

Bloodline 1391

Chapter 1391 Gustav Vs Siefiling

"Shall I remind you that this is my vessel...? I am the sovereign," Siefiling stated while casually walking away.

Fwwhhiii!

From Gustav's point of view, Siefiling suddenly vanished causing his fist to phase through the air. He felt a presence behind him and instantly knew that it was Siefiling.

"If I truly had evil intentions, I would have done more than just leave a few injuries on your little brother."

The moment these words drifted into his ears, Gustav felt a lightning-fast chop strike the back of his neck.

Bang!

Gustav was instantly sent flying as the speed left him unable to react in time.

While his body was in mid-air, a loud clap rang out and the scenery around them instantly changed.

The space around them had turned all white and not a single item could be seen in view.

Siefiling suddenly appeared before Gustav, "Will you join me?"

"No," Gustav answered bluntly while throwing out another fierce jab.

His fist phased through Siefiling's vanishing figure and he heard a voice above him.

"Wrong answer."

Bang!

Siefiling thrust his fingers downwards, causing an incredible energy to send Gustav flying once more.

'His speed is way greater than I anticipated,' Gustav gritted his teeth as his figure spiraled downwards at an incredible pace.

"You cannot win in a battle against me and if you think your little friends can help you think again..."
Siefiling's voice rang out loudly and what came next was a clap.

Pah!

The view of the surroundings changed once more as Gustav found himself gliding across a snowy terrain. His back rammed against the ground multiple times as the snow erupted in every direction upon multiple impacts.

Gustav reached out his right arm and slapped his hand onto the ground to change his trajectory the moment he sensed a powerful force approaching.

Swwhhiiii!

Siefiling's figure streaked past. Gustav had managed to successfully evade him for the first time but the effect of the morale it gave off didn't manage to last for even a second as Siefiling reappeared behind Gustav once more.

Fortunately, Gustav seemed to have predicted this and shot a massive iron silk from his back the moment Siefiling tried to attack.

The massive icicle-shaped rock pierced through Siefiling's afterimage as he reappeared on Gustav's right.

"You're adapting. Good," Siefiling voiced while reaching out to grab Gustav's collar.

"But I haven't even breached half my top speed," He voiced before flinging Gustav forward.

Fwwhooomshhh~

Gustav's figure darted across the air at unprecedented speed as he rammed into a bunch of snowy mountains, ripping straight through them like they were as soft as webs.

Gustav didn't get even a millisecond of breathing space as Siefiling appeared above him again and thrust his palm at Gustav's chest.

An armor of iron silk phased out of Gustav's body as he reached out to match Siefiling's thrust.

Boom!

A loud, thunderclap-like sound reverberated across the entire vessel as both of them got blasted away from each other with incredible force the moment they collided.

The armor of iron silk got obliterated as Gustav spat out blood while Siefiling flipped backward multiple times across the air before the scenery around them changed once more.

"You are quite powerful... I should be careful about underestimating you," Siefiling voiced after stabilizing himself.

Gustav noticed that they had appeared in a similar location to the dark space he got sent to upon their separation at the start.

"What if I told you I could erase you from existence?" Gustav questioned while wiping blood off his face.

"That would be you overestimating yourself," Siefiling's voice drifted across the air as he vanished and reappeared before Gustav once more.

[x2 Power Boost Has Been Activated]

Gustav's figure shrunk backward as an arm appeared out of nowhere and swung across his initial position.

"Maybe you're the one overestimating yourself," Gustav voiced as his entire body began transforming.

'No one has gotten me to use my transformation bloodline in a while... but I need to be careful so the vessel doesn't get destroyed,' Gustav said internally as his height increased and his muscles bloated immensely.

His skin turned brownish red like that of Siefiling's as tusk-like bones grew out of different spots on his body. Four horns grew out of his forehead and his eyes emitted a crimson glow as he glared at Siefiling's figure which had turned shorter in his line of sight.

"That is impressive but you are not quite there yet," Siefiling voiced while a purple-like wand appeared in his grasp.

"Go down," He voiced while a whitish and circular form of unknown energy appeared before it.

Thwwwoommm!

At the same instant, a swirling vortex of purplish energy shot forth from the middle of Gustav's horns.

Boom!

Both energies clashed and a massive ripple of destruction swept across the vicinity.

If the both of them had been somewhere besides this space that could expand greatly, they would have wreaked incredible havoc.

Fortunately, the space was built to withstand situations like these so their clashes didn't destroy the entire space.

Amid the destructive ripples, both figures had set out again, pushing forth the waves with their bodies.

Gustav's fist was headed for Siefiling's face at this moment and Siefiling reacted by swerving towards the side after noticing the exponential increase in Gustav's speed.

The wand in his grasp increased in length the moment he swerved towards the side and he proceeded to smack Gustav's ribcage with it.

Gustav was sent flying once more but swiftly stabilized himself in mid-air as dark wings sprouted out of his back. He spun towards the right and made a grasping motion.

Siefiling appeared in the clutches of his right hand and he proceeded to ram him into the ground.

Boom!

Another loud clash rang out as the entire vessel quaked loudly. To Siefiling's surprise, Gustav had accurately predicted where he would appear and swiftly made a counterattack.

It was the first time he successfully connected an attack. Gustav tried to raise Siefiling again, only to realize that he already escaped his grasp.

He turned around swiftly while conjuring a massive milky-colored blade and swung it diagonally.

Bang!

Another loud clash rang out as the atomic blade collided with the wand-like item in Siefiling's grasp.

"Oh? You are starting to match my speed... let's see how long you can keep this up," Siefiling voiced before appearing on Gustav's left.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Loud collisions rang out repeatedly as they clashed more than a thousand times in just a second.

Since it was a dark space, visibility was hindered but Gustav was moving solely based on perception as he battled Siefiling who could see and sense every part of his space vessel as its sovereign.

Sweeessh!

Loud whooshes and destructive energy swept across the place as they moved incredibly fast with Siefiling taking his speed up a notch every time he noticed Gustav was able to keep up.

Gustav was slowly getting pushed back as he found himself falling short of Siefiling's speed and strength every time Siefiling took it up a notch.

The battle was getting more intense with every passing second even the space expansion machine within their current location was getting strained trying to keep up with the speed at which the space was expanding.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The atomic blade got cleaved through as the elongated wand poked toward Gustav's face.

[Lightning Blitz Has Been Activated]

Gustav turned into a streak of lightning at the last moment, escaping the attack.

Siefiling slowly turned towards the west and charged forward at an incredible pace, following the speed of the lightning streak which was a quarter the speed of light.

Siefiling thrust the elongated wand and a turbine grew out of its tip.

Fwwhomm!

Yellow waves of energy burst forward from the blades of the turbine as they spun and Gustav suddenly transformed back into his original look.

Gustav's eyes widened as he was pulled from the lightning streak form. He quickly crossed his arms to block the moment he noticed the elongated wand turn back into a staff and shot forward with incredible speed.

Bang!

Another loud crash rang out as Gustav was sent flying while the tip of the elongated wand continuously pushed at his crossed arms, shooting him further ahead with unprecedented force.

Seifling appeared behind Gustav's body which had been turned into a projectile and thrust his palm towards his back.

Gustav gritted his teeth as he pictured both of Seifling's attacks simultaneously hitting his chest and back.

[Energy Surge Has Been Activated]

A reddish glow appeared on Gustav's chest at the last moment and a blast of energy burst forth from his being, sending a space-shattering ripple across the environment.

Bang! Bang!

Both the elongated wand and Siefiling got sent flying as the energy surge hit them violently.

Siefiling was taken aback but not entirely surprised since he witnessed Gustav's prowess at IYSOP but he couldn't believe just how much more powerful Gustav had become.

Gustav suddenly appeared before him with a glowing fist causing his eyes to widen once more.

"Think twice before harming a loved one of mine next time."

Chapter 1392 I Found A Way In

Gustav suddenly appeared before him with a glowing fist causing his eyes to widen once more.

"Think twice before harming a loved one of mine next time," Gustav's voice rang loudly as his fist inched closer to Siefiling's face without any opportunity of a counter.

The scenery around them suddenly transformed as Gustav found his fist phasing through the air once more.

Fwwhwii~

Siefiling had returned them to the throne room and was now positioned behind Gustav.

"Chaos Belt," Siefiling's voice rang out.

Grey, glowing, infinity-shaped whips suddenly shot out from every corner of the makeshift throne room, wrapping around Gustav's body before he could react.

He tried to evade a few and dash his way out but they soon encircled him and covered him up completely in less than a second.

"Gustav!" Osiark yelled while speeding forward.

"Begone," Siefiling merely waved his left arm and a surge of pressure sent Osiark flying.

Fwwhooo~

Bone-cracking sounds rang out as Osiark spat out blood and instantly lost consciousness.

Endric moved sideways very swiftly and caught Osiark's figure in mid-air.

Upon catching her, he handed her over to Lhiark and stepped forward while telekinetic energy swirled around him.

Endric seemed to be in a much better state compared to before.

"It didn't end well for you the last time, just let it be Endric," Siefiling said with a calm tone while gently touching the little cut on his forehead which had thick brownish liquid flowing out.

"Oh, he drew blood," Siefiling voiced with a slightly astonished expression.

"Commendable," He added like he was proud of Gustav.

"Let him go," Endric stated fiercely.

"Not unless you agree to join me," Siefiling folded his arms with a smile.

"Do you think you can keep him trapped for long?" Endric questioned while staring at the pulsating infinity belts that had completely encompassed Gustav's figure, without leaving a single space.

"Oh, this? He cannot escape," Siefiling shook his head slightly.

"The chaos belts are built to restrain any force in the universe regardless of how powerful they are," Siefiling gave a brief explanation.

"Your brother's strength is getting difficult to scale. With every clash, he reveals something new, something surprising. It was best to take precautionary actions by trapping him before he reveals something that will be difficult to counter even for myself. No one can escape the chaos belts ..." He added.

"My brother will," Endric answered while slowly raising his hand.

"Don't be ridiculous. Within my vessel, I am Sovereign. Not even the most powerful on earth will be able to best me in here," Siefiling turned around while speaking like he didn't see Endric as a threat.

"How about outside...?"

Gustav's voice rang loudly from within the encirclement.

"Hmm?" Siefiling eyes tinged with suspicion as he stared at the chaos belts up ahead.

All of a sudden, a strange and unfathomable energy began to pulse rhythmically across the vicinity.

No one needed to be told before they realized that Gustav was doing something in there.

"Do not waste your time. The moment you are trapped by the Chaos belts, escape is impossible," Siefiling noticed that he had been concerned for a second and quickly shook it off.

"Oh is that so?"

Gustav's voice rang out once more and what came next was a burst of chromatic energy.

Rrrhiiiiihhhh~

Layers of rhombus-shaped lights embedded into one another appeared in view and spread forth.

The chaos belts instantly got sucked into the layers of rhombus-shaped lights with all sorts of colors within.

In the next instant, Gustav could be seen floating in mid-air with his left palm emitting the same glow with the layers of rhombus-shaped lights surrounding him.

Feeehiiwwhhhh~

They reduced and rescinded into his figure the next instant, causing everyone in the vicinity to widen their eyes in disbelief.

"How did you..."

"Surprise, Surprise," Gustav stated with a tone of ridicule before charging forward.

Fwwhwoomsshh~

Bang!

Gustav slammed into Siefiling's figure with immense strength, causing the floor to rip open as both their figures continued to streak downwards at incredible speed.

Zing~

A burst of blue light phased out of the hole created and in the next instant, the space vessel stopped quaking.

Osiark regained consciousness at this moment.

"Where are they?" She inquired weakly.

"Outside... big brother transported Siefiling outside to continue the battle," Endric replied with a troubled tone.

"What do w..."

Before Osiark could complete her sentence, a loud voice chimed in from behind.

"I found a way in."

Everyone turned around to see Vilax making his way into the makeshift throne room.

"You did?" Lhiark mumbled.

"Mhm... but we can't head in without that," Vilax responded while pointing at something floating at the far corners of the makeshift throne room.

They all turned to stare in the direction he was pointing at and noticed a head-sized circular object floating in the distance.

It looked like a disk as one could see reflections of the surroundings on it. However, it wasn't difficult to tell that this item wasn't ordinary in the slightest.

Multiple halos of light surrounded it, making it seem as though it was stored in between the lights. The Ozis could also notice streams of energy flowing into it.

"According to the information I obtained on my way here, that disk is what Seifiling uses to send victims into his universe," Vilax added with strong conviction.

"If that is how he sends people there, how did you find a gateway in?" Endric questioned with a slight tone of confusion.

"Because he created other pathways in for his minions so he wouldn't need to use the disk all the time. If we were to get transported into his universe through the disk, we would instantly become his slave and the same applies to heading in through the pathways. However, if we went through the pathways with the disk in our possession, things would be different," Vilax briefly explained.

On his way here, he had come into contact with a bunch of other Seifiling minions and during his battle with them, a few had casually laid it out that Vilax and the others would never be able to get into Zonpaktu. A few of them spilled pieces of information subconsciously and Vilax proceeded to connect the dots. This was why he was currently aware of the disk.

"So how do we get it out?" Endric questioned while moving closer to where the disk was positioned.

"That... I don't know. Let's just try," Vilax replied with a slightly clueless look.

Endric proceeded to stretch his right hand forward, sending an invisible pair of hands made from his will towards the disk.

A small vibration pulsated gently as the hands made from telekinesis reached the disk but even after Endric pulled his arm back repeatedly, he found himself unable to retrieve the disk.

"Those rings of light are preventing me from getting the disk," Endric hinted at the halos surrounding the disk.

This was to be expected since it would be unwise for a person like Seifiling to leave a powerful tool in the presence of strangers, unprotected.

"Let me try," Vilax stated before leaping upwards.

He instantly ascended to thirty feet high and reached out to touch the halos surrounding the disk.

Bang!

A loud crash rang out the moment Vilax made contact with the halos. He got sent flying by an insurmountable force the halos gave off.

Vilax landed several feet away from Endric and the others who rushed to help him up in surprise.

"What happened?" Endric questioned as steam erupted from Vilax's body.

"I was unable to corrupt its energy because it set forth a preventive charge that was too quick even for me," Vilax answered.

"I can't take it down on my own," He added.

"Then, let's take it down together," Osiark voiced from the side.

"You don't get it... even with the help of you two, chances are, what just happened will repeat itself," Vilax lightly shook his head.

"Then what if we increased that number by one,"

A loud and familiar voice suddenly rang out from the entrance of the makeshift throne room.

"Milox!"

The moment she turned around, Osiark called out with a tone of relief.

The voice had come from the captain of the four-man Ozis group who was walking into the vicinity at a rapid pace.

"Perfect timing," Lhiark muttered softly.

It looked like Milox had managed to escape the millions of metallic blackheads initially giving chase.

"Do we have a higher chance of getting rid of those if I join?" Milox asked Vilax once he arrived before them.

"Still not guaranteed but yes, higher chance," Vilax replied while levitating.

Endric proceeded to create a telekinetic board and used it to lift the rest of the Ozis to reach the required height of contact with the disk.

The four Ozis surrounded the floating disk and had their hands a few inches away. Everyone knew Vilax was the fastest when it came to corrupting and transforming foreign energy into his so they waited for his signal.

Vilax glanced at every one of them before voicing, "Now!"

Chapter 1393 It Is Time You Joined Them

Vilax glanced at every one of them before voicing, "Now,"

The Ozis stretched forth their hands to touch the rings of light in the next moment.

....

Outside a massive space vessel shaped like a black head, two figures were engaged in an intense battle.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

They clashed repeatedly, sending powerful ripples across outer space that caused even the vessel that was millions of feet away to tremble multiple times.

These two were none other than Gustav and Seifiling.

Gustav charged at Seifiling's figure nonstop raining barrages of punches upon him. Seifiling continuously made use of his staff like a wand, trying to deflect Gustav's attacks and counter them.

Gustav reached out to grab the wand-like staff and yanked it from Seifiling's grasp but the moment he did so, his body descended at an insane pace.

It turned out that the weapon became unliftable once it was out of Seifiling's grasp.

'What the hell?' Gustav lamented internally as he quickly let go of the weapon.

However, the moment he did so, Seifiling arrived before him.

Bang!

A powerful whack on the face sent Gustav flying.

The wand-like weapon returned to Seifiling's grasp and reduced in size to look like that of a fictional wizard.

Thoom! Thoom! Thoom! Thoom!

Multiple blue bolts shot out of this wand as Seifiling pointed it in Gustav's direction.

Gustav felt the approach of chaotic energy and swerved at incredible speed to evade them.

Sweeii! Sweeii!

His figure moved like a phantom as the blueish bolts drifted past him into the distance.

At that point, Seifiling had turned around and he seemed to be heading for the massive vessel in the distance.

He suddenly got hindered by an unknown force.

"What is it?" He muttered with a look of confusion.

[Master Has Asked That I Stop You]

Seifiling noticed characters appear before him in the form of light to create words that he could understand. It was at that moment that he spotted SJ.

Seifiling grabbed the head-sized translucent stone behind him and yanked it off.

Fwwhiii!

SJ was flung far into space but at this same moment, Gustav arrived before Seifiling with glowing eyes.

Bang!

Before Seifiling could even react to the sudden appearance, a fist had already slammed into his jaw.

Blood broke out of Seifiling's face as his figure flipped continuously across space.

He didn't get very far before SJ appeared behind him and sent a florescent ripple of energy that rammed into Seifiling's figure.

SJ transformed, becoming a humanoid golden figure with its translucent circular structure for a head. The fluorescent light within gleamed brightly as he flew forward while Gustav also charged from the opposite direction with Seifiling's figure in their midst.

A glint appeared at the corner of Seifiling's eyes as reddish thorns suddenly protruded from his figure the moment both of them were only inches away from making contact.

SJ was pierced through but Gustav had managed to stop himself and even drift backwards to escape the range of the massive thorns.

Seifiling smiled as he realized he had at least gotten one of Gustav's companions, only for SJ to push the thorns further into itself as it reached forward to grab Seifiling.

SJ wrapped itself around Seifiling's thorny figure, keeping him trapped in place.

"What the hell are you doing? My prognosis is lethal, how are you still..." Seifiling didn't understand that SJ only created an artificial body so it could throw hands.

Since it was an artificial body, it wouldn't feel it in the slightest even if the body was destroyed since its real existence was within the stone.

At that point, Gustav suddenly appeared in view with a nearly five-foot-long glowing katana.

He raised it and swung mightily in the direction of Seifiling and SJ.

A scarlet line of energy ripped forward with intensity followed by streaks of lightning swimming around it.

SJ sunk into space dark matter and reappeared behind Gustav the moment the powerful slash was unleashed.

Seifiling's eyes darkened as he summoned his wand once more and created a field of energy around himself after realizing that he would be unable to counter such an attack.

Boom!

A loud, thunderclap-like sound spread across space as the line of scarlet energy slammed into the energy field, causing intense explosions.

A dust of red was formed, hindering the visibility of this part of space.

However, this didn't hinder Gustav's senses as he picked on an injured figure trying to escape under the guise of poor visibility.

Fwwhoomsshhh!

Gustav sped forward with immense speed, chasing after Seifiling's fleeing figure which happened to be missing a limb.

Unfortunately, Seifiling's speed had undergone a drastic decrement. Initially, the Seifiling speed was higher than that of the metallic head, PO, they chased but now it was much lower.

Gustav noticed that Seifiling had also considerably weakened since their battle outside of the space vessel began.

"Not so powerful outside of your vessel eh?" Gustav voiced with a tone of ridicule as he drove his right fist into Seifiling's chest.

"Kuurrh!" Seifiling spat out a mouthful of blood as he held onto Gustav's arm while letting out low, painful, growls.

"Really smart. You live up to your name but you should be aware that this isn't enough to save them," Seifiling let out a light chuckle amidst his painful growls.

"You are at my mercy now... Don't try to play coy," Gustav responded while twisting his fist which was embedded in Seifiling's chest to inflict more pain on him.

This made Seifiling chuckle even harder as he raised his left arm.

"I didn't want it to end like this but it is time you joined them," Seifiling voiced.

Whhhiiii~

...

(A Minute Ago)

Within the vessel, the group of four Ozis directed the energy flow within the rings of light. The place had quietened as they peaked their focus on what they were trying to do.

Thriiihhh~

One of the rings of light already had black arrows swimming across it. The black arrows moved rather slowly but soon they corrupted another ring of light and in the next few seconds, two of the rings unfurled like belts.

"Just one more and we should get it," Vilax announced as they tried commanding the flow of energy within the third ring of light which was the only one left that was preventing access to the disk.

'This is going to work,' Endric said internally with a rather hopeful expression while keeping the Ozis afloat with his telekinetic board.

All of a sudden, the third ring of light vanished.

"Hmm?"

"It's gone?"

Osiark and Milox exclaimed in surprise simultaneously.

"Was that you?" Endric asked Vilax.

"No, it wasn't... It just disappeared," Vilax replied with a bewildered expression as well.

"Who cares if it is gone anyways, let's get the disk," Milox yelled.

Vilax nodded and reached out to grab the disk when it suddenly moved.

Fwhhheiiii~

The disk flew forward before turning to show its reflective surface.

"What is going on?" Osiark voiced with immense confusion.

An aura of foreboding filled the place as the disk increased in size and every single one of them witnessed their figures appear on its reflective surface. It was currently like a mirror that had them in full view.

Endric's eyes suddenly widened as he yelled, "RUN!"

However, before any of them could react to that silver rays engulfed their figures and they instantly got beamed towards the disk.

'Reflection

Their figures appeared as miniature versions on the surface of the disk for a few seconds before they completely vanished.

After this happened, the disk flew out of the makeshift throne room at an insane speed and broke through a part of the space vessel's wall.

Bang!

....

"I didn't want it to end like this but it is time you joined them," Seifiling voiced.

Whhhiiii~

Gustav spotted a circular glowing silvery object from the peripheral of his vision whisking towards them.

The speed of this object was incredibly fast but Gustav had noticed it on time so his first thought was to stop whatever it was. However, a voice suddenly appeared in Gustav's mind.

'Reflection

Gustav recognized this voice to be that of Endric's and swiftly activated Lightning Blitz.

[Lightning Blitz Has Been Activated]

He turned into a streak of lightning and vanished into the distance before the object could arrive.

In the next moment, it had appeared in place, and SJ who was still positioned on the other end appeared on the reflective surface of the disk.

A silvery light engulfed its figure and it vanished.

Seifiling floated in place with a distraught expression as he looked around trying to find Gustav. However, Gustav was long out of range of the disk's reflective surface.

"How did he know he had to move?" Seifiling wondered out loud.

Now he was left on edge.

Not only had Gustav inflicted a lot of damage, but he also managed to figure out that he needed to escape the reflective range of Seifiling's disk. Seifiling felt like he had missed his chance to take Gustav by surprise.

Chapter 1394 You Are Doomed

Seifiling felt like he had missed his chance to take Gustav by surprise.

"It doesn't matter. He will join them whenever he chooses to show up," Seifiling muttered while the disk grew even larger as it floated above him.

The disk had become as large as a skyscraper at this point and Seifiling reason for increasing its size was to expand its range of reflection.

Unfortunately, except for the starlights in the far reaches of outer space, no other reflection could be spotted.

Seifiling decided to return to his vessel at that point. He knew Gustav couldn't run forever and he also needed to treat his injuries so he decided that waiting out there wasn't going to help the situation.

Thousands of miles away from Seifiling's position, Gustav peered forward with a troubled look.

'How are we still able to communicate if you all got transported into Zonpaktu?' Gustav questioned internally.

'Husarius separated my consciousness before we got transported into it. On the surface, I am being controlled just like everyone else but this part of my consciousness managed to escape the control,' Endric answered Gustav as they communicated mentally.

'What about the others?' Gustav inquired.

'All turned to slaves... they are being taken to where the other Ozis were stashed to join them in developing Seifiling's universe.'

'What is it like there?' Gustav asked once more.

'Large... much larger than the size of many planets conjoined. The number of species here is way more than we thought.'

'I know... can your free consciousness give you access to control your body?'

'That is what I am trying to do. If I manage to regain control, I will try my best to help the Ozis from in here.'

'Good, I'll see what I can do to Seifiling from out here... I need to make sure he doesn't get back into his vessel,' Gustav responded with a gaze of determination.

'Be careful... remember you must not get caught in the reflection of the disk or you will get sent here like the rest of us.'

'Yeah... ' Gustav immediately activated lightning blitz once more.

[Lightning Blitz Has Been Activated]

His figure turned into a streak of lightning and sped forward at an alarming pace.

Seifiling who had just arrived before his space vessel suddenly felt an incredible force of energy surging from the west.

The moment he turned to the side, a fist was already bearing down his face.

Bang!

Gustav's fist rammed into his face, causing blood to spill out as his figure got catapulted into the distance.

"Blluurghh! You never learn," Seifiling mumbled as he turned his finger slightly but Gustav turned into a streak of lightning once more.

Thriiizzhhh~

He vanished before the disk could pick on his reflection.

Seifiling had a slightly frustrated look as he turned an entire three sixty degrees to try and pick out the direction Gustav might appear from next.

Thriiizzhhhh~

To his dismay, he picked the wrong direction and Gustav reappeared from his five o'clock in the form of a lightning streak once more.

Bang!

Gustav's fist sent him flying into the distance, further from his space vessel.

The moment he made the disk turn to catch Gustav's reflection, the culprit had already vanished once again.

Seifiling had gotten even more frustrated than before as the same event played out a couple more times.

Every time, he found himself unable to follow Gustav's speed and predict where he would appear from. Whenever he thought he would get him and tried to turn the disk at the last moment to catch Gustav's reflection before he got to him, Gustav would suddenly vanish and reappear behind him in a flash of blueish light.

'He is appearing from blind angles... I can't keep taking any more hits,' Seifiling had never felt so exasperated before.

Since the disk was like an actual disk, it had thin edges that couldn't properly display reflection despite its massive size. Gustav always made sure to appear from the angles where the disk's reflective surface wouldn't catch wind of his figure.

He had successfully landed hits upon hits on Seifiling with that strategy. Especially since his perception had a dial on every single movement Seifiling made.

Seifiling was no longer in his space vessel so he couldn't scan his surroundings like how he could see every nook and cranny within it.

Since they were outside his space vessel, it was like Gustav now had the upper hand. His perception was no longer hindered and since he could perceive everything ongoing within a radius of more than fifty thousand miles, it took him nothing to sense Seifiling who was only less than a billion feet away from him.

'A very troublesome opponent... I should have sent him to Zonpaktu when I had the chance,' At that point, Seifiling was missing his left arm and his right leg.

If he wasn't careful he would lose all of his limbs. He didn't want to give Gustav any more chances of getting close to defeating him. He knew he had to get to the space vessel as soon as possible.

While taking multiple hits, he had drifted further from the space vessel but there was something he realized, 'Gustav Crimson cannot keep this up forever too... it must be taking a lot of his energy to move at such a speed.'

Seifiling noticed that he had been floating in the same space for quite some time since when Gustav attacked last, 'Maybe that's why he hasn't attacked again... a chance.'

As the thought appeared in his mind, Seifiling mounted his disk and commanded it to fly him in the direction of his space vessel.

Fwwwiiiiiiiiiiii~

The disk moved at a greater speed than himself as it headed for the space vessel.

As Gustav floated in space thousands of miles away from Seifiling, he stared at the notification in his line of sight.

[Lightning Blitz Has Gone Into Thirty Seconds Cooldown]

Seifiling was both right and wrong.

Gustav hadn't shown up because he was truly hindered since he couldn't infinitely make use of Lightning Blitz, but it wasn't due to lack of energy.

'He will get to the space vessel in less than ten seconds. I can't wait,' Gustav thought while tapping on his dimensional bracelet.

The reason he was able to change trajectory lots of times when Seifiling managed to turn the reflective surface in the direction he was heading was because of the dimensional bracelet.

He had already put dimensional markers around the area Seifiling was positioned so his movement could be fluid enough.

< Dimensional Travel In... >

< 3... >

< 2... >

< 1... >

Seifiling stood on his disk as the massive space vessel appeared in his line of sight.

Fwwhiiisshhhh~

A triumphant grin appeared on his face as the disk closed in on it.

However, at that moment, a burst of blue light appeared before him.

Within this blue light was the figure of the same assailant that had been giving him trouble for quite some time.

"You are doomed," Seifiling chuckled as he felt Gustav had foolishly revealed himself since the disk would be able to capture his reflection now.

"SJ... lend me the dark ability..." Gustav chimed while the blue light was still surrounding his figure.

Thhreeevvv~

A blanket of darkness suddenly surged forth from Gustav's being, permeating the environment at a very quick pace.

"What?" Seifiling exclaimed in utter shock as the darkness that was darker than the space surrounding them, encroached the area.

It was like the star lights in the distance were sinking into this space of darkness and the reflective lights from the space vessel all vanished.

In the next instant, both of them were trapped in a domain of darkness.

"Where there is no light, there cannot be reflection," Gustav stated with a logical tone.

It was just as he said. The only reason, the disk was capable of catching anyone's reflection out there was because that part of outer space wasn't entirely dark.

The space vessel had light beams and the stars in the distance also gave off a bit of illumination but now that light was completely gone, the disk could no longer function.

"Now it's just you and me," In the depths of the despairing darkness, Gustav's voice rang out mischievously.

....

'Looks like I am tasked with heavy lifting... how typical,' Endric said internally as his hands moved from side to side while massive materials got transported across the air with his telekinesis.

He wasn't doing it willingly but this was the task that had been assigned to him upon arrival in Zonpaktu. The scarlet skies were just like the first place they had arrived in within the space vessel but it expanded for way longer.

'How is it going, Husarius?' Endric proceeded to ask internally.

'Almost there... prepare to battle,' Husarius answered.

Some of the black, metallic-looking heads were aware of the internal state of Endric's mind since he looked like he was being completely controlled by the purplish shackle wrapped around his neck.

'It is done.'

The moment Husariu's voice rang in his mind again, Endric regained control of his body.

'Finally...' He muttered while retracting his telekinesis.

Chapter 1395 You Wanted To Play God

'Finally...' He muttered while retracting his telekinesis.

The materials in mid-air instantly fell to the ground, alerting the floating metallic heads around.

"Inhabitor 001 seems dysfunctional," A mechanical voice rang out from one of them as it approached Endric.

Endric stood upright and slowly turned in the direction of the incoming metallic head while raising his right arm.

A large invisible force suddenly wrapped itself around the being and before it could even react, it got pulled towards the ground aggressively.

Bang!

The moment it heavily slammed into the ground, the other heads realized that something was seriously wrong.

They began flying in Endric's direction but he proceeded to unleash his telekinetic energy in waves.

Srreeiiii~

A tingling and invasive energy spread forth, giving Endric an internal analysis of the four metallic heads charging in his direction.

The metallic heads being unable to sense the danger of the invasive force crawling around their insides, approached fearlessly.

Endric proceeded to close his fingers into a fist and pull back with force.

Thrrriiihfff! Thrrriiihfff! Thrrriiihfff! Thrrriiihfff!

Four square-shaped objects ripped through the insides of the metallic beings and tore out of their foreheads.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

The metallic cauldron-sized heads instantly lost power and fell to the ground never to rise again.

Their power cores floated before Endric and he stared at them with a reminiscent look.

"Brings back memories," He muttered before swiping his hand like he was waving.

The power cores vanished in the next instant. Endric then placed his hand on the purplish shackle around his neck.

Krankkk!

Cracks appeared all over it as it dislodged from his neck and fell to the ground.

"I assume this is being monitored so I need to head to the others immediately," Endric turned to the side and blinked.

Zing~

His figure instantly vanished and he reappeared millions of feet away from his initial position.

He noticed he was standing in the middle of a long-legged, two-limbed species. They were stomping on unknown fruits that had been harvested and placed in a circle. They seemed to be making a liquid of some sort.

'I know they were taken in this direction but I don't know the exact place,' Endric said internally.

'Do you see the red towers?' Gustav suddenly asked since their mind transmission was still operational.

'I am not sure,' Endric replied before leaping upwards.

Fwwhoommm!

He ascended more than five feet tall and noticed a slope northwest that extended downwards. In the distance, the line of red towers could barely be spotted.

'I see them,' Endric conjured a telekinetic board while speaking.

'Good, when you arrive there, turn westwards and keep heading in a straight line... they are four hundred thousand feet away,'

Endric proceeded to blink once more. He flew atop one of the red towers and turned west as Gustav instructed.

Blink!

He vanished again and reappeared above a crowd of humanoid, insect-like beings. Every single one of them seemed to be busy with redirecting the flow of some energy emitting from massive machines scattered across the entire vicinity.

'Found them,' Endric stated and descended with speed.

'How do we get out of here?' Endric questioned the moment he landed in their midst but there was no response.

'Big brother?' He called out internally.

Silence~

'Looks like the link is deactivated,' Husarius voiced after some time.

What Endric didn't know was that, after the activation of the domain of complete darkness, Gustav couldn't keep the mental transmission going.

"Let me get the collars off them first. Maybe we can find a way out afterward," Endric stated while spreading his telekinetic energy out.

....

Outside of the Zonpaktu, the space vessel was in disarray. Millions of metallic structured heads just like PO moved about frantically. They had been given some set of instructions and just as they were setting out to do that, another alarm rang out informing them of an anomaly in Zonpaktu.

The dark metallic structured heads were now at a loss as to what to do since their master was in trouble and a being had just freed himself from bondage in Zonpaktu. This was a situation they had never experienced before.

No one had been able to get them to this point of urgency and yet the two brothers who were supposed to be weaker than their master were becoming serious problems.

-"Rank B, head to Zonpaktu and put that slave back on a leash! Rank C join rank B! Rank A, you are with me. We are going to help master!"

A set of instructions suddenly rang out across all levels of the space vessel.

The metallic heads which were initially running around frantically began to file out in lines and speed forward. Now that they had been given instructions, they knew exactly what to do.

PO who was in the makeshift throne room giving these instructions, had arms phased out of its head-shaped body. It proceeded to grab a tool shaped like a torch at the corner of the throne room and sped out in the next instant.

Thousands of other metallic heads that looked just like him, had formed a lineup before the entrance of the throne room.

"Let's go!" PO yelled and flew forward hastily.

Fwwhhiii~

The other heads followed after it as they headed out of the space vessel in one accord.

....

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Within a completely dark space devoid of any light, the sound of heavy collisions rang out causing tremors.

"And you call yourself a sovereign."

Bang!

"If only you could see your pitiful state right now."

Bang!

"You wanted to play god."

Bang!

"Well, how is that working out for you?"

Bang!

"Gus... tav... crim... son... sto..." A voice that seemed to be hyperventilating rang out but what came next was another loud collision.

Bang!

"Tell me how to get them out."

Bang!

Within the dark space where not a single figure could be spotted, Gustav could properly envision everything before him with his perception.

Before him laid a limbless brownish-red figure bleeding from different parts of his body. His cylindrical face was especially swollen with two eyes completely shut.

The person was none other than Seifiling who had been taking a beating at the hands of Gustav for the past couple of minutes.

"Since you cannot be verbally reasoned with, maybe your cooperation will be acquired with violence," Gustav placed his hand on Seifiling's head once more and raised his battered figure.

He arched his left arm back, ready to send another fist towards Seifiling's belly when a loud crash rang out.

Boom!

A powerful energy beam hit the exterior of his domain of darkness causing small rays of light to escape through.

Seifiling saw this as an opportunity but even before the small light could reach him, Gustav turned around and blocked his view with the battered body of Seifiling.

Seifiling's expectations were instantly crushed as Gustav's reflection was unable to properly appear on the surface of the disk, ruining his chances of sending him to Zonpaktu.

The domain instantly closed up back but what came next were barrages of attacks.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

"Your minions are here," Gustav stated with an unbothered tone.

He could sense that there were over a hundred thousand of those metallic heads raining powerful attacks on the domain of darkness but the first one which was the most powerful hadn't landed since then.

Gustav assumed it was done by the most powerful of all the metallic heads, PO. He strengthened the domain for when it would attack again.

"Do you think they will be fast enough to get in here before I end you?" Gustav questioned with an icy tone.

"Do... Do I deserve to die? I never killed anyone," Seifiling weakly voiced out.

"Not when you turned my little brother into a slave and nearly did the same to me. For touching him, you already deserve to die a thousand gruesome deaths," Gustav's answer caused Seifiling to remain quiet for a while.

"Tell me how to set them free?" Gustav asked once more while raising his fist.

Seifiling's silence caused Gustav to drive yet another fist into his gut. The number of times Seifiling had spat blood would have one thinking, 'He possibly couldn't have any more to spare right?'

"Are you masochistic?" Gustav questioned before landing another blow.

Bang!

Yet Seifiling remained silent.

"If you're thinking about holding out until they get in here, think again. You'd be long dead by then and I will figure out how to get them out on my own without your assistance since you have chosen to be useless," Gustav voiced while driving another fist into Seifiling's chest.

"Hahahahaha... kuuurhhh! Kurrhh! Hahahaha!"

Seifiling suddenly began to laugh hysterically while coughing multiple times in between.

"Hmm?" Gustav couldn't help but display a troubled expression the moment he noticed this.

"Do you want to know why I am laughing?" Seifiling questioned while still chuckling.

"Not necessarily, no," Gustav answered before giving the limbless being an uppercut.

Seifiling was sent flying to the end of the domain.

Chapter 1396 How About, I Become You?

"Not necessarily, no," Gustav answered before giving the limbless being an uppercut.

Seifiling was sent flying to the end of the domain.

"You are dead regardless so you can keep your reason to yourself," Gustav voiced while heading forward.

"You... lose... Gustav Crimson," Seifiling coughed out more blood as Gustav arrived before him.

Gustav raised his fist again when Seifiling revealed something, "If I die, Zonpaktu will self-destruct."

Gustav's arm froze in mid-air the moment he heard that.

"What do you mean by that?" Gustav questioned with a disturbed expression.

"Did you think that universe was created with technology machinery alone? Half of its existence is tied to my creation ability. Your motley crew was wrong to think it is only tied to the existence of my vessel," Seifiling stated with a proud tone.

Gustav fell completely silent after hearing this for a few seconds.

"So...?"

"It is just as I have said... my death would cause Zonpaktu to self-destruct which means you will also be responsible for the death of billions including your beloved little brother," Seifiling iterated.

The place turned silent for a bit as Gustav's face displayed a look of contemplation.

"If you leave me alive, my T-vods will eventually get into this space and that would lead to me transporting you into Zonpaktu so either way you lose... Which loss are you going to pick Gustav Crimson?" Seifiling floated.

....

Chatter! Chatter! Chatter!

The sound of loud chattering rang out in a very massive field filled with humanoid-structured, insect-like beings. Broken purplish collars were scattered across the place which was a testament to the freedom of this particular species that numbered in the millions.

"Are we truly free now?"

"It feels like the last ten months have been a dream."

"Vilax came for us."

"Curse that soul that brought us here!"

One could hear their tones of joy as they held one another and encircled a group of four who looked just like them but were dressed rather differently.

"We are not responsible for your freedom... he is..."

Vilax said while pointing at Endric by the side.

-"The earthling?"

-"I think I recognize him from IYSOP."

-"Isn't he the brother of that powerful Earth captain?"

They stared at Endric with adoration as some of them remembered him from IYSOP.

"Gustav Crimson is also here. If it wasn't for both brothers we would never have found you all or even had the chance of staging a successful rescue," Osiark chimed in from the side.

"Our saviors."

"Thank you!"

They bowed with expressions of immense appreciation, thanking Endric.

"Don't thank me yet. We still need to get out of Zonpaktu," Endric waved his hand with a dismissive look.

Vilax went on to give a brief narration of what they went through to get there and who exactly they were facing off against. He explained to his people that they were currently in a universe of Seifiling's making and they needed to get out to be truly free.

Endric then went on to add that before he lost communication with Gustav, he was in a battle with Seifiling and the status of that battle happened to be currently unknown so they were on their own. They needed to find a way to leave there without his help.

"I have an idea," Vilax voiced out.

"Let's hear it," Endric responded attentively.

"Remember I mentioned that there were other gateways to getting into Zonpaktu? All we just need to do is rewire or rather corrupt and transition the energy of one of those heads and make it lead us to one of those gateways so we can use it to leave," Vilax explained with enthusiasm.

"I kinda got rid of them..." Endric had a slightly guilty expression as he responded.

Vilax's enthusiasm instantly died down upon hearing that. Just when they began to think of other means of exiting, a loud droning sound rang across the air.

Everyone looked up and noticed a cloud of blackheads racing in their direction.

"Perhaps the heavens were listening," Endric muttered with a light smile.

"Hahaha... Perhaps they were!" Milox yelled out with an excited expression as he sped forward.

"Prepare for battle," Vilax stated while levitating.

"Looks like our ticket out of here just arrived," Osiark smiled heartily as well as they prepared to engage the incoming army of T-vods.

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"If you leave me alive, my T-vods will eventually get into this space and that would lead to me transporting you into Zonpaktu so either way you lose... Which loss are you going to pick Gustav Crimson?" Seifiling voiced with an extremely gloating tone.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The sound of Seifiling minions, which he had just referred to as T-vods, attacking the dark domain was still incredibly loud.

Despite his pitiful-looking state, Seifiling had a victorious look on his face, knowing he had practically checkmated Gustav after letting him think he was winning.

Gustav who bore a troubled expression suddenly smirked with a mischievous glint at the corner of his eyes.

Seifiling was taken aback upon noticing the look on his face.

"I choose neither of the above," Gustav stated before ramming his fist into Seifiling's chest once more.

Bang!

Seifiling spat out another mouthful of blood as he stared at the crazed Gustav.

"What are you... doing?" Seifiling was completely appalled.

"You think my existence, my thoughts, my methods can be culled through conventional methods... you thought wrong," Gustav's fist slammed into Seifiling again, causing one of his four eyes to pop out of its socket.

"I could kill you right now and he would still be safe. So long as he is, I care not about the fate of any other person," Gustav punched Seifiling once more.

"You seem to have overestimated my concern for these creatures. So what if they perish?" Gustav raised Seifiling and stared into one of his three eyes that were left.

"So long as you perish with them, do you think I give a damn?"

At this point, fear had crept its way into Seifiling's heart. He realized that he was staring into the eyes of a ruthless monster that wouldn't mind billions perishing so long as his goal was actualized.

"The only reason I am on a foolish hero's journey right now is because it is mandatory... however, I am not mandated to keep the species you so wrongfully captured alive. It is not my job you fool," Gustav stated very coldly.

'Looks like this is where my sovereign conquest ends,' Seifiling knew he was a goner at that point.

Ended up dying at the hands of a twenty-one-year-old, whereas he was centuries old. One couldn't fathom how humiliated Seifiling felt at the moment.

"But no. Like I said, I am not picking any of the options you listed out," Gustav's face suddenly relaxed as he let go of Seifiling's limbless body.

Seifiling was flabbergasted once more as he stared at Gustav.

"I have something else in mind," Gustav's statement made Seifiling feel a deep sense of foreboding.

"Which is?" Seifiling questioned but instead of answering, Gustav's face suddenly warped.

"How about I become you?" He stated after transforming into Seifiling's full look.

Seifiling eyes widened in astonishment, "You are a shapeshifter?"

Gustav smirked before grabbing Seifiling's head and activating another ability.

[Genetic Assimilation Has Been Activated]

Gustav downloaded Seifiling's head down to its genetic and subatomic level. The moment he was done, it looked like there were two Seifilings within this space.

Gustav instantly got linked with the disk, space vessel, Zonpaktu, and practically everything that was connected to Seifiling's mind.

Since Seifiling's head was the only part of the body he genetically assimilated, Gustav couldn't use all of Seifiling's abilities but he had gotten exactly what he wanted.

Seifiling was still in awe, but at that point, he recalled that he could send a warning signal to his minions so they wouldn't get fooled.

However, before he could, darkness appeared on Gustav's face.

[Tecophibe VI Dimension Has Been Activated]

"How about you have a taste of your own medicine," Gustav muttered as his face swirled like it was made of black mud.

The moment Seifiling stared at his face, he got sucked into the Tecophibe VI Dimension.

His link to the space vessel and the disk floating in the dark dimension was immediately cut off afterward. Gustav looked downwards at the disk and slightly raised his hand.

The disk instantly floated upwards, following his command.

'Good, this ended way better than I anticipated but the moment I deactivate the Genetic assimilation, Zonpaktu will most likely self-destruct. I need to make sure that Endric and the others are out first,' Gustav thought while reaching out to grab the torn piece of jacket-like fabric, Seifiling had left behind.

He put it on and slowly unraveled the dark domain after mounting the disk.

As the dark domain disintegrated, outer space was revealed. The vicinity was no longer completely dark and the hundreds of thousands of T-vods outside stopped attacking the moment they spotted Seifiling.

Chapter 1397 Fraud-filing

The hundreds of thousands of T-vods stopped attacking the moment they spotted Seifiling.

"Master," PO voiced with reverence while speeding forward.

Gustav stood atop the disk with a battered-looking figure and spoke, "The assailant has been sent to Zanpaktu.

"Let us return," He added while the disk began to fly forward.

PO and the other T-vods followed after him as they headed back to the Space Vessel.

"I knew that master would turn out victorious," PO praised as they arrived inside the massive space vessel.

"All thanks to the attacks from outside. Enough light was created to pull him into Zanpoktu. I have never faced such an opponent in all my years."

"Gustav Crimson is a very crafty being master," PO replied with a tone of understanding while they headed for the throne room.

"This reminds me of why I never engage assailants. Subtlety should remain a key focus as we slowly achieve our objectives,"

Gustav had to make sure he also played the part so PO wouldn't suspect anything.

He had already expended a lot of energy, there were hundreds of thousands of T-vods around him that could cause issues and he also needed to get to the throne room so he could check on the situation of Endric as well as the others.

He couldn't afford to let them see through his guise.

They soon arrived at the entrance of the throne room and Gustav remained in Seifiling's skin as he walked towards the makeshift throne. Now that he had arrived there, he had some decisions to make.

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In the vast expanse of outer space, a fleet of sleek spacecraft were on a cosmic journey toward a distant destination. Against the backdrop of a celestial canvas adorned with distant stars and swirling nebulae, the fleet's synchronized propulsion systems hummed with a harmonious cadence, propelling them through the cosmic void.

Onboard each spacecraft, advanced navigation systems hummed to life, plotting a course through the cosmic web. Celestial marks and distant constellations served as navigational aids, guiding the fleet on its interstellar journey with pinpoint precision.

As the fleet approached the specified coordinates, a peculiar phenomenon unfolded on the space GPS consoles. The designated location blinked intermittently. The rhythmic pulsing of the GPS coordinates created a mesmerizing dance of light, aligning with the fleet's anticipated trajectory.

"It looks like we're close," One of the insect-like beings aboard stated with a tone of anticipation.

"Everyone, remember to follow protocol. Our priority remains our people," Another insect-like humanoid being clad in golden robes, instructed solemnly.

"Understood, Handler Three," The beings clad in warrior-like outfits chanted respectfully.

As the fleet neared the blinking coordinates, anticipation heightened among the crew. The rhythmic pulses of the space GPS became more pronounced, guiding the spacecraft through the final stretch of their interstellar route.

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Seated atop the massive glowing makeshift throne, Gustav stared at the lineup of T-vods before him.

'Now I have full control...' He said internally as T-vods upon T-vods continued to appear in the throne room.

There was such a huge lineup of them that they extended out the entrance of the throne room.

"Master, what are you doing?" PO asked from the side but didn't get a response.

Currently, every single one of Seifiling's minions was lining up in front based on Gustav's command.

Even the organic beings like the ones Vilax had found in the location he was sent to were also lined up here. There weren't so many of them so it was difficult to notice them.

"PO, join them," Gustav commanded.

"Yes master," PO was curious but it still couldn't defy Seifiling.

it joined the front of the lineups and the moment every single one of Seifiling's minions arrived, Gustav finally decided to speak.

"I have one last command for you all," Seifiling's voice rang loudly across the Space Vessel.

"Last?" PO and the organic minions who were capable of speech voiced in confusion.

"Leave the vessel and self-destruct!"

Seifiling's voice rang out like a divine mandate that caused the vicinity to tremble.

"But master..." PO was the first who tried to speak up since it had been designed to be way better than the others.

"I have made my decision. Do it now!" Seifiling's voice rang once more, sending a wave of compulsion across the air.

On another level of the space vessel, Endric and the millions of Ozis behind him could be spotted making their way up to the last level of the space vessel.

"What did we just hear? Or was I the only one who heard it?" Milox voiced, very confused.

"I did too," Lhiark whispered.

"What is Seifiling playing at?" Osiark questioned with a look of confusion.

It turned out that they had managed to battle their way through the millions of T-vods that were sent after them. However, they didn't need to deal with every single one of them since the T-vods remaining suddenly stopped attacking and left.

Vilax and the others had been able to use their energy to reconfigure one of them and used it to lead them out of Zonpaktu. They even helped a couple of species they could find along the way which was why their numbers were much higher than previously estimated.

Endric decided they couldn't do too much since they aimed to get out as soon as possible so they had to ignore many others.

They made their way out of Zonpaktu minutes earlier and were climbing the levels to reach the makeshift throne room where most of the controls were centered.

They suddenly heard Seifiling's instruction for all his minions to leave the vessel and self-destruct which left them with great confusion.

"We will find out what he is up to when we get up there," Vilax stated with a spiteful tone.

"But if he is there... then does that mean Gustav lost?" Osiark questioned with a disturbed look.

Endric's face squeezed up the moment he heard that. He didn't want to accept it but with everything that he had witnessed, he hoped Gustav was okay.

As they arrived at the second to the last floor where the makeshift throne room was located, they noticed that a number of the nonorganic minions were still heading out.

A number of them already left but due to their high numbers, it was still taking time for them all to leave.

"Milox, stay here with everyone else," Endric instructed.

"Hmm? Why?" Milox questioned.

"Because we don't know what to expect when we get up there. It would be unwise to take them all with us only for Seifling to send them back to Zonpaktu. We don't want wasted efforts," Endric explained.

"I will stay back too and try to check for escape pods so we can have the chance to get our people off the vessel as soon as possible," Lhiark said with a low tone.

"Okay, you do that," Endric nodded before gesturing for Vilax and Osiark to follow him.

They headed towards the tube-like space that extended upwards and ascended with speed.

In just a few moments, they arrived on the path that led to the makeshift throne room.

Fwwhii~ Fwwhii~ Fwhiii~

A couple more T-vods were still whisking past but they didn't stop to bother the trio in the slightest. It was almost as if they couldn't see the infiltrators.

As Endric, Osiark, and Vilax arrived at the throne room entrance, the last T-vod was the only being left in the throne room with Seifiling.

"Seifiling!" Endric yelled with intense animosity not noticing the struggling T-vod.

"Where is my brother?! Where is Gustav?!" He added while telekinetic energy began to drift out of his figure immensely.

"Oh? You want a rematch?" Seifiling questioned with a rather playful smirk.

"You bastard! Tell me where he is?" Endric voiced as rage began to build up within.

Seifiling stood up from the massive throne and walked elegantly till he arrived before Endric.

"Why do you think I am letting my minions go?" Seifiling questioned.

"What exactly are you playing at?" Endric's rage got a little nestled as he recalled the oddity.

Seifiling proceeded to flick Endric's forehead with his index finger.

"Come on figure it out, you're not that dumb," He chuckled lightly before turning around.

Endric's eyes widened as he came to a sudden realization.

"You're not Seifiling," He stated.

"Bingo," Seifiling said while moving towards PO who happened to be twitching with greenish electricity swimming around it.

"You... are... not... master.... how... are... you... doing... this...?" PO questioned while struggling.

"Secret. You can't fight against my command because I indeed have control over you. The more you fight it, the more likely you are to get destroyed from the inside out," Seifiling voiced before moving towards the makeshift throne once more.

"Wait I'm confused... if that isn't Seifiling, then who is that person?" Osiark questioned with a tone of curiosity.

"It is my brother, Gustav," Endric responded.

"Fraud... fraud... fraud... fraud..." PO kept chanting repeatedly.

Chapter 1398 Recovering Sersi

"It is my brother, Gustav," Endric responded.

"Fraud... fraud... fraud... fraud..." PO kept chanting repeatedly.

"You should have already figured it out since the command," Gustav clicked his tongue lightly in disappointment.

"That's Gustav? How is he doing this?" Vilax asked with an even more befuddled tone.

"Just sit back and enjoy the show... even if it is almost over," Gustav responded from up ahead while taking a seat on the throne magnificently.

Osiark and Vilax were still in disbelief. Was it truly over now? Did Gustav actually win against Seifiling? That terrifying being?

As much as it was difficult to believe, the reality unraveling before them, depicted that it truly was the case.

PO soon couldn't hold back anymore and flew out of the throne room after a few more seconds.

The loud explosions rocking outer space in the distance could be felt even within the vessel so they knew that Seifiling's minions had been truly dealt with... every single one of them.

If that was the case then did it mean they were now in control of the space vessel?

"I am currently in control of Zonpaktu, however, the moment I go back to my usual look, it would self-destruct. Now you have a choice, do you want the other species within Zonpaktu to be saved as well?" Gustav questioned.

"You can save them? Really?" Vilax couldn't believe his ears.

"I can. With the disk's power, I can get all of them out of there," Gustav replied.

"Do it then!" Osiark had an excited look as she stated.

They already felt guilty about only saving their people and leaving the other species there in bondage. Gustav's revelation about having the power to free everyone gave them a sense of relief.

"Will the vessel be enough to contain them all?" Endric questioned rationally.

"Let's hope it does," Gustav replied while planting his index finger on his cylindrical forehead and closing all four of his eyes.

The group watched as the disk flew out of the throne room. They knew Gustav was at it so they decided not to make any noise so as not to distract him.

"I wonder why Seifiling created a vessel this large just to keep the species in an entirely different location," Vilax questioned softly.

"I believe it was because he couldn't put them all in bondage," Endric explained.

"The vessel must have been his initial plan till that problem came into view which is why there are so many levels imbued with space expansion machines," He added.

"This means there is a chance of the vessel being capable of containing everyone," Osiark voiced from the side.

"We shall see," Vilax mumbled.

After a few minutes, species trapped within Zonpaktu began to appear all over the space vessel in droves. Millions of them appeared on the different levels across the vessel while the purplish shackles around their necks fell off.

"Huh? What is going on?"

"I think I have my free will again."

"We are no longer in that dreadful place draining our lives away."

They looked like they had just awoken from a deep sleep but a lot of them recalled everything that they had been unwillingly doing for the past couple of years.

"We still look like we are in there."

"This place is different."

Loud chatters rang out all across the floors as every single location in the vessel became crowded.

While the freed species within the vessel were filled with confusion, Gustav's image suddenly appeared as a projection on every floor.

The freed species found themselves staring at footage of Gustav who had returned to his original look.

"You are free..."

The species who were initially confused were brought up to speed as Gustav explained that he and the others originally infiltrated this vessel to free the Ozis.

Gustav also told them that since they managed to successfully deal with Seifiling, they added saving everyone to the mix and that Zonpaktu was about to self-destruct.

A lot of them felt melancholic the moment Gustav mentioned the destruction of Zonpaktu. It turned out that those abducted at the earlier stages of Seifiling's goal to have every species in the galaxy had been working on building Zonpaktu for over a century already.

Although the concept of time within Zonpaktu was much different from outside, that was already most of their lives. There was no doubt that they were in bondage but hearing that something they had spent a long period of their lives building was getting destroyed, still made them feel disheartened.

Gustav went on to explain that since they were free, they of course could decide their fates from henceforth. Vilax went on to appear in view and addressed the masses about how the Ozis would ensure that every species returned to their rightful place in the universe.

Seifiling was no longer in the picture but he had left the Vessel behind which Gustav had reconfigured to make Vilax the new owner before he transformed to his original look.

Gustav had cut off all ties Zonpaktu had to the Space Vessel as well so it wouldn't be affected after its self-destruct.

Cheers! Cheers! Chatter!

The entire space vessel erupted in cheers as the groups of species which numbered in the billions praised their saviours for their rescue.

Looks of anticipation and relief could be seen on the faces of many of them. Vilax and the others had truly volunteered to do the rest of the work so it was finally time for Gustav to relax.

Within the throne room, he stepped down from the throne.

"Isn't there something you all forgot?" Gustav questioned while creasing his eyebrows.

"Hmm?" Osiark and Vilax voiced in confusion but Endric came to a realisation.

However, before he could speak, Gustav revealed what he was talking about.

"Sersi," He stated.

Their faces lit up with shock as they looked around.

"Tsk y'all couldn't even be bothered to look for her," Gustav added while trotting forward.

"I thought she was maybe trapped on one of the floors and we could get her after Seifiling was fully dealt with," Vilax tried to explain with a guilt-stricken expression.

"That is a very ignorant statement coming from someone such as yourself Vilax. What if Seifiling had done irreversible damage to her and none of you had realized any better till this whole ordeal ended?" Gustav had already arrived at the entry point of the throne room at this point.

"We're sorry for being so slow, we'll look for her," Osiark assured from the side.

"There's no need. I already found and freed her," Gustav replied while walking out.

"Freed her?" Vilax and Osiark were both confused.

"Seifiling didn't just put her on any level... he put her in experimentation," Endric seemed to have realized everything now.

"Experimentation? How? He surely couldn't have done anything to her since we got here right?" Osiark had a worried expression while questioning.

"We have been on Seifiling for over two weeks already and here for up to a week... A week is a lot of time for a lot of things to go down. Also, Seifiling just left her there to those heads," Endric answered while following after Gustav.

It was truly as Endric said. Seifiling was curious about Sersi who had the DNA of two different species in her while not being a native of Earth. So he had put her in the experimentation lab to have the T-vods take a look at her since he had built those particular bots to be well-versed in science.

It wasn't until after Gustav returned to the vessel as Seifiling that he knew exactly where she was and what she had been going through. Fortunately, he had asked every single minion to self-destruct so Sersi was freed from them.

Gustav decided to handle everything else about the Zonpaktu since it was a very grave situation before finally heading to her.

He was greeted by the sights of the species he had saved who let out words of appreciation upon seeing him.

Gustav didn't want to concern himself with that and went invisible after some time. He wanted to avoid getting delayed as he approached one of the floors.

Upon arriving on his floor of interest, there were still a lot of species there as well but at the end of the floor, he found himself in front of a secluded space. This was one of the few parts on the vessel that none of the species had been able to occupy.

Gustav finally revealed his presence as two massive metallic doors slid sideways.

What appeared in Gustav's view next was a labyrinth of interconnected chambers.

Glass enclosures, pulsating with artificial atmospheres, housed a diverse array of life forms. Alien flora with luminescent petals swayed gently in simulated cosmic winds, while peculiar organisms wriggled within containment tanks filled with liquid that defied universal colors.

The experimentation space had shelves that were lined with meticulously labeled containers, each housing a specimen of organic or alien origin.

Chapter 1399 Finding A Sample

Gustav walked through the midst of towering structures that housed things that were difficult for the human mind to comprehend.

It seemed like he already knew where to look.

He soon arrived a couple of feet from a massive medical table that looked like multiple silver plaques stacked atop one another.

A figure sat before its edge and leaned against it with its back. They seemed like they were currently asleep while clad in a patient robe.

Gustav arrived before them and squatted.

Pat! Pat!

Gustav gently tapped their face twice before speaking, "Sersi are you okay?"

Squish~ Flicker~

Sersi's cute eyes slowly flickered open and Gustav was taken aback the moment he noticed the greyness in her eyes.

"Father, is that you?" She questioned cutely.

"...Yes it's me Gustav... can you see me?" Gustav questioned as he waved his hand before her face.

"I can hear you," Sersi answered while a smile appeared on her face.

This response instantly gave Gustav his answer. Sersi had gone blind.

"What happened? How did this..." Gustav's raised his voice in anguish.

"It's okay Father. I am fine," Sersi held his hand and smiled heartily.

"Especially now that you are here," She added.

While Sersi's hand was resting on his, Gustav decided to pry into her memories.

[Memory Siphoning Has Been Activated]

A stream of memories flowed in Gustav's mind which further incensed him as he witnessed everything the T-vods did to her while they were trying to take care of Seifiling.

The space vessel began to quake as Gustav's anger rose and he suddenly felt the urge to rip Seifiling into a million pieces.

The girl had gone through a whole lot in the past week yet she told Gustav she was perfectly okay.

'Good thing I can do that with my VI realm... I will make Seifiling suffer more,' Gustav swore internally.

"I can only hope that recovery pills work," Gustav muttered as he realized that Sersi had been blind for four days already.

Gustav proceeded to take a pill out of his storage space and placed it in between Sersi's lips.

After Sersi swallowed, Gustav waited to see if there would be any changes.

While he was waiting, he noticed something.

Adjacent to the medical stacks of plaques, floating crystalline structures suspended within force fields defied the laws of conventional physics, casting prismatic reflections across the experiment space.

It wasn't that Gustav didn't notice this area initially, he just hadn't paid it any attention but now that he did, his face lit up with suspicion.

An ashy ethereal substance could be seen almost flickering in and out of existence as it swum within one of the floating crystalline structures.

It seemed to be a trap within.

Despite there being other things of interest, this one in particular had pulled Gustav's attention because it looked like something he had been after for a very long time.

"Is that a sample of a warp demolator?" Gustav couldn't believe his eyes as he slowly approached.

Gustav arrived before it and studied the odd-looking substance again that almost seemed alive.

'Does this mean Seifiling has come into contact with the warp demolator before?' The more Gustav thought about it, the more it made sense to him.

Seifiling was a being that had been traveling across the galaxy for centuries already. Long before he came into existence. It was no wonder how he knew about something that even the higher-ups from Earth didn't believe existed.

Gustav reached out to grab the floating crystalline container and snapped his finger.

Zing~

The container vanished into his personal space.

Gustav's eyes lit up with a look of intrigue, 'I could ask Seifiling about what he has learned. Looks like coming here wasn't entirely a waste of time,' Gustav said internally before returning to Sersi.

He noticed she had already gotten to her feet and all the cuts as well as bruises across her body had disappeared.

Sersi no longer looked fatigued and battered, however, the greyness in her eyes remained.

"Sersi... how is it? Can you..." Gustav waved his hand before her once more and she just proceeded to smile.

"It is fine," She stated.

"How many fingers am I holding up?" Gustav inquired.

Sersi shook her head in response and Gustav immediately confirmed that she still couldn't see.

'This means she will need to get medical care... good thing we're headed to earth next,' Gustav was of course still disappointed with how things turned out for Sersi but he knew it was only a temporary situation.

Now that their next plan was to head back to earth, he could definitely have Sersi attended to by health professionals there.

"Come on, let's go," Gustav said while softly holding onto Sersi's hand.

Just as they took a step forward, an alarm suddenly began blaring.

Ddhiinnn~ Dhiinnn~ Dhiinnn~

< Proximity Alert >

< Proximity Alert >

'Hmm?' Gustav's eyes squinted as he looked forward with suspicion.

He stepped forward and instantly arrived at the entry point of the experimentation space where Endric was waiting for him.

"What is it now?" Gustav questioned with Sersi by his side.

"I don't know for sure but a fleet of spacecraft seems to be approaching," Endric answered.

Gustav's suspicion further increased and just as they decided to head towards the throne room to get a better grasp of the situation, loud blasts rang out.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The space vessel quaked and loud cries rang out in the next instant as many species lost their footing.

"Looks like they opened fire," Gustav was even more bothered about the situation as he wondered if Seifiling had any other support that he knew nothing about.

Fwwwheiii~

His figure vanished in the next instant, alongside Sersi and Endric as they swiftly headed for the throne room.

They arrived there before long even though the vessel had taken multiple more outside blasts.

At that point, Gustav's perception was no longer hindered within the vessel so he could sense the approaching fleet in outer space.

The moment they stepped into the throne room, multiple holographic visuals appeared in their line of sight, showing the war fleet of battle spacecraft.

"Who are they and why are they suddenly attacking us?" Endric questioned.

Vilax who was standing before a bunch of control panels had a look of distress on his face.

Gustav knew what his look meant... Vilax knew exactly who was attacking them.

"Who are they?" Gustav asked while approaching.

"It's our people. They must have arrived thinking we still need help dealing with Seifiling," Vilax spilled the tea.

"Your people?" Gustav's face turned dark.

"How did they find us?" Endric questioned from behind.

"Well, that's because..." Osiark paused for a bit as she began to realize the severity of the situation.

"When we sent Volpork back, we left him with a tracking signal he could use to get back to us," Vilax tried to explain.

"You allowed us to be tracked?" Endric questioned with a look of betrayal.

"So this was a setup then?" Gustav questioned as a fierce energy began to radiate from his figure.

"No no, it wasn't a setup," Osiark quickly discarded.

"We were afraid of not being able to deal with Seifiling all by ourselves and let them track us just in case we get into a precarious situation. They would have saved us," Vilax explained.

"You did that while knowing your people would be out to get me. Makes me truly question your intentions," Gustav stated with a strong tone of mistrust.

"Believe me Gustav, Vilax has no bad intentions towards you," Milox suddenly walked into the throne room.

"At first, I wanted nothing more than to capture you but Vilax was always against it. Even back at the ring, he was one of the very few that claimed you were not to blame," Milox arrived before Gustav while explaining.

"Even I don't believe you have a hand in the destruction of our planet anymore after everything you have done for us. I have no intention of trying to capture you as well. The only reason Vilax allowed the tracking signal was because he was worried. If we had truly been in a precarious situation, their arrival would have helped," Milox explained further.

"It doesn't change the fact that he has led them right to me," Gustav stated.

"We will explain the situation to them. You don't have to worry about anything," Osiark responded with an enthusiastic look.

"They will be grateful when they hear of everything that happened," Vilax added.

"Nah, I think I have lived long enough to know how these types of situations will end up," Gustav shook his head lightly.

"Just because you won't try to harm me, doesn't mean the rest of your people will share such sentimentality."

Chapter 1400 Standing Up For Gustav

Gustav's words hit them like a train, causing them to remain rooted in place with thoughts running through their mind.

If their experiences had taught them anything, they knew he was right.

"So what do we do now?"

....

Outside of the space vessel, loads of spacecraft could be spotted trying to encircle the gigantic flying structure.

The Ozis hadn't expected to meet such a large spacecraft drifting across space. Despite their numbers, they still seemed like ants before its massiveness.

"Our attacks have not managed to break the protective barrier surrounding it," One of the Ozis in warrior outfit reported.

"Keep bombarding it. The protective barrier cannot hold forever," Handler Three commanded from within one of the spacecraft.

"Isn't it concerning how it hasn't attacked back? Surely such a large spaceship will have powerful artillery," Another handler questioned in bafflement.

"I am wondering as well... we have been attacking for minutes and yet no counter. Could Seifiling be so confident in his barrier that he believes we will never breakthrough?" Handler Three responded with a contemplative tone.

"Check for weak spots and..."

While Handler Three was about to give out another command, the massive projection of a familiar figure suddenly appeared before the space vessel.

"Handlers please cease fire,"

The voice of the figure that was projected rang loudly within the fleets of spacecraft strewn across that part of outer space.

"Vilax?" Handler Three muttered with a bewildered tone.

Everyone else was just as shocked as they ceased fire while Vilax continued speaking.

"Seifiling has been successfully dealt with and our people are free," He revealed.

The Ozis were even more shocked after his revelation. They had not expected the group to succeed and arrived with the urgency to offer assistance while expecting to lose a lot of troops in the process. However, they proved that the reverse was the case.

Vilax went on to open an access area for the troops to fly in so they could see the present state of things within the space vessel.

While they moved in, a dark spacecraft was ejected from the back of the vessel unbeknownst to the Ozis coming in.

....

Handler Three and a lot of other Handlers arrived at the throne room and they seemed to be engaged in a conversation with Vilax and the others.

Gustav, Endric, and Sersi were the only ones not in sight.

"You four truly got rid of Seifiling, freed our people and the other species in bondage, and took over his vessel?" Handler Three was truly astonished.

"Yes, with the help of Gustav Crimson and his brother Endric," Vilax answered truthfully.

"Volipork mentioned the universal fugitive... to think he could try to fix what he caused," Handler Three stated with a look of respect.

"He is not to blame for what happened to our home world... if anything, we should be grateful he agreed to help because if it wasn't for him, we would have failed," Vilax voiced with a stubborn look.

"There you go again," Handler's five feminine voice rang out from the side.

"He is telling the truth. There is still no concrete proof that Gustav Crimson is to blame for what happened. From what eyewitnesses claim, he even fought to hold back the assaulters and saved a lot of our people when the incident occurred," Osiark chimed in, supporting Vilax's claim of Gustav's innocence.

"You too?" Handler Five was surprised to see that Osiark had joined the fray but she didn't know that it wasn't the end.

"I agree with them. Before knowing Gustav Crimson I agreed to claims of him being a planet destroyer but now I no longer believe such claims, especially when he put a pause on his endeavor to free our people," Milox finally spoke as well.

"He is innocent..." Lhiark was about adding when Handler Three butted in.

"Enough," His voice commanded enough respect to bring quietness.

"His fate will be decided after we put him in custody. Where is Gustav Crimson?" Handler Three questioned.

'Gustav was right... even though we tried to reason with them from our point of view, they still failed to understand,' Vilax nearly facepalmed in frustration.

"He is gone," Osiark answered?Handler Three.

Handler Three's face instantly displayed a look of annoyance, "You four let the universal fugitive escape?"

"Why would we hold an innocent person back from leaving?" Vilax asked with a slight tone of ridicule.

"You fools! Our seat at the top of the alliance would have been restored if you had held that fugitive back," Handler Five yelled from the side with anguish.

"In the end, that is what all this is about. Your greed," Vilax shook his head.

"You little..." Handler Five was about to lose her cool when Handler Three gave her a sharp glare from the side.

She instantly kept quiet while Handler Three let out a sigh before facing his son, "Do you realize the gravity of your act?"

"Father... tell me why an innocent person who has just saved the lives of billions should be put in custody? Is that how we repay people now?" Vilax questioned with a look of disappointment.

"Listen, son, I understand your sentimentality but If we had regained our seat, then, we could have advocated for Gustav to be freed afterward because at the very least we would have a say in the alliance," Handler Three tried to explain but Vilax stood his ground.

"If he was caught and handed to the alliance, he would have no chance against the allegations placed on him. The greediness of you lots will never let you view his situation with a clean state of mind. He will turn into a lab rat just so you lots can satisfy your selfish wants to see how he ticks and weaponize him for yourselves.

There is no reason why good should be repaid with evil but I understand that this is the way of the universe. I am glad that he is gone," Vilax folded his arms after speaking and let out a heavy breath of relief.

The entire makeshift throne room turned silent for some time as Vilax's words lingered in the ears of everyone. It was truly as he said, Gustav was an irregular existence that every single planet under the alliance was interested in, especially the leaders.

It was bad enough that even his planet of origin, Earth, wanted a piece of the cake too when they were supposed to protect him since he was one of their own.

"If we're looking to get our seat back at the top of the alliance, saving billions under bondage and getting rid of Seifiling should help," Osiark suggested they took credit for this instead of dwelling on trying to capture their savior.

"You..." Handler Three was about to speak when he got interrupted by a call from one of the Ozis warriors behind.

"A spacecraft was intercepted by our fleet radar minutes ago leaving this vessel," The Ozis warrior announced.

Vilax, Osiark, and the others instantly bore looks of

concern the moment they heard that.

"It must be Gustav Crimson!" Handler Five yelled.

"What do we do Handler Three?" The warrior questioned.

"Give chase of course," Handler five and some of the other handlers present pressed for action.

The warrior waited for Handler Three to speak.

"Father..." Vilax called out from the side after noticing the look of contemplation on his father's face.

Handler Three let out a sigh before answering, "Stand down."

"What?" The three other Handlers in the room yelled simultaneously.

The warrior nodded before turning around to leave and spread Handler Three's command through the comms, "We have been ordered to stand down, I repeat stand down!"

His voice trailed off into the distance as he left the makeshift throne room.

"What are you doing?" Handler five seethed like a boiling kettle.

"I mentioned earlier, that our priority is to our people. Anything concerning Gustav Crimson comes after. Let us now go attend to our people, they need us," Handler Three stated in response before turning around to walk away.

The others were left in place speechless since they couldn't find a way to refute his statement at the moment. He had also left them without the chance to reply since he was heading out.

Vilax smiled before running after his father to lead him to where the Ozis were positioned.

He proceeded to tell him more about everything that had happened so far and how Gustav single-handedly faced Seifiling. The more Vilax spoke, the higher Handler Three's horror grew.

At first, it was respect, but it slowly turned into intense wariness. For Gustav to have increased in strength to the point where he could take on an opponent like Seifiling, it was no trifling feat.

Now he understood why Gustav had been able to escape getting caught since he became wanted.

There was no guarantee that even the army he brought along would have been able to deal with Seifiling and yet Gustav won his battle against him. Didn't that mean that they would have failed to capture him if they wanted to?