

"Stay here. I will be back as soon as I can," Gustav arrived at the hatch area.

"At least Kira is here with me," Sersi voiced while hugging the system which was sitting in place with a disinterested expression.

'Did she name the system? That's weird,' Gustav raised his left eyebrow for a moment before replying.

"She will vanish soon. She can't stay too far from me but don't worry, the spacecraft will keep following the current speed of the Trackiowar star. I'll be back," Gustav added before vanishing.

Fwwwwhii~

A barely noticeable dot could be spotted descending towards the massive rock blazing across space.

It soon disappeared into the green mist.

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"Big brother has arrived," Within the dense green mist, Endric suddenly stood to his feet.

The small fire blazing on the ground before him slightly illuminated a pile of beastly corpses behind him as he stepped forward.

Fhwwerrrrhh~

Intense wind suddenly surged forth, clearing the mist across a radius of ten thousand feet.

At the far end, Endric could spot a humanoid figure charging at him with great speed. He was first alarmed by the energy this figure emitted which could undoubtedly destroy the entire star on which he stood.

Thrrihhh~

A smile appeared on his face as the figure arrived before him in the next moment.

"Big brother," Endric muttered.

"Hey kiddo," Gustav replied while stretching his fist out.