

Bloodline 1371

Chapter 1371 Optimistic Geezer

Gustav sat on one of the beds in the vicinity and thought about everything Commander Ergril mentioned.

'All these still don't feel real,' He said internally.

("What part? The henchman or the Divine Tablet?") The system inquired.

'Everything... it's not like they had much to tell me about the henchman anyway. Except for the fact that he appeared to their ancestors nearly eight years ago and handed them the tablet, I know nothing else of this henchman. This would have definitely been a good time to remember something,' Gustav responded internally.

("You're still in the process of becoming unbound. Just because you have no further information about it right now doesn't mean you won't in the future,") The system stated.

'Yeah... One thing that stuck with me is how the Divine Tablet didn't seem sure of my coming at first. Commander Ergril said the tablet mentions that if I come, they need to show their support for the salvation of their species. That "if"... bothers me,' Gustav held his chin with a bothered expression.

("What do you plan to do now?") The system inquired.

"Leave here first thing tomorrow. Although they have offered us shelter and protection from the alliance, I still have my work cut out for me. The Xelios Tower awaits," Gustav stated with a decisive tone.

Gustav spent the rest of his night channeling his bloodline while Endric was busy looking into the fates with Husarius. Sersi slept like a baby in their cozy shelter.

The next morning they were ready to leave the Tarks territory.

"Great Outworldly, are you sure you cannot stay? We could provide you with as much support as you need from all corners of our twenty-seven planets," Commander Ergril Livat said with a tone of reverence.

"No. I still have a lot to do. If I need any assistance in the future I'll find you," Gustav said while stepping into the new spacecraft that was provided for them.

"I cannot assure you that news of your visit won't eventually spread but one thing I can assure is the Tarks are at your command, anytime," Commander Ergril voiced while getting to his knees.

'I don't think I'll ever get used to a scene like this,' Gustav said internally before turning around and waving.

"Bye," He said flatly.

Commander Ergril remained in place as Endric and Sersi along with a red-haired young girl he hadn't noticed before, stepped into the spacecraft as well.

This spacecraft was the same size as their previous one but with many more differences. It had the emblem of the Tarks and was shaped like a pentagon. It was a standard military-issued spacecraft with high speed, tenacity, defense, and attack capabilities.

The spacecraft was much better than anything Gustav gave birth to before this. One thing known about a lot of space pirates was how most of them tended to avoid spacecraft with the Tarks Emblem.

The Tarks were just as feared as the leading planets of the alliance. Commander Ergril knew this would definitely deter the approach of assailants with nefarious intent.

Surprisingly, Commander Ergril didn't do it out of concern for Gustav, he did it for the sake of the others who wouldn't be spared if they crossed his path.

"One last thing, Great Outworldly... I almost forgot," Commander Ergril appeared within the spacecraft like a phantom.

Gustav wanted to ask how he got in here just like that but was more curious about what he had to say.

"Go left..." Commander Ergril stated.

"What do you mean?" Gustav asked.

"That was the last message the Time Candidate from our planet had for you," Commander Ergril responded.

"Hmm? But go left where?" Gustav questioned with a confused expression.

"I don't know. I asked him at the time but that was all he had to say and that was all he told me to tell you. He said you would understand when the time comes," Commander Ergril voiced out.

Gustav squinted his eyes for a bit before responding, "Alright."

Commander Ergril proceeded to get off the spacecraft after they bid their final goodbyes.

Fwwwwhhhiiii~

The spacecraft lifted into the air and disappeared into the morning sky.

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[Earth]

Within an unknown MBO research center, Grand Commander Shion stood beside Dr Markle as they engaged in a conversation.

"They asked me personally about the progress of the research. I am not sure we can continue to keep things from them," Dr Markle said to Grand Commander Shion who was seated before a large screen that displayed one of the Death Angels in captivity.

"You have to keep stalling them till we find an alternative," Grand Commander Shion responded with a tone of seriousness.

"For how long, Grand Commander? What you are asking of me and the team right now is almost impossible," Dr Markle rubbed his eyebrows with a fatigued look while speaking.

"Almost... but not quite impossible, is it?" Grand Commander Shion stated with a hint of hope in his voice.

"You are being a little too optimistic for an old man who has seen countless battles and deaths. Even if we were to succeed who knows how long it would take? Do you think we can keep stalling the rest of the Grand Commanders for that long?" Dr Markle questioned feeling as though the Grand Commander was getting a bit delusional.

"And do you know how long it would take to create an army that could be ten times more powerful than Jack and Mark if we were to go through conventional means? It could take centuries or millenniums... do you think we have that much time?" Grand Commander Shion's response caused the room to descend into quietness for a bit.

"I cannot guarantee anything," Dr Markle finally broke the silence.

"Try everything you can to make this experiment a success... no matter how high the funding needed, everything will be provided," Grand Commander Shion said with an assuring tone.

"You should have led with that hehe... now I am more motivated than before," The middle-aged-looking man in a laboratory coat had a newfound zeal after Grand Commander Shion's assurance.

"Just make sure you don't take it too far," Grand Commander Shion suddenly had a bad feeling as he cautioned.

"Eh... I can't hear you," Dr Markle put one of his fingers in his left ear and rubbed it with a straight look while walking away.

"The only thing I heard was to try everything. Your wish is my command, Grand Commander Shion," The doctor soon vanished out of sight.

Dr Markle was one of the very few people who could speak to Grand Commander Shion that way since he was a leading scientist with numerous scientific breakthroughs that had helped the MBO in so many ways. He was one of the top scientists under the MBO and now more than ever his expertise was needed.

If not for his continuous research on the Death Angel, Grand Commander Shion would not have been aware of the information that was currently at his disposal. He could only hope that Dr Markle wouldn't do anything too crazy while trying to achieve the objective he was given.

[Plankton City]

E.E. sat within a boardroom of sorts, amid a couple of officers. They seemed to be holding a meeting and all eyes rested on the man that seemed to have all the answers they needed.

"If you doubt the credibility of my information, then you could send some spies over there to gather information," E.E. suggested with a look of certainty.

"That is not it, Officer E.E. I am astounded by how you came to this conclusion just from calculating Gustav Crimson's personality and what you assume he would do next," One of the generals within the room stated.

"Gustav had always been the type to put his loved ones first so if my guess is right he must be heading there now. He won't get there in one full swing so I assume he made a pit stop at the Tarks territory," E.E. responded calculatively.

"Hnm... the problem that lies here is the inability to exert MBO authority in Tarks territory. Even if we were to come into contact with a full-blooded criminal there, we wouldn't even be able to touch them or we would be immediately kicked out," A commander voiced from the side.

"Which is why it is truly the most perfect place for him to hide out just as Officer E.E has stated," The general said once more.

"What do we do sir?" Another commander questioned.

"We can only send spies there to keep tabs on him and inform of the moment he leaves Tarks territory so we can finally catch him," The general stated.

"Then let us not waste any more time and make use of the information we have."

Within one of the silent hallways in the MBO tower, E.E. stood before General Dikstrat. They seemed to be in the middle of a conversation.

"I am just concerned like any other person would be. We faced these creatures first hand so we know just how dangerous they are," E.E. said with a look of interest.

Chapter 1372 Transmission Failed

"I am just concerned like any other person would be. We faced these creatures firsthand so we know just how dangerous they are," E.E. declared.

"I understand but there is nothing to worry about. The creature wasn't freed and it will remain that way especially now that Jack and Mack are returning to earth," General Dikstrat retorted before tapping E.E.'s shoulder twice to bid him farewell as he walked away.

"Jack and Mack are returning...?" E.E.'s muttered. He sounded very troubled.

'I need to inform Gus about this,' E.E. said internally while a violet-colored vortex appeared in his line of sight.

E.E. proceeded to walk through the vortex and arrived directly inside of his apartment which was more than twenty miles away from the MBO tower.

He stood before his desk and reached out to touch a device positioned atop.

Trrzzz~

The device vibrated a couple of times while displaying a couple of words on its surface.

< Transmitting...>

< Transmitting...>

< Transmitting...>

< Transmission failed! >

E.E.'s eyebrows furrowed as he spotted the feedback from the device.

"What's up with this thing?" He wondered out loud before tapping the device again.

< Transmitting...>

< Transmitting...>

< Transmitting...>

< Transmission failed! >

The same occurrence played out again causing an expression of confusion and slight frustration to appear on E.E's face.

He tried multiple times and it remained the same. E.E. couldn't understand why the device wasn't working at the moment.

"It has never done this before," E.E. was in a dilemma.

Just as he wanted to try again a call came in from the communication button attached to the side of his left ear.

"Officer E.E. we need you to come in at the second base," A feminine voice called out from the other end.

"By we... who do you mean?" E.E. asked cluelessly.

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[In Outer space]

A pentagon-shaped spacecraft navigated through a sea of ambient waves of blue lines. The spacecraft seemed to be having trouble moving through this area of outer space as it quaked repeatedly and found itself being forced to slow down.

"Because of the sonic waves, a lot of functions are offline within the spacecraft," Gustav complained as they continuously moved forward.

"Communication systems are down as well. Good thing we don't need to get into emergency contact with anyone," Endric voiced from the side.

"Although it is starting to get a little hot in here," Endric added as he noticed the air conditioning within the spacecraft had gone offline as well. Space was usually cold but not this part.

If oxygen suits were not a thing, normal people wouldn't be able to survive around here since the supply of air had been cut short.

Trrriihhh~

A ball of ice materialized in the middle of the control room. The surroundings instantly became chilly.

Endric and Gustav turned around and as suspected, the one responsible for this was Sersi.

She noticed their stares from behind and displayed a clueless look, "What? Uncle Endric said it was hot."

"For the millionth time, I am not your uncle! You're older than me!" Endric yelled in frustration.

Gustav shook his head in pity. From what he knew about Sersi, she wouldn't stop. It was just like how he wanted her to stop calling him daddy but decided not to stress himself over the title since she would not stop no matter how many times he told her not to.

"But you're daddy's brother."

"I am but..."

"That makes you uncle."

"You are not his daughter."

"I am too."

"You are not! Just like I am not your uncle!"

"Okay, Uncle Endric."

"You little... big..."

Gustav decided to focus on the journey ahead, leaving them to their argument.

'It would take at least another day before we get out of the sonic waves region...' Gustav analyzed.

("You are lucky you practically traded the former spacecraft for a better one or the journey would have been slower than this,") The system voiced within Gustav's mind despite being seated behind Sersi.

'Yeah, this one has the techno jump... we'll get to Xelios Tower one week earlier than planned. Which also means we can get back to earth faster,' Gustav responded internally in anticipation.

Time went by very quickly and soon, they got past the sonic waves. Everything within the spacecraft became fully functional again.

At that point, Gustav didn't have to manually navigate the spacecraft anymore. The trajectory was inputted into the navigation system and the spacecraft resumed flying across space on its own.

Gustav calculated that if there were no mishaps, they would arrive at the Xelios tower in six days.

"Might as well spend this time channeling my bloodline," Gustav decided while getting up from the first seat in the control room.

There was a very high-grade spacecraft so it was pretty much like being the landlord of a four-storey building. There were many rooms within so Gustav could pick any one of them.

Thanks to the history he had with the Tarks which he still couldn't recall, he had gotten a load of freebies. Besides the consumables, he also got a supply of weapons as well as a communication device that could transmit back to Commander Ergril if he ever needed any form of assistance.

'I guess being the Outworldly is starting to pay off,' Gustav said internally as he walked into one of the rooms.

He squatted and took a cross-legged position in the middle of the room after shutting it from within.

'I could at least try to get close to the peak of the first step in the next six days,' Gustav shut his eyes at this point and began channeling his bloodline.

At this level of strength, channeling one's bloodline happens to be an automatic function. Mixedbloods at the Beta rank could be walking, talking, eating, having fun, or even fighting and they'd still subconsciously channel their bloodlines.

Improvement was automatic but incredibly slow at this level of strength. It was a miracle that Gustav was able to go from Delta to Beta ranked in just eight months' duration. No one had successfully channeled at a speed like this in the history of mixedbloods...

And now, he was already aiming for the peak of Beta's first step. Beta was a lot further from Alpha ranked than anyone thought. The difference between both levels of strength was like a pond to an entire ocean. Not even a hundred Beta-ranked Mixedbloods would be able to defeat a single Alpha.

This was why the process of channeling one's bloodline through the Beta rank was extremely long compared to any other bloodline rank. It was a process that no one besides Miss Aimee had been able to complete in less than ten years since it was like trying to fill up a river by fetching cups of water.

Gustav didn't care about any of the difficulties attached to this rank.

All he cared about right now was making sure he achieved the third step of Beta rank before a year went by. He already had the strength of an alpha without reaching its rank so he knew if he continued, he would have the chance of completing the first five-year quest.

Gustav was at a point where he could channel every single bloodline at the same time so he didn't have to worry about being unable to channel any bloodline properly.

The sound of blood gurgling rang out within the room as Gustav's veins turned visible and reddish all across his body. He couldn't fly without the help of the system or partially taking the form of one of his beasts who had wings because he hadn't truly become an alpha yet but at this moment...

Thwwihh~

Gustav's body levitated off the floor as steam erupted from his body. At this point, he had entered a deep state of meditation. His body completely focused on the channeling of his bloodline to increase its speed.

Gustav suddenly found himself in an unknown dim space. His body was bare but he was in ethereal form.

"Hello?" Gustav called out in confusion.

"Hlllooooo~"

"Helloo~"

"Heloow~"

His voice echoed multiple times, giving the environment a sort of eerie vibe.

"Where is this?" Gustav wondered out loud and his voice echoed once more.

A screen suddenly appeared towards the left. Gustav turned to the side and watched the footage being displayed on the screen.

It showed a being of small stature and fluffy green hairs all over its body standing in the middle of fleets upon fleets of spacecraft that had covered an entire vicinity in space.

Upon the appearance of this being with its small stature, a burst of chromatic-colored energy surged forth from its position. It covered the entirety of that part of space and every single person within the thousands of spacecraft fleets fell asleep.

Another screen appeared on the right and Gustav watched footage of a feminine-looking being with a serpentine tail and one eye in the middle of her arrow-shaped head.

Chapter 1373 Arriving At The Xelios Tower

The feminine-looking being stood in between a purple valley with armies of rock-like monsters charging in her direction.

She fearlessly stepped forward and a surge of pink energy burst forth from her figure, dying the entire world pink. Every single living being in that vicinity fell to their knees subconsciously.

In another screen up ahead, a being stood before a massively shooting star which was almost the size of the sun in the Milky Way. This being was the only thing standing between the destruction of a lineup of planets behind and the massive shooting star. With a burst of orange energy spreading from his being across that entire galaxy, the lineup of planets behind suddenly turned illusionary and the star phased through them without causing any form of damage.

Another screen appeared behind and this time Gustav watched another species dominate a battlefield of millions without breaking as much as a sweat or physically engaging with them.

More and more screens appeared and Gustav noticed one common thing in all of these footage. The beings that appeared on the screens could dominate anything with a burst of their power, without having to move a muscle.

It instantly struck a chord with him as he realized the type of power they had used, "Yarki... these are cosmic superior beings?" Gustav voiced out loud in astonishment.

"Looks like we have a new addition."

A loud voice suddenly rang out from behind as the unknown space suddenly lit up.

Gustav turned around in confoundment as he stared at the group before him.

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"Big brother! Big brother!"

Gustav eyes sprang open after hearing his name called out multiple times.

"Hmm? Endric... how did you get in here?" Gustav inquired looking confused.

"You have not stepped out in the last six days so I was getting worried," Endric explained.

"What do you mean? I was only gone for two hours," Gustav voiced in bafflement.

"No. We're close to the Xelios Tower. You've been in here for six days now," Endric iterated.

"That cannot be right," Gustav got to his feet.

"Your chest... it's glowing," Endric suddenly called Gustav's attention to his chest.

Gustav who seemed to have initially missed this, lowered his head and spotted the golden glow in the middle of his chest.

"Hmm?" Gustav exclaimed looking further confused till he sensed something.

"My Cosmic Superiority just reached the Transdimensional level," Gustav stated with realization in his eyes.

"How is that possible? You haven't even used your Cosmic Superior abilities in a long time," Endric was also startled.

"I know. That is why I don't understand as well. I was only in that place for like two hours and now you tell me six days has gone by?" Gustav didn't even know how to react to the entire situation.

A loud automated voice rang out.

"I'll deal with this later," Gustav said before walking out of the room with Endric.

They approached the control room and projections of nothing appeared in their line of sight. Except for the endless dark expanse of outer space, nothing could be seen for light years.

Gustav stood before one of the projections before activating God Eyes.

[God Eyes Has Been Activated]

"It's there..." Gustav pointed at nothing.

"Eh?" Sersi peered forward cluelessly.

"The entrance to the Xelios Tower," Gustav muttered while keeping his finger pointed in the same direction.

"We can't go in with spacecraft since they are not allowed. Prepare to get off," Endric said to Sersi.

"Yes uncle," Her response caused Endric's face to twitch repeatedly.

"I would have preferred we went in alone but it is more dangerous to leave her out here by herself," Gustav voiced while passing a white and black spacesuit to Sersi.

It was time for them to get off the spacecraft. Gustav and Endric didn't need a spacesuit to stand in outer space. The cold was unable to affect them in the slightest and they could hold their breaths so it was no issue even though they couldn't breathe in space.

The moment they got out of the spacecraft, Gustav snapped his fingers.

Space around them glitched and the entire building-sized spacecraft vanished. At that moment, it looked like they were floating around in the middle of nowhere but that wasn't the case.

The entrance to the Xelios tower was somewhere around but the ordinary eye would be unable to locate it.

Gustav flew forward with Endric and Sersi following closely beside him. After flying for about a minute, he stopped. Both of them stopped too and Gustav reached out his right arm, curving it towards the side and lowering it even more.

It looked like there was a pattern to this but Sersi didn't understand what she was looking at. Only Endric was knowledgeable enough especially since he had been there before.

A bright glow suddenly engulfed Gustav's palm in the next few moments and a thick wavy magenta light engulfed their figures.

All three of them instantly vanished from sight.

"We're here," In the blink of an eye, they had reappeared within an unknown space.

A large piece of greenery occupied an expanse of fourteen miles. Beyond the radius of fourteen miles, nothing else was visible in the vicinity. It was like the world just ended there.

A bright white sky illuminated the surroundings from above and a group of small unknown species of birds fluttered across.

In the middle of this expanse of light was a lineup of dark, mysteriously tall towers. These towers are each brighter than the other according to their height line up from the left to the far right.

The towers were seven in total. The first one from the left was around seventy feet tall. Which was also the size of a seven-story building. The next one was a hundred feet tall and the next one kept surpassing the size of the previous by around thirty feet till the fifth tower.

The fifth tower reached an unexpected height of four hundred feet, giving the previous ones a huge gap. The sixth tower on the other hand was up to six hundred feet and the final tower which was the seventh was only a measly thirty feet tall.

This whole dynamic was completely mystifying but Gustav understood why this was so.

The towers each represented the difficulty of tasks presented by visitors. If one visited the first tower and the task was too difficult for the Ehrams situated there, they would refer the visitor to the next tower. The next tower would also refer the visitor to the one after them if they were unable to accomplish the task and so on.

The seventh tower had the highest level of Ehrams who could uncover any information no matter how difficult but there were only three of them which was why the tower was very small compared to the others.

The Xelios Tower was a dimension crafted by beings known as the Ehrams.

The Ehrams were all-knowing beings who were said to be able to acquire any information required. Whether it was information about hidden locations in the universe or information about history lost to time, they could acquire it.

One just needed to articulate their request at the hands of the Eham and they would know anything, so long as it existed in the present or past. As for information about the future, no one risked asking for knowledge about that due to the requirements needed to acquire such information.

Also, the last time a visitor managed to acquire information based on the future, they ended up in a mental asylum. They got what they wanted but the effects were something they were unable to handle. This tale was very popular and had deterred lots of visitors from asking about the future. Would they even be able to fulfill the requirements if they wanted such information?

The problem with the Eham was that their services had a cost attached to them but the fact that their costs happened to be extreme 99.9% of the time.

The Eham were like monks. Very peaceful yet chaotic and unreasonable. They would never agree to your request unless you fulfilled the requirements attached to getting the piece of information you desire.

Endric was the one who visited here months prior and made the request that pertained to uncovering how to get access to the dimension Falco and Anny vanished into. At that time, he had been referred to the fifth tower which gave him the task of acquiring the hearts of eight Tartan beasts on the Trackiwar star.

The Trackiwar star was known for its movement across space, making it difficult to track down. It was also a war location millennia ago which was where its odd name came from.

The beasts located there were powerful enough to wreak havoc on any planet and wipe them out easily which was why the requirement was considered an unreasonable one. Besides the difficulty of locating it since it was always drifting across space, there was also the fact that getting close to it would mean certain death.

Chapter 1374 I Will Show You What You Need To Do

Besides the difficulty of locating the Trackiwar star since it was always drifting across space, there was also the fact that getting close to it would mean certain death.

Fortunately, Endric was able to fulfill this crazy demand and managed to acquire way more than eight Tartan hearts. Now all they had to do was trade it for the information that brought Endric there in the first place.

Gustav, Endric, and Sersi walked toward the fifth tower upon their arrival there. They weren't the only ones in the surroundings. Other alien species could be sighted as well. After all, information was a universal need.

They arrived at the entry point of the fifth tower and inserted some pearl-like stones into the walls since no one could enter the tower through conventional means.

Thrii~

They soon vanished and reappeared on a part of the eighth floor of the fifth tower. They appeared in the middle of an intersection that led to six different hallways. The floor had a large flower-patterned design that glowed slightly upon its appearance before getting dim.

Just as Gustav suspected, the interior of the tower was much larger than it looked from the outside.

The entire place was crowded with hundreds of different-looking species trotting about. Despite the numbers, the vicinity was still relatively quiet.

"This way," Endric said to them and turned towards the northeast direction.

They began walking towards the second hallway on the right until they disappeared into the crowd.

Minutes later, Gustav, Endric, and Sersi had entered a large space with a bunch of people waiting by the sides.

Endric took bold steps forward until he arrived before the counter, where two beings with gray, scaly faces and long canines reaching their chin area could be spotted. These two were Ehrams who seemed to be apprentices due to the golden-striped gown-like outfit they were clad in.

"Requesting a presence with the Mundane one," Endric stated.

"You will have to wait in line like the others," the one on the right responded.

"I already have an appointment. I have brought back the requirements," Endric said with a straight look.

There was no way they could wait in line for all of those people to be attended to first. It would take days.

"Name?" the Ehrams' apprentice inquired.

"Endric Oslov..." Endric replied.

The Eham apprentice proceeded to place its three-fingered palm on a glowing orb positioned on the counter. Their eyes emitted the same color as the orb for a few moments before dimming.

"Endric Oslov, the Mundane One is expecting you," the Ehrams apprentice stated while gesturing for Endric to take the path on the left towards another room.

Gustav and Sersi followed behind Endric, but just as they arrived at the path, one of the Ehrams apprentices spoke.

"Only two can go in at a time,"

The trio paused for a bit before Gustav turned to stare at Sersi, "Wait here," he instructed.

Sersi nodded in understanding before turning around.

Gustav and Endric continued ahead without her and soon found themselves in a very large space.

This space consisted of floating books in circular arrangements.

"That's a lot of books," Gustav muttered with a slightly bewildered tone.

"Apparently being the most knowledgeable species in the universe also means they read a lot," Endric voiced in response as they made their way forward.

Each row and column had a circle of books that extended towards the ceiling above. They were each longer than fifty feet in length. The number of books that existed there was no doubt more than a hundred thousand in number.

"Endric Oslov, you came with a visitor this time," A voice called out from up ahead.

Gustav and Endric looked upwards and spotted a creature similar to the ones that had attended to them outside. However, one noticeable difference was the completely golden gown he was clad in as well as the five stars outlined boldly on it.

"He is my big brother. The one who originally sent me on this quest," Endric answered while the being used a floating stairway by the side to descend.

"Interesting... although I already knew that," The being answered as it closed in on the bottom of the stairs with a scrutinizing gaze.

"Mundane one... I have acquired what you required of me," Endric stated.

"Our sweet sweet rhymes..." The mundane one said while walking towards them.

"You wouldn't copulate with me so you took the hard way out eh?" The Ehram known as the mundane one arrived before Endric and reached out to stroke his left cheek.

Gustav was immediately taken aback, 'I thought it was a he and not a she,' He hid his look of discomfort.

However, the mundane one seemed to have noticed this and immediately turned to stare at Gustav.

"The Ehrams bear no gender. We can copulate with any gender of any species... we will still bear an Ehrams regardless since our genes are supreme," The mundane one intoned.

"I see," Gustav responded rather dryly.

"I like this one. He seems to have quite the spunk and not to mention that he is a sight to behold..." The mundane one said with a look of interest while walking towards Gustav.

Gustav tried to hide his repression to no avail as he stared at the mundane one before him.

"The good looks run in the family I guess," The Mundane one reached out to touch Gustav's face but he caught their hand before they could make contact.

"You seem to be the opposite of your name," Gustav stated with a tone of ridicule while lowering the Mundane one's hand.

"Ouu... he is quite the stern one. He is making my tentacles vibrate," The mundane one said while sticking out a thin green tongue with a turned-on expression.

"I can take you both but not in a fight," The mundane one added.

"We are here on official business. Restrain your horniness," Endric voiced from the side before snapping his fingers.

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

Eight massive pieces of organs suddenly appeared all across the place.

"You weren't supposed to put them here, you just soiled my floors," The mundane one yelled while staring at the organs which were still oozing blood. A very strong stench suddenly filled up the place.

"I'll pardon you this once since I have a liking to you but how are you able to use your abilities here?"
The Mundane one added, distraught.

"You tell me. You're the one with all the knowledge in the universe," Endric responded with a light shrug.

"You flatter me but not all the knowledge in the universe," The Mundane one said with a smile.

"I am guessing he can also use his abilities here," The mundane one said while pointing at Gustav.

"We are not bound by whatever rules were set in this place. We have brought your requirements, now tell us what we wish to know without any further delay," Gustav stated while stepping forward with a tone of intimidation.

"Now hold on there... this is a space that was built away from the construct of existence. No supernatural abilities except for that of the Ehrams are supposed to exist. It has existed this way for millennia and protected our species. The other Ehrams will not be happy to learn of this," The Mundane one said with a tone of concern.

"If I was here to wreak havoc, I would have already done so. Even the most powerful of beings in the universe would be ordinary people here so... who could stop me?" Gustav voiced menacingly.

For the first time in centuries, the Mundane one felt threatened. Within this tower, they were gods. Just as Gustav had mentioned, even the most prestigious beings in the universe would bow in their presence and do anything just for a glimpse of their power.

It turned out that such rules didn't apply to the one before it.

"Fortunately, I am not here for that. Just tell us what we need to know and we will be out of here immediately," Gustav said with a calm demeanor.

"Follow me," The mundane one said with a serious tone.

Endric turned to stare at Gustav, "I think you humbled him," He whispered.

"Are we calling him a he or she?" Gustav asked with a slightly confused tone.

"You just called him a he before asking whether to call him a he or a she," Endric pointed out.

"So a s..."

"Are you two coming?" The Mundane one voiced from up ahead.

Both of them immediately stopped quibbling and followed after the Mundane one.

They arrived before some desks of sorts and the mundane one gestured for them to take a seat.

The moment all three of them took a seat, the surroundings around them changed. Everywhere turned dark in an instant like a huge black ink had blotted the entire environment.

The arrangement of books in the surroundings was still vaguely visible but it was almost like they had entered another space.

"You wanted to know how to get into the otherworld dimension and save your friends... I will show you what you need to do," The mundane one eyes emitted a milky glow as their voices blared.

Chapter 1375 Finding The Mundane One

On another path within the tower, a group of five in yellow robes trekked forward with enthusiastic expressions. They were all half-human and half-insect in physique.

Two long antennae rested atop their brownish roughly shaped heads and above the antennae were eyeballs. Their presence didn't attract any attention since seeing species from different parts of the universe was a normal occurrence.

"Milox, are we even going the right way?" One of them questioned in confusion.

"The Mundane one was said to be on the right path," The largest one in their midst answered.

"I'm not so sure. I haven't noticed a design that I recall from the path we walked through the last time,"
Another one spoke from the side.

"No one asked you Vilax," Milox said with contempt in his voice.

"But he is right... maybe we should ask around," A feminine voice suggested from the side.

"Hmm alright Osiark," Milox said with a contemplative tone.

Vilax shot Milox a glance before shaking his head slightly.

"Don't take his attitude to heart," Osiark whispered from the side.

"Acting this childish because of my stance on the matter back home is ridiculous," Vilax voiced in response.

"Almost everyone believes he is responsible so I can't entirely blame him. Only you and I know the truth," Osiark said with a comforting tone.

"Indeed... let's focus on recovering the rest of our people for now," Vilax didn't think much of the present predicament anymore.

The group of five proceeded to ask around and just as Vilax and the others suspected, they had truly been heading in the wrong direction the entire time.

"It was the other right," Milox said while turning around.

"Didn't I already mention we were headed in the wrong direction captain?" Vilax retorted with a light scoff.

"Don't be petty former captain," Milox responded with disdain, obviously looking to rile Vilax up.

Vilax ignored his petty response and kept heading forward. Milox happened to be about three years older than him which would be almost twenty years if converted to Earth's time. Since Milox was three years older than the required age, he was unable to participate in IYSOP.

Vilax became the captain of the IYSOP due to this and ever since then, Milox's attitude toward him had changed. Milox became the captain of the five Ozis team sent to the Xelios tower to bring back information on their missing kin and now he was trying to give Vilax a hard time.

Fortunately, Vilax didn't seem to care about the schematics. He just wanted to get what they needed and bring back the information.

The group of five soon arrived in a space with a bunch of species waiting by the side. They spotted a human-looking figure in their midst with blue hair but didn't think much of her appearance. It was normal to see species from all across the universe around here.

"We're here for the Mundane One," Milox stated.

"Wait in line if this is a first appointment," One of the two Ehrams apprentices voiced.

"It is not a first appointment. We brought the required items," Milox answered.

"The mundane one is currently attending to visitors. Your group will have to wait till it is finished," The Eham apprentice stated.

"How long?" Milox asked.

"Until the mundane one says it is finished," The Ehrams apprentice said once.

"Can't he speed things up?" Milox sounded impatient.

"Until the mundane one says it is finished," The Ehrams apprentice repeated.

"Let's just wait till the mundane one is done," Vilax said from the side while turning around alongside the others.

Milox grunted in discomfort before turning around as well. They found different places to sit since the surroundings were stacked up.

Vilax sat beside the human-looking girl with beautiful blue hair and eyes. The place remained silent for a bit till the young girl passed a bubble gum to Vilax.

"Hmm?" Vilax stared at her hand in confusion.

"Why are you giving me this?" He inquired.

"It tastes sweet and gives fresher breath," She proceeded to place it in his insect-like hand.

"I have a fresh breath," Vilax stated.

"You are waiting just like I am. Chewing something sweet will help," She said with a smile.

Vilax stared at the gum with wariness in his eyes. This wasn't a usual delicacy to Ozis and he couldn't even tell if it would suit his taste buds. He shot her a curious glance and noticed how she was chewing away nonstop without a care in the world.

Vilax proceeded to put it in his mouth. He was immediately hit with flavors that traveled to his brain instantly.

He subconsciously let out a 'hmm' that showed he was enjoying it. The girl noticed this and smiled.

After what seemed like many minutes he asked for another and a conversation ensued between them.

"So why are you here? I may be wrong but you seem to be an earthling girl," Vilax inquired.

"Hnm Hnm," she shook her head before replying, "I am from planet Vesper and I am here with my father."

"Oh... your father, I see. Where is he?" Vilax inquired with a slightly curious tone.

"He is inside with that Mundane person," She responded.

"They said three couldn't go in at once so I waited here," She added.

"There is someone else with him? Is it your mother?" Vilax followed up with this.

"No, it's uncle. They went in together," She answered.

Vilax immediately understood that her father and uncle were currently inside with the Mundane One. Which was also the reason why they were still out here waiting.

He decided to further question her so he would be able to calculate if they were going to be out there longer or not.

"Why did they come here?" Vilax inquired.

"Their friends got lost so they're trying to find them," She responded once more.

"Must have been quite the disappearance for them to need the help of an Eham in the fifth tower," Vilax replied in astonishment.

"Your father must be very nice," He added.

"Yes. He is the best and the most powerful too," She responded with a look of admiration.

"Haha, no doubt he must be powerful to successfully fulfill a request from the fifth tower. It took all five of us to complete ours," Vilax stated in agreement.

"Are you also looking for someone?" She asked with an inquisitively intense gaze.

"A bunch of my people are missing... we came here to find them," Vilax answered.

"Aww, you poor soul..." She rubbed his head with a pitiful tone causing Vilax to look a bit lost.

"I hope you find all of them so you can be happy again."

Vilax couldn't help but feel a little relieved after hearing this. The girl was truly pure and full of innocence.

"What is your name?" He inquired.

"I am Sersi," She replied jovially.

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"So this is it?" Gustav asked as he stared at the outline of a dark planet projected before them, almost like they were floating in space and staring at it.

"Yes," The mundane one responded.

"But it is in the middle of nowhere," Endric stared in confusion as he focused his gaze on the greyish, dust-like cloud that encompassed the dark planet.

The planet also seemed to have a very large hole in its center, giving off a magma glow. It was obviously half destroyed.

"It is in the middle of nowhere but I have already informed you of what to do to get to it," The mundane one responded.

"In the end, everything still hinges on heading back to earth," Gustav said with an exasperated tone.

"Thanks for nothing," Gustav added.

"If I did not tell you the rest of the items to collect you would get lost forever. So it is not nothing," The mundane one almost felt annoyed by Gustav's statement.

"I somehow feel as though I would have figured it out," Gustav said while standing to his feet.

"You should know very well that in the cases of many scientists, it only takes a little change in the equation or a little acquisition of formerly unclear knowledge to get a breakthrough in research that they might have been working on for years. It is the same situation in this case," The Mundane one made a low 'hmpf' before standing as well.

"Anyways, thanks for your help. We're leaving now," Endric said while getting up too.

The dark surroundings instantly lightened up the moment all three of them stood to their feet. The massive space with innumerable books returned to its tranquil state while Gustav turned around to leave with Endric.

"Not even a goodbye... too bad," The mundane one stared at Gustav's back with a look of longing as they made their way out.

"Creep," Gustav mumbled.

They soon walked out of the space and arrived at the waiting area once again.

"Sersi, we're leaving," He stated while stepping forward decisively.

"Gustav Crimson?!"

Loud yells suddenly rang out as the group of five sprang to their feet.

Chapter 1376 My Patience Runs Thin

"Gustav Crimson?!"

Loud yells suddenly rang out as a group of five sprang to their feet.

"The one responsible for the destruction of Planet Ozious?"

"The universal fugitive?"

Voices rang out in the background as everyone stared in the direction of Gustav and Endric.

Gustav stared at the group of Ozis who were approaching him with disdain in his eyes.

It wasn't that he didn't know they were there initially. He just didn't care. He had gotten the information he needed and it was now time to get out of there.

"So you were the one in there all this time? Don't even think about leaving here in one piece," Milox stated as he stood before Gustav while shooting him an intense glare.

'I will be the one to capture Gustav Crimson myself... and be praised by everyone. I will ask the alliance to res...' While his thoughts were chirping away, Gustav spoke.

"If I had a penny for every time someone said that to me, I'd be a billionaire..." Gustav stated.

"Out of my way," He added with a stern tone.

"You're not going anywhere Gustav Crimson. You will be coming with us today," Milox voiced in response.

"Don't resist, just come back with us," Osiark stated as well.

"Could you all just calm down," Vilax chimed in as he moved to stand between Gustav and Milox.

"No one asked for your opinion," Milox said before violently shoving Vilax to the side.

Vilax staggered and fell into Sersi's embrace. Sersi helped him regain balance before saying, "You people know my father?"

"He is the father you've been talking about?" Vilax's two greenish eyeballs contrasted as he realized this.

Gustav was the father and Endric was the uncle she had been referring to the entire time and he had no idea.

"Why are they making trouble for father?" Sersi shook her head, "It won't end well for them."

"I don't think it will end well for Gustav since abilities are restricted here that is why I am trying to help," Vilax turned around to face them again.

It wouldn't be a fair fight since it was technically four against two if they counted him out. He was just trying to see if they could find common ground and speak to one another instead of resorting to violence.

The moment Vilax took a step forward, he understood why Sersi said it wouldn't end well for them.

"My patience runs thin."

Twwhoossh~

A strange and unfathomable force sent every single one of them flying.

Millox slammed into the other end of the wall violently and spat out greenish blood.

Gasp~

'Is he using abilities within the tower?' Every specie in the environment couldn't believe their eyes.

Even Vilax was instantly lost. He stared at Gustav in horror before looking around to see his teammates sprawled out across the place.

He had expected this scenario to play out completely differently but he had been left bewildered.

Step~ Step~ Step~ Step~

Gustav paused his footsteps when he arrived beside Vilax.

"They get to keep their lives because of the respect I have for you. I have been chased halfway across the universe for nearly a year on baseless atrocities I hold no responsibility for. I have decided that heads will start rolling," Gustav placed his left hand on Vilax's shoulder.

"Stay safe," Gusav patted his shoulder twice before walking away with Endric closely behind.

The place had become eerily silent that even the sound of Gustav and Endric's footsteps sounded like the footsteps of a giant. Not even the Ehrams apprentices spoke because everything that had just played out in front of them had shocked them greatly.

'Stay safe?' Vilax knew that was just a warning disguised with concern.

A warning that depicted should the Ozis join the rest of the universe in coming after him, it would not end well for them.

"Let's go Sersi," Gustav called out from up ahead.

"Vilax bye," Sersi waved at him while heading towards Gustav.

Vilax just stood in place with terror in his eyes. Even the little expulsion of energy he felt from Gustav had him deep in thought.

Would they be able to face him even with their abilities active?

The others struggled to get to their feet with indescribable expressions.

"That wench! I will strangle him to death," Milox said with anguish as he wiped the blood from his face.

"That would not be sensible," Vilax shook his head.

"You just stood there and watched! Damn, traitor!" Milox shoved him away once more aggressively.

"He could have killed you all if he wanted to. That speaks more on his character," Vilax stated in response.

"Huh? Are you taking his side now?" Milox turned around with a fierce look.

"You should..."

"The mundane one will see you now," One of Eham's apprentice chimed loudly.

Both of them instantly stopped their confrontation and turned to stare at the counter area.

"Let's focus on saving our people first," Vilax said while stepping forward.

"Hmph!" Milox followed after him.

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It didn't take more than a few minutes before they arrived back outside with a scroll.

"What do we do?" One of the Ozis with a very large body frame was questioned after hearing the briefing from Vilax and Milox.

"Maybe we should split up. Two could head back to inform everyone else back at the ring while three head to the location on the scroll," Osiark suggested.

"While this would have been a great idea, the mundane one said our chances of getting there are low and successfully saving our people are even lower. Not to mention that splitting the group would make us even weaker so the survival rate might be at 1%," Vilax analyzed while shaking his head as he recalled a part of their conversation with the Mundane one...

"Seifiling? So they were turned to slaves by this person who moves across the universe to collect more species to put in bondage?"

"Precisely that. The scroll will lead you to his current location but it won't last. Once he moves again, the scroll will be rendered useless. Knowledge is never static."

"So we have to head to him immediately?"

"If you ever wish to see the rest of your people again, yes. However, even if you little lads were to head there, you'd just be heading towards your deaths or worse, become slaves just like your missing people because you two are not nearly as powerful enough to contend with Seifiling."

"We have more."

"I am aware of the three others waiting outside. It changes nothing but this is none of my business. I have fulfilled my end so it is time for you two to leave so my next visitor may come in."

Their conversation had been short and precise but it gave them enough understanding of what happened to the rest of their people.

"What do we do now?" Osiark asked, feeling conflicted.

Everyone stared at Milox waiting for him to say something. However, he was just as clueless as they were.

"Since the Mundane One says heading back to the ring will make us lose Seifiling's location and our group is too weak to recover them by ourselves... then I suggest we get help around us," Vilax's voice lit up with hope.

"Help around us? Everyone here has their problems, no one will be willing to help us," Milox retorted with frustration in his voice.

"They will be willing to help us," Immediately after Vilax said this, he jolted forward.

The other four faces lit up as realization dawned on them. They instantly dashed after him.

"We are not asking that fugitive for help!" Milox yelled from behind as he gave chase.

"Do you have any better options? Or is your pride worth the lives of millions of our people?" Vilax responded from up ahead as he pushed people out of his way while running and apologizing.

Milox made a low hissing sound as he kept chasing,

"What makes you think he is not already long gone?"

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Zing~

Gustav, Endric, and Sersi appeared in the middle of outer space. Sersi had put on the spacesuit once more as she flew alongside them.

They still needed to get outside the range of the entrance to The Xelios tower before Gustav could bring the spacecraft out of his space storage.

Gustav had thought they would take a bit more time here but fortunately, they only spent around five hours in the Xelios tower.

[Mental Message Is Being Transmitted]

'I estimated four days to a week. Looks like we'll be getting back to earth much earlier,' Gustav said to Endric.

'The Mundane One is said to be as powerful as the Ehrams on the seventh floor. According to news, he or is it she, just finds the fifth floor cozy so they don't want to leave,' Endric responded.

'That would explain why they were so quick... I see,' Gustav thought inwardly.

After flying a bit further from the entry point of The Xelios Tower, Gustav snapped his fingers.

Thwwaa~

Their spacecraft appeared in full form right before their very eyes.

Chapter 1377 Time Is A Luxury

The trio moved towards the entrance and wasted no time in boarding it.

The interior lit up upon their infiltration and Gustav proceeded to move towards the seat before the control panel.

Endric joined Gustav and Sersi took off the space suit before strapping in. At that point, Gustav was tapping on his dimensional bracelet to pick their destination point.

Endric squinted his eyes as he noticed something in the distance. It was very far from their current position but he could make out five figures.

"Looks like they have also gotten what they came here for. They might try to cause us some trouble," Endric voiced as he noticed the five figures were headed in their direction.

"Then we should leave here as soon as possible," Gustav responded while tapping his dimensional bracelet.

The figures had drifted closer at this point and were funnily waving their arms.

"Wait," Endric quickly grabbed Gustav's left wrist.

"Cancel dimensional travel," Gustav called out before it completely counted down to zero.

"What is it?" Gustav questioned while furrowing his eyebrows.

"They're not here to cause trouble," Endric responded.

"Mhm?" Gustav shot a glance at the Ozis group.

Minutes later, all five of them were within the sitting area of the massive spacecraft which was structured like a living room.

"We need your help," Vilax stated.

Gustav had a slightly suspicious look as he turned to glance at Endric before staring back at the group of Ozis.

"Is this supposed to be a joke?" Gustav questioned with slight menace.

"No, we're serious. We need your help... both of you," Osiark added from the side.

"You need the help of a universal fugitive? How ironic," Gustav let out a light scoff after responding.

"Will you help us or not?! Tch!" Milox yelled in annoyance.

"Watch your tongue before you lose it," Gustav said with a soft but extremely intimidating tone.

"You..." Milox pointed in anguish but Vilax quickly cut him short before he could say anymore.

"We got information on the whereabouts of our missing people who are currently in captivity. We can't get them back with our strength alone," Vilax explained with a pleading tone.

"Hmm, you should be aware that I came to the Xelios Tower for my agenda. Where did you get the impression that I would be willing to leave what I am after to help you guys? Perish the thought," Gustav stated with a tone of indifference.

"Please... I know how it looks... You are being blamed for the destruction of our planet and wanted by the alliance... you have no reason to help us but we can't get our people back without your help. I am not asking you to let go of your agenda, I am just asking that you render us a little assistance," Vilax kept trying to make Gustav see reason.

"No. Go find help somewhere else. There are still millions of Ozis who were saved," Gustav crossed his leg with an unbothered look.

There was no way he would be willing to carry other people's weight on his shoulders when he was supposed to head back to earth to follow the necessary procedures in recovering Angy and Falco.

"The problem is, we can't," Osiark voiced with a look of despair.

"Hmm?" Gustav exclaimed, looking confused.

Vilax proceeded to bring out a scroll. The scroll opened up and floated in mid-air. One could see constellations, galaxies, and planets outlined on it with a small glowing dot at the northeast corner.

"This scroll is meant to lead us to the location of the being responsible for holding the rest of our people captive but the moment he moves, his location would be lost to us and this scroll will become useless," Vilax narrated.

"That's unfortunate," Gustav didn't seem much bothered by the explanation but Vilax continued.

"We can't head back to the ring because Seifiling would be gone by the time we manage to amass a strong enough force to save our people. This means the whole trouble we went through to get the information on their whereabouts these past couple of months would have been for nothing. We need to go after him immediately but our group isn't powerful enough and that is why we need your help," Vilax stopped after mentioning that much.

"Nah I ain't interested. I've got my matters to attend to," Gustav said while standing to his feet.

Endric didn't try to intercede for them because he believed the decision should solely rest on Gustav. However, Sersi didn't feel the same.

"Father... please help Vilax," Sersi pleaded from the side.

Vilax and everyone else was instantly taken aback the moment they heard her advocate for them. They hadn't expected it but they noticed the bit of gentleness in Gustav's eyes the moment he turned around to stare at Sersi.

"You said the tower didn't take as much of your time as you expected so maybe you can just use a little of that time frame to help them," Sersi added with a pleading tone.

It was true that Gustav estimated a longer time frame than he spent in The Xelios Tower but he didn't know how long it was going to take them to travel to wherever they needed to in space and get the other Ozis back.

"Even if I decided to help them, what is the guarantee that it wouldn't take much of my time? Time is a luxury that is extremely precious to me right now," Gustav shook his head.

Since he had been presented with the opportunity to get back to earth that quickly, he was going to make use of it.

"How much time can you give us?" Milox suddenly questioned with a desperate tone.

"Hmm? Who allowed this monkey to speak?" Gustav asked with a repressed expression.

Milox fell to his knees in the next instant and bowed his head.

"Please, I don't care whatever you call me, just help save our people," His actions and words surprised everyone in the vicinity. Gustav included.

"We will make do with whatever time you give us and once that time is up, regardless of whether our people have been saved or not, you can leave," Vilax joined Milox in pleading.

Gustav squinted his eyes as he contemplated his decision.

"Please help us," The rest of the Ozis fell to their knees as well, pleading for Gustav's assistance.

"That's enough. You can get up now," Gustav said with a slight look of benevolence.

"Does that mean you have agreed to help us?" Vilax's expression beamed up as he inquired.

"One week... I will only input one week of my time in helping you lots recover your people. After that you are on your own," Gustav stated with a strong tone.

"Thank you!" Vilax and everyone else showed their appreciation enthusiastically.

"Don't thank me yet," Gustav turned away and walked towards the control room.

"What are you waiting for? Come input the coordinates into the star navigation system," Gustav called out to Vilax who instantly responded by jumping to his feet and following after Gustav.

The rest of the Ozis decided on who they would send back to the ring to give the others information on what they were up to.

After a couple of minutes, preparations were complete and four Ozis were left within the spacecraft with Gustav, Endric, and Sersi.

"Let's go," Gustav stated while powering up the engine.

Twwhhhiiii~

The spacecraft bolted into the distance in the next instant.

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In an unknown region in space, hundreds of millions of beings stood underneath a blood-red sky, engaging in all sorts of activities.

Some looked like large beasts with long sharp tails, some looked humanoid with oddly shaped heads, some others looked metallic with glowing chests and backs. Some even looked like half toads and humans, while some looked like evolved insects.

One couldn't count just how many different species could be spotted strewn across the unknown location.

Some were tilling the ground as farmers would do and planting odd-looking seeds. While some mounted technological machinery and vehicle to perform the same task.

Some were lifting heavy loads and moving them from place to place. Some were building structures and beautiful looking roads... all kinds of activities could be witnessed.

One common thing was the mysterious purple collar around the necks of most of the species. The species that didn't have necks, had this purple collar around a different part of their body. There was not a single being there that did not have this collar except for one...

At the top of a tower a figure with a cylindrical head, clad in a long, black jacket, watched these beings engage in various activities with a proud smile on their face.

"The capturing has proved rather useful... I am 60% closer to finishing," He voiced cynically, sending silent chills across the environment.

"I should move onto the next capture zone once the PO has more information for me," After saying this his figure vanished from sight.

Four eyes flickered open and what appeared in view was an outdoor pool.

Chapter 1378 Where Are The Others?

"Now this is the life a sovereign such as myself should be living," The cylindrical head shaped being voiced with a slight tone of gratification.

Besides the greenish pool they were currently lying in, the transparent window before the being displayed a massive butter-colored planet. It turned out that this wasn't an outdoor pool... it was an outer space pool.

....

"It's been a day and we already crossed more than half the journey..."

Vilax's voice rang out in surprise as the spacecraft drifted across the endless darkness.

"This spacecraft jump function is at the highest level... a thousand light years per jump. It can jump three times in a single day but it takes more than a week for the jump drive to recharge," Gustav explained.

"One thousand light years per jump?" Osiark and the others couldn't believe their ears.

A hundred light years was moving more than three hundred quintillion feet in an instant. Talk more of a thousand light years which was ten more of that speed.

A light year was equivalent to how much distance light would travel in a year. It wasn't just about its speed, it was about the distance, and a thousand years of that speed breached in a single instant.

"The defense of this spacecraft must be on another level for it to withstand such," Osiark muttered in bewilderment.

Most spacecraft could only go a little above a hundred so this was a surprise to them. The usual speed of any spacecraft was more than light speed but the jumps were a different case entirely.

Gustav estimated that if they continued towards the location of Seifiling, they should get to them in another day's worth of travel.

This would mean, two days had been spent out of the one-week time frame Gustav had given them. They could only hope that the rest of the days would be enough for them to complete the operation.

Their journey went on nonstop. Gustav wouldn't need to take a stop on any planet since they had everything they needed. He and Endric had already filled up their storage with supplies that would last them for months if need be.

"Tell me everything you know about this being named Seifiling," Gustav voiced.

"The Mundane one didn't tell us much about him since their only task was to give information about the whereabouts of our people... but here is what we know about Seifiling," Vilax proceeded to start narrating what the mundane one told them.

"Seifiling is a narcissistic but very powerful being who has his universe. He takes species from all parts of the galaxies to put them in his universe because he wants a world where every single species all across the galaxies worships him as a god. He does everything he can to acquire different species, be it buying them or forcibly abducting them. Then he puts them in his universe to work. He won't stop until he has acquired species from every nook and corner of the universe that is why he is always moving," Vilax explained.

"So there is someone like this out there and the alliance deemed me more dangerous and wanted? Isn't that interesting," Gustav chuckled while shaking his head.

"Some of the species were acquired legally while others... not so much. We had no idea that he was the one responsible for holding our people till the mundane one informed us. We only thought it was a case of misplacement," Vilax said.

"While Seifiling is wanted, the alliance doesn't place so much importance on capturing him," Osiark stated from the side.

"Gee, I wonder why," Gustav responded with a tone of sarcasm.

"He doesn't necessarily try to cause problems on planets or murder innocents... in fact, according to what I heard in the past, he has never killed. So long as he acquires even a single species from any corner of the universe, he leaves the others alone and continues his journey to acquire a different species," Osiark explained what she knew about him.

"It almost sounds like you're defending the person who abducted millions of your people," Gustav shot her a side glance.

"No, no, I am not saying he hasn't abducted plenty, he just isn't seen as a huge threat based on the pattern of his actions. However, he is undoubtedly very powerful... people refrain from trying to mess with him because once he drags you into his universe, you automatically become his slave," Osiark tried to clear this misconception.

"Hmm, if he is as powerful as you guys say he is then, this will still be difficult despite my help," Gustav said warily.

"But we have a much higher chance. Without you our chances were close to 0%," Vilax said with an appreciative tone.

"So what is the plan?" Gustav questioned.

"I haven't thought that far yet," Vilax said while turning to stare at Milox.

"Maybe the captain has one for us," He added.

Milox who had been silent the entire time, stared back cluelessly the moment everyone turned to stare at him.

His eyes darted around, "Well... we... hmm... we..." He stuttered repeatedly.

"Don't tell me you don't have a plan. Did you expect us to just walk in there and ask him to hand over your people back and he's see our group and cower in his boots? How unserious," Gustav shook his head in disappointment.

"We could try talking to him first though. Based on what they said he isn't someone who just murders people for the fun of it," Endric chimed in from the side.

"I've seen people with this type of ego... talking to him won't help," Gustav refuted.

He knew damn well that a narcissistic person with an agenda would not stop until he was done. Especially one as powerful as him.

"I am not saying we should only try to talk to him... I am saying we distract him by having a conversation that shows no nefarious intention. Then we could implement something that takes him off guard and try to set the Ozis people free," Endric explained logically.

"Hmm... I'm seeing it but we first have to know how to free them, where exactly he is keeping them, and how to get access to wherever that is," Gustav felt they needed more information to come up with a proper plan.

"We don't know how he captures people. He just does according to what I have heard," Osiark voiced.

"That isn't helpful," Gustav stated.

"The only people that would be aware of this must be people who he already took," Milox chimed in.

"We can't just go in blind we need proper understanding. We don't know if it is his ability or if he uses an item. And if it is the latter whereas we prepare a plan thinking it is the former... we will fail," Gustav shook his head.

"I have my universe but I can only pull people within range forcefully into it... even at that you have escaped it before and it takes a lot of power to have living beings within a universe of your creation. Not to mention in millions... He would have to be extremely powerful for that... more powerful than Jack and Mack," Endric analyzed with a contemplative expression.

"Jack and Mack are considered top five in the universe according to the alliance. I have never heard of this Seifiling before. Since he is not on the list, he should be weaker than them but still very powerful regardless. Which means, he isn't using his power?" Gustav also replied in a contemplative tone.

"He must be using a tool," Endric stated with a look of certainty.

"Are you sure?" Gustav inquired.

"90%..." Endric responded.

"What happened to the other ten?" Gustav asked.

"This will be plenty enough... hopefully," Endric responded with a wry tone.

"Hmm, I like to be certain about information before implementing a plan but there's no time. We'll go with what we currently have," Gustav decided.

"Now this is the plan..."

Everyone focused on Gustav as he proceeded to tell them the plan he came up with based on the amount of information they currently had.

After a few minutes, they all gave off expressions of understanding.

"So we're going to get the tool from him then... I hope this works," Vilax said with anticipation.

"If he truly uses a tool, then, it should."

....

....

....

[The Ozious Ring]

A spacecraft could be spotted descending onto a massive ring circulating like an orbital body in space. The ring had an icy color and almost looked like it was made out of gas but that wasn't the case.

It was composed of physical matter and happened to be half the size of a planet.

Just like a planet would, it also had a lower and upper atmosphere. It was where the Ozis survivors had taken refuge.

Volpork, the fifth member of the Ozis team that was sent out over three months before was being welcomed by a line of Handlers as the spacecraft descended.

They didn't know that only a single person had returned out of the five they sent, till he stepped out of the spacecraft.

"Where are the others?"

Chapter 1379 The Vitricites Species

They didn't know that only a single person had returned out of the five they sent, till he stepped out of the spacecraft.

"Jvarvi?" Voices were heard from the background as he stepped into their midst.

"Where are the others?" Handler three inquired with a concerned look.

"They sent me back alone to come and give a message that would explain everything that had happened in the last three months," Jvarvi answered while bringing out a small pocket device.

"You all are going to want to see this," He added while handing it over to handler three.

....

Minutes later, all of the handlers had gathered in a massive hall. They were all watching the projection that displayed footage of Vilax, Milox, and Osiark. The whole place had descended into quietness as they focused on the joint narration of the trio.

Occasionally gasps would be heard as the Handlers listened to their tale which was full of unexpected situations like the hardship they faced while trying to acquire the requirements from the Xelios tower and how they finally succeeded.

When they arrived at the part where Gustav was mentioned, the hall was thrown into disarray.

"They found the universal fugitive?"

"They must have captured him by now."

"They better bring him back so we can hand him over to the alliance."

"We shall regain our seat in the alliance."

Different voices with mixtures of both anguish and anticipation could be heard. Handler three quickly addressed them to remain quiet so they could listen to the rest of the footage.

As the narration went on the faces of the Handlers changed to shock.

"How could they ask that criminal for help?!" A loud yell rang out which threw the whole hall into disarray again.

Handler One tried to calm them down again but most of them had gotten incensed and even began to blame Handler Three's son, Vilax, for this.

"Everyone relax," Handler Three's voice resounded loudly which caused the place to reduce in noise.

"How can they work with the enemy?"

"They should have immediately brought that fugitive back!"

"Did you all even listen?"

"Our people are in danger of getting lost forever!"

A big side of the handlers wasn't in support of the decision Vilax and the others made, but some felt they made the right choice. However, everyone still had misgivings about Gustav.

"I am not sure some of you understand the severity of the situation," Handler Three resumed speaking.

"Seifiling is a being that has not been sighted by anyone in centuries, talk more of being caught. He has been gathering species nonstop and even the alliance has never been able to get a hold of him. He takes a bunch of species and moves on to another location. Our children cast their pride aside to ask for help from a person who is believed to be responsible for the destruction of our planet... just because they wanted to make sure they had a chance of saving our people who have been placed in bondage by this powerful being..." Handler Three's tone had a hint of disappointment as he spoke.

At this point, the entire hall had completely quietened down.

"They were looking at the bigger picture to save the rest of our people. The lots of you don't seem to realize what they have just put themselves into," He added.

"But are we just going to leave the criminal just because he has decided to help save the rest of our people?" A handler questioned from the side.

"That is not what I am saying. I am saying, we should not condemn their decision. It was the best option with the time frame they had or Seifiling would have disappeared again which would mean three months had been wasted. I have heard that the Xelios Tower gives even more ridiculous requirements for wanting to get the same information twice.

We are going to do our best to assist our children by heading to the coordinates they have left in this footage. It doesn't matter how long it will take us to get there... so long as they can stall Seifiling for long enough, we could get there in time to save our people and finally capture Gustav Crimson," Handler three explained lengthily.

"Are you saying..." The handler who spoke had a look of surprise as he voiced out.

"Yes. It would be like killing two birds with one stone... prepare the army," Handler Three commanded sternly.

....

In the vastness of outer space, a sleek spacecraft appeared, hovering gracefully above a butter-colored planet that seemed to glow with warmth and mystery.

The ship, a marvel of cutting-edge technology, gleamed in the starlight, its metallic exterior reflecting the brilliance of distant galaxies.

Inside the spacecraft, a group of intrepid explorers gazed upon the sight before them. The surreal landscape of the butter-colored planet seemed to resemble vast plains of wheat fields, stretching as far as the eye could see.

"Are you sure this is the location?" Gustav questioned with a tone of uncertainty.

"The scroll says we're here," Osiark replied while staring at the glowing scroll.

"Is something wrong?" Vilax inquired.

"No one matches the description you gave me of Seifiling," Gustav answered.

"Wait... how..." Osiark had a look of confusion as she voiced.

"I just scanned the entire planet and every single lifeform on it with my perception," Gustav answered.

It was like a bomb just went off in Milox, Vilax, and Osiark's head the moment they heard this.

"You did what?" Vilax had to ask for confirmation as he was having a hard time comprehending what he had just heard.

"Scanned the entire planet with my perception," Gustav repeated this line like it was a normal thing to do.

All four Ozis stared at him in disbelief. They began questioning themselves internally. Technically Gustav was younger than they were even if they were agemates based on the calculation of planetary time so how the hell was he so strong?

'Does this mean he has gone beyond his strength at IYSOP...? That strength that was already on a ridiculous level at the time?' Vilax was the most stumped out of all four of them.

Gustav was decimating the battlefield back then in IYSOP so just how much more powerful was he now?

"We can't overrule the assumption that he might have taken on a secret identity," Endric voiced from the side.

"That is indeed true," Osiark nodded.

"It is a good thing the scroll lets us know if we are near him. We just need to start looking," Vilax stated with a tone of anticipation.

The Mundane one had informed them that the scroll would also help them figure out his exact position since they would be searching for him on a whole planet. The scroll only becomes useless once he leaves the vicinity of the planet.

Once he was within a radius of ten miles, the scroll would alert them.

"Where do we start from?" Endric asked with an inquisitive gaze.

"We start by landing," Gustav responded while tapping a bunch of functions on the control panel.

Fwwhhiii~

The spacecraft descended onto the planet in a couple of seconds, ushering them into a completely different environment from what they saw in outer space.

Their spaceship touched down gently on the alien terrain. As the doors opened, a sense of anticipation filled the air.

Stepping out onto the planet's surface, they were immediately struck by the cotton-like ash drizzling across the air. It was almost like snow but much darker and toxic for nonnative species. Fortunately, Sersi and the others were clad in spacesuits.

Gustav had a milky-colored glow cast around his body that completely disintegrated any of the cotton-like ash that made contact with him.

The ground beneath their feet was a vibrant shade of golden yellow, reminiscent of butter on a warm summer day. The sky above was a serene blend of pastel colors, casting a soft glow over the landscape.

No sun was visible but the day was still bright enough. With confident strides, they began venturing forth.

It didn't take long before they encountered a settlement of the native alien species.

Towering above them were slender beings, with skin that shimmered a brilliant iridescent hue, giving a contrasting view with the appearance of the environment. A bunch of them approached them cautiously. It wasn't like they never got visitors but getting visitors on a planet that was only conducive to native species was a very occurrence.

Due to this, they had mostly been isolated by the rest of the planets under the same alliance. It was also why their structures and technology were primitive.

[Host Has Made Contact With Vitricites Species]

Gustav stared at the system notification that had just appeared in his line of sight. For the first time he was meeting with species he had never heard of.

"#%?</&]#%"

They spoke a different language as expected but the system automatically translated the meaning to Gustav.

Chapter 1380 On The Search For Seifiling

"We welcome the travelers from distant stars," They greeted with open arms, their graceful movements exuding a sense of welcome.

Fortunately, the spacesuit translated the wordings into the ears of the others while Husarius did the translating for Endric.

The Vitricites proceeded to ask the purpose of their visit since they were still a bit cautious. Gustav answered them saying, "We are just passing by, exploring planets across the stars and adding it to our journal. We will be leaving in a few days."

He managed to ease their minds with his response and they told them, they could stay as long as they wished to. Gustav had no intentions of staying long regardless of anything. To him, the Ozis had about four days left.

If their business wasn't concluded in four days, he would be out of there.

As they delved deeper into the alien environment, they marveled at the array of flora and fauna. Despite the harsh conditions of the lower atmosphere within the planet, plants could still grow on their yellow soil.

The plant life resembled delicate ribbons of melted butter, swaying gently in the harsh cotton-ashy breeze. Strange creatures flitted about with ethereal grace, their bodies adorned with intricate patterns and colors. Even their animals didn't look bad.

Gustav decided not to pay the native species and the terrain of the alien environment much heed. Unlike how he would usually try to know more about certain species, he wasn't very interested this time.

He just wanted to help the Ozis and get out of there. The only thing he was concerned about was the mapping of the entire planet so they could use it in figuring out places to search first for Seifiling.

They were ushered into a place to stay which was structured with weird materials none of them had ever seen before. The moment they got in, they began plotting.

"There is no time to waste, I can sense another settlement nearby but there is not another one for hundreds of miles. The Vitricites can communicate with one another through their minds and share images as well as memories. Other Vitricites across the planet wouldn't give us issues if they come into contact with us since they are already aware of our existence," Gustav explained briefly.

Despite not knowing about the Vitricites before this, the system had swiftly given him brief information about them.

"So what do we do next?" Osiark questioned.

"We still follow the plan but we have to at least find him first... an opportunity has presented itself," Gustav stated.

"Hmm? An opportunity how?" Vilax questioned.

"Wait here," Gustav said to all six of them while stepping out.

The Vitricites communicate with one another through their minds with images and memories regardless of the distance. Every single Vitricite on the planet has seen what other Vitricites have seen since they don't hide things from one another.

This could only mean one thing...

Gustav could tap into the memories of everything the Vitricites had witnessed and make out the appearances of everyone who had visited in the last few months. This would help them pinpoint Seifiling more easily since they were sure he must have disguised his appearance.

Whoosh!

Gustav moved like a phantom and grabbed an unsuspecting Vitricite. He wasted no time in knocking out this thirteen-foot-tall slender being before they could react to getting abducted.

Gustav arrived in a very secluded environment many miles from the settlement they arrived in. His reason for immediately knocking out the Vitricite was because of their ability to communicate with one another through their minds.

There was no doubt that if this Vitricite was to be awake, everyone would know where he was the moment he sent images of everything happening around him to the others. Gustav would then be seen as hostile and it most certainly would cause problems.

[Activating Memories Siphoning]

Gustav wasn't too bothered about using this ability on the Vitricite he captured since their specialty was usually mental-based. This meant that the mental fortitude of the Vitricites would be insanely high. It also automatically meant that the Vitricite could handle a lot of memory siphoning without any side effects.

He could return the Vitricite just as he found him after he was done getting what he needed.

Gustav's pupils emitted a white glow as memories began to flow into his head. At first, it felt extremely sharp like his brain was being sliced through due to the gargantuan amount of information flowing in. Despite the populace of the Vitricites being less than a billion, it was no simple feat to have memories from millions flowing into his mind at a very quick pace.

A normal person's brain would have turned to mush and had their consciousness collapsed almost immediately if they were to experience such. Gustav's mind soon adapted to the flow of information and the searing pain vanished.

His brain began to isolate the appearances of every extraterrestrial creature that had visited the planet in the past few months and noted where they descended on the planet. From the memories, a couple of them already left but Gustav still made sure to take note of the ones that were missing memories of their exit.

After long hours had gone by, Gustav finally deactivated the Memories Siphoning. At that point, other Vitricites had begun looking for the missing one Gustav abducted.

During the whole siphoning process, Gustav made sure the Vitricite remained unconscious. Fortunately, the Vitricites were not as strong or as fast as Gustav so he was able to easily return the abducted Vitricite without anyone figuring out that he was the culprit.

Gustav returned to where they were given accommodation to see the worried faces of the others.

"You've been gone for six hours, we were starting to get worried," Vilax voiced.

"I went out sourcing for information and now I finally have some..." Gustav stated before calling out a name, "SJ."

Zing~

A circular, translucent item appeared in mid-air. The group of Ozis stared at it with a look of awe. The massive fluorescent glow made the item very eye-catching. Especially because of the two visible eyes within.

"SJ, you know what to do," Gustav said while placing his hand on SJ's smooth surface.

SJ emitted a bright glow before its surface became a watchable screen for the display of footage.

The memories Gustav had isolated for extraterrestrial species who had visited in the last few months and didn't seem to have left, played out on SJ's surface.

"So every one of them can potentially be Seifiling?" Milox asked while crossing his arms.

"Precisely... we won't need to sweep across the planet heedlessly now," Gustav answered.

"The moment we come close to any of them, the scroll should tell us if it is truly Seifiling or not," Vilax voiced in understanding.

"Let's check this one out first," Gustav said while pointing to the image of a dog-faced being, standing on two legs with dark fur covering his entire body.

According to the memories Gustav saw, this one had gotten into a little scuffle with the Vitricites upon his arrival. He had the highest level of suspicion for this one compared to the others.

"Where is the Murmon located?" Osiark questioned, hinting at the extraterrestrial species on the screen.

"Almost on the other side of the planet... I hope you guys can keep up," Gustav said while preparing to leave.

There was no means of transportation on the planet besides spacecraft so they would have to get there by running since they couldn't be taking the spacecraft everywhere.

"Or I could just take them with a blink. It would be a whole lot faster," Endric voiced from the side.

"Good... meet me there," Gustav's figure blurred in the next instant.

Fwhhomm~

A burst of wind spread across the room while Endric grabbed hold of Vilax.

"Hold one another," Endric instructed.

At first, they were clueless as to what was going on but they obeyed. The moment Endric blinked, they found themselves in another location entirely, standing hundreds of feet above a smoky, 'V' shaped terrain.

Their eyes widened in astonishment as they realized they were standing in the air. However, this was only due to Endric's telekinetic board. Vilax was the only one who could fly normally in their midst but even at that he currently didn't need it.

Endric blinked two more times and in a couple of seconds, they had arrived at their desired location.

Everywhere was dark.

Since they were on the other side of the planet it was night time there.

"There..." Endric pointed at an arrowhead-shaped building sitting in between two massive plants extending into the dark, ashy-cotton sky.

Just as they wanted to head in the pointed-out direction, a loud blast rang out.

Boom!

The building from the footage of Gustav's memory suddenly blasted into smithereens right before their very eyes.

A figure drifted out of the pink flames, flying backward while another figure flew in his direction from up ahead.

Rhwwoom!