

## **Bloodline 1381**

### Chapter 1381 Fruitless Pursuits

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

Room!

A pinkish blast was emitted from the arm of the one giving chase but his target smoothly moved to the side, avoiding it.

"Big brother?"

Fwwwhiishh~

Endric noticed that Gustav was the one getting assaulted but didn't move to help. His eyes squinted in suspicion as he watched Gustav repeatedly evade the attacks of the Murmon species they had come looking for.

"Die vermin!" The Mormon yelled as he streaked across the air and appeared behind Gustav with an outstretched hand.

The massive black gauntlet attached to his right furry arm, shot out a giant pinkish beam, three times the size of the ones he had been firing initially.

The tall plants in the surroundings instantly got pulverized as the air in the surroundings also got cleared of the raining cotton-like ash. The Murmon noticed that his target was gone and let out a scoff.

"Weak as a common fly," He spat out.

He suddenly felt a tap behind him and turned around to see Gustav floating behind him unscathed. His long red jacket flapped continuously with the wind while his facial expression remained indifferent as usual.

"How?" The Murmon's eyes widened as danger chills spread across his nerves.

"He is not the one, right?" Gustav questioned.

"Yeah the scroll didn't give us an alert," Endric yelled from behind.

"I thought as much. He is too weak to be our target," Gustav voiced before turning around to fly away.

"Ek!" The Murmon nearly puked out blood the moment he heard Gustav's proclamation.

"Who... Who... Who... Who are you calling weak?" The Murmon stuttered repeatedly in annoyance.

"What a waste of precious time. Let's go, we have somewhere else to be," Gustav voiced the moment he arrived before the others standing on Endric's telekinesis board.

"You! I'll end you!" The Murmon yelled while speeding forward.

Gustav slowly turned his face to the side and shot the Murmon a glance before he could get close.

"Are you sure you want to take that action?" Gustav questioned with a soft tone that instantly sent shivers across the body of the Mormon.

He paused mid-air with a conflicted expression. He saw his whole life flash before his eyes and started to rethink his actions.

"Wise choice," Gustav stated before flying off.

Whoosh!

A burst of violent wind spread across the vicinity due to his incredible speed, leaving the others behind in a location where the surroundings had been cleared of the toxic cotton ash.

The only reason he had gotten into a scuffle with the Murmon in the first place was because he got attacked the moment he arrived on site. It was almost like the Murmon had been expecting him.

Gustav recalled that the Murmon species had foresight so it turned out that this particular Murmon had misinterpreted what he saw before Gustav's arrival.

Of course, if the Murmon was truly Seifiling in disguise, the hostility was to be expected but since he wasn't Gustav wouldn't attack someone he had no business with.

The Mormon was a fugitive on the run, so he was always on edge. It was also the reason for his immediate attack.

Fortunately for him, Gustav was benevolent enough to spare him which was why he didn't counter attack but if the Murmon had kept it up, the extraterrestrial species would have been a goner.

"He called that weak...?" Osiark said in terror while pointing at the destruction in the vicinity.

The housing structure that was constructed in between the large plants that extended into the sky in the vicinity, had been obliterated. Most of the plants also didn't survive the battle which lasted for less than a minute.

"Maybe he should start understanding that he might be too strong," Milox shook his head.

"Father is powerful yaay," Sersi innocently raised her arms in delight.

"He just expects someone of Seifiling level to be more powerful than this," Vilax chimed in from the side.

"Let's catch up," Endric said while holding onto Vilax's shoulder.

The group joined hands again and Endric blinked.

Twihiii~

They vanished and reappeared in different locations continuously before arriving back at the place where they were given accommodation.

Gustav was already within, waiting for them.

"We have twenty-four more places to visit," Gustav voiced while pointing at the sacred jewel which was displaying the next location they were to head for.

"Let's hope the next one is Seifiling," Osiark voiced with a look of anticipation.

"You should be thankful that this isn't a commercial planet like Gohatark. We would have no less than a million different folks to check out," Endric chimed in from the side.

He was right. Since this planet barely got visitors it made things easier for them but Osiark still saw twenty-four as a lot considering the plans they still had to put in place.

They stared at the bird-faced figure in the footage that SJ displayed. The most notable feature of this species was the inverted ace-shaped black mark on its face with both eyes centered at its chin area. The body of the figure was covered in multilayered feather-like clothing.

"Let's go," Gustav stated before heading out once more.

"We won't be coming back here until we have completely visited all twenty-four places or found Seifiling," He added.

The group set out once more with looks of determination.

....

Another day went by in the blink of an eye and Gustav made sure to remind the Ozis that they only had three more days left.

At the moment, they had visited every single location that was initially mapped out. Only twenty out of twenty-five locations still harbored the extraterrestrial species. The other five were empty.

No matter how many times they checked the surroundings of the five, they remained unable to find the extraterrestrial species they came looking for. It was safe to say that they had already left even though none of the Vitricites witnessed the exit of these five.

Gustav had even scanned the entire planet multiple times with his perception, yet he was unable to find any traces of them.

Now the problem that persisted remained their inability to find Seifiling. The scroll did not react to being in proximity to any of the twenty they visited. None of them was Seifiling.

According to the scroll, Seifiling was still on the planet so they couldn't understand how he remained untraceable. Gustav even went as far back as the memories he acquired could reach and they visited other locations afterward, yet their pursuit was fruitless.

Eventually, another day passed. They had spent it checking random locations all across the planet in hopes that they might suddenly come into contact with Seifiling by chance.

Unfortunately, this was another futile attempt. The scroll didn't give off any proximity alert despite visiting over a hundred different places in a single day. Even locations where it was suspected that Gustav's perception might not be able to scan properly, due to the structure of the terrain, were not spared of their visit...

Yet, the results were the same or better still... there were no results.

"What do we do now?" Osiark questioned as they sat in the accommodation quarters they were given.

"We have to start considering the possibility that he might be disguised as one of them," Milox stated.

"That is certainly possible but it is still very odd that we have not come into contact with him at all despite all our travels in the past two days," Vilax sounded very troubled.

"The scroll says he is still here... Or could he be underground?" Lhiark who rarely ever spoke, voiced from the side.

"Hmm, underground eh?" Gustav voiced while stroking his chin.

He knew the possibility was high since they remained unable to find him on the surface. Gustav's perception could move through solids but it wasn't absolute especially when it involved going through extremely thick surfaces.

If someone was deep underground, Gustav knew very well that they could escape his perception. The problem now was how to confirm if Seifiling was truly underground.

"Let me do it," Endric voiced while stepping towards the entrance of their accommodation quarters.

"Hmm?" Vilax and Milox both looked at each other in confusion.

"His telekinesis can move through spaces..." Gustav explained but even he was not a hundred percent certain of how Endric was going to pull off scanning every single nook and cranny underground with his telekinesis.

It seemed like he would need precise locations to check and wouldn't be able to scan everywhere. Which also meant they had low chances of getting Seifiling's location regardless.

"I know what you're thinking," Endric voiced the moment he arrived at the entrance.

"Don't worry, I'll borrow power from Husarius," He added while the middle of his forehead emitted a green glow.

"Oh?" Gustav folded his arms without worry and watched with a calm expression.

Fhreewww~

Intense winds began to spread across the place as Endric's pupils also emitted a silvery blue glow.

Chapter 1382 Splitting The World In Two

Gustav could feel Endric's energy rising on an exponential level.

Endric current strength was already beyond incredible for his age but now that it was coupled with energy from Husarius, Gustav couldn't help but feel it was getting dangerously close to the level of an alpha.

They all watched with curious gazes as Endric slowly stirred his right hand forward and pointed it at the yellow ground of the ashy planet.

His telekinetic energy surged forth like raging streams, penetrating the ground beneath Endric's feet.

He closed his eyes to focus as the energy began to spread at a rapid pace, encompassing the planet's core in just a couple of seconds. Endric's Ambience Of Space and Will phased through everything, giving Endric a mental map of the planet's underground structure.

After many seconds had gone by Endric finally opened his eyes and spoke.

"I found something... a structure."

The group was instantly alerted upon this utterance. They swiftly moved towards his position when Endric suddenly reached his hand out like he wanted to clench something.

"It's a little imbalanced... closer to the other side of the planet," Endric said while forcibly pulling his arm backward.

The entire planet suddenly began to quake violently.

Grrbbllll~

The Vitricites were extremely disturbed as they tried to find safety due to the planet-wide disturbance. With their ability to communicate with one another mentally, every one of them could see the images of various locations cracking open and trembling intensely so they were well aware that it was happening everywhere.

The others behind paused with confusion and panic on their faces as walking became difficult due to the intense quake.

"What is he doing?!" Osiark yelled with a tone of terror.

Gustav stepped forward from behind, undisturbed.

"Bringing it to us," He answered.

"He can do that?" In less than a second of asking this question, Milox was answered by the ground before them completely splitting open.

It felt like the world was ripping apart as a gigantic piece of land with statues and multiple building structures was pulled out of the ground. It was as massive as the size of a small city, so the destruction that wreaked across the surface with the pull out of the piece of land was no small scene.

Endric raised his arm higher and this piece of land, lifted into the sky, blotting the little bit of illumination from it. The small city-sized land cast an incredibly looming shadow across the sky.

However, at that moment, it looked like the planet was splitting open as the four Ozis gazed into the abysmal darkness before them. A hole had practically been ripped through the whole planet.

To make matters worse, it was spreading. The quake had become so violent at that point that it felt like the planet was coming apart.

"This is not good," The group were back to back against each other.

They had run out of land to escape to and their current standing point was a pointy pillar of rock that looked like it would also give way very soon. The land around them had caved in and even the accommodation quarters they were provided with had become collateral damage.

Gustav and Vilax were the only ones floating behind, barely phased by the ongoing destruction. Vilax couldn't believe his eyes as he stared at Endric's doing with a look of complete bewilderment.

"He is going to destroy the planet!" Vilax yelled with a guilty expression.

"Relax... just let him do his thing," Gustav arms were folded the entire time as he stared at Endric up ahead who was also floating mid-air.

Endric made a circular motion with his left hand and multiple layers of telekinetic floors appeared beneath the large piece of land. After a few seconds he released his grip on the small city-sized piece of land and let it rest on the layers of telekinetic floors he conjured.

Immediately afterward, a bright gleam was emitted from the middle of his forehead as he sent his telekinetic energy across the entire planet once more.

"Universal Merge!" His voice boomed powerfully as he slowly brought his palms together.

A barely noticeable silvery glow, wrapped around the planet and the rumbling suddenly stopped. The glow pushed the planet together and the separated areas on the ground started to merge.

A few seconds later, only crack lines could be spotted on the ground. The holes had been completely closed up and land became accessible once more.

The jaws of every single person besides Gustav had nearly dropped to the ground at that point. They stared at Endric like he was an abominable monster as he slowly descended from mid-air.

Endric retracted his energy while the glow in his eyes and the middle of his forehead slowly dimmed.

"There it is," He pointed at the massive piece of land in the sky with multiple structures on it.

"You know we could have just found a way to head underground instead of all this, right?" Gustav said while Endric approached.

"True but this is faster," Endric responded.

Everyone around was still awestruck while Gustav was chatting with Endric like he didn't just perform a monstrous act.

They had no idea that Gustav had witnessed Endric perform a similar feat more than nine months ago on the third disk of planet Ozious. Planet Ozious's Third disk was even larger than the entire Vitricite planet's and Earth's so there was no doubt that Endric would be able to merge the planet back together.

"You sensed it right?" Gustav questioned while looking up at the platform.

"Mhm," Endric nodded, "That is why I pulled it out."

"Sense what?" Sersi questioned while approaching the others.

"There is someone or something up there," Vilax answered the question.

"Considering how large the entire piece is, we will have to get closer to that someone or something for the scroll to react if that person is Seifiling," Osiark pointed out.

"Then let's get close," Gustav stated while grabbing Osiark.

He lowered his knees a little before pushing off the ground with powerful force.

Fwwhoommsshhh~

He ascended into the air with incredible speed as they flew in the direction of the massive platform above.

Fwwhiii~

The others weren't too far behind as they leaped upwards as well. Only Endric used a telekinetic board so he could bring Sersi with him.

The moment they landed atop the platform, what appeared in their line of sight was a line up of oddly shaped statues that had weird powder-like plants wrapped around them.

There were more plants haphazardly strewn across the vicinity and one could see that they emitted strange mist. Gustav assumed this mist was poisonous.

Far up ahead, one could see the outline of building structures that looked 'R' shaped.

Gustav could sense that the person who was there was within one of those buildings in the distance. However, the scroll still couldn't pick anything up since it was more than a mile away. Since the platform was as large as a small city, it covered a radius of more than twelve miles.

They needed to get closer.

"Be careful," Gustav cautioned while hinting at the odd-looking plants up ahead.

He grabbed Osiark and lunged forward once more. With Gustav's speed, he could undoubtedly cross the necessary distance in an instant and this was what he proceeded to do.

Swwwiihhh~

"Hmm?" Gustav sensed something a few milliseconds before he arrived at the area of the 'R' shaped building structure.

Twhhiihhh~

An incredibly fast black line streaked across the air and disappeared into the distance right before they closed on the areas with the building structure.

The moment Gustav touched down he realized they weren't able to get within a one-mile proximity to the presence he sensed initially because the fast black line that streaked away was the presence.

"Damn it! We weren't able to confirm if that was Seifiling or not!" Gustav yelled to the others who had just arrived behind him.

"Chase!" He shouted before dashing forward once more.

[Hover Has Been Activated]

Thwwwwoosshh~

With Osiark in his grasp, he sped across the air very quickly. Endric reacted quickly enough to follow a few feet behind while the others were lagging by more than hundreds of feet in just a couple of seconds.

"You forgot me," Sersi raised her arms in defeat as she stared in the direction of their vanishing figures.

She wasn't quick enough to join them in the chase so she would have no other option but to wait till they returned.

Thwwwwoosssh~

Up ahead, Gustav's figure cut across the sky at a tremendous speed, leaving the falling cotton-like ash in slow motion from his line of sight.

No one could be seen from this distance except for Endric and Vilax behind but Gustav could very much sense the presence drifting across the dim sky.

"So fast... it might be him," Gustav thought out loud as he increased his speed.

Chapter 1383 Outerspace Pursuit

"So fast... it might actually be him," Gustav thought out loud as he increased his speed.

Twwhooosshhhh~

[God Eyes Has Been Activated]

While the presence wasn't in his line of sight due to the twenty-thousand feet distance between them, there was no way it would be able to escape God Eyes.

Gustav's point of view turned red as his sight zoomed across thousands of feet in an instant.

"What the hell?!" He exclaimed in disbelief.

What was in his line of sight looked like an all-black metallic head that was the size of an adult being.

Gustav couldn't give meaning to what he was staring at, but he also couldn't stop chasing.

"Faster," Gustav beckoned to the others behind as he pushed his speed further.

Swwwwoohhhhh~

They were moving at such an incredible speed that in just a couple of seconds they had already circled the entire planet.

Gustav noticed that he had only closed the gap between himself and the giant black metallic head by only a few hundred feet. He needed to close the distance between them by at least fifteen thousand feet more for the scroll to be functional.

The speed of the head-shaped being was pretty much his highest regular speed. Gustav knew at that point that he needed to stop holding back with his speed.

Dark wings sprouted out of his back as he kept Osiark in a position where the wind would not harm her due to his immense speed.

Thrrroosshhhhhh~

Gustav's figure streaked forward at an even crazier pace, leaving Endric and Vilax far behind in just an instant.

He was beginning to close in on the massive metallic black head as a dark streak could be spotted far into the horizon.

Ten thousand feet~

Nine thousand feet ~

Eight thousand feet ~

Seven thousand feet ~

Six thousand feet ~

Gustav closed in a proximity of five thousand feet extra within five seconds whereas they had made a full rotation around Vitruv planet three times within this time frame.

'Just nine hundred feet more...' Gustav willed himself to increase his pace, as they closed in on the speed of light.

"Huh?" Gustav exclaimed as the black streak suddenly began gaining on him.

Twwhoosshhh~

Its speed shot up out of the blue and the distance Gustav had closed in, started to lengthen again.

Gustav's eyes squinted as he decided that this had gone on for too long.

Fwwwii~

He suddenly came to a stop in mid-air and looked around.

"What are you doing?" Osiark was stupefied by the sudden pause.

"Based on the flight trajectory of our multiple circulations around the planet, the next location he will speed pass will be..." Gustav turned to stare at his ten o'clock.

[Lightning Blitz Has Been Activated]

Gustav suddenly transformed into a streak of lightning, dragging Osiark along with him as they crossed a distance of more than one thousand miles in an instant.

Bang!

The moment they reappeared in this part of the planet, Gustav reached out his right hand, catching a cauldron-sized head.

A burst of energy spread across the vicinity upon collision as Gustav proceeded to hold it in place with immense strength.

"Unhand me foul specie!" An automated voice wafted out from the black, metallic, cauldron-shaped head.

"He isn't Seifiling, is he?" Gustav questioned with a tone of disappointment.

"No, he isn't," Osiark answered while holding the scroll out.

Gustav's eyes squinted in suspicion. It looked like all of that chasing had been for nothing.

Gustav still didn't know what he was staring at. The dark, cauldron-sized head before him, couldn't be seen through with God Eyes which meant it wasn't in any way ordinary.

Endric and Vilax arrived on the scene in the next instant with alternating gazes. What were they staring at there? They honestly had no idea.

Arms suddenly phased out of the sides of the massive metallic cauldron-shaped head being, however, before it could attack Gustav, a surge of telekinetic energy spread from Endric's figure.

Pah!

With a snap of his fingers, invisible walls appeared around the head, boxing it in. The massive cauldron-sized head was immediately trapped in.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

"Release me!" The automated voice rang out again but Gustav only stared at it with a disturbed expression.

It didn't seem very powerful yet it was extremely fast. Gustav's suspicion and curiosity peaked.

If this wasn't Seifiling, then why did it run? How did it specifically keep a distance of more than a mile from them? Almost like it knew what they were up to.

"Something is fishy," Gustav muttered.

"You, what are you?" Gustav questioned with a dubious look.

"PO," The automated voice wafted out from the head once more.

"What?" Gustav couldn't help but voice in confusion.

"Gustav! We have a problem!" Osiark suddenly called out in panic.

"What is it?" Gustav inquired.

"The dot... it is gone," She said while placing the scroll before Gustav.

Gustav took a glance at it and realized that it was truly gone. The glowing dot that displayed Seifiling location on this planet had vanished.

"It was here just a few moments ago," Osiark voiced while showing Vilax and Endric as well.

"If it was here just a moment ago, then that

means he just left," Gustav's eyes turned focused as he stared into the sky.

He didn't feel any presence leaving the planet. Gustav knew how powerful his perception was. Despite not being able to search every nook and cranny underground with it, there was no way he would miss anyone leaving the planet since it was on the surface.

This could only mean one thing...

"Seifiling was never on the planet," Gustav's revelation shook them as they came to a realization.

[Lightning Blitz Has Been Activated]

Fwwwiiiiii~

Gustav's figure suddenly turned into a lightning streak that ascended to outer space in less than a second.

He didn't even let his figure float in place for even a moment, before spreading his perception out once more.

He suddenly turned towards the right as he sensed a fluctuation in space.

[Mental Transmission Has Been Activated]

'Get the spacecraft and follow... I'm going after him before he gets away,' Gustav hastily communicated with Endric internally as he turned into another Lightning streak.

[Lightning Blitz Has Been Activated]

[Lightning Blitz Has Been Activated]

[Lightning Blitz Has Been Activated]

[Lightning Blitz Has Been Activated]

[Lightning Blitz Has Been Activated]

[Lightning Blitz Has Been Activated]

[Lightning Blitz Has Been Activated]

In just a second, Gustav had activated Lightning Blitz seven times, causing him to cross a distance of more than seventy million feet in one go.

Lightning Blitz went into cooldown mode and Gustav retracted his wings since they were useless in space.

Fwwwiiiiiii~

He pushed himself to the furthest he could without any transformation, heading further and further away from the Vitricites planet behind.

He couldn't see what he was chasing but all he could say was, whatever it was, they were headed in that direction and hadn't changed trajectory.

The good news was, despite not being visible, he could sense the ripples in space so he knew exactly which direction to head in the meantime.

The bad news was that the target was starting to reach the edges of his perception since he wasn't fast enough. Which meant, he would be losing them soon.

Thwwiihhhh~

A pentagon-shaped light suddenly appeared in view behind Gustav. Immediately after Gustav sensed this, he swerved towards the side.

The massive three-story building-sized spacecraft blitzed past and Gustav's figure vanished from view.

Within the spacecraft, Gustav stood before everyone in the control room with an expression of urgency.

"...We might need to jump a little to arrive at where he is," Gustav said with a tone of certainty.

"The spacecraft radar still isn't picking up on it. No detection at all," Endric said from the side with a disturbed tone.

"That's exactly how we missed him the last time," Gustav explained to the others that Seifiling had been floating in outer space the whole time.

The scroll detected that he was still in range of the planet but at the time, they didn't think that being in range also included outer space around the planet.

Not to mention that the spacecraft would have detected another in space since they hovered above the planet for a bit before descending. It just turned out that, Seifiling was camouflaged which was why he couldn't be detected despite his presence up here in the last couple of days.

The camouflage also had to be the highest Gustav had ever come across since even he couldn't properly sense it. The only reason he knew the direction Seifiling was fleeing was due to the ripples in space.

The spacecraft Seifiling was fleeing in was no doubt undetectable but Gustav's perception could still read the fluctuations in space due to its movement.

"Jumping now..." Endric voiced while tapping the control panels.

Everyone strapped in as their eyes remained focused on the endless darkness of space up ahead.

The spacecraft suddenly jolted forward with indescribable speed, causing the space around them to contrast and turn into lines of light right before their very eyes.

Chapter 1384 The Space Vessel

The spacecraft suddenly jolted forward with indescribable speed, causing the space around them to contrast and turn into lines of light right before their very eyes.

Zhinnn~

They reappeared further ahead and what appeared in their line of sight caused their jaws to drop.

"What in the world is that spacecraft?" Milox voiced in bewilderment.

Everyone was just in disbelief as well. What they were staring at was so incredibly gigantic, that it made their spacecraft look like an ant flying beside an elephant.

Their spacecraft was massive but this one was gargantuan.

"Why does it look like you?" Sersi asked the metallic, black, head-like creature in their midst.

"Euhehe! Foolish low-life species you have stumbled upon my master's vessel," PO stated with a laughter of ridicule.

PO had been kept in bondage by Endric while they were boarding the spacecraft. From what everyone could see, the massive spacecraft beside them was structured just like PO. Fully black metallic head but was almost a quarter the size of the earth.

It was so alarming that such a massive spacecraft had been hovering above the Vitricites' planet the entire time and none of them were aware.

What troubled Gustav at that moment, however, wasn't the size of the vessel... "Why did it stop being undetectable?" He questioned with a low and wary tone.

"That is because master knows of your pursuit. He is about to welcome you fools," PO stated with a condescending tone.

"Welcome us?"

"What do you mean by that?"

Osiark and Vilax questioned simultaneously.

"Eueuheueu," PO laughed in response.

Gustav had a feeling of foreboding as he pulled a lever-like control on the panel and their spacecraft began to ascend. He wanted to get atop the massive head-shaped vessel.

All of a sudden, a part in the left area of the massive vessel suddenly retracted and emitted a blinding blue glow.

A great force of attraction tugged at their spacecraft upon the appearance of this burst of light and they instantly got pulled towards the light before any of them could react.

Zhhiinnnnnn~

The entire spacecraft vanished in the next moment and they found themselves inside a space of white light.

As the light reduced, they realized they were in an entirely different location. They were no longer in outer space. They were in a field of sorts.

A crop field that dazzled with an array of plants and greenery. As scarlet rays kissed the ground a symphony of colors and textures unfolded before their eyes.

Rows upon rows of tall, swaying cornstalks stood firm, their vibrant green leaves rustling in harmony with the gentle breeze. They reached for the sky in a confident display of their strength and resilience.

Further into the field, the vicinity was adorned with a sea of blooming flowers. Their radiant petals beamed with an undeniable confidence that captured the very essence of nature's beauty.

"What just happened?" Milox questioned with a befuddled tone.

"If I were to guess I'd say we're inside of Siefiling's space vessel," Gustav muttered while squinting.

"The raunchy low life is correct. You are inside of my master's vessel," PO answered.

"I will break your teeth if you don't learn how to speak with respect," Milox voiced while tightening his fingers.

"I only respect my master. All others are low lives compared to him," PO stated with pride.

"You dam..."

"He knows we are here," Gustav chimed in before Milox could complete his sentence.

"Of course, he does. He let you pathetic bunch in," PO answered.

"Then what is he playing at? He didn't want us to find him initially and suddenly he stops hiding?" Gustav voiced with a disturbed tone.

"Could we be inside his famed universe?" Vilax wondered out loud while looking around.

"We are not," Gustav immediately answered.

"Remember the saying of how anyone who gets pulled into his universe turns to his slaves?" Endric said from the side.

"Do you feel reverence or do you feel compelled to serve him?" Gustav added.

Their faces lit up with looks of realization. They still had their will in check especially since they were questioning everything in sight at the moment.

The question that remained was, why this place existed within the space vessel. If Siefiling already had his universe where he kept species from all across the universe, then what was the point of building this place?

< "Very smart. You seem to be living up to expectations. Gustav Crimson. Endric Oslov." >

A loud voice suddenly rang out, causing them to look up in shock.

"Siefiling," Gustav stated with a tone of realization.

< "Yes. It is I," >

The same loud voice reverberated loudly across the space.

"How can he hear us speak? We are still within the spacecraft," Milox had a look of confoundment as he questioned.

< "I can see and hear every nook and cranny of my vessel," >

It turned out that no matter where they found themselves within the space vessel, Siefiling would always be able to see and hear them.

"That explains it," Gustav said while turning around.

[Mental Transmission Has Been Activated]

'From now on we only communicate through mind channels,' Gustav said to the others internally.

The Ozis were instantly taken aback the moment they heard Gustav's voice within their minds.

'You can use telepathy too?' Vilax questioned with a strong look of disbelief on his face.

'It isn't telepathy... this ability just happens to come with perks like this,' Gustav answered.

'Now back to the matter at hand. Since Siefiling let us in instead of trying to destroy us, he must be up to something. I am guessing that he already knows why we are here,' Gustav added.

'But what could be his motive?' Osiark questioned.

'We are about to find out,' Gustav responded while stepping out of the spacecraft.

"I am sure you know why we are here so, why did you bring us in?" Gustav asked out loud.

< "Quick thinking. Earth is one of the locations I have been unable to take species from due to the unbreachable barrier. Not to mention that almost every Mixedblood who leaves the planet is always well-protected or incredibly powerful so it makes my quest even more difficult. Since I do not have any earthling in Zonpaktu, it makes no sense for two earthlings to come after me especially if one of them is a universal fugitive," >

Siefiling's voice rang out once more.

"I see. You figured it out due to the companions with us," Gustav voiced in understanding.

< "I did. I cannot forget the number of those species that fell into my lap. They are tireless workers. Thank you for bringing more to my doorstep." >

One could hear a subtle chuckle after Siefiling finished speaking.

He didn't have to mention it but Gustav could tell that Seifiling must have attended IYSOP. That is the only logical explanation as to how he acquired several Ozis.

Recalling the case of Axiler, Gustav knew well that infiltrating Planet Ozious during the period of IYSOP wasn't an impossible task.

"You vile roach! Give us back our people!" Milox suddenly yelled with a look of anguish.

< "This one will work even better than the others since he has this much energy," > Siefiling cackled loudly in response.

"You..." Vilax quickly raised his hand to stop Milox before he could blow his top off.

"You knew we came here to get our people back and let us in regardless. You didn't send us immediately into your whatever universe to become slaves so what is the play here?" Vilax inquired with loudly.

< "Two words... Entertainment," > Seifiling stated.

"That was just one word," Sersi voiced from the side with a tone of confusion.

< "It is whatever I say it is within my vessel," > Seifiling snapped.

"Whatever you say, weird guy," Sersi jogged towards Gustav with an unbothered look.

< "... " >

Seifiling was speechless for a bit before resuming.

< "To get your people back, you have one option. Find and convince me to release them," > Seifiling stated.

"And what if we fail to convince you?" Osiark questioned.

< "You join the rest of your people," > Seifiling responded bluntly.

The Ozis gulped saliva in fear after hearing that. Was Siefiling so powerful that they couldn't do anything besides grovel to beg for the freedom of their people? Not to mention that if they failed to do a convincing enough job, they'd become slaves themselves.

"I think you forgot the second option," Endric voiced from the side.

< "Hmm?" >

"We find you, beat your ass and make you free them," Endric stated with a nefarious tone.

< "How interesting. Such confidence has me anticipating," > Seifiling voiced, intrigued.

< "However, I wish not for Gustav Crimson and yourself to participate in this venture. It would be such a shame to end the tale of two such prominent characters with great talent," > Seifiling had a tone of adoration as he spoke.

"They still have over a day left so nah," Gustav responded with a disinterested tone.

He was still counting the days.

Chapter 1385 Unexpected Separation

"They still have over a day left so nah," Gustav responded with a disinterested tone.

Siefiling did not completely understand what he meant but he could tell that the statement meant that Gustav and Endric weren't willing to step down.

< "How unfortunate. How will you help them if you are not together?" > Seifiling questioned.

"What do you mean by..." Before Milox could get to complete any sentence, he suddenly noticed that everyone had vanished from sight.

"What in the world is this again? Where is everyone?" He wondered out loud with a look of frustration.

Unfortunately, there was no answer as he was the only one present in this location with the spacecraft. Even the cauldron-sized head they had taken captive was nowhere to be found as well.

"Could he have separated us?" Milox's eyes widened as he came to a realization.

...

Osiark found herself standing on a rocky ledge, surrounded by an otherworldly landscape. Large boulders of various shapes and sizes dotted the terrain, their rough surfaces shimmering under the pale glow of artificial lighting emanating from above. It seemed as if she had stumbled upon a hidden chamber of sorts.

As her eyes adjusted to the eerie illumination, Osiark noticed that the rocks were not merely stationary objects, but rather a mesmerizing dance of colors and patterns. Some stones glowed with soft iridescent light, while others pulsed in vibrant hues. The tranquil ambiance of this mysterious place washed over Osiark, filling her with a sense of wonder.

"Hello? Everyone?" She yelled but there was no answer.

'Where am I? Where did everyone go?' She cautiously stepped down from the ledge, her curiosity driving her deeper into the space.

With every step, the rocks beneath her feet seemed to respond, changing their hues and patterns to match her movements. It was as if the rocks themselves were alive, harmonizing with her presence.

'Both beautiful and eerie at the same time but I must not forget why I am here,' Osiark slapped herself gently to pull herself out of the shimmering delights that seemed to dull her senses.

'How do I get out of here?' Osiark wondered after walking for a while without seeing any other thing than boulders and shining rocks around.

At this point, she knew she was still within Seifiling's space vessel but understood that she had been separated from the others.

'He can do this too?' The separation had taken them completely by surprise and now she didn't know how to get to the others.

She still maintained speaking in her mind because it had been established that Seifiling could see and hear every location within his space vessel.

Unfortunately, the mind link Gustav initially created for them to communicate through had most likely been deactivated or was out of range since she couldn't hear the others.

Osiark paused her movement and jumped to the top of a shimmering boulder so she could have a better visual of what lay ahead.

....

"Hmm? Separation?" Vilax voiced his surprise while looking around.

He also happened to be in an unknown location.

In the heart of this enigmatic realm, one could find a series of water bodies scattered about, reflecting the rays of an unseen sun. These bodies of water varied in size and shape, some shallow and others deep, but all possessed a peculiar quality: their depths were home to an array of lush vegetation, and a sparse lineup of weird-looking trees.

These trees, with their gnarled branches and twisted forms, appeared as if they were dancing underwater, their leaves swaying in a silent rhythm known only to the depths.

But this wasn't all... some trees could be spotted protruding from the surface of these water bodies. It turned out that some of them grew long enough to poke their top through the surfaces, making the location look even more eerie.

Vilax's senses were instantly captivated by the sight before him. The air felt charged with a tingling energy. With each step taken closer to the water bodies, the enchantment seemed to grow stronger, urging them to explore further.

Vilax approached the nearest water body, cautiously reaching out to dip his hand into the cool, crystalline liquid.

To his astonishment, the trees beneath the surface seemed to come alive, their branches swiftly reached out.

Swwhhiiihhh~

A sharp blade of frost suddenly swept across the air, slicing a huge chunk of the branch before it could reach Vilax.

"What are you doing? Don't touch it," Sersi had appeared out of nowhere to drag Vilax away.

Screeeiiaaii~

Loud screeches rang out as more branches began to shoot out of the water bodies nearby, chasing the two fleeing figures.

"Sersi... how are you here too?" Vilax questioned with a tone of confusion as he kept getting pulled away.

"Run first, chat later," Sersi stated.

Vilax nodded and they kept running as fast as their legs could carry them.

Soon they were out of range for the branches to reach. Although the environment was filled with more weird-looking water bodies, they seemed tranquil compared to the ones behind.

Vilax guessed he must have triggered their reaction by dipping his hand into one of them. He decided to avoid the water bodies from thereafter.

He still had a mixture of curiosity and wariness on his face because of how the trees growing out of the water bodies looked.

The branches of each tree were adorned with peculiar fruits and shimmering foliage that seemed to glow with a soft, ethereal light.

As curious as he was, he wouldn't go near the water bodies anymore so the mysteries of the glowing fruits would remain uncovered. However, he could sense strange energy within them.

"How did you know not to touch the waters?" Vilax questioned as he and Sersi continued trekking north.

"I can sense something alive at the bottom of every water," Sersi answered.

"Thank you," Vilax said in appreciation. Although he felt he could have handled that himself, he was still grateful.

"You are welcome. Let us find Gustav and the others," Sersi voiced in response.

Vilax's eyes lit up with suspicion but he kept walking as well.

....

"Hmm," Endric opened his eyes and was greeted with an unexpected sight.

Before him stood mountains that defied the laws of gravity. They floated sideways and upside down. These majestic peaks hung suspended in the peculiar space, casting eerie shadows upon the land.

But that was not all.

As Endric looked down, he discovered that the ground beneath their feet was no ordinary land. It glowed with a vibrant light, painting the grassland with shades of ethereal green. Each step they took sent ripples of luminescence through the air, creating a dance of illumination around his path.

However, despite the bewilderment that could easily overwhelm any person, Endric stood tall and confident.

"Oh, I see," Endric muttered while his forehead emitted a glow.

As Endric kept stepping forward, he soon realized that even though the surroundings were unconventional and disorienting, there was a strange sense of harmony in the extraordinary world. Whispers of enchantment filled the air, urging him to delve into the heart of the mysterious realm.

With each passing moment, his senses became heightened, and their awareness sharpened.

The location may have seemed beautiful but he could tell that it was more of a prison. There was no telling what he would find here.

"Are you that frightened of my brother and I helping the Ozis?" Endric voiced out loud after pausing his steps.

Unfortunately, there was no answer even after he stood in place for more than a couple of seconds.

'I guess he doesn't easily get triggered. Anyways, I need to get out of here,' Endric said internally while taking steps forward.

'It is sealed,' Husarius answered internally.

'Not for long. He must have taken the others to different places as well... hmm... this might get troublesome,' Endric thought while his eyes emitted a silvery blue glow.

Fwwhoosshh!~

He charged forward in the next instant.

....

Within an endless expanse of darkness, a being stood still exuding an aura of might and exuberance.

"You should know better than to use such cheap tricks on me. Although it might take a little while, I will certainly get out of this," Gustav's voice boomed loudly, causing the place to quake.

Just like the situation with Endric, there was no answer. Gustav smiled before stepping forward.

Wings sprouted out of his back and he proceeded to lunge forward with incredible speed.

Fwwwoommsshhh~

An indescribable force of energy blasted across his surroundings as he left a visible line in this expanse of darkness. Gustav was moving with such an incredible speed, yet it looked like he wasn't moving at all due to the darkness all around.

Minutes into flying, Gustav began to slow down and finally stopped to land somewhere.

'With that speed, I would have gone round the earth a couple of times...' Gustav knew that despite the immense size of Siefiling's space vessel, it wasn't as large as the entire earth so there had to be another explanation for what was going on.

Chapter 1386 Come And Find Me

'Ah I see... space expansion,' Gustav came to a sudden realization.

("I thought you'd never figure it out,") The system voiced internally.

'I was contemplating on what type it might be. I just figured out that the faster I go, the larger the expansion of this domain,' Gustav responded internally.

("Bullseye.")

'Hmm so automatically, the space contracts the slower I move... then I will most definitely be able to reach the end of it,' Gustav concluded internally and began walking forward.

He knew this would take some time but it was now guaranteed that he would get out of this space. It would seem Seifiling wanted to trap Gustav here for longer which made him wonder exactly what Seifiling's plans were.

Gustav's steps were like running. With every little movement, he would cross a distance of more than a hundred feet. Gustav felt Seifiling must have sent him to this space with an estimation of his speed in mind. He would have continued flying for a very long time if he hadn't figured it out.

'Since the space started to shrink, my perception has breached other locations within the space vessel... time to reactivate the Mental Link,' Gustav said internally.

[Mental Link Has Been Activated]

Gustav sent his perception to the furthest reaches he was currently capable of due to the effects of the space. He was finally able to sense a couple of familiar movements after a while. Some were a couple of levels below him while some were at the corners of his perception.

'Can you guys hear me?' Gustav resumed speaking internally.

'Gustav?'

'Is that you Gustav?'

Gustav heard two familiar voices respond to him through the mind link first.

'Osiark... Milox... are you two okay?' Gustav questioned.

'I think so,' Osiark replied with a tone of uncertainty.

'I have been trapped in this place for hours. I don't think it has an end,' Osiark voiced as well.

'Yeah Siefiling has some space expansion tech installed in his space vessel,' Gustav pointed out.

'That explains why I wasn't able to leave even after moving around for hours,' Osiark had a tone of realization as she spoke.

'You guys can also redirect energy and make it yours, right?' Gustav questioned.

'We can,' Both of them answered simultaneously.

'Then, find where the space expansion machine is installed... corrupt its energy and shrink the space so you two can find a way out,' Gustav stated.

'It will take days if you keep trying to leave through conventional means. To make matters worse, we don't know how the others are faring as well,' Gustav added.

'But how do we find it... if the space keeps expanding, that naturally makes it more difficult to locate,' Osiark questioned with a bothered tone.

'That should be simple... retrace the energy roots from the ground. The space expansion machine should give off little streams of energy, barely noticeable but with your abilities, all you two need to do is separate them and find the right stream... follow it to the center. I am a hundred percent sure I am installed on the floor somewhere there,' Gustav explained in the best way he possibly could at that moment.

'Is that what you're doing too?' Osiark questioned.

'I am not like you guys. I can't corrupt energy like you or make it mine even though I can sense it. The best way for me to get out of here would be for me to move as slowly as possible while following the whips. If I come across the location of the machine installation before I reach the exit then I will certainly destroy it,' Gustav responded.

He certainly couldn't risk going fast at that moment. However, he had other plans.

Osiark and Milox decided to do as Gustav instructed.

While they were busy up there Gustav was slowly sapping energy out of the space. Walking had truly made the space contrast but imagine having to walk the distance it would take to circulate a planet. Even at his current walking pace, it would take days and he didn't have days.

Increasing his pace was out of the equation so other options had to be considered. Currently, there was a spherical invisible orb floating around Gustav.

Even Siefiling was unaware that Gustav was currently sapping energy out of the space. The space expansion machine installed there was getting weaker by the second, making the space contrast at a much faster rate.

"Three hours..." Gustav muttered.

...

Endric stood atop a summit positioned sideways across the air. He stared deep into the unknown space he found himself with a slight expression of admiration.

"Doing this to someone with abilities like mine was your first undoing... I already found a way out," Endric muttered with an unbothered tone.

< "Even if you did find a way out, do you think you can get to the Ozis before they meet their fate?" >

Siefiling's voice rang out vibrantly across this space.

"You finally spoke. Looks like I got one thing correct," Endric bore a straight look while responding.

< "Hahaha Endric Oslov, you pique my interest even more than your fugitive brother." >

Siefiling voiced once more.

"I can't say the same. I have no interest in people who abduct species against their will," Endric shook his head with a disinterested look.

< "I am a sovereign of balance. As such, I must make sure to preserve the species of the cosmos regardless of the method at my disposal." >

"Nah don't act like you're not doing this for your selfish gains," Endric folded his arms while peering into the distance with a look of conviction.

< "Selfish gains, yes, but that is not all there is to this, Endric Oslov. A young lad like you cannot understand the purpose that I am burdened with but I shall try to enlighten you," > Siefiling stated powerfully.

< "The universe is fated for destruction but guess what will remain when that comes to pass?" > He paused for a bit before resuming.

< "My vessel and I. When the universe does meet its end, I would have gathered extraterrestrial species from all across the universe. Even when quintillions meet their end, the species of the universe will be preserved because of this so-called selfishness you so proclaim upon me. If it is a sin to choose the preservation of universal species over moral ambiguities, then by all means, I will remain a sinner," > Siefiling finished explaining with a tone of justification.

"Why not try to save the universe from destruction instead of imprisoning species against their will to create a whole new world?" Endric questioned with a logical look.

< "Because the universe will bring this destruction upon itself no matter what hand I try to play in it. And so I picked the less humorous option." >

"You don't know that," Endric shook his head once more.

< "I am the only one who knows that. This universe is doomed," >

'Why does he seem so certain? Does he know about that?' Endric wondered internally.

< "Join me, Endric Oslov. With someone of your caliber on my side, collection of species will be a lot easier and faster," >

"No. It would be a contradiction to my existence if I were to join in such a venture. While I do understand you, it isn't too late to stop."

< "Nothing can put a stop to what I have started. You either become a part of it or you steer clear of my path if not, it won't end well for you and your brother," >

"Seek help... you need it to treat your narcissism," Endric answered with a tone of pity before blinking.

Thriiihhh~

His entire figure suddenly vanished and he reappeared at the edge of the space that seemed to be rupturing before his very eyes. The mountain before him stretched out like rubber, almost like the surroundings were trying to get away from Endric.

It was like time had paused at this moment as Endric reached out his arm and thrust two fingers forward while emitting great telekinetic force from his being.

A hole was poked through the expanding mountain and space around him, displaying a searing darkness within.

Endric blinked once more and his figure vanished through the hole while the surroundings began to repair itself immediately after he disappeared.

Endric found himself in a passageway that began to light up the moment he appeared within it.

Clunk! Clunk! Clunk!

"I'm finally out," He voiced with a tone of relief as he looked around.

< "Then, come and find me," >

Siefiling's voice had a tinge of playfulness as he stated.

"I intend to do that," Endric responded while peering into the distance.

Swwehhhhhhiii~

Loud whizzing sounds rang out and all of a sudden, massive, black, metallic-looking heads appeared before Endric with light bolts gathering in the middle of their foreheads.

Pah!

Endric instantly snapped his fingers the moment he noticed them, causing a telekinetic barrier to appear before him.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

"More of these things?"

Chapter 1387 Exploring The Vessel

"More of these things?" Endric had a slightly surprised expression as he channeled his telekinesis and drove an attack forward with intensity.

...

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Loud clashes rang out vibrantly causing the space around to quake intensely. The water bodies around with odd-looking trees sprouting out of them rippled immensely and even burst into the air at certain times.

"I knew you weren't Sersi!" A familiar voice rang out as a brownish-headed being with long antennae thrust his insect-like fingers forward.

A bunch of dark arrows swam across the barks of the weird-looking trees around and in the next instant branches swung at the being in mid-air who had the same appearance as Sersi.

The being then reached out to grab the branches which had turned into long whips.

"You will join the rest of your kind in becoming slaves of my master," The fake Sersi yelled while pulling the whip-like branches forcefully.

Two trees got pulled from their roots out of the water bodies as the fake Sersi descended and spun with intensity.

The uprooted trees were flung in Vilax's direction and since they lost energy after getting uprooted, he couldn't control them anymore.

Before they could reach him, he leaped upwards and swirled his fingers in an enthralling format. More trees around that had dark arrows swimming across their bodies reacted to his movement.

They lashed out at the fake Sersi once more, giving her more than a couple of whip-like branches to evade and counter.

Her arms were like blades as she hacked forward and sideways with intensity, cleaving one branch after the other.

However, the branches were starting to become too many for her to handle since Vilax was moving around to corrupt more trees with his energy.

As the fake Sersi got surrounded by whip-like branches, roots, and vines, she madly hacked away nonstop. Unfortunately for her, Vilax appeared from her blind spot and thrust his fingers at her spine area.

Bam!

The moment contact was made, she got sent flying with intensity.

Vilax didn't stop there and thrust his finger out once more, causing the trees in the vicinity to move.

Twhackk~

They slammed into her mid-air, causing her to fall heavily on the ground as dark marks spread across one side of her body.

Vilax had a look of annoyance as he stared in the direction fake Sersi was sent flying in. More whip-like branches reached out to her and wrapped themselves around her body before proceeding to lift her.

"Tell me how to get my people out?" He questioned with an intimidating tone.

"Only the master can do that. You will never get your people out uh-huh you will join them," The fake Sersi responded with a tone of ridicule.

"Tell me how to get them out," Vilax said with a triggered tone while willing the branches to wrap around her frame tighter.

At that point, the fake Sersi was turning completely darkened. Her blue hair was long gone and her eyes had sunk in. Her figure was starting to bear semblance to that of a skeletal look without any flesh.

"Eueheheheh," A weird shrill laughter continuously rang out from her vocal cords till she completely turned into a pile of black sand.

Vilax watched as the fake Sersi disintegrated into dark ash and scattered across the vicinity.

"Damn it," Vilax was unsatisfied with how things turned out.

The being that had just disintegrated was someone who served Siefiling and tried to lure Vilax into a trap. From the start, he had been suspicious that it wasn't the real Sersi because of how she acted as soon as they met.

She seemed to be knowledgeable about the place which was very suspicious since it was supposed to be their first time being there. Although she tried to play it off as going through the same experience and saving herself, Vilax still found it odd. She also called Gustav, Gustav, instead of the usual title she gave him, 'Father'.

What she termed as heading out of space to find the others was an entry point to Siefiling's universe which he called Zonpaktu.

One thing Vilax knew was that if he had gone in that way he would have instantly become a slave to Siefiling which was why he had tried to get information out of the being that he had just disintegrated on how to get his people out without getting turned into a slave himself.

'I shall mark this location with my corruption. I need to find the others and tell them that there is a link to Siefiling's universe on this floor,' Vilax swiftly made his way forward with this thought in mind.

....

"There you are," Gustav muttered with a smirk as he arrived in an unknown region within the endless terrain of darkness.

It looked like there was nothing there but only Gustav knew exactly what he was looking at as he stood in place with his eyes emitting a mixture of crimson and golden glow.

He pointed his index finger at the ground and a milky circular glow appeared before it.

("Be careful not to cause the entire vessel to come crashing down. We still don't know if Siefiling's universe is powered by the vessel so don't end up slaughtering millions by mistake,") The system warned internally.

'I know what I am doing,' Gustav responded before shooting the milky-colored energy downwards.

Two!

It tore through the dark ground leaving a door-sized hole within it. The space around suddenly began to let out a loud whirl as the darkness began to shrink. Gustav stood in place for a few seconds as the wind blew around and space quivered.

"Time to go," He voiced before stepping forward.

Fwwhooooshh~

He vanished from sight instantly and what came next was a loud blast as a massive hole pierced through a wall at the end of the darkness.

Gustav arrived at a pathway.

The pathway itself was a sight to behold. It shimmered with a soft, otherworldly light, guiding the way for Gustav who maintained a look of indifference. Its surface was smooth and polished, like the finest marble, reflecting the lights from the walls and ceiling of the pathway.

Gustav could finally feel it with his perception... the vessel drifting through the emptiness of space.

Gustav began stepping forward confidently. He could sense the towering set of double doors ahead.

Unlike Endric's situation which he was unaware of, he didn't encounter any hindrance as he arrived before the set of doors.

Without hesitation, he pushed them open, revealing a chamber that defied comprehension. Stretching out before them was a panoramic view of distant stars and celestial wonders, an awe-inspiring panorama that transcended imagination.

"Another built space but without the space expansion machine installed," Gustav was starting to wonder what the essence of these spaces was since they weren't built to contain the species Siefiling abducted.

Or did he just build them for fun?

The silence within the spacecraft was deafening. The absence of sound troubled Gustav because he was sure that Siefiling would be aware that he already escaped the dark space.

Since Siefiling knew, why hadn't he sent anyone after him? What was he playing at?

Time seemed to be simultaneously suspended and fleeting as Gustav walked further into this space.

The only thing of significance he noticed was a silver clock of sorts floating in this depiction of the cosmos. Gustav had a suspicious expression but this wasn't the time to start inspecting every random thing he came across.

Time was ticking...

He needed to find the others.

Gustav arrived at the end of the space and exited. He once more found himself in another pathway that bore semblance to the prior one.

This one seemed longer than the previous one so Gustav dashed forward, arriving at the end in an instant.

The pathway led him to another vast chamber bathed in warm, golden light. In the center stood a magnificent control console, adorned with holographic displays and blinking lights. It hummed with the energy of a thousand stars.

"Control room?" Gustav muttered as he spotted multiple heads flying around.

These black metallic heads looked exactly like PO but they had arms that they used in taking care of things around here.

'If Siefiling knows I am out, there's no way he would let me stumble upon a control room unless it isn't a control room,' Gustav hid his presence and instantly moved to the side.

The beings were unable to sense him as he observed their movements to and fro. His eyes, which were darting across the place, suddenly stumbled upon one of the holographic footage.

'Hmm? Is that...?' Gustav's sight zoomed in on it as it displayed footage of a view from an extended height.

Gustav could see a bunch of creatures moving about an area laboring. They all seemed to be under a scarlet sky as they moved back and forth dutifully.

Soon Gustav noticed the periphery of the footage display another lineup of beings who were an entirely different species from the ones taking most of the view on the holographic display.

'Zonpaktu.'

## Chapter 1388 Locating The Ozis

Gustav noticed the periphery of the footage displayed another lineup of beings who were an entirely different species from the ones taking most of the view on the holographic display.

'Zonpaktu,' Gustav said internally while squinting his eyes.

From the looks of things, these giant-headed beings were keeping an eye on Siefiling's universe.

As he inspected them, theories appeared in Gustav's mind.

'Zonpaktu is linked to the spacecraft which is why there is a control room for it. This confirms our suspicions about Siefiling not having the universe constructed with his abilities like how Endric can bring his universe into physical existence... but is it powered by the space vessel or something else? It looks like it exists within the spacecraft but I can't sense its location with my perception.'

If it was truly a control room for the Zonpaktu, maybe he could find a way to gain access to it.

Gustav completely concealed his presence by stamping an invisibility button on his forehead and also activating Cognitive Concealment to make sure every bit of him was hidden.

He proceeded to walk in and look around the place. It was fairly large with the cauldron-sized-headed beings all attending to one task or the other within the space.

It didn't take long for Gustav to figure out that it was just a surveillance room. A lot of the controls there could only show other locations within the Zonpaktu and from what Gustav was seeing, the numbers were way higher than what they anticipated.

They thought the extraterrestrial species Siefiling had abducted were only millions in number but Gustav realized just how wrong they had been. There were billions of beings in there. To think that Seifiling hadn't even completed his goal of getting every single species in the universe.

Who knew how many they'd become when he finally completed his goal?

Gustav also noticed that besides the power to expand places within the Zonpaktu, this surveillance room had no true power. He couldn't gain access to the Siefiling universe from there.

One major issue he battled with was, even if he did gain access, how would he find the Ozis that were abducted? There were just too many beings in there and the vast lands that were strewn for hundreds of thousands of miles. He was unaware of how he would also be affected if he gained access so it was truly a disturbing issue.

'I need to figure out their exact location within the Zonpaktu so the extraction can be simple and smooth,' Gustav thought as he moved closer to one of the heads floating before the projected footage.

Gustav didn't care about the other species since he was only there for the Ozis. Not to mention that they were in billions so he really couldn't come up with a method to save billions in just a short time frame.

Gustav peered forward. He could see panels and buttons with unreadable diagrams plastered across them. They depicted different meanings but Gustav immediately understood what they meant.

'To think they labeled the species to make them easier to watch with a tap of a button... this makes things a lot easier,' Gustav thought while slowly reaching out to touch the area which vividly depicted the word OZIS in a different language.

The moment Gustav tapped on it; a loud voice rang out...

< "I have lost sight of Gustav Crimson." >

It was the voice of Siefiling.

'Hmm?' Gustav paused to listen.

< "He escaped the lightless space... although it is strange that I cannot sense him but since I cannot see him, he must have taken the Rakio route. Which means, he is headed to your location. Detain him while I send support your way." >

The transmission stopped after Siefiling finished speaking.

'Oh? So there are blind spots within the vessel where his senses of perception may not function properly,' Gustav came to this realization.

Chuurrrhh~ Chuurhhh~

Loud chatters rang out within the space as the cauldron-sized-headed beings instantly became alarmed. Unlike PO, they were speaking a different language but of course, Gustav could understand them.

They were a bit dissatisfied with Siefiling asking for them to detain Gustav while he sent reinforcements because they felt he undermined their capabilities. Recalling how swift PO was, Gustav didn't doubt that they were forces to be reckoned with. However, even Siefiling was smart enough to know that the only thing they could succeed in was delaying Gustav for a bit.

Gustav stared at the holographic projection of the Ozis before him which displayed them working. It looked like they were transferring and transmitting energy from different sources. It was a magnificent sight and from what Gustav could tell, it seemed like they were very much needed in the Siefiling universe, but he didn't care.

He now knew where the captive Ozis were located within Zonpaktu. He had gotten what he wanted and it was time for him to leave.

Gustav didn't intend to engage the cauldron-sized metallic-headed beings. He knew he would be giving out his location to Siefiling if he did that so he decided the best course of action would be to leave as quietly as he came.

What he needed to do, however, was find how to gain access to Zonpaktu. Their initial plans had been completely annulled since they didn't have a clue as to what they would have encountered upon meeting Siefiling. It was a truly unexpected experience.

....

"It has already been a day," Milox muttered while walking out of a crop field bathed in scarlet rays of light.

What lay ahead of him was a massive silver wall. He seemed to have reached the end of the space.

'Could Gustav Crimson have left already?' He wondered after realizing that the one-week time frame they were given was already up.

'Well... If he has, I will have to save my people by myself,' Milox steeled himself and continued stepping forward confidently.

He wasn't in any way disappointed by the thought of Gustav leaving because, on the bright side, he did help them get to Siefiling. Was he scared of facing such a scary being on his own? Yes. However, he decided that for his people, he would use everything at his disposal to make sure he freed them.

He arrived before a passageway and wasted no time before stepping into it. There was no doubt that the space vessel was incredibly massive so it would be difficult for him to find where his people were but Milox sped forward.

If it was going to take him hours, days, or months, he would make sure he found them.

Milox soon arrived at two intersecting stairways and found it difficult to decide in which direction to head.

After a brief contemplation, he picked the right stairway and headed forward with speed.

At the end of the stairway, was a path that led to a few entrances. Milox instantly picked the first one but the moment he stepped in, he regretted his actions.

'Uh oh...' He said internally the moment he arrived in an all-white massive space.

Within this space was an army of dark metallic cauldron-sized heads. Milox counted at first but soon stopped when he noticed they weren't just beyond thousands of them... there were millions.

The eyes of the head-shaped beings lit up as they all turned to stare in Milox's direction. He felt a chill permeate his spine as their stares had him rooted in place with a wary expression.

"Just pretend I was never here," Milox voiced while turning around.

Chuurrrh~ Chuurhhh~

Loud screeches rang out as the head-shaped beings ascended into the air and sped after him the moment he stepped out of the space.

"Damn it," Milox cursed under his breath as he ran as quickly as he could not daring to look back.

Tens he could handle...

A hundred, he could manage...

Thousands, he might have difficulties but he could come out on top...

But millions was where he drew the line.

These head-shaped beings were incredibly fast, almost like PO so he needed to find a way to lose them before he lost his limbs due to them.

....

Within a tube-like space, a young man with curly black hair could be seen ascending with incredible speed.

'I am closer to it now,' Endric said internally as he closed in on a bright light above.

'You need to be careful. I would advise joining up with your brother,' Husarius suggested.

'I would but I still can't sense his presence. I can only head for Siefiling himself now. Since he asked for a chat then I shall give him one first,' Endric responded internally as he arrived before the light.

Zhhhinnn~

As he phased through, he arrived at another pathway with incredibly massive doors at its end.

Endric could already sense what lay ahead due to the light shimmering from the doors in the distance. He strode forward with an expression of seriousness and arrived before the doors in just a few moments.

Chapter 1389 Discussing The Fate Of The Ozis

Stepping through the imposing double doors, Endric was immediately greeted by an awe-inspiring sight. The vast expanse of the chamber stretched out before him was adorned in a palette of metallic hues and sparkling lights. The ceiling, seemingly reaching for infinity, posed a mesmerizing projection of a star-studded cosmos, casting a gentle, ethereal glow on the proceedings below.

At the center of this majestic room sat the apex of authority – a throne. Seemingly crafted from the rarest alloys. The ornate seat emitted an otherworldly brilliance that couldn't be properly described.

Intricate patterns of interwoven circuitry and delicate filigree adorned its surface, hinting at the mastery of technology that lay beneath its breathtaking exterior.

Hovering effortlessly above the throne was a shimmering holographic display showcasing the vessel's status, vital data, and real-time communication feeds, all visible to its beholder. Through this advanced interface, Siefiling could effortlessly control every aspect of the Vessel's operation, from navigation to defensive systems, with a mere flick of their fingers.

However, where was the being that governed this Vessel? Endric looked around but still couldn't find any signs of life around.

On the projections that displayed different locations within the spacecraft, Endric spotted Gustav and the others.

'Looks like he managed to meet up with Osiark and Lhiark,' Endric said internally after noticing that the three had united somewhere on the lower levels of the vessel.

"Welcome, you got here first."

A voice suddenly rang out behind Endric.

Fwwhiii~

Endric swiftly reacted by turning around and jumping backward as great amounts of telekinetic energy pulsed from his being.

"Relax... If I wanted to, I would have attacked you already," The familiar voice stated, causing Endric to squint his eyes before slowly releasing the energy circulating through him.

Endric stared at the figure before him.

It was a 5'3" figure with a vibrantly glowing, long, black jacket. The face of the figure was shaped like a cylinder with two eyes centered above and beneath its face. Their chest was wide open and it wasn't in any way broad. They seemed rather tiny with their brownish-red skin and tube-like necks.

The one before him at that moment was none other than the being that had been giving them the runaround since they arrived on this space vessel... Siefiling.

He looked nothing like Endric envisioned in his head. If anyone else were there they would have felt duped as well. Siefiling looked like what someone might call a malnourished teenager but the long black jacket on him was the only feature that made him look unordinary.

However, one thing Endric couldn't dispute was that despite the looks of the being before him... he was powerful.

Siefiling had just appeared behind him and he didn't sense it till he spoke. It was just as Siefiling said, if he wanted to attack, Endric wouldn't have sensed it till the last moment.

"You already know why I am here," Endric stated.

"You want to try to convince me to release them no? Or were you looking to start a fight with me instead? I would advise that you have a much better chance with the first option," Siefiling responded while taking a sip from a crystalline-looking cup in his grasp.

"Like I said, you are too full of yourself," Endric answered without an iota of fear.

"Maybe I might be the one who gets to convince you to join me," Siefiling chuckled a bit while the cup in his grasp vanished.

Pah! Pah!

He clapped his hands twice and they suddenly appeared in a new room.

"Where are we?" Endric questioned in bafflement the moment he realized they were no longer in the makeshift throne room.

"Don't be alarmed. It is just my dining room," Siefiling voiced while moving to sit on a chair positioned before a massive floating table.

To the left was a breathtaking view displayed through the grand window pane. An awe-inspiring vista of stars and distant galaxies stretched out before them.

Beside the window pane lay a shimmering pool, its crystalline waters inviting and tempting.

Mirroring the twinkling stars above, the pool added a touch of tranquility to the dining room, creating a harmonious blend of cosmic grandeur and aquatic serenity.

'He has a pool here? In space?' Endric couldn't help but wonder how someone could be living such a lavish life while being wanted by the alliance.

The room itself was a testament to luxury and sophistication. The walls were adorned with polished metals, reflecting the gentle glow of the nearby stars. Soft, ambient lighting accentuated the curves and edges of the meticulously crafted furniture, creating an atmosphere of refined opulence.

Every meal in this exalted space was a celebration of the senses. It was unknown who Siefiling chefs were but Endric was sure their skill didn't pale in comparison to Gustav's. Exquisite aromas mingled with extraordinary presentation, transforming each plate into a work of art.

"Have a seat," Siefiling gestured.

Endric wasn't letting his guard down but since he was there to talk first, he decided that there was no harm in taking a seat.

"Now let me hear what you have to say about the release of the Ozis species," Siefiling voiced while taking a bite from the dish before him.

"I will make things very simple since we already had this conversation. My brother and I came here to help the Ozis return to their people. We are on a tight schedule and need to move on to other things as quickly as possible so the moment you free them, we will be out of your hair... well you don't have any hair but you get what I mean," Endric explained calmly.

'I don't think he will buy that,' Husarius said internally.

"Is that all?" Siefiling said while elegantly cleaning his mouth with a towel.

"Yeah," Endric responded.

"No," Siefiling stated.

"No?" Endric voiced with a glare.

"No. You are not convincing enough," Siefiling picked up another utensil and began to slowly cut down a piece of meat.

"Do you realize that you are holding captive people who lost their entire planet and billions of their species," Endric pointed out.

"Wasn't that because of your brother?" Siefiling bluntly replied.

"No. He has no hand in that, it's just the narrative the alliance put out," Endric instantly defended Gustav.

"I see," Siefiling didn't try to argue.

"These people practically lost everything. If anything, they deserve to be reunited with the ones that are left instead of being held captive here," Endric added with a justifiable tone.

"Hmm, I see, and what of the other species in captivity? They don't deserve the same treatment just because their planet hasn't been destroyed yet?"

Siefiling voiced calmly.

"I didn't say..."

"They don't deserve to get reunited with their people too?" Siefiling cut Endric short before he could complete his statement, "They deserve to be left here while only the Ozis attain freedom?"

"I'm not saying..."

Endric suddenly paused as he thought about it... the more Siefiling spoke the more sense he made.

"You see how flawed your line of thought is? If you care as much as you claim to do, you would want to save them all and not just a single specie," Siefiling stated with a tone of certainty.

Endric was silent for a bit as he sat in place contemplating.

"It is obvious that this venture of yours came from a place of selfishness yet you call me a selfish being. If anything, I care about the universe more than any of you. I am building a universe to save our species. A universe with no strife and want. A universe where every species can coexist naturally without wars or divisions yet you and your selfish companions want to ruin that," Siefiling continuously berated Endric.

"Just let them go," Endric voiced out.

"My answer remains no. You are free to join me in my quest if you wish to stop being selfish," Siefiling voiced while taking a sip from the cup before him.

"Can't you see how instead of building a new universe you could just try to save the one we have?" Endric questioned.

"No. There is no way out of this universe. It is doomed," Siefiling stated like he could see the predestined fate of the cosmos.

"Unlike you, I don't believe that... I am not joining you," Endric shook his head.

"Then we have nothing more to discuss," Siefiling voiced calmly while placing the tools in his grasp on the table.

"Yeah. End of discussion," Endric responded while getting to his feet.

Fwwhwhoommsshhh~

A burst of violent energy rippled forth from his being, causing the table to get blasted back along with every single piece of furniture in the room besides the one Siefiling was sitting on.

Amid the chaos, Siefiling sat still with a calm expression.

"How unfortunate," He muttered.

....

In another part of the space vessel, Gustav, Osiark and Lhiark could be spotted speeding across a hallway full of unknown metals protruding from the ground and walls.

The entire place suddenly began to tremble violently, causing them to come to a sudden halt.

Chapter 1390 I Am The Sovereign

The entire place suddenly began to tremble violently, causing them to come to a sudden pause.

Gustav's face lit up with a look of realization as he sensed a familiar energy.

"Hold on tight," He instructed while grabbing Lhiark and Osiark with both arms.

Before they could react...

Fwwhoomm!

He leaped upwards with incredible force, sending a shockwave across the entire space vessel.

Their figures ascended at an incredible pace, breaking through several levels in just a couple of seconds. Gustav stopped as he reached a particular height knowing that it would be trouble if they were to keep it up.

Fortunately, they had ascended quite the distance so it wasn't a waste. They charged forward as quickly as they could across another artificial space within the space vessel.

The tremors were increasing and a normal person would have lost their footing already. However, it seemed like they were closing in on the source of the disturbance.

"What is going on?" Osiark questioned as the rumblings grew more intense.

"It's Endric," Gustav answered.

"He is in a battle with Siefiling," He added with a tone of certainty.

"He already got up there?" Osiark voiced in disbelief.

"Yeah... I'm guessing trying to convince him didn't work," Gustav replied.

"Is he winning?" Osiark inquired.

"He stands no chance against Siefiling," Gustav replied almost immediately.

Both Lhiark and Osiark were immediately overcome with fear. Endric was no doubt powerful than they were and yet Gustav said he didn't stand a chance against Siefiling? Then, what were they to do the moment they encountered him?

"Don't worry, we just need to gain access to the Zonpaktu and once that is achieved we can get your people out," Gustav assured them after noticing the looks of worry on their faces.

"Are you sure you are not going to abandon us now that the time you gave us is up?" Lhiark asked from the side.

"I would, but I am also trapped in this vessel just like the rest of you... and the only way to leave is by confronting Siefiling so I might as well just do that and maybe help y'all out in the process. Killing two birds with one stone as I like to call it," Gustav explained with a look of anticipation.

"You are not as mean as you look," Osiark chimed softly from the side.

"I don't know what you're talking about. I just wanna get out of here," Gustav maintained a straight look as they arrived at the exit of the current space they were in.

"Ahhhhh!"

As they arrived at an intersecting pathway, a scream drifted into their ears.

"Uh?" Osiark and Lhiark turned towards the left and noticed a figure speeding towards them.

"Milox?" Osiark instantly recognized the figure to be Milox who was supposed to be the captain of their team.

But why was he screaming?

"Run!" Milox's voice blared.

"What?" Osiark had a look of confusion as they paused.

"Run, you dimwits!" Milox yelled once more as he closed in on them.

Osiark was about to ask why when she spotted a wave of black-looking dots in the distance. They were moving at a very quick pace and Milox seemed to be fleeing from them.

Their eyes widened as they realized that these black dots were an army of cauldron-shaped metallic heads chasing after Milox. They were gathered in such high numbers that they had completely covered every space on the left and blocked the rays of light reflecting from that corner.

"There are at least a million of them, go," Gustav said to the others without bothering to inspect them with God Eyes.

They had to reach Endric as soon as possible so Gustav wasn't looking to be delayed in the slightest.

Fwwhhoommssh~

Gustav grabbed the two once more and sped off into the distance.

"Wait... wait for me..." Milox yelled from behind as he struggled to keep up.

"You just asked us to run. Pick a side," Gustav voiced in response before completely running out of sight.

Milox was nearly in tears as he kept running with betrayal written all over his face. Just when he thought he had found others to shoulder the weight with him, they vanished.

Gustav was still several times faster than he was despite carrying two others with him. Milox was thankful that these weren't as strong as the one they encountered on the Vitricites planet or he would have long been done for.

This made him wonder if PO was just an upgraded version of the metallic blackheads.

"Shouldn't we wait for him?" Osiark asked.

"Nah, I am not putting my little brother in jeopardy just because some guy can't handle shit himself," Gustav instantly refused while increasing his speed.

Although it would have been better to have more support when confronting Siefiling, Gustav couldn't delay in the slightest since Endric was already facing him alone.

Gustav and the others soon arrived at an enclosure with a tube-like extension positioned above them.

"Let's go," Gustav stated before leaping upwards.

Whoosh!

Wings sprouted out of his back as he ascended with enough force to get through the entire extension in just an instant.

The moment they arrived on a new level whose pathway extended towards a massive wide-open double door, they knew they were there.

Bang!

A loud clash rang out and a figure blasted through the wide-open doors in the next instant.

Fwwhiishhh~

Gustav's eyes widened as he recognized the figure and leaped forward to catch him in mid-air.

He landed a few feet away from the entry point and stared at the figure in his arms.

"Big brother," Endric voiced before coughing blood onto Gustav's outfit.

A seething rage suddenly began to build up within him as he stared at the state of his little brother. Endric had injuries across his body and looked like he was on the verge of passing out.

"You are finally here, what took you so long?" A loud voice rang out from the interior of the space beyond the wide-open doors.

"Did you do this?" Gustav questioned with a bone-chilling tone as the temperature in the vicinity dropped by many degrees.

"Oh? It seems you have reached the point where you are powerful enough to affect the state of your surroundings with just your mood. Good, good, you live up to your reputation," The sound of relaxed footsteps reverberated loudly as the owner of this voice came into view.

It of course was none other than Siefiling. A being who looked nothing like anyone had expected. Nevertheless, his presence commanded an inexplicable reverence and might.

Even though it looked like a heated battle had just ended, he didn't look ruffled in the slightest. It seemed as though dealing with Endric had been a breeze for him.

"I asked you a question... are you responsible for the present state of my little brother?" Gustav already knew the answer to this question but poised it regardless.

"Between you and I, I like your brother but he was proving too stubborn. He couldn't see appeal in my ways and it is even more hypocritical that he can't see the errors of his ways. I would..."

"I have heard enough," Gustav interrupted Siefiling before he could complete his statement and proceeded to slowly lower Endric's figure.

"Big brother I'm fi..."

"No, just stay here and rest," Gustav cut Endric off before he could say anything and proceeded to put a healing pill in his mouth.

"I thought you were someone that could be reasoned with," Gustav voiced while slowly stepping forward as streams of violent energy began to circulate his figure.

"I am," Siefiling answered.

"Oh?" Gustav scoffed as he inched closer with every step.

"You see, you and I are not so different Gustav Crimson... the only part where you fall short is retrospective thinking. You never wonder if your actions are hypocritical or not so long as they benefit you. Maybe that is why I like your brother more than I like you," Siefiling spoke like Gustav was a long-time friend that he hadn't seen in ages.

"I am nothing like you," Gustav stated as he arrived before Siefiling.

"In denial, I see... You said you thought I was someone who could be reasoned with but did you ever stop to ask yourself if you are someone that can be reasoned with? Isn't it quite hypocritical that I am trying to reason with you right now but you are baring your fangs at me ready to sink them into my flesh any moment from now?" Siefiling remained calm as he spoke rationally.

Winds began to howl intensely as the energy surrounding Gustav rapidly increased.

"After leaving my little brother in such a state, I have no intentions of being reasonable... we are way past that," Gustav stated before sending a fist at Siefiling.

"How unfortunate," Sieifling shook his head while staring at Gustav's approaching fist in very slow motion.

"Shall I remind you that this is my vessel...? I am the sovereign."