

Bloodline 1361

Chapter 1361 Catching Up On The Trackiowar Star

Endric reached out and exchanged a fist bump with Gustav.

"Maybe I should be the one calling you big brother," Gustav added after noticing the facial hair on Endric's face.

They both started chuckling almost immediately afterwards as Gustav wrapped his arm around the back of Endric's neck before pulling him in.

Moments later they sat before the fire and began catching up.

"Did you really slaughter half the population of the beasts on the Trackiowar star?" Gustav said with a look of astonishment as his senses spread across the entire star.

"They wouldn't stop coming so I had to use them as a wall," Endric answered bashfully.

From what Gustav could sense, there was a circular wall barricade around them at the moment. The barricade was made from the corpses of the beast Endric had slaughtered.

Gustav had to jump over a side of corpses that was hundreds of feet tall before he could arrive within the barricade to meet up with Endric. The space within covered more than a twenty-thousand feet

radius which went on to show just how many of these creatures he had slaughtered since he had arrived there.

On the bright side, the barricade did its job of deterring any beast from approaching. Seeing the pile of corpses was enough to tell them that this was a restricted area.

"I'm sure you must have lost count of how many came at you," Gustav shook his head in pity for the poor creatures.

However, he was inwardly proud of his little brother's progress.

"At least I was able to gather the eight Tartan hearts needed," Endric answered before pointing his finger in a particular direction.

Zing~ Zing~ Zing~ Zing~ Zing~ Zing~ Zing~ Zing~

Eight massive building-sized organs appeared in a lined-up format behind Gustav.

"Good job," Gustav nodded in approval.

"You keep praising my deeds and improvement but I pale in comparison to yours. I sensed your energy earlier... It felt like being in the presence of an alpha," Endric said with a tone of adoration.

"Meh, I may have improved a lot in strength but you still did way more than me in these last nine months," Gustav replied.

"Not at all. You got chased down by the MBO... Got caught... escaped... got chased again and this time from planets under the alliance... fought them off... kept fleeing... arrived at planet Vespa and retrieved the ancient hourglass... all while improving your strength and abilities... You did a lot, big brother," Endric listed out.

"You went to the Ha#rk point to get the third sacred item... then came all the way here to acquire eight Tartan hearts required to get information on the other dimension Angy and Falco got lost in... and not to mention the fact that you traveled past seventeen galaxies to retrieve the machine I created to read the flow of the warp demolator," Gustav also listed out the things Endric had been up to since they separated.

"About the machine for the warp demolator..." Endric stopped Gustav before he could continue.

"Hmm? What about it?" Gustav inquired.

Zing~

A chunk of an oddly shaped item appeared in between them.

"This is what I recovered," Endric said while pointing at the head-sized device.

"Where is the rest of it?" Gustav questioned.

Endric shook his head in response, "This was all I saw. I was confused as well,"

Gustav reached out to grab the device which was obviously half of its original size and tapped on the buttons attached to the sides multiple times.

"Either something tampered with this or... the warp demolator appeared there," Gustav muttered with a suspicious look.

"Big brother, I don't understand what this warp demolator thing is supposed to be," Endric had a look of confusion on his face.

"It's a long story... I'll just insert the information into your mind," Gustav voiced while getting to his feet.

[Mental Manipulation Has Been Activated]

Gustav placed his index finger on Endric's forehead and information began to flow into his mind.

After a couple of seconds, Gustav retracted his finger and took a seat back on the ground.

"So... besides the current predicament of the one who shall not be named and Falco... there is still a situation that is currently brewing which could potentially cause havoc in the universe and nobody is aware?" Endric questioned with a dumbstruck expression.

"Scientist Zil is aware and maybe a few others but the ones in leadership don't really care. They didn't take it seriously," Gustav replied.

"This makes me question everything.... According to what you have discovered so far if Planet Humbad was never destroyed, why did the Slarkovs lie? Where did the meteors come from? The energies formed that caused the evolution of Earth, did not come from planet Humbad's destruction, so where did they come from?" Endric couldn't stop himself from yapping away.

"That's what I am trying to figure out. That's why I am looking for planet Humbad since it got moved from its original location in space. There is a place called dimension six on it that I need to locate and I only have a little over a year left to find it. I still don't know what the warp demolator is and why it has the capacity to swallow up entire orbital bodies and cough them out in an entirely different location. It is super unpredictable and stealthy since the alliance isn't aware of it," Gustav paused as he raised the device in his grasp.

"This machine would have helped me understand it a little better and predict its appearance to an extent but..." Gustav shook his head as he stared at the part of the device that had a missing piece.

"Can you rebuild it?" Endric inquired.

"It took me months to create it and the resources needed are on earth. I don't have months to spare," Gustav shook his head while recalling all of the things they needed to do.

He was also worried that things would end up the same way should he dedicate another couple of months to building it.

"The chip is gone... it would have given me the information I needed," Gustav voiced before letting go of the device.

"Who knows why the Slarkovs kept this a secret from the start... If only there was a way to question the old Slarkovs on this. They would have known something about it but it's been millennia. They're all long gone," Endric shook his head.

Silence ensued for a few seconds as Gustav tapped the incomplete device twice.

"Someone did this," He broke the silence.

"How do you know? And what would their objective be?" Endric inquired.

"I created this machine to be anti-warp demolator resistant... Even if it was swallowed up which it wasn't, the chip was built to escape. Someone did this," Gustav stated.

"How do we find them?" Endric asked.

"How long have you had this in your possession?"

Gustav inquired while raising the incomplete device.

"It's been over three months," Endric answered.

"SJ..." Gustav called out.

Zing~

A circular transparent object appeared before them. The surface of the object looked incredibly smooth like glass but one could see a large florescent glow within. This florescent glow was as large as an adult fist and had a pair of hollow eyes within.

[Yes Master?]

Wordings appeared in mid-air, right above it.

"Did you keep tabs on where I sent this?" Gustav questioned while holding up the incomplete device.

[Yes I Did] The jewel responded.

"Good... I need a playback from over three months ago. Can you show me?" Gustav requested.

[Playback from over three months ago coming up...]

Gustav and Endric watched with keen eyes as the body of the sacred jewel turned completely white as it began playing footage from a particular location in space.

...

...

...

~Earth~

Within a large but dimly lit room, a group of four in silver-decorated MBO uniforms sat in a circle.

Three were present in holographic format so their faces were darkened to the point where they couldn't be properly seen but their uniforms were very visible. The one who seemed to be present physically seemed quite elderly and, had a diamond-like shard embedded into his forehead.

"This is no joke. Countermeasures need to be put in place immediately," Grand Commander Shion declared urgently.

- "Grand Commander Shion, I understand your claims but could it be that you have gotten rusty?"

- "How does a random assailant blast an Alpha-ranked mixed blood away easily?"

Two of the other four grand generals questioned.

"Rusty? Might I remind you two of who you're calling rusty?" Grand commander Shion voiced in a tone that caused the surroundings to tremble.

- "Grand Commander Kim... Grand Commander Soriah... Let us not disrespect one another. Grand Commander Shion had been at the forefront for some time handling matters that should have been distributed properly amongst the four of us," The other grand commander cautioned the rest.

"Thank you, Grand Commander Light. That being said... when this person appeared, I felt like I was in the presence of someone almost as powerful as Jack and Mack," Grand Commander Shion revealed.

Chapter 1362 The Void Stepper

"Thank you, Grand Commander Light. That being said... when this person appeared, I felt like I was in the presence of someone almost as powerful as Jack and Mack," Grand Commander Shion revealed.

"WHAT?!" The three other grand commanders simultaneously voiced out in disbelief.

"Grand Commander Shion, are you certain of this?" Grand Commander Light questioned. He looked completely baffled.

"I would not have called for this meeting if I wasn't. This could become a great threat if countermeasures are not put in place," Grand Commander Shion answered.

"You said almost as powerful as Jack and Mack but almost still means their strength is not up to par. We shouldn't be too worried since Jack and Mack would be able to take care of them if needed," Grand Commander Soriah's feminine voice resonated unperturbed.

"Anyone on that level of power, which is beyond the strength of all four of us, is not to be underestimated. It seemed like they came for the Death Angel and I can guarantee you, they would have gotten the creature if they didn't suddenly vanish. Its impromptu appearance is one that was most certainly unexpected. Considering how easily they broke into the underwater lab, under the nose of over a hundred MBO officers and easily overpowered me, there is no stopping them from doing that again despite the change in location of where the creature is held," Grand Commander Shion voiced lengthily.

"This assailant you speak of... Any idea on who they are?" Grand Commander Kim inquired. He sounded troubled.

"I don't know... But I don't believe that being of earth. They didn't emit bloodline energy. There seemed to be a sort of chaotic energy mixed within what I sensed... some sort of instability," Grand Commander Shion added to this analysis.

- "What does that even mean?" Grand Commander Soriah questioned.

"I don't know... there is a lot that I don't understand," Grand Commander Shion rested his elbows on the floating transparent table in their midst and merged his fingers with a disturbed look.

'I can't tell them about the research progress on the other dimension just yet. They are prone to making decisions that I may not be suited to. It would be very unwise for us to finally succeed in cracking that dimension open, only to send MBO officers to their deaths...' Grand Commander Shion recalled everything Dr Markle told him.

He figured that with the pride of the MBO, they wouldn't be willing to accept such claims about the pyramid of power within the other dimension and how they would not survive up to a minute in there.

With the Death Angels considered to not be the highest on the hierarchy yet being a thousand times more powerful than him who was supposed to be an Alpha, everyone would surely find it ridiculous.

Not even Jack was that powerful and yet he was considered the top five strongest beings in the universe based on the new age rankings of powerful beings under the alliance that have been active for the last couple of centuries.

Grand Commander Shion decided that he would not be informing them of the progress of this research yet till more information was discovered.

"From what you have mentioned, Grand Commander Shion, this being was after the Amir Death Angel?" Grand Commander Light tried to confirm the current information he was passing.

"That is the best possible deduction for now... the timing, their pattern, and behavior were all pointing toward that," Grand Commander Shion responded.

"Hmm... if there is a possibility that it may appear the second time, we should expect it to come for the Death Angel again. I suggest we call Jack back to earth and have him guard the current research center where the creature is being kept," Grand Commander Light suggested logically.

"I agree with Grand Commander Light. If Jack returns, it would be like killing two birds with one stone. We'll have him protect the research center so the scientists can keep making progress and if that being was to ever appear again, he could capture them," Grand Commandeer Kim chimed in.

"What do you think, Grand Commander Soriah?" Grand Commander Shion questioned.

"Why does it matter what I think, when you three already agreed with this course of action?" Grand Commander Soriah sounded a little disgruntled.

"Then it is decided. Jack will be called to return to earth with utmost urgency. Until his arrival, I will keep watch over the new research center where the Death Angel is kept," Grand Commander Shion stated.

"Agreed"

"Agreed"

"Do inform us of any progress, Grand Commander Shion"

"Understood. This meeting is adjourned," Grand Commander Shion announced.

Thrrriihh~ Thrrriihhh~ Thrrriihhh~

The projection of the three other Grand Commanders vanished in the next instant, leaving only Grand Commander Shion sitting in place.

He sat in silence within the dimly lit environment for a bit before standing to his feet.

"Why do I feel uneasy about asking Jack to return to earth?" He muttered with a disturbed look.

"We are really dealing with something that is beyond us here but for the sake of our future generations, we need to handle it," Upon saying this, the image of a blonde-haired person appeared in his mind.

~sigh~

"I hope the kid is okay,"

....

....

....

~The Trackiowar Star~

"So we are going back to earth?" Endric questioned with a slightly disturbed look.

"Doesn't seem like I have much of a choice here," Gustav said while reaching out to grab the Sacred Jewel which had just finished showing a long playback that lasted for nearly twelve hours.

Fortunately, the twelve hours of playback was sped up so it packed up to two months of footage within and now the problem had been revealed to Gustav... it was something he never expected to see.

He saw himself appear in the footage and tamper with the device.

Same hair...

Same face...

Same height...

Same skin color...

A literal copy of himself. At first, Gustav suspected it could be a shapeshifter. While shapeshifters were extremely rare, he knew he couldn't be the only shapeshifter in the universe.

However, he realized something...

Which shapeshifter will be aware of the exact location in space where he kept the warp demolator reading machine?

Which shapeshifter would display his exact facial expressions and demeanor to such perfection?

And more importantly, which shapeshifter would be capable of using his atomic manipulation abilities to dismantle the device and take the chip?

"There is only one person I suspect could be capable of this... Scientist Zil," Gustav said with a tone of certainty.

"The scientist who helped you with the Planetary Placement Dimensional Theory?" Endric asked.

"Yes," Gustav answered.

"How?" Endric looked confounded as he further questioned Gustav.

"Well... I let him stick his needle in me for the betterment of humanity. I guess I shouldn't have done that," Gustav shook his head in disappointment.

He really trusted Scientist Zil during the period they worked together which prompted him to help in creating the Arkum Serum using his cells. Gustav didn't expect something like this to happen and secretly hoped his speculations were wrong.

Because if they weren't... he would have to deal with Scientist Zil.

Endric could half understand what Gustav was hinting at, so he stopped asking about scientist Zil, but still, he worried.

"Then... what do we do about the information we were supposed to exchange for eight Tartan hearts? The location of the Xelios Tower is literally in the opposite direction of Earth," Endric said, feeling conflicted.

"Hmm... Let us head to the Xelios Tower first. It shouldn't take us a lot of time to conclude our business there. We could double back to earth with my dimensional bracelet... two stop spatial points should get us to earth very quickly but it will run out of energy when we arrive back there so, we will need to be careful and try as much as possible not to get ourselves into a situation where we need the dimensional bracelet to escape," Gustav explained lengthily.

"It will take us approximately a month of travel to get to Xelios Tower. Which means in a month and a few days we should be back on earth?" Endric calculated.

"Yes. With the dimensional bracelet, our journey back should only take a couple of moments. So long as we conclude our business in the Xelios Tower quickly, we can get back to earth almost immediately." Gustav answered with a tone of certainty.

"To Xelios Tower it is then," Endric voiced while his body levitated above the ground.

Gustav nodded and levitated as well.

"I almost forgot," Endric landed on his feet and snapped his finger.

Zing~

A pair of green and gold glowing battle boots appeared in Endric's grasp.

"The VOID STEPPER," He said while handing the boots over to Gustav.

The boots emitted such an ancient aura of energy that the entirety of the Trackiowar Star began quaking. It felt like space was contracting around the boots, causing orbital bodies to draw closer.

Chapter 1363 The Xelios Tower!

It emitted a great attraction energy that Gustav couldn't quite fathom.

"Damn, this color is going to make my outfit look bad," Gustav broke the initial silence that plagued the environment after accepting the Void Stepper.

There was no doubt that this sacred item was very powerful but Gustav still didn't know what it could do.

"Just put it on. You should be powerful enough to use it at your current level of strength," Endric said to Gustav.

"I haven't received any information about it in my mind unlike how it went with the ancient hourglass," Gustav took off his current black designer shoes and proceeded to wear the Void Stepper.

Dhhhhiiiiinnnnnn~

The moment he took a casual step forward a blast of energy was channeled from the battle boots.

Boom!

"Uh?" Sersi watched the Trackiwar star suddenly explode through the holographic projection within the spacecraft above.

She dashed towards the control room in horror, "Father?" Her eyes widened after noticing that the Trackiwar Star was completely gone.

It had vanished from space after getting obliterated.

"Father?!" Sersi yelled once more in pain but in the next moment heard a voice ring out behind her.

"When did you birth a daughter?"

"Uh?" Sersi turned around to spot a six-foot tall young man with curly black hair standing beside Gustav with a look of confusion.

"Oh yeah, I forgot to mention her. This is Sersi, a kid I freed from Planet Vespa. It's a long story but she decided to come with me," Gustav said to Endric.

("You took her without her consent,") The system suddenly appeared in physical form.

"Only at first..." Gustav said with a wry tone.

Endric already knew who the system was so he had no questions about her presence here.

"You kidnapped her? Damn, big brother, I forgot you had it in you," Endric shook his head.

"I did n..." Gustav did not get the chance to clear up the misunderstanding before Sersi galloped forward and grabbed Endric's hand.

"You must be uncle," She said with a tone of excitement the moment she pieced things together about Endric being the little brother Gustav referred to in the past.

"Uncle? Girl, you're older than me," Endric's face dropped as he pulled his arm from her grasp.

The spacecraft soon turned noisy as they began arguing. Sersi kept claiming that Endric was her uncle while Endric refused the title, saying she was older.

In actuality, Endric was supposed to be around fourteen to fifteen years of age, but due to the time he spent in another dimension, he was currently seventeen years of age. Nevertheless, Sersi was eighteen years old so she truly was older than him.

Gustav shook his head in frustration before reaching out to take the Void Stepper boots off.

"This is currently too difficult to control... I will have to find somewhere to train with it before I destroy planets by mistake," Gustav said while keeping the battle boots in his spatial store.

Information about the void piercer had drifted into his mind and now that he knew more of its capabilities, he was even more worried. The Void Stepper could take him anywhere.

He could walk on the air with it...

Step into another galaxy with it in an instant...

Step into another dimension...

All he had to do was step and there was nowhere he couldn't go...

The only problem with it was the energy it gave off.

With this sacred item, he could really destroy planets and orbital bodies by accident if he didn't learn how to use it properly.

Just one casual step he took earlier destroyed the entire Trackiowar Star. A star that had different rare beastly alien species on it. A star that had existed for millenniums... just gone in a single step. Not to mention that he could also get himself killed using it.

Taking a step forward and arriving in another galaxy was possible with The Void Stepper but using that type of ability was like breaking through time and space. If it was only over a small distance, it wouldn't have much of an adverse effect but walking into another galaxy billions of light years away, his body could get blasted to pieces.

It was just like driving a car at very high speed and suddenly clamping the brakes for the vehicle to come to a stop. There were bound to be repercussions, which is why seat belts were available for passengers. But in this case, there were no safety measures to keep Gustav safe. His strength wouldn't be enough to do that without suffering dire consequences.

His legs would be safe due to the boots, but the rest of his body would bear the full brunt of moving at that type of speed which was thousands, if not millions of times faster than the speed of light.

There was only one way Gustav knew it would be possible to use the Void Stepper without negative effects...

"How long till I can use the Vest?" Gustav questioned.

"You need to get close to the third step of Beta ranked at least. You can use Cohilia power already but for the vest you still need to be a bit stronger," The system replied from the side.

Gustav raised his left palm and stared at the rhombus-shaped marking in the middle. It wasn't visible to the normal eye but he could see the multicolored rings within twisting anticlockwise and repeatedly merging as well as separating.

"I didn't even notice that Cohilia has been unsealed," Gustav voiced with a tone of astonishment.

"You don't feel its power taking a toll on your body? That means you're truly strong enough to use it now," The system pointed out.

"Anyways, I can't use the Void Stepper till I can equip the vest," Gustav lowered his hand before stepping forward.

"Four sacred items acquired. Three more to go," Gustav said while taking a seat before the control panels.

"You have a year and three months left to complete the five-year quests," The system reminded.

"Yeah, not much time left... especially when the third premonition can occur at any time from now," Gustav's head rang a little due to how much work he had to do.

However, when he recalled all of his loved ones... especially the one with pretty silver and pink colored hair, he decided that it was all worth it.

"Now, let's head to the Xelios Tower..."

....

....

....

~Three Months Ago~

In an unknown galaxy, a massive ring could be spotted circulating like an orbital body in space. The ring had an icy color and almost looked like it was made out of gas but this wasn't the case.

It was composed of physical matter and was half the size of Earth. Just like a planet would, it also had an outer and inner atmosphere. A civilization of alien species existed on the surface of these circulating rings.

Within one of the triangular structures on the surface of this ring, a meeting was ongoing.

"The Alliance has truly kicked us out of our seat and are taking a long time to respond to our requests," A being clad in flowing silky garments spoke in the midst of the gathering.

Every single one of the beings present there had rough, brownish heads with a pair of long antennas protruding from the top of their heads.

The antennas had green eyeballs planted at their tips which was no doubt responsible for their sense of sight. Their brownish faces only had a little mouth in the middle. They had humanoid structures but insect-like body parts.

"This was to be expected since our great planet was destroyed. We lost many but fortunately, some of us survived. We shall not soil the names of the many that were lost and bring the culprit, Gustav Crimson, to justice," Handler Three spoke with a dignified tone.

"Yes!" The entire place rumbled from the response of the other Ozis in the vicinity.

They began chanting vibrantly while Handler Three kept quiet for a bit. It turned out that the location was an artificial home created by the leaders of Planet Ozious a long time ago.

Since planet Ozious destruction caused the death of billions, many of the millions of Ozis survivors made their way to this place for refuge. The Ozis that were helped by other species to escape were later brought here, including those rescued by Gustav and the others.

"The alliance delays in capturing the fugitive but some of our people are still out there. We cannot leave everything in the hands of the disappointing alliance so we shall take the retrieval of our kin into our hands!" Handler Three announced loudly.

"How do we do that?" One of the handlers within the establishment questioned.

"Since we can't do it through conventional means we will have to try another..." Handler Three paused briefly before finally revealing what he had in mind.

"The Xelios Tower!"

Chapter 1364 The Mysterious Gift

"The Xelios Tower!"

Chatter! Chatter! Chatter!

The place instantly turned noisy upon this revelation. It looked like a lot of them became skeptical the moment the place was mentioned.

"Don't they have extreme requirements for dishing out information?" One of the Handlers in the vicinity retorted. He sounded concerned.

"Handler 237... with our current predicament, do we really have the option to be picky?" Another Handler voiced from the sidelines.

"I'm not sure this is a good idea," Another Handler spoke.

"Fellow handlers..." Handler three called out, causing the place to quieten.

"I very well understand the skepticism. The Ehrams in Xelios Tower are known for their unreasonable demands but one thing that cannot be disputed is their ability to source information. Their ability to see things that cannot be seen. Should we employ their help, we will be able to find the rest of our kin," Handler Three analyzed logically.

Low mumbles were heard around but it would seem the other Handlers were considering this suggestion.

How do we know their requirement won't go beyond our capabilities?" One of the handlers voiced.

"To them, discovering the location of the rest of our kin is not an extremely difficult task. According to the laws of the Tower... the higher the difficulty of the request, the more cumbersome the requirement to fulfill it. We just need to pick a capable team and send them to the tower," Handler Three answered.

With this, the Ozis began plotting how they'd go about this situation and who to send.

~ Hours later ~

Outside the establishment where the meeting was held, an Ozis shook his head in disappointment while staring at the distant stars.

"It is such a pity that my people label Gustav Crimson as a culprit like the rest of the alliance. He saved a lot of us during the disaster," The Ozis stated.

"You are still advocating for Gustav Crimson?" A voice was heard from behind, causing the Ozis to turn around.

"Father..." The Ozis called out.

"Vilax..." The Ozis that had just arrived before him stared at him menacingly.

"Do not let the other Handlers hear of the nonsense spewing from that mouth of yours," He stated strongly.

"Gustav Crimson is innocent. You all should be pointing fingers in the direction of the beings we fought during our escape not him," Vilax voiced with a tone of certainty.

"He attracted those creatures! If it wasn't for him they would have never come there! Gustav is to blame!" Handler Three said with a grudge-filled tone.

"He is not to blame. Even with his absence, what happened would have still happened," Vilax shook his head once more.

"How do you know that? How?" Handler Three shouted.

"I just do."

"Enough of this rubbish! Enough! We lost billions of our people. We lost Handler One... do you even care about the grieving ones who have lost their children, spouse, parents, or relatives? All you care about is that damn earthling who put us all in this situation!" Handler three yelled in anguish. His voice got louder with each sentence, indicating his rise in anger towards the one who made them lose everything they had.

Vilax wanted to respond but seeing how his father's temper was rising, he decided to keep the rest of his words to himself.

"A team has been put together. This team will be sent to the Xelios tower to get information on the location of the rest of our kin. You are joining them," Handler Three finally revealed the reason for his approach.

"Do I have to join them? I was thinking of becoming a part of the AUA. I feel I can better help our people this way," Vilax said while raising his hand.

"It isn't up for debate. You are joining them," Handler Three responded coldly before turning around to leave.

~ sigh ~

Vilax let out a low sigh before looking up at the stars again.

...

...

...

~Present Time~

[Planet Earth]

"Man, that's the only thing we got going on right now,"

Within a fairly luxuriously furnished apartment, a dark-skinned male with bushy afro hair sat before a large desk with a piece of equipment positioned on it.

"Is that all he mentioned?" A familiar masculine voice was coming from the device.

"Yeah. The weird gift which he didn't think much of because his wife was having a baby. As the leader of the Tristan Empire, it was normal for people all across the world to send gifts since his wife was pregnant. Everyone wanted to bootlick to be in his good graces," E.E. responded.

"And he mentioned his wife reacting oddly after touching that gift, right?" The familiar masculine voice questioned once more.

"Yes, but he thought that was a normal pregnant woman's reaction and just took her to the hospital where she was said to have gotten a bit of heart congestion due to the pregnancy, so it confirmed his suspicion as it being a pregnancy issue. However he mentioned that nothing of that sort ever happened again throughout the duration she had Falco in her belly," E.E. explained.

"It's not much to hold on to but this is something we can't ignore. Did you get the gift?"

"No. He can't even recall what it was. He just remembers that it was a gift," E.E. replied.

- "That is very concerning... a mysterious gift of which he has no recollection of its actual identity or content. I need you to dig more. Try to find out what that gift is and retrieve it. I know it has been twenty years so that is an almost impossible task but try."

"You already said it yourself man but definitely very suspicious... Whatever that gift is," E.E. placed his hand on the desk with a troubled expression.

"I'll take care of the rest when I get back."

"Why do you sound like you're returning soon?" E.E.'s face suddenly lit up with a look of suspicion.

"That is because I am."

"Eyoo? Hold on hold on... you're coming back to earth soon?" E.E. questioned with a tone of concern mixed with excitement.

"In a month, yes. I just need to get information from the Xelios Tower first. Currently on my way there. Once I finish, I need to head back to earth to deal with a disturbing situation."

"Man as much as I am excited to hear this, it also bothers me. Wouldn't that be too dangerous?" E.E. said with a tone of concern.

"I wouldn't have returned this soon if it wasn't important. This is something I need to take care of personally."

"Hmm. I get it. There is a lot to catch you up on when you finally return. Something happened recently at an underwater research center or rather a former underwater research center where a Death Angel was being kept. They're trying to keep the information under lock and key but with the number of scientists involved in that incident, it is bound to spread soon," E.E. revealed.

"The Death Angel Grand Commander Shion was captured?"

"Yes, I will uncover information about what happened between tomorrow and the next few days."

"Once you do, make sure you tell me everything."

"Sure thing, man."

"It has already been five minutes. Time to end this transmission before we get traced."

"Yeah, stay safe out there man."

"You too"

"See you soon brother!"

~Zhghrrrhsshhh~

The transmission from the device on the desk ended in the next instant. An aura of loneliness and silence filled the apartment for a couple of seconds as E.E. stared into space.

He stood up after some minutes and walked towards the balcony area of his apartment. The view of the night city came into his line of sight and he breathed in a wind that brought a smell of nostalgia to his nostrils.

"Wow, Gus is coming back soon... how long has it been? It's going to be ten months by the time he returns," A faint smile appeared on E.E.'s face at this moment.

"He'd better wife Angy up when we get her back," E.E. chuckled as he pictured a reunion in his mind.

"Speaking of getting wifed up... What do I say to this?" E.E. had a look of confusion as he brought out a small triangular device.

"This makes me feel feminine... Feels like she tryna wife me. shouldn't it be the other way around?" E.E. stared at the message on the screen before him while lightly scratching his bushy hair.

If anyone could see him right now, they'd burst into laughter because E.E. wasn't usually the type to get shy. However, at that moment, he looked very shy and slightly embarrassed.

"She really beat me to it... well, with everything going on now, maybe I need a little break," E.E. muttered while typing words on the device.

He proceeded to send after typing and turned around to head back into his apartment.

"I wonder what Aildris is up to these days,"

....

....

....

Within a massive abode with lots of greenery in the surroundings, a bunch of butlers, maids, and guards could be spotted moving across the surroundings.

All sorts of exotic vehicles could be spotted in the vicinity as well as a massive stadium-sized building in the middle of it all.

Chapter 1365 I Refuse

The structure was one of the most exquisite-looking homes in the entirety of Plankton City and its smoothened walls looked almost reflective.

In one of the largest rooms within this structure, a meeting was ongoing.

- "We don't want you affiliating yourself with that universally known fugitive,"

- "If you leave this building now, you can forget about your title as the next head of the family."

Two out of the seven people gathered there spoke in reprimanding tones.

All seven of them were clad in different but expensive-looking outfits. One similarity they all bore was their silver-coloured hair.

In their midst was a 7'6" tall young man who also had very long silver hair, that reached his calves. He was clad in a very simple white t-shirt and brown pants.

Both his eyes were completely shut as he stood in place with a calm expression while listening to the rants of his relatives.

- "You must denounce all ties with Gustav Crimson," One of the two middle-aged-looking females sitting at the east corner spoke with a shrill tone.

"Hahahahahahaha," The silver-haired young man began laughing hysterically.

"Hahahahahahahahaha"

This sudden unexpected laughter took every one of them by surprise. They couldn't help but stare at one another as they wondered if the young man had a screw loose.

"HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA"

For twenty seconds, the young man kept laughing, causing the worry on the faces of the people around to increase.

"Aildris!" One of them finally called out to him with a tone of immense concern.

The silver-haired young man stopped the moment he heard his name and proceeded to adopt a complete poker face as though he wasn't just laughing uncontrollably moments ago.

"You wanted me to learn to control my bloodline... I agreed. You wanted me to be home-schooled... I agreed.

You wanted me to start training at the age of six to become the best mixedblood amongst my peers... I agreed.

You wanted me to get betrothed to the second daughter of the Ernest Family... I agreed.

You wanted me to join the MBO... I agreed.

And now you want me to denounce a person I consider to be a brother...." Aildris paused as he got to this point.

"Not this time... I refuse!" Aildris declared with a tone of severity, causing an invisible pressure to mount the surroundings.

The relatives in the large room all had visible expressions of fear as they stared at the silver-haired young man standing in their midst with an overbearing aura.

'When did he become this powerful? This is the energy of a peak Delta Mixedblood,' One of the male relatives mused with widened eyes.

"I am leaving," Aildris stated before turning around and walking out of their midst.

"If you leave now, you forfeit your right to become the next family head. Do not sully Ritoris name," One of the middle-aged looking men with a scowl and burn mark on his chin voiced.

"Do not speak of my late father. You never knew him," Aildris paused his footsteps as he spoke without turning around.

"If you did, you would know that he would never have wanted me to turn my back on a friend who needs my help," Immediately after saying this, Aildris's figure integrated with the colors in the surroundings and vanished.

"He left," One of the middle-aged women in the room voiced out.

"Obviously... I think we may have pushed him too hard," One of the men spoke with a distraught expression.

"No matter, we can pass the title of the family head to my son now," The one with a burn mark on his chin stated with an unbothered tone.

....

....

....

~ One Week Later ~

"We're getting close to the Arthrimid wormhole..." Within a massive, inverted, cross-shaped spacecraft, a voice rang out.

"Which means we're close to the Tark's territory," Endric said with a tone of understanding.

"Yeah, we can restock and fix my spacecraft on the Gohatark planet. Maybe even sell this large thing and get some extra cash even if its weapons are busted," Gustav responded while tapping on a few controls positioned on the panel before him.

"They are not under the alliance so it's really a good place to trade but we still have to be careful," Endric pointed out.

"Yeah yeah, I'll be using a disguise regardless. How do you even know so much about different places in the universe?" Gustav questioned looking confounded.

"Husaruis is like an encyclopedia. He knows almost everything," Endric answered while tapping the green dot on his forehead.

'That's like the system... except the fact that it doesn't actually tell me anything,' Gustav squinted his eyes and threw the system a distasteful glance.

'At least I revealed what I promised I would after IYSOP,' The system shot a distasteful glance back at him as she responded internally.

'That might be the only time you've ever given me the information I've been meaning to know,' Gustav replied while his mind took a trip down memory lane.

~ Eight Months Ago ~

~Fwwhhiii~

~Fwhhiii!~

In deep space, a spacecraft navigated a star path filled with all sorts of powerful beams fired from twenty similarly built spacecraft. The spacecraft evading fire, was shaped like a sphere and moved with incredible speed while dodging with precision.

The twenty spacecraft giving chase from behind weren't any worse in terms of speed as they closed in on the sphere-shaped spacecraft easily.

These spacecraft were all shaped like two rhombuses joined side by side. Each one was as large as a ten-story building, all packing heavy artillery that would easily rip a hole through a planet and destroy orbital bodies.

One prominent design that could be noticed on these spacecraft was the mixture of fine red and blue with a massive emblem that displayed a drop of blood.

("Remember I said I was going to reveal something to you after IYSOP,") The system voiced in Gustav's mind while he was trying to evade the plethora of MBO spacecraft chasing after him.

"You couldn't find a better time to do this?!" Gustav yelled as he yanked the lever like steering before him towards the left.

Twwhiisshh!

One of the beams grazed past the right surface area of their spacecraft, causing it to quake intensely from the sheer residual energy of the attack.

"Things are getting kinda dangerous..." Gustav mumbled.

("So about what I wanted to tell you...")

"Will you fucking hold on till we're out of danger?!" Gustav cursed with a tone of annoyance.

("You could really just blast them all away. I don't know what you're waiting for,") The system responded with an unbothered tone.

"I would have done that but then... they're just following orders. A lot of them are innocent and can't refuse the command of their superiors," Gustav said as he regained his calmness despite being in the line of fire.

("You really went soft. Meh. Also, as far as humanity is concerned, no one is innocent. If the people wanted to, they could cooperate to refuse to get a mission like this shoved down their throats. They could refuse the words of the alliance and fight to protect the image of the person who not once but on multiple occasions had saved their lives. They don't just want to and for that reason, they do not deserve your mercy,") The system sounded like a demon who only wanted to see chaos and destruction.

"You may be right but still... no. An uprising isn't something so easy to start. Not to mention that it would be weird to slaughter all of them while claiming that I plan to save the universe," Gustav lightly shook his head.

("You're only trying to save the universe because of your loved ones. Last I checked, they are not amongst the assailants pursuing,") The system pointed out.

"Nah. If the situation ever gets to a point where I can't escape without constituting slaughter, then, I won't shy away..." Gustav said while tapping on his dimensional bracelet.

A bright blue glow engulfed the entirety of the sphere-shaped spacecraft and it vanished in the next instant.

Thrrriihhh~ Thrrriihhh~ Thrrriihhh~ Thrrriihhh~

Red beams phased through emptiness as they tore through the spacecraft's initial location in space.

The sphere-shaped spacecraft reappeared in a completely different location in space, void of light constellations and planets. Gustav stared at the dimensional bracelet's surface and noticed the display of 50% energy left.

"It's only good for one more jump. I'll have to recharge this later," Gustav muttered.

("One day you will have to let go of this sentimentality you built up... and on that day, you'll go on a slaughter rampage,") The system voiced inwardly.

"Stop with the crap and tell me what you were about to reveal earlier," Gustav stated with a tone of indifference.

He decided he wasn't going to let the system nag him this time.

("Did I tell you what the five premonitions are?") The system questioned.

"Hmm? Aren't they as you call them... premonitions? To some universal misfortune or something," Gustav answered warily.

Chapter 1366 Becoming Unbound

"Hmm? Aren't they as you call them... premonitions? To some universal misfortune or something," Gustav answered warily.

("Yes and no... there is more to it,") The system stated.

"Then don't keep me on the line. Tell me," Gustav responded with a tone of curiosity.

("The five premonitions are actually the body parts of five separate entities known as... The Ancient Executioners,") The system revealed.

"The ancient executioners? Wait... are you telling me that the eye which was at least twelve times larger than the entire earth belonged to one of these beings known as the ancient executioners?" Gustav's voice grew with astonishment as he questioned.

("Yes. I can't mention their real names because it would cause issues but there is no problem with mentioning their title. The second premonition was the mouth of one of them," The system continued spilling.

"So you're telling me that each premonition would be the appearance of a body part of different ancient executioners," Gustav stroked his chin with a thoughtful expression.

("They are five in total so yes. All five of them equate five premonitions with five different body parts,")
The system replied.

"But why? I still don't get the point of any of this. What is their aim?" Gustav inquired, confounded.

("If you recalled who you were, you'd understand...")

"Eh?"

("...But since you don't, I'll tell you what exactly the premonitions are to them...") The system paused for a bit before resuming.

"They are sacrifices," Gustav stated before the system could reveal what it had to say.

("I was just about to say that... how did you figure it out?") The system questioned in a bewildered tone.

"I just did," Gustav couldn't explain why but that information came to him on its own.

("You're becoming unbound... you're slowly starting to achieve the state of truths.")

Gustav could almost sense a hint of respect in the system's tone as it spoke.

"The state of what now?" Gustav said with a confused expression.

("Your mind will randomly begin to unravel things on its own even if I choose not to tell you anything in the future. But it is still in its initial stage so expect information about stuff to troop in from time to time. Which also means that when you make contact with the sacred items, you will automatically understand how to wield them and maybe retrieve memories of how they were used in the past,") The system explained gently.

"Okay... I don't know how we went from the ancient executioners to this..." Gustav said while leaning backward to take a seat.

("As you already know the premonitions are actually sacrifices the ancient executioners are making to unbind the seal and appear in this dimension in full without consequences. The fifth premonition would also signal the end...") The system stated.

"If just a body part can be that large, I can only imagine just how massive their full bodies are," Gustav felt like the future was perilous.

"How can I stop the premonitions?" Gustav suddenly inquired.

("You can't.... It is set in stone. You just have to prepare for the aftermath,") The system replied.

"Hence the five years quests... It's starting to align," Gustav mumbled although he still couldn't understand why finding Planet Humbad was one of them at this time.

("I do hope you are aware that the ancient executioners are not your main enemies,") The system pointed out.

"What? How is..." Gustav had a conflicted look as he retorted.

("Yeah... according to the hierarchy of power... they're in third place,") The system had dropped too many bombs on Gustav in the last few minutes but this was the largest of all.

"Third place? The body part of an entity ranked third place in the hierarchy of power, destroyed a planet amongst the leaders of the alliance?" Gustav questioned in bewilderment.

("Yes.") The system answered bluntly.

Such entities were already monstrosities the entire world would have struggled to face and now the system confirmed the existence of two others on a higher level of power. No one had to tell Gustav that such beings would be impossible to defeat.

"I must find a way to prevent the premonitions from completing," Gustav decided.

("It is impossible,") The system said dryly.

"I will make it possible," Gustav adamantly stated.

("You can only prepare for it,") The system added.

"No. I will find a method of prevention," Gustav elucidated.

("There is only one way that might be possible but even at that it remains impossible...")

"Tell me..."

~ Present ~

'Well, it's not like my suicidal ass wasn't already plotting something like that,' Gustav said internally as he stared at the projection of outer space before him.

"Big brother..." Endric's call pulled Gustav out of his reverie.

He turned to the side and noticed Endric pointing at a small swirling dot in the distance.

"Arthrimid wormhole," Gustav muttered.

"Strap in... things are about to get rough," Gustav announced to the two behind.

Sersi who was initially playing with the system's blood-red hair and giggling, paused as she heard Gustav's announcement.

She slowly lowered the system's scarlet hair and moved toward her sitting position. Immediately after strapping herself in, she peered forward and noticed the small dot in the distance was now extremely large.

As they closed in on the swirling white light, they became like a dot due to their massiveness in deep space.

An incredibly overpowered force of attraction suddenly tugged at the spacecraft the moment they were one light-year away. Despite their distance from it being more than ten trillion kilometers away, it pulled them forward with aggressiveness towards its center at an unexpected speed.

Ghrrrrbllll~

The spacecraft quaked intensely as Gustav activated the spacecraft defense systems while they got dragged into the wormhole.

Dhin! Dhin! Dhin!

Alarms were blaring as they drifted into a chaotic white world with visible waves of violent energy sweeping across the place.

Despite how scary their current position in space seemed, Sersi did not have a notion of fear on her face. For her, Gustav's presence was reassurance enough that everything would be fine.

Endric twirled his middle finger around his index, causing a tranquil wave of telekinesis to phase out of him and wrap around the spacecraft. In the next moment, the entire spacecraft stopped rattling.

It continuously drifted forward for the next one minute, before arriving at the end.

THIIIIINNNHHHGGHHH~

The spacecraft reappeared in another location in outer space and began blazing forward at its initial original speed.

"We're in the Tarks territory now..." Gustav announced.

"Which means we should arrive at Gohatark planet in half a day. Big brother, have you..." Endric was about to ask Gustav about disguising when he noticed the person sitting by his side was a completely different figure.

"You were saying?" A voice that sounded like the bubbling of saliva rang out.

"You look... gross," Endric pointed out.

"And you're about to look the exact way little brother," Gustav voiced with a glint of mischief in his eyes before reaching out to touch Endric.

"No No No..." Before Endric could pull away Gustav's hand wrapped around his.

[Flesh Warping Has Been Activated]

Endric's appearance rapidly changed as fins grew out of his neck and shoulder. His skin turned grey and multiple holes appeared on his cheeks. His eyes became icy blue and his figure became a little obese.

"Now you look like me," Gustav said with a light chuckle.

'My good looks are gone,' Endric murmured inwardly.

He wanted to yell out in injustice but he just sat in place with a defeated expression.

"Couldn't Big Brother have picked any better-looking specie?" Endric muttered.

"The Rehumas are good-looking enough. Besides, it's better to have a less physically appealing look so as not to attract attention to ourselves," Gustav responded while returning his focus to the outer space view before them.

"What about them?" Endric asked while pointing at the two behind.

"There won't be a need to alter their appearance. They will mostly remain on the ship throughout our duration on Gohatark Planet. Two of us will deal with everything that needs to be taken care of and leave immediately afterward," Gustav explained.

Endric nodded in understanding as their spacecraft sped past two massive chess-shaped structures floating in space.

"First checkpoint passed... no issues so far," Gustav said as they kept speeding into the distance but it would seem he had spoken too soon.

Fwwwhhii~ Fwhhhiiii~

Two dark spacecraft suddenly appeared on both sides of their rear views.

"Travel inspectors," Gustav immediately recognized the designs of both spacecraft.

KKrrrlllkkllrrll~

A static sound suddenly rang out within the spacecraft.

"Unregistered space strip... slowdown for in-transit inspection."

"Erkilo greets the travel inspectors... as requested we shall slow down," Gustav answered through the communication panel.

In a few seconds, humanoid-shaped creatures in all-black space suits could be spotted stepping onto Gustav's spacecraft from the two which were positioned in their rear view area.

'Let's do this!' Endric muttered under his breath. They couldn't afford to mess things up.

Gustav and Endric in their disguised form, welcomed the group of four onto the spacecraft respectfully. The travel inspectors began to scan around and asked a couple of questions when they noticed the sphere-shaped spacecraft resting in the storage area.

"We were told to be on the lookout for any spacecraft that looks similar to this."

Chapter 1367 The Tarks Territory

"We were informed by our superiors to be on the lookout for any spacecraft that looks similar to this," One of them suddenly voiced out.

Gustav maintained his bubbly tone as he replied, "Is your superior looking to buy one of these space birds? I'm selling at a discount."

"Erm... where did you get this?" One of the space travel inspectors asked while another held onto a device that scanned the sphere-shaped spacecraft.

"Off the Indran glacial star, abandoned," Gustav responded once more.

"Nothing sweeter than hauling a free loot and getting rich off of it. Hahaha," The tension reduced as Gustav kept up with his weird personality.

"Oharkil, it's not the same," The one who was scanning voiced from the side.

A projection beamed forth from the device in his hand and it displayed a sphere-shaped spacecraft as well. This sphere-shaped spacecraft was silver in color with an X-shaped design around it that connected like belts.

This was Gustav's exact spacecraft.

However, the one currently in the storage area with them was green and missing the X-shaped belt-like outline. It also seemed to have a few dents, making it appear rougher in comparison.

"Oh, we apologize for the intrusion then," Oharkil said while withdrawing.

"No problem, but do let me know if your superior is looking to buy one. Hahaha," Gustav maintained the fake personality and laughed while tapping the travel inspector like he was an old-time friend.

The inspectors left the spacecraft and let Gustav and the others continue with their journey.

In a few minutes, they were back on track, heading towards the Gohatark Planet.

In this galaxy, the Tarks were the prominent species. If one were to count, they would have the highest populace in the universe.

This was because every single planet within the galaxy was domesticated by this species.

Tarks existed on every single planet and this made their numbers exponentially high. It was another reason why they were a stand-alone species that felt it was beneath them to be under the alliance.

Amongst all the planets that existed in their galaxy which they named "TARKS TERRITORY", Gohatark happened to be the largest.

While the Tarks territory was open to all kinds of species and races, regardless of status and infamy, Gohatark was the planet most outer galactic species always chose to visit and trade.

Gohatark was truly a place of business and wasn't bad for tourist attractions too. Other species in the millions would always be found on the planet trying to trade or on the run from being caught as a wanted criminal from the alliance.

The Tarks Territory was a place that the alliance didn't have their clutches on and couldn't visit to exert their outer space authority. This was another reason Gustav was confused about why they happened to be on the lookout for his spacecraft.

"If I hadn't disguised my spacecraft before we got here, they would have figured it out," Gustav stated as their travels continued.

"Which means their superior must be under the payroll of someone who is out to get you," Endric analyzed from the side.

"The Tarks territory is supposed to be a free place... when did they start caring about bounties and wanted folks? That is very odd," Gustav mumbled with a slight look of concern.

"That's why we have to be careful. We may have deterred them, but we need to be quick with whatever we have to do on Gohatark and continue with our travel to the Xelios Tower," Endric stated.

"Yeah... I initially wanted to sell this spacecraft since I got it from those space bandits but it would be better if I sold mine instead and continued with this," Gustav contemplated.

"We just need to fix a couple of things on this and it will be good to go," Gustav added.

"A couple of things you destroyed with your own hands," The system chimed in.

cough cough

"It's not like I had a choice," Gustav replied.

Gustav still felt conflicted about having to sell his custom-made spacecraft but it didn't seem like he had much of a choice.

Had the travel inspectors been aware that it was a custom-made spacecraft and not a common type that had variations on sale in markets, they would have easily caught onto his deceit.

Fortunately, they had no idea and that was to be expected since Gustav was careful enough.

As they continued their journey through space for the next two hours, they passed by a bunch of spherical-shaped planets which became a common sight in that part of outer space.

"We're here," Gustav announced as another spherical-shaped planet with a green and yellow-looking surface came into view.

It had three layers of rings surrounding it and another two positioned in a kind of diagonal format around the planet.

From their angle, it looked like one part of the rings was blazing due to the circulation of hot space rocks around them while another part looked completely chilly. Glacial-looking space rocks orbited around the sphere-shaped planet around that side.

The speed of their spacecraft reduced as they descended towards an opening on the planet.

....

In a metropolitan city, carriages joined together as trains whizzed across the air at great speed. Only a single line of railing could be spotted and it was constructed in such a way that it twirled across the city skies into the distance.

The carriages filled with loads of people moved at incredible speeds, following the twirling rail as it seemed very flexible.

Buildings were structured in such a mechanical way that they occasionally changed their positions on the land since they could move.

Rectangular-shaped vehicles emitted rocket-like flames beneath them as they streaked across the skies. Jet-like vehicles could also be sighted blazing across the city. It was truly a center that displayed its technological advancements distinctly. Gustav and Endric continued to feed their eyes as they made their way through the crowds.

Gustav and Endric watched as many structures were positioned atop impossible-looking terrains and glowing lined roads filled with all sorts of species.

The beautiful view of the rings in outer space from within the planet was truly a sight for sore eyes. In this particular city, the visible rings in the sky were icy blue. It was unknown if the city's chilly state was due to it or not.

The streets were filled with hundreds of thousands of different outer planetary species, some of whom sped across the place on floating square-shaped boards.

Despite the number of different species around there, one prominent-looking species was the large, bear-shaped-faced beings. They were truly large but their body structure bore similarities with humans.

Furs covered their bodies but they still had cool-looking clothes on and rather muscular looks for men. Some of them even had shades on. This particular species occupied a lot of the business spots around there. They were none other than the Tarks.

At a particular location in the city, a double cone-headed structure could be sighted. The crowd that entered and exited that area were numbered in the hundreds of thousands. It seemed like a really busy place.

The building was referred to as a trade center. Lots of stalls could be spotted with signs that displayed what type of business they were into.

Amongst the passers-by, two obese figures with grey faces and gills protruding from multiple parts of their bodies were on the lookout since they also had business there.

"Are you sure we shouldn't have tried the trade centers in Garkul City instead?" Endric who was still shorter than Gustav in this form questioned.

"My perception already swept through the entire planet. They have double the crowd here in Weburl City and since we're trying to speed things up, we should use the place with the least amount of folks," Gustav answered while looking around.

A lot of the stalls around there had a buttload of people in front, which also meant that it would take a lot of time to get attended to based on which of the stalls they decided to pick.

"I don't think we will be able to easily get what we need out here. Wouldn't it be better if we entered the building? Things would automatically become ten times faster," Endric rubbed the gill on his face with a slightly disgusted look as he spoke.

"I know but then the fee to get in is pretty high. We can afford it but you know what it means if we decide to go down that route," Gustav responded with a cryptic tone.

"...Oh, because we are trying to avoid dragging any form of attention to ourselves so it's best to mingle with the normal people..." Endric finally got Gustav's point.

The building in the middle of the trade center had everything that was needed but there was a fee to get in and an even higher fee to pay if you needed to head further up the floors.

No normal person would be able to afford the fee, especially since it could potentially be close to the amount of profit you might make if you're trying to sell something.

Chapter 1368 Send The Tarks Force

Even if you were looking to purchase an item, it would still be considered a high cost to get in based on the floor you need to head to to get it.

Only people considered rich headed in and Gustav wouldn't want them attracting any sort of attention.

After a few hours of moving around and getting necessary rations along the way, they finally arrived at a semi-large stall on the outskirts.

Two feminine-structured bots voiced loudly as people trooped into the stall.

There were still a lot of people going in and out but compared to a lot of other places, this was less crowded.

Gustav and Endric proceeded to get into the establishment which was even bigger on the inside than it looked on the outside.

It wasn't your typical stall. Lots of mechanical and technological-looking pieces of equipment could be sighted arranged in rows and columns that extended as far as the normal eye could see.

Gustav felt that this location would be considered a haven for engineers. He would have been clueless as to what to check for if he didn't study well on his own despite the MBO training.

Endric joined him in moving around to acquire the necessary mechanical pieces he needed.

....

"We're looking to sell a space bird," Gustav revealed to one of the workers after buying everything he needed for the rest of their trip to Xelios Tower.

The bear-shaped creature with a brown, tight-fitted, armless jacket stared at Gustav and then Endric with an expression of fatigue before responding.

"Fill out the name and brand," He said to Gustav while a holographic monitor appeared.

"It is custom made so no brand..." Gustav replied.

"Do you have a name for it?" The Tark behind the counter questioned.

"Erm... silver hulk?" Gustav answered with a lone tone causing the Tark to throw him a glance that said, 'Are you serious man?'

"Haha I am bad at coming up with names my friend," Gustav added jovially.

'He is good at playing a different character,' Endric wondered if Gustav ever took acting lessons.

The Tark proceeded to input the name of the spacecraft as SH and went on to type a few more things before forming a purchase ticket. He asked Gustav and Endric to follow him to a testing area to try out the functionality of the spacecraft so they could determine a price range.

Within the large testing area were a bunch of other species also testing spacecraft functions. It was rather spacious. Larger than the size of twelve football pitches merged.

Sweeeiii~

The sound of one spacecraft engine or the other echoed vibrantly across the environment and some even flew about the place.

Gustav could see a lining of sorts on the ceiling area so he could tell that it could be opened up if it was required to test the full speed of the spacecraft which couldn't be done in the testing area.

Zing~

The sphere-shaped spacecraft appeared before the Tark who had brought them there. He was a bit surprised as he noticed the appearance of the spacecraft which was the size of a building. However, he wasn't surprised due to its size.

He was surprised because he was going to ask them to fly the spacecraft here so it could get tested. He didn't think they would possess a spatial storage that could hold an entire spacecraft. With the size of the spacecraft, getting a spatial device that could store it would be incredibly expensive.

He had no idea that Gustav and Endric no longer made use of spatial devices. They could store any non-living thing in their spatial storage which came from both their supernatural abilities.

The Tark tried not to think much of it but he wondered why they weren't in the trade center building if they were that rich.

"Sirs... I will now test the functionality of your spacecraft," The Tark remarked respectfully.

'Eh? Where did the newfound respect come from?' Gustav wondered inwardly.

He had no idea that the Tark worker's change in demeanor stemmed from the fact that he thought Gustav and Endric were rich.

It would seem that higher status resulted in respect and bootlicking not just on earth. It was a universal phenomenon.

....

....

....

"You fool! Why didn't you inform me immediately?!" A loud yell rang out within a building floating above Gohatark Planet.

"Sorry sir... It was an entirely different color and pattern... we didn't think..." A Tark in a black spacesuit replied fearfully but was cut short before he could complete his sentence.

"Shut up! Where are they now?" The massive twelve-foot-tall superior questioned with an authoritative tone. He was wearing a long, white, robe-like jacket that had circular engravings behind it.

"They are believed to have landed on Gohatark a few hours ago," The Tark in the black spacesuit shuddered while responding.

"Send the Tarks force and find them or I will have your head on my plate for my next breakfast," the twelve-foot-tall superior stated with a bloodthirst.

"Y-y-yes, sir Livat!" The Tark in the black spacesuit instantly turned around to escape the environment in fear.

....

....

....

"Testing is completed and the estimated cost for the spacecraft is..." The Tark worker paused for a bit with a look of disbelief before continuing, "...three hundred and thirty-seven thousand mineral rocks,"

"Hahaha, what a good haul. The gods of fortune must be in my favor," Gustav said with a tone of excitement.

The Tark worked and gulped down saliva. He had never dealt with a spacecraft on this level of value before. Usually, people would sell such a valuable spacecraft within the building in the trade center so this was baffling.

It was to be expected since no spacecraft undergoing testing here looked anything remotely as exquisite as this. A lot of them were mostly craps and old spacecraft that could be taken apart to use for other purposes.

The Tark worker couldn't believe his eyes because the highest they had ever gotten a spacecraft here was around twenty thousand mineral rocks and this was valued at over three hundred thousand. This meant they could make the highest profit from this exchange and he couldn't just imagine the tip he'd get from it.

He was already lost in thought picturing a promotion when...

"So, my payment," Gustav's reminder pulled him out of his reverie.

"Yes sir, please wait here," He answered respectfully before turning around to head out.

"Looks like we have to wait for a bit," Endric said from the side.

"We've already spent a lot of time here. Once he returns with the payment, we'll leave," Gustav stated in his original voice.

He was a little bothered about having to sell his spacecraft since he joined in its creation at the time. However, he was still a bit glad that he got to sell it for this price.

The three hundred thousand mineral stones they offered were enough to sustain them for years even if they decided to keep traveling across space. It could be exchanged almost anywhere across galaxies for other commodities.

"Hmm?" Gustav mumbled suspiciously after waiting for a few minutes.

"Is something wrong?" Endric questioned.

"The Tarks force... they're moving around the trade center. My perception picked up on them," Gustav answered.

"I thought that was supposed to be normal?" Endric said with a contemplative expression.

"Not this time it's not. They're starting to gather in large numbers and are combing through," Gustav answered while making an analysis.

"They're looking for us," Endric said with a tone of certainty.

"How did you figure?" This time it was Gustav's turn to question.

"I just saw it... if we leave any later than two minutes, we'll bump into them," Endric announced.

"Your premonition sure comes in handy... but why is it so unpredictable?" Gustav wondered out loud.

Endric shrugged his shoulders in response.

Gustav initially thought that even if there was a problem, the cover of the millions of people in the vicinity would prevent them from getting discovered. However, with Endric's premonition, he realized they probably had some way to find them.

"It's time for us to leave," Gustav voiced while snapping his finger.

Zing~

The spherical building-sized spacecraft instantly vanished.

"We should still be able to survive on the supplies we have acquired today," He said while stepping forward.

They arrived above, in the stall's original space for mechanical items.

"Sirs, where are you going?" The Tark worker noticed them leaving and quickly ran towards them.

"Is the payment ready?" Gustav asked him.

"No, the manager is preparing it," The Tark worker answered.

"I am no longer interested in selling," Gustav stated before walking out with Endric.

"But sirs... it is almost ready..." The Tark worker yelled while running after them.

He couldn't just give up like that. However, he noticed that Gustav and Endric had vanished from sight.

He stood there with a lifeless look on his face as his outstretched arm lowered. He couldn't believe his promotion and the high tip had just slipped from his fingers.

Chapter 1369 Is This The Hospitality You Show Your Guests?

Today was supposed to be the best day of his life but now he felt miserable.

...

Gustav and Endric had stayed together to escape the radar of the Tarks in blue tight-fitting costumes and helmets flying across the air. They all had powerful technological firearms and their entire body wear served as armor that could protect them from very destructive attacks.

These were the Tarks force.

Gustav knew that if they had waited to sell the spacecraft, confrontation would be impossible to avoid. They had scanners that particularly scoured the place for Gustav's and Endric current look but unfortunately for them, Gustav had hidden both their presences. They were further concealed with the invisibility buttons.

With their current speed, it took them less than ten seconds to get to the area they touched down with the other spacecraft from the trade center.

At that moment, Gustav and Endric arrived at a secluded location. One could see upside-down triangular-shaped plants that were as lengthy as skyscrapers. Some were the width of an adult human body while others were even wider. Their violet colors made the environment look very dim and gloomy.

One wouldn't notice anything around there if they didn't look properly since the spacecraft parked up ahead was camouflaged to blend in with the plants in the surroundings.

To Gustav's and Endric's surprise, a group of Turks could be spotted encircling the spacecraft.

'Tarks Force...' Gustav communicated directly with Endric through their minds.

'How did they find it?' Endric was just as surprised as they closed in on the inverted cross-shaped spacecraft.

Gustav furrowed his eyebrows as they stepped forward.

Endric drifted across the air without saying a word and swept his right hand forward.

A telekinetic energy surged forth, blasting every single Tark Force member on the spacecraft away.

"Argh!" Screams rang out as Endric and Gustav arrived at the entry point of the spacecraft and it opened up for them.

At this point, the one-minute timer was up so they regained visibility. Gustav didn't mind since they were about to leave anyway.

One of the Tarks Force members who had a rather gentle landing compared to the others, swiftly picked up a blaster and fired a shot at Gustav and Endric who had their backs facing them.

Thrrriihhhhh~

The shot from the blaster, gave off a high volume of illumination as blistering heat encompassed the vicinity. If the shot were to hit, a quarter of their spacecraft would no doubt have been blasted off.

Gustav turned around with a demeanor of casualty while flicking his finger forward.

Twghhoosshhhh!

A powerful force from sheer strength ripped forward and collided with the shot from the blaster.

Boom!

A loud crash akin to a nuke explosion rang out, causing a deafening surge of energy to sweep across the surroundings.

The plants and every other thing in the vicinity were obliterated in an instant. In the next few seconds, the vicinity had become an empty location within the former sea of plants.

"So much for camouflaging," Gustav mumbled.

The spacecraft was now very much visible in space. Endric had covered them with a layer of telekinetic barrier so the spacecraft didn't have as much as a scratch on it despite the powerful blast.

Fortunately, none of the members of the Tarks Force that were around suffered casualties. Their armor had protected them from serious damage.

Gustav and Endric moved into the spacecraft and started the engine instantly.

"Are you good?" Gustav asked Sersi the moment he got in.

"Hnm" She nodded in response, "They were trying to get in but didn't succeed," She added.

"Good," Gustav sat in his usual place before the control panel and Endric took a seat beside him.

"We're leaving now," Gustav powered the engine as the igniters sent fiery fumes into the surroundings while the spacecraft began to levitate.

All of a sudden a beam of circular, white, rings descended upon the spacecraft from the sky, causing it to remain stationary.

"What is it again?" Gustav mumbled with a slightly disturbed tone as he noticed that the spacecraft was unable to move.

Twwhiii~?Twwhiii~ Twwhiii~ Twwhiii~

Tens of Tarks force members suddenly descended and landed upon different parts of the spacecraft.

"Fire!" One of them yelled and in the next instant, shots were rained upon the spacecraft.

[WARNING: EAST WING HAS TAKEN DAMAGE!]

[WARNING: WEST WING AT 67% INTEGRITY]

[WARNING: ENGINE TAKING DAMAGE!]

Loud alarms began to blare as the Tarks force members kept raining shots on the spacecraft.

It looked like the whole thing would come apart soon. Before Gustav and Endric could take action, the AI in the spacecraft systems went offline due to the damage.

"We can't use this spacecraft anymore," Gustav reached out and grabbed Sersi.

Before Sersi could react, they were outside the spacecraft. The burst of wind that rocked her in the next moment nearly sent her flying. She couldn't fathom Gustav's speed. Not to mention that Endric kept up and had arrived outside as well.

Endric raised his hand and swung it downwards.

An invisible and unprecedented force descended upon the spacecraft in the next instant and it got flattened.

Boom!

Another loud explosion rang out as the ground caved in and the newly arrived Tarks force members were sent flying in diverse directions.

Gustav stared at the rings of white beams ahead and looked into the sky.

More Tarks force members had filled the skies and this time they weren't in the tens. No, this time, they were in the hundreds.

They all pointed their weapons in Gustav, Sersi, and Endric's direction as they prepared to fire.

Gustav let out a low sigh, "Maybe I should get a little more serious," He muttered while raising his right hand slightly.

Fweeeeeooowwwmm~

A mixture of gold and crimson aura swirled around him as the surroundings began to quake intensely as he slowly released his energy.

Massive, weird-looking birds fled in the opposite direction across the skies as they sensed the domineering and unfathomable energy that seemed to have spread across the entire city.

Reverence and fear...

They were all the Tarks force members could feel at that point as they continuously fought the urge to get on their knees.

At that defining moment, a ten-foot-tall figure in white jacket-like robes descended from the air.

"Gustav Crimson! It's you isn't it?" The figure who also had a bear-shaped face with three-inch-long canines voiced while stepping forward.

Gustav who was still in the form of a Rehumas, squinted his eyes as he peered forward at the incoming Tark.

"Who is this person you speak of and why have the Tarks force attacked a tourist and destroyed their spacecraft out of nowhere? Is this the hospitality you show guests?" Gustav questioned with a look of cluelessness.

"They were not attacking out for nefarious intents... they were attacking to stop you from leaving before my arrival," The newly arrived ten-foot-tall Tark with greenish fur, voiced while approaching.

"The flattened spacecraft up ahead says otherwise," Gustav answered in response but within him he had doubts.

He truly couldn't sense any nefarious intent behind the approach of this newly arrived Tark. He had no intention of fighting or hint of dubiousness in his eyes. Which begged the question of what all of this was about.

"No ordinary person would be able to stop the attack and even come out of that spacecraft unscathed... I needed to confirm that you are indeed Gustav Crimson," The Tark stated.

"Are you willing to lay your life down for the truth?" Gustav questioned while the energy around him grew.

"Choose your next words carefully or it might very well be your last," He added.

"If you would let me... I am Commander Egril Livat and I only require a brief conversation. I do not side with the alliance, neither do I intend to hand you over to them... not like I could do so even if I wanted to but that is not my intention," Commander Egril Livat pointed out.

"I have been looking for you since the whole ordeal with the alliance began... Outworldly," Commander Egril took to his knees after speaking with a profound tone of respect.

Gustav was immediately taken aback as he began to retract his energy. The Turks force floating above descended as well and fell to their knees in reverence.

"We greet the Outworldly," They voiced respectfully as well.

Gustav turned to stare at Endric in confusion briefly before turning to face them once more, "How do y'all know that term?" He asked with a tone of suspicion.

"If you will allow me five minutes of your time, I will explain everything to you. If you don't find my explanation to your liking, you're free to take my life," Commander Egril Livat voiced while still lowering his head.

"You would forfeit your life so easily?" Gustav questioned while slowly transitioning into his original look.

"It would be a pleasure if I met my end at your glorious hands," Commander Egril stated in response.

Chapter 1370 The Divine Tablet

"It would be a pleasure if I met my end at your glorious hands," Commander Ergril stated in response.

Gustav still couldn't understand what the whole thing was about but he decided to hear Commander Ergril Livat out. Nothing could have prepared him for what was coming.

....

Within a large bird-face structure situated at the top of a massive 'V' shaped building, Gustav sat before Commander Ergril alongside Endric.

Both of them listened attentively as Commander Ergril narrated a tale as old as the start of the Tarks Empire.

"Our first ancestors were given this tablet by an unknown entity which went on to prophesy things to come. In the beginning, the first ancestors were just a motley crew who knew nothing and believed nothing... until the first prophecy came to pass," Commander Ergril paused for a while to show a holographic image of a large double-faced tablet.

It looked like two merged smoothened rocks with weird glowing engravings on them.

"The drought appeared on our planet of origin that wiped out major of our species... the tablet had informed our first ancestors that they needed to move to another place entirely for our species to flourish but they chose not to listen until they had no other choice but to move.

When they moved to the instructed location, things began to change. Our species underwent what we called the first evolution. We became faster, smarter, and better... we began to recognize the minerals around us as valuable resources that could be further used for our advancement. The tablet soon predicted something else and this time our ancestors chose to listen. This action once more benefited our species and our ancestors worshipped the tablet as our god.

A lot of the things you see today would not have existed if not for the divine tablet. It taught our species a lot and we are the only species in the universe with the technology to replicate planets and increase resources. That is also why our species never suffers the usual hunger that exists in other galaxies. The average Tark lives well enough their entire lifetime. We long eliminated the concept of world hunger and suffering in our territory," Commander Ergril Livat kept speaking with a tone of adoration.

"Good for y'all but what does this have to do with me?" Gustav questioned with a weird look.

"It has everything to do with you," Commander Ergril Livat stated.

"How?" Endric inquired from the side.

"During our ancestors' time of worshipping the divine tablet as god, it revealed something... It revealed that the one who handed it to them is a henchman of the great one known as the outworldly," Commander Ergril Livat stated.

"Hmm... even at that it doesn't prove anything. Anyone could be the outworldly. It could be any Tom, Dick, and Harry," Gustav shook his head from side to side with an unconvinced look.

"As much as I would like to indulge... you are wrong. The tablet foretold of events before they occurred. It foretold the first premonition and the location of its appearance long before it happened. It foretold of the alliance IYSOP and how the outworldly would appear as a being with blonde hair and dominate his opponents. It also foretold the destruction of Ozious long before it happened as well as the alliance coming after you.

As you may well be aware, we the Tarks are not under a part of the alliance... did it ever occur to you why a search was being conducted to find the spacecraft that helped you in journeying across galaxies?" The moment Commander Ergril voiced out the last question, Gustav's mind traveled back to their first appearance in the Tarks' territory.

He recalled how he mentioned to Endric that it was odd for the travel inspectors to check for his spacecraft since they weren't under the alliance. There was no need for them to also join in the search for him but now he was starting to understand.

"Are you saying, this is the reason you lots were looking for me?" Gustav asked despite already starting to see reason in Commander Ergril Livat's explanation.

"The tablet long foretold of your return and how you would visit Gohatark looking exactly like you did. This is why we knew exactly where to search. You are our benefactor... our god, we mean you no harm. The tablet mentioned that should you return, it would mean the salvation of our species and we must do everything in our power to stand by you," Commander Ergil added with a tone of sincerity.

'Is this tablet one of the sacred items?' Gustav communicated with Endric mentally.

'No... this is the first I am hearing about any of these,' Endric replied.

"I want to see the tablet... show it to me. Then I'll believe your claims," Gustav demanded with a strong tone.

"That might be difficult..." Commander Ergril Livat answered with a disturbed expression.

"Then I cannot believe your claims. For all I know this might be an elaborate scheme so I can let my guard down and then get stabbed in the back," Gustav retorted while getting to his feet.

"This discussion is over. I will slaughter anyone who tries to stop me from leaving," Gustav spoke with an overbearing tone.

"Wait... the reason why I said I cannot show it to you is because it isn't on this planet," Commander Ergril quickly yelled out.

Gustav paused his footsteps and slowly turned his face to the side, "I cannot believe your claims without visual evidence," He stated.

Commander Ergril swiftly moved and stood before Gustav with a small circular device in his grasp. This device shot forth rays that formed a projection of an unknown place.

Within this place, an altar with a three-foot large item which was exactly what Commander Ergril described as the divine tablet, could be spotted.

A figure whose face wasn't visible due to the cloak draped around his figure, appeared in view, emitting a greenish aura as they walked toward the divine tablet on the altar.

He proceeded to pick it up and the tablet exuded a golden glow that encompassed the entire vicinity before they both vanished.

"Hmm? It got stolen?" Gustav questioned with a tone of curiosity.

"Not stolen. The person who touched the Divine Tablet in that footage is the First Tovan," Commander Ergril voiced in response.

"Why would a leader of the Tarks steal your precious Divine Tablet?" Gustav inquired once more, confounded.

"Like I said, Great Outworldly, not stolen. First Trovan is one of the three-time candidates just like the one beside you. He journeyed somewhere far with the Divine Tablet on a necessary mission for the future," Commander Ergril explained.

"How do you know that term?" This time it was Endric's turn to ask.

"Like I mentioned times without number, the Divine Tablet informed us. Your coming had been prophesied thousands of years ago and the Divine Tablet made it known that one of the three-time candidates would be your companion," Commander Ergril explained once more.

'Does anyone know about the existence of Time Candidates?' Gustav asked Endric mentally.

'No. That is a term that should be known only by you, Husarius, that computer inside of you, and myself. No one else should be aware of our existence or even have an idea of our purpose,' Endric answered.

'So, do you believe they're telling us the truth?' Gustav followed up with this question.

'I sensed the power of the time candidate through the footage... it is real,' Endric answered.

Gustav recalled Endric mentioning the time candidates were capable of perceiving one another despite having never met. At this point, he was inclined to believe that everything Commander Ergril Livat had mentioned there that day was the truth.

Gustav had a conflicted expression on his face as he slowly turned around and took a seat.

"Tell me more about the divine tablet and the being who brought it to your ancestors," Gustav demanded.

....

....

....

Hours later, Gustav and Endric had settled in a luxurious living space they had been provided by Commander Ergril Livat. Commander Ergril Livat had wanted to make a live announcement to the general public all across Gohatark planet about the appearance of the outworldly but Gustav stopped him.

Commander Ergril mentioned that should the inhabitants of the Tark territory be aware of his visit, the whole city would be flooded with both Tarks within the planet and outside of it, coming to worship his arrival. The Tarks were strong believers who saw the Outworldly as the current reason for their existence.

Gustav had stopped him from spreading the word because things were already very dangerous. Even though the Tarks had good intentions, a lot of other species from outside the planet who were only visiting for a little while might have nefarious intentions. He was still considered a fugitive outside of the Tarks territory so who knew what they might try?

He knew the Tarks could prevent the alliance from exerting their dominance within their territory but what about when he left here?