

Bloodline 1521

Chapter 1521 Worldwide Protests

The scene outside the courthouse was heartwarming as the crowd increased, ranging from people Gustav had helped in the past to reporters and other media outlets.

It seemed like it would never end till Aildris brought his hover car over and revved the engine up to get the group's attention.

Gustav and the others pushed through the crowd to get into the luxuriously built red hover car.

Sighs of relief could be heard within the car as they sped off.

Falco turned to the group with a thoughtful expression. "So, about that vacation we were talking about," he said. "Where should we go?"

Matilda's eyes lit up with interest. "A vacation sounds wonderful. I'm in."

Angy nodded in agreement while her fingers and Gustav's were locked. "Let's go somewhere peaceful, where we can all relax and enjoy each other's company."

E.E. grinned. "I hear the beaches at Elysium Prime City are amazing this time of year. Crystal clear waters, white sandy beaches, and no cosmic battles in sight."

Aildris nodded thoughtfully. "Elysium Prime sounds perfect. We could use some sunshine and relaxation."

Gustav looked around and chuckled. "Elysium Prime it is, then."

Empress Dahria, who had been quietly observing, smiled softly. Can participate in this Elysium prime vacation as well?"

"Of course, you're very welcome to," Angy held her hand cheerfully.

"It's nice to finally meet you. Matilda mentioned you in the past," she added.

"Thank you, Angy," Empress Dahria smiled while responding.

They were surprised that Dahria was interested in joining them since she was an Empress and had an entire planet to run but none of them were against the idea.

As the saying went; the more... The merrier.

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For the next couple of days, the news of Gustav's innocence spread like wildfire across the planet.

Every media outlet, news channel, and social media platform was buzzing with updates and analysis. Headlines blared from every screen: "Gustav Cleared of All Charges!" "World Government Deception Exposed!" "Protests Erupt Over Misconduct!"

The streets of major cities were alive with the sound of voices raised in anger and solidarity.

People gathered in droves, holding signs and chanting slogans, demanding justice for Gustav and accountability for those who had wronged him. The atmosphere was electric, charged with the fervor of a population that felt betrayed.

"Hold the government accountable!" a protester shouted through a megaphone in the heart of Atrihea city which was buzzing with thousands of demonstrators. "We demand the accusers be held accountable! No more lies!"

Another protester, a woman with fiery eyes and a resolute expression, held a sign that read, "Scientists to Court!" She turned to the person beside her. "They wanted to turn him into a lab rat! They should be the ones standing trial now!"

The media scrambled to cover the escalating situation. Reporters stood on the frontlines of the protests, their faces tense as they delivered live updates.

"This is Jane Roberts reporting from the center of Atrihea," a reporter said, her voice barely audible over the chants. "The public outcry has reached a boiling point. Citizens are demanding that the government and the scientists who conspired against Gustav be held accountable."

Inside news studios, heated debates were taking place. Pundits and analysts argued over the implications of the recent revelations.

"It's clear that the government has a lot to answer for," one analyst said, gesturing passionately. "They deceived us all, and they need to be held responsible for their actions."

"But let's not forget the bigger picture here," another countered. "Gustav's display of power raises questions about the true extent of his abilities. Is he really the world's strongest Mixedblood? More powerful than Jack?"

The debates raged on, both in the media and on the streets. Some believed the stories of Gustav's unparalleled strength, citing his recent feats as undeniable proof. Others were skeptical, insisting that the media was exaggerating his abilities.

Meanwhile, the corridors of power were in turmoil. Government officials and alliance leaders were scrambling to address the growing crisis. In a high-level meeting room, a group of them sat around a large table, their faces etched with worry.

"We need to contain this situation," one official said, his voice urgent. "The public is calling for our heads. We have to show that we're taking action."

"The scientists involved are already on the run," another added. "We need to find them and bring them to justice before things get completely out of hand."

MBO officers were dispatched to hunt down the scientists that were shown in the footage displayed by SJ. Their mission was clear: apprehend those who had conspired against Gustav and bring them to court. The officers moved cautiously knowing that the eyes of the world were upon them.

They had to make it look like they were truly rooting out the bad ones so many had to be sacrificed.

In a quiet, dimly lit apartment, one of the fugitive scientists, Dr. Malcolm Voss, paced nervously. His once-respected career was in ruins, and he knew that he couldn't stay hidden forever. A news report on the TV caught his attention, and he listened intently.

"The MBO has issued arrest warrants for several scientists, MBO officers and government dignitaries," the anchor said. "Authorities are urging these individuals to turn themselves in peacefully."

Dr. Voss sighed, running a hand through his disheveled hair. "This is a nightmare," he muttered to himself. "I never wanted it to come to this."

Just then, a knock on the door startled him. He froze, his heart pounding. The knock came again, more insistent this time.

"Dr. Voss, we know you're in there," a voice called out. "This is the MBO. Open the door and come out with your hands up."

Dr. Voss mind raced as he thought about how to get out of this situation.

He turned to the balcony and grabbed a jacket to cover himself before jumping out.

The moment he activated his bloodline to turn himself weightless, a figure in MBO uniform leapt from below and grabbed onto him.

Other MBO officers in the surroundings, sprang into action as well.

Energy binding nets were shot upwards and the scientist got covered up instantly, causing his bloodline energy to immediately dissipate.

He fell from the air alongside the other MBO officer

They were both caught and the officer got freed.

"Dr. Malcolm Voss, you're under arrest," one of the officers said while stepping forward to place him in energy cuffs. "You have the right to remain silent..."

This wasn't the only place where such an occurrence was taking place. The other scientists were being hunted as well.

Commander Xanatus did well to wittle out the corrupt MBO officers as well and added to the list. The officers who were being hunted were the hardest to scrap up but they were slowly making progress.

As the protests continued and the search for the fugitive scientists intensified, the world watched with bated breath. The story of Gustav's innocence and the subsequent fallout had captivated everyone, sparking a global conversation about justice, power, and the responsibilities of those who wield it.

The days passed, the protests showed no signs of abating. Crowds gathered outside government buildings, demanding transparency and accountability. Signs bearing slogans like "Justice for Gustav" and "End Government Corruption" filled the streets.

One evening, a group of protest leaders managed to secure a meeting with high-ranking government officials. The atmosphere in the room was tense as the two sides faced each other.

A protest leader, a young woman with a fiery gaze, spoke first. "We represent the voices of the people. We demand that the government take full responsibility for its actions and hold those responsible accountable."

A government official, his face lined with stress, responded. "We understand the anger and frustration of the public. We are taking steps to address the situation and ensure that justice is served."

The young woman leaned forward, her voice steady but fierce. "Words are not enough. We need concrete actions. The scientists who conspired against Gustav must be brought to justice, and the government must implement reforms to prevent such abuses of power in the future."

The official nodded, recognizing the gravity of the situation. "We will do everything in our power to make things right. The people deserve the truth, and we are committed to providing it."

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Elysium Prime was a paradise on Earth, a perfect escape from the chaos that had gripped the planet. The city beach, with its pristine white sands and crystal-clear waters, was the epitome of serenity and beauty. The sun hung high in the sky, casting a golden glow over everything it touched.

Angy, Empress Dahria, Vera, and Matilda were all dressed in vibrant swimsuits that accentuated their figures.

Angy's suit was a playful, floral print that matched her sunny personality. Empress Dahria's was an elegant, deep blue that complemented her regal bearing. Vera chose a fiery red number that was the opposite of her damp spirit, and Matilda's swimsuit was a smooth black, understated yet stunning.

They laughed and chatted as they relaxed on the beach, enjoying the feel of the warm sun on their skin and the gentle breeze that carried the scent of the ocean.

Chapter 1522 Elysium Prime City

Empress Dahria, with her authoritative bearing, still managed to engage in light-hearted banter, showing a more relaxed side of herself that was rarely seen.

Nearby, E.E., Falco, Aildris, Endric, and Ria were having the time of their lives at the shore.

E.E.'s melanin skin glistened in the sunlight, his wet, bushy afro hair bouncing as he moved. His infectious laughter filled the air as he cracked jokes and splashed water at his friends.

"E.E., you look like a sea monster with that hair!" Falco teased while ducking to avoid another splash.

"Oh yeah?" E.E. retorted with a grin. "At least I don't look like a rat that got drowned in milk, Falco!"

Aildris had built an impressive sandcastle, much to the admiration of the others. "Check this out," he said proudly, gesturing to his creation. "A castle fit for a king."

Aildris rarely ever showed this childish side of him so it was quite heartwarming to see him playing around like this.

Endric dashed around with youthful energy while making small crabs float from the middle of the ocean. "Got one!" he exclaimed while holding up a tiny crab for everyone to see before gently releasing it back into the water.

Rialaughed at Endric's antics and joined in the fun.

Meanwhile, Gustav sat a little distance away, looking effortlessly handsome in his summer outfit.

His presence commanded attention, and many of the ladies on the beach couldn't help but steal glances at him. However, Gustav paid them no mind. His focus was elsewhere, his eyes fixated on the holographic system notification panel that only he could see.

The panel displayed two messages that had been occupying his thoughts for days:

\[Five Year Quest Completed (1/2): Become The World's Strongest Mixedblood ✓ \]

\[Issuing Rewards... \]

Gustav furrowed his brow, trying to make sense of the messages. He had completed one of the quests, but the reward had yet to manifest. What was taking so long?

As he pondered this, Angy approached him, her eyes sparkling with happiness. "Hey, Gus," she said, sitting beside him and nudging him playfully. "You're missing out on all the fun."

Gustav smiled, his eyes softening as he looked at her. "I know, Angy. Just got carried away for a bit."

Angy tilted her head as her gaze flickered with concern. "You know we came here to relax, right?"

Gustav sighed while running a hand through his hair. "Yeah you're right. I should probably put everything away in the meantime."

Angy placed a reassuring hand on his arm. "Come on, a lot has happened. Why don't we enjoy the vacation? You've earned it."

Gustav nodded, appreciating her words. "Thanks, Angy."

She smiled, her eyes filled with warmth. "Now come on, let's join the others."

As they walked toward the shore, the rest of the group noticed them and cheered. "Finally decided to join us, huh?" Falco called out, grinning.

Gustav chuckled. "Couldn't let you have all the fun."

E.E. splashed water at him playfully. "Watch out, ladies and gentlemen, the world's strongest Mixedblood is here!"

Gustav laughed, shaking the water from his hair. "Yeah, yeah. Let's just enjoy the day."

They spent the next few hours swimming, playing beach volleyball, and lounging in the sun.

Playing games like this had to be done with caution because if they weren't careful, they could make it inconvenient for everyone else around them.

For instance if Gustav hit a volleyball with as little as a tiny fraction of his strength, it could burrow straight through a person.

Fortunately, they managed to have fun.

Gustav found himself relaxing and temporarily forgetting about recent events. The sound of his friends' laughter, the warmth of the sun, and the coolness of the water all combined to create a perfect day.

As the sun began to set, painting the sky in hues of orange and pink, the group gathered around a bonfire they had built on the beach. The flames crackled and danced, casting a warm glow over their faces.

Empress Dahria, always dignified, even in a swimsuit, raised a toast. "To friendship, to courage, and to the future," she said, her voice resonant with pride.

"To the future!" everyone echoed, raising their glasses.

As they sat around the fire, sharing stories and reminiscing, Gustav felt a sense of peace he hadn't experienced in a long time. The quest notification still lingered in the back of his mind, but for now, he was content to be surrounded by those he cared about.

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Later around midnight, the luxurious resort was quiet. The sounds of the ocean waves was a gentle background melody. The group had enjoyed their time on the beach, and now they retired to their rooms, each one designed to provide the utmost relaxation.

Gustav's room was no exception. It was a spacious suite with high ceilings, adorned with elegant furnishings.

Draped in fine linens, the king sized bed sat against a wall adorned with tasteful artwork.

Soft florescent lighting created a serene atmosphere, while a large window offered a breathtaking view of the moonlit ocean.

A small seating area with plush chairs and a coffee table invited relaxation, and the bathroom, visible through an open door, boasted a deep soaking tub and a rainfall shower.

Gustav sat in one of the chairs, his eyes fixated on the holographic system notification that hovered in front of him:

\[Five Year Quest Completed (1/2): Become The World's Strongest Mixedblood ✓ \]

\[Issuing Rewards... \]

He had been staring at it for days, the mystery of the delayed reward gnawing at him.

His thoughts were interrupted by a soft knock at the door. He before getting up and crossing the room. As expected, he opened the door to find Angy standing there.

"Hey," she greeted softly, stepping inside when he motioned for her to enter.

"Hey, Angy," Gustav replied, closing the door behind her. "What's up?"

"I couldn't sleep," she admitted, her eyes searching his. "I wanted to talk to you."

Gustav nodded, leading her to the seating area. They sat down, the soft cushions sinking under their weight. "What's on your mind?"

Angy took a deep breath. "I've been thinking about what happened during the trial. How did you manage to dominate the darkness and regain consciousness? You're really Gustav, right?"

Gustav's expression grew serious. "It's not something I managed to do easily," he began. "I've been fighting that darkness since the day I saved you. That was the reason I choose to be unconscious in the first place. It provided me a better chance."

Angy listened intently, her eyes never leaving his. "But you managed to control it. How?"

"I didn't really dominate it. I just isolated it using the three-in-one golden body. It allowed me to compartmentalize the darkness, keep it confined to one area."

He lifted his shirt, revealing the left side of his abdomen where a dark, swirling pattern was etched into his skin. The sight of it was both mesmerizing and unsettling.

"This is where I've isolated the darkness," he explained. "It could increase my strength to unprecedented heights, but it would also make me lose my mind. That's why I've decided to keep it isolated forever."

Angy's eyes widened in surprise and curiosity. She reached out, her fingers lightly tracing the dark pattern. "It's... incredible," she whispered as her touch sending a jolt of electricity through Gustav's body.

"I mean... You're incredible..." She added.

Gustav shivered at her touch, feeling the electricity of her fingers on his bare skin. He gently grabbed her hand to stop it from continuously tracing the pattern as their eyes locked in an intense gaze.

"Angy," he murmured, his voice barely above a whisper.

Their faces drew closer, the air between them charged with an electric, romantic tension. The world seemed to shrink until it was just the two of them.

Their breaths mingled briefly as their lips met in a passionate kiss.

The kiss soon deepened and their hands began to explore each other. Gustav's fingers trailed down her back, feeling the smooth fabric of her dress, while Angy's hands moved to his chest, tugging at his shirt. They pulled back for a moment, their eyes filled with desire and need.

"Gustav," Angy breathed, her voice husky with emotion.

"Angy," he replied, his voice equally filled with longing.

They moved with a sense of urgency, their clothes discarded piece by piece. Gustav's shirt fell to the floor, followed by Angy's dress. They stood there for a moment, taking in each other's forms, their hearts racing.

The room seemed to glow with a soft, golden light as they came together again, their bodies pressing close. Gustav lifted Angy, carrying her to the bed where they continued to kiss, their passion intensifying with each passing second.

As they lay down, the softness of the bed enveloping them, Gustav and Angy let their desires take over. Their movements were a dance of love and need, their touches gentle and urgent all at once. They whispered each other's names, their voices filled with emotion, as they became lost in the moment.

Gustav left a trail of kisses down Angy's soft skin causing her to shiver each time in excitement. She could feel something hard and thick poking her belly region... She instinctively reached out to grab it.

Chapter 1523 Passionate Love Making Session

Angy slowly stroked Gustav's thick rod but barely managed to concentrate due to his lips wrapped around her left pinkish dot.

Gustav savored every bit of her chest... Kisses, sucking, tongue swirls and fondling...

He would occasionally interchange, enjoying the subconscious shivers of Angy's body every time he touched her.

At this point, her nether regions were completely moist and all she could think about was satisfying the desire that had been subdued since their time on Planet Ozious.

Gustav himself hadn't felt this heated up before. It was like all that time away from Angy had built up a hidden penchant of strong desire. He was like a beast in heat right now.

The room was charged with passion as Gustav continuously drove Angy crazy with foreplay.

She couldn't seem to take it anymore so she finally guided his thick rod towards her wet entry point.

"Hmnnmm! Auhh... Gus..."

"Hngh!"

Uncontrollable moans drifted out of their mouths as Gustav's tip slid through the entry point, causing a jolt of pleasure to surge through their bodies.

It was like time had paused at this moment as Gustav remained in place for a bit while staring into Angy's eyes.

Her face at this moment was immensely cute and her mouth slightly ajar as her figure squirmed underneath him.

Gustav leaned forward to kiss her lips as his rod slowly pushed deeper into her.

Juice spilled from Angy's cave as Gustav's rod spread her tight insides introducing her to a world of pleasure and emotions that made her brain nearly explode.

She moaned in Gustav's mouth as he began to slide in and out of her slowly.

Her cheeks turned flushed and her thighs trembled with every thrust. She could feel him hitting spots within her that made her body tinge incomprehensibly.

"Hmm... Gus... Hnghhh!"

She kept moaning loudly as Gustav's rod parted her pink sea.

Gustav grabbed both of her thighs as pleasurable waves hit him and began to drill her harder.

The sound of flesh squirming and the friction sliding through her wetness filled the room.

Angy felt like she was going insane every time Gustav's rod fully slid into her.

'Did he get bigger?' she would occasionally wonder internally as it left her without the ability to properly think.

Pah! Pah! Pah! Pah!

His balls would continuously slap her ass cheeks as he thrust away wantonly, making sure it reached the very depths of her cave.

After many minutes in the missionary position, Gustav flipped Angy over.

At first, she wondered what he was trying to do but soon she understood when he grabbed her waist and pulled it upwards.

Her arse was perked out before him and her pink crack was quite visible from this angle. The juices flowed uncontrollably as she felt embarrassed to be in such a position upon imagining how Gustav must be staring at her. She wondered if she could even take him in this way.

"Wai..." Before she could stop him, Gustav thrust forward.

"Ungh!" Angy let out a loud moan as his cock forced its way through her pussy, spreading the wet walls and hitting a spot deep down almost instantly.

The thrust sent an immense jolt of pleasure to her brain but before she could even say another word, Gustav had pulled back and thrust forward once more.

Pah! Pah! Pah! Pah! Pah!

Her buttcheeks jiggled back and forth like troubled sea waves as Gustav pounded her without holding back.

He had gotten carried away and continuously caused her ass to make loud slapping sounds with every heavy thrust.

"Uuhhhh uhhh uhhh Gus... Hmm hnggh!"

Angy's melodic tunes rang in his ears as his fingers sank into her waist while his hips constantly moved back and forth at an insane pace.

The bed was creaking heavily and bursts of wind was spreading about the place. The room trembled as these two superpowered Mixedbloods went at it non stop.

"I...I'm... Cumming...." Angy managed to utter as the pleasure built up to a crescendo.

With a final passionate thrust, Gustav hit the very depths of her cave, causing Angy's legs to shudder like freshly cooked noodles.

She fell to the bed while trembling like she got electrocuted. Liquids spilled out non-stop from her nether regions as she let out a low shriek.

She breathed in and out heavily but could still feel Gustav's shadow looming over her.

She turned around to see him smiling with his still erect rod dripping semen and shyly covered her face.

"Do... Don't look at me," she voiced with a jittery tone.

"Aren't you cute?" Gustav smirked while slowly moving towards her.

His lips stopped right before hers; "But we're not done,"

They began kissing again and before Angy knew what was happening he was inside her once more.

There was no doubt that it was going to be a very long night.

Angy also stopped holding back and two of them proceeded to go at it very intensely causing the entire resort to quake heavily.

They did it from the bedroom to the bathroom to the table which got destroyed and even the walls.

Cracks appeared all over the place and even the bed couldn't bear the full brunt of their passionate rounds.

The world outside faded away, leaving only the two of them in their intimate cocoon. The moonlight streamed through the cracked window, casting a soft glow over their entwined bodies.

Afterward, they lay together on the floor, breathless and content. Their limbs were tangled in a loving embrace. Angy rested her head on Gustav's chest, listening to the steady beat of his heart.

"That was... amazing," she whispered, her voice filled with awe.

Gustav smiled, pressing a kiss to her forehead. "It was," he agreed. "I've never felt anything like this before."

They lay in comfortable silence for a while, simply enjoying each other's presence. The room, once filled with tension, was now a sanctuary of love and peace.

The first light of dawn began to filter through the curtains, casting a gentle glow over the room. The destruction in the room became more evident.

As they basked in the afterglow, Gustav chuckled softly. "I think we might have overdone it," he said in amusement.

Angy smiled, her eyes twinkling with mischief. "Worth it," she replied, tracing a finger along his chest. "But we should probably fix this before anyone notices."

Outside their room, the resort was abuzz with complaints. Visitors were talking to the management, bewildered by the tremors that had rocked the entire building. The staff was equally confused, trying to reassure the guests without understanding the true cause of the disturbance.

Gustav sat up, surveying the damage with a thoughtful expression. "I can fix this," he said confidently. He stood, helping Angy to her feet, and then raised his hands. A soft, milky light began to emanate from his palms, filling the room with a gentle radiance.

Using his atomic manipulation ability, Gustav focused on the room's structural integrity. The light flowed outward, touching the cracked walls, the broken windows, and the destroyed bed.

Slowly but surely, the damage began to repair itself. Cracks sealed, glass reformed, and the bed reconstructed. In a matter of moments, the room was as good as new, every trace of their passionate night erased.

Angy watched in awe, her admiration for Gustav growing even more. "You never cease to amaze me," she said, her voice filled with affection.

Gustav smiled, pulling her into his arms. "And you never cease to inspire me," he replied, leaning in for a kiss.

Their lips met, and the world seemed to fade away once more. Just as they were about to lose themselves in another round of love-making, a sudden and unexpected phenomenon occurred.

The serene morning was abruptly shattered by low, ominous sounds that filled the air. Gustav immediately sensed a shift, his heightened awareness picking up on a massive presence surrounding Earth.

He pulled back from Angy as his expression turned serious.

"Something's wrong," Gustav's eyes squinted.

Angy looked at him in concern; "What is it?"

Gustav's eyes seemed to focus on a distant point beyond the walls of their room. "The entire Earth... it's been surrounded."

Before Angy could respond, a massive shadow fell over the resort. They rushed to the window and looked up, their eyes widening in shock.

The sky was filled with enormous spacecraft, each one bearing a bull-like beast-headed sigil. The ships hovered ominously, casting dark silhouettes against the rising sun.

People all over the resort, and indeed the entire planet, stared up in confusion and fear. Panic began to spread.

The spacecraft hadn't phased through Earth's barrier but they were large enough to blot out the sun which proved that they weren't dealing with ordinary forces.

In the resort's lobby, guests and staff alike gathered, their faces pale with worry. One man pointed skyward, his voice trembling. "What are those? Are we under attack?"

A woman clutched her child, her eyes wide with terror. "What's happening? Someone do something!"

Chapter 1524 Commander Ergril's Loyalty

The morning sky over Elysium Prime was filled with a strange glow and mounting shadows as numerous massive Tark spacecraft hovered in the outer atmosphere.

Their presence had not yet breached Earth's barrier, but the sight alone was enough to throw the world into chaos. On the ground, MBO forces scrambled to organize a response, mobilizing troops and resources with unprecedented speed.

In the luxurious resort where Gustav and his friends were staying, a sense of urgency permeated the air.

Gustav, Angy, E.E., Falco, Aildris, Endric, Ria, and the rest of their group converged in the corridor. Their looks displayed confusion and concern.

The corridor was already crowded with guests and staff, all whispering anxiously among themselves with some trying to get out.

"What's going on?" Falco asked, looking around at the sea of worried faces. "Why are there so many ships up there?"

"I don't know," E.E. replied as his brow furrowed. "But whatever it is, it can't be good."

Suddenly, a loud, booming announcement echoed across the entire planet. The voice was deep and commanding, reverberating through the air and capturing everyone's attention. It was coming from the Tark spacecraft.

"We are the Tarks Force. We have come to retrieve Gustav Crimson before any form of prosecution. Release him to us immediately, or we will declare war on Earth."

Gasps and murmurs rippled through the crowd as the announcement continued. "Gustav Crimson is to be handed over to the Tarks Force at once. Failure to comply will result in immediate hostilities."

Gustav's eyes widened as he recognized the voice. Commander Ergril, the Tark's force commander he had met during his visit to Gohatark and the Tark-owned galaxy.

Ergril had been a key figure in Gustav's journey, providing him with a spacecraft and essential supplies, as well as revealing crucial information about his past and the existence of the other time candidate.

A slow smile spread across Gustav's face as he understood what was happening.

The Tarks had come to stop his trial, but they had arrived days after it had ended. They had assumed the worst, believing that the trial wouldn't go in Gustav's favor, and were now trying to save him.

Angy noticed Gustav's smile and nudged him. "Gustav, do you know what's going on?"

Gustav nodded, his eyes twinkling with amusement. "Yes, Angy. The Tarks are here to rescue me. They thought I was still on trial and that things wouldn't end well."

"Oh it's that old dude," Endric voiced upon recalling.

Falco raised an eyebrow. "You know these guys?"

Gustav chuckled. "Yes, I do. Commander Ergril is an old acquaintance. He helped Endric and I a lot when we visited Gohatark."

E.E. shook his head in disbelief. "Only you, Gustav. Only you would have alien friends showing up to rescue you."

The announcement continued to play across the planet, the Tarks' ultimatum sending shockwaves through the global population. People were scared and confused, unsure of what to make of this sudden threat.

Gustav turned to everyone; "I need to go up there and talk to them. They don't know that the trial is over and that I was cleared of all charges."

Angy grabbed his arm, her eyes filled with concern. "Be careful, Gustav. We don't know what will happen."

Gustav squeezed her hand reassuringly. "I'll be fine. I just need to explain the situation to Ergril. He'll understand."

Immediately after saying that, he vanished from the resort and reappeared high in Earth's upper atmosphere.

The blue planet below and the dark void of space above framed the scene.

Before him, numerous large spacecraft hovered ominously, each emblazoned with the Tark bull-headed sigil. These colossal ships lined up in a formation that spoke of military precision and readiness for battle.

Such a sight would have been terrifying to the average person especially if they were aware that the Tarks weren't under the alliance and ran things in their galaxy under a solo authority.

It turned out that Gustav's presence wasn't the only one in the upper atmosphere. Many MBO aircraft had risen to meet the perceived threat.

The tension had risen to great heights and it was clear that both sides were mere moments away from clashing.

Gustav raised his hand, a signal to the MBO forces to hold their positions.

"Commander Ergril, this is Gustav Crimson. I am safe, and I request an audience with you immediately. There is no need for hostility."

His voice, amplified by his immense power, boomed across the atmosphere and echoed down to Earth below, effortlessly reaching every corner of the planet.

The MBO forces recognized Gustav's command and hesitated but held their positions.

However, within the Tark spacecraft, suspicions ran high. The Tarks, known for their caution and strategic thinking, were not easily swayed. They found it difficult to believe that Earth would simply hand over Gustav without a fight. Whispers of him being an imposter spread quickly among the Tark soldiers.

In the command center of the lead Tark ship, soldiers turned to Commander Ergril for guidance. "Commander, what are your orders? Could this be a trick?"

Ergril's stern face was etched with lines of concern as he pondered the situation. He knew Gustav well but the stakes were too high to take any chances. "Prepare to engage," he ordered, his voice firm. "If this is an imposter, we will expose him. If not, we will deal with the consequences."

The Tarks' ships powered up their weapons, and within moments, a fierce battle erupted. Beams of energy and projectiles crisscrossed the space between the MBO and Tark forces, turning the serene upper atmosphere into a chaotic war zone.

The numerous MBO aircraft, agile and equipped with the latest technology, maneuvered expertly, returning fire with equal ferocity.

Gustav, positioned at the heart of the conflict, tried desperately to intervene.

A beam fired towards him but with a wave of his hand, he easily deflected it. He proceeded to move with blinding speed as he intercepted attacks from both sides, trying to prevent damage and casualties.

His voice rang out amidst the chaos, "Stop this at once!"

But his words fell on deaf ears. The Tarks, convinced they were facing a clever ruse, continued their assault, demanding, "Where is the real Gustav? We will not be deceived!"

Tarks soldiers flew out of their spacecraft with all sort of powerful weapons in grasp and supernatural abilities activated.

The same happened with MBO officers as the battle moved on to the next level.

The battle intensified, with supernatural abilities and high technology clashing .

Boom! Boom!

Explosions lit up the sky, and the shockwaves could be felt miles away.

Realizing that mere words would not suffice, Gustav decided to unleash a fraction of his true power.

His eyes emitted a pinkish red glow as a crimson cross appeared in his pupils. Unleashing his Cosmic Superiority Yarki, an unfathomable energy radiated outward in a limited scale.

The effect was immediate and overwhelming, sweeping across the entire surroundings.

Everyone immediately froze in their tracks.

"Cease this madness now, or I will destroy everyone," Gustav's voice boomed, carrying the weight of absolute power.

The declaration hung in the air, a promise of annihilation that none could ignore.

The fighting stopped instantly. MBO pilots and Tark soldiers alike found themselves immobilized, their weapons and abilities rendered useless by the oppressive force of Gustav's Yarki.

Gustav hadn't even decided to stop their body motor functions. He simply threatened them and decided he would take further actions if they chose to disobey but fortunately, it got to them.

Commander Ergril, sensing the undeniable truth in Gustav's power, ordered his soldiers to stand down.

"It is him," Ergril said in awe. "This is the real Outworldly... Our saviour."

The tension began to dissipate as the Tarks retracted their weapons and the MBO forces lowered their defenses. Gustav allowed his Yarki to fade, though its presence lingered.

He floated towards the lead Tark ship with unbridled confidence.

As he approached, a hatch opened, and a transport beam enveloped him, bringing him aboard. The interior of the ship was as impressive as its exterior, with advanced technology and tactical displays lining the walls. Gustav was escorted to the command center where Commander Ergril awaited.

"Our saviour," Ergril greeted him with a respectful bow. "I apologize for the confrontation. We acted out of concern for your safety."

Gustav shook his head with a light smile. "No need to apologize, Commander. I appreciate your efforts to protect me even though you arrived quite late. The trial was concluded days ago and I was found innocent."

Ergril's eyes widened in surprise. "Is that so? We feared the worst and came to intervene."

Gustav nodded. "Yes, and I am grateful for your concern. But there's no need for further hostilities. Earth's people are already on edge."

Ergril sighed, visibly relieved. "Understood. We will withdraw our forces immediately and issue a formal apology to Earth."

Turning to his communication officer, Ergril gave the order. Moments later, the Tarks' new message was broadcast across the planet.

Chapter 1525 Go Left

"People of Earth, this is Commander Ergril of the Tarks Force. We apologize for the earlier misunderstanding. Gustav Crimson has informed us that he has been cleared of all charges. We are withdrawing our forces immediately. Thank you for your understanding."

Back on Earth, the message was met with a collective sigh of relief. The tension that had gripped the planet began to ease, and the chaotic atmosphere started to calm. Gustav reappeared among his friends, who were waiting anxiously for his return.

"Is everything okay?" Angy asked.

Gustav smiled reassuringly. "Yes, everything is fine. Commander Ergril understands the situation now. The Tarks are withdrawing."

E.E. let out a low whistle. "You sure know how to cause a ruckus, Gustav."

Falco laughed. "More like saving the day, as usual."

As the sky cleared and the massive Tark ships began their retreat,

After Tark forces had withdrawn, the Earth began to settle back into an uneasy calm. Gustav, his friends, and Commander Ergril gathered in a serene park on the outskirts of the Elysium Prime city.

The lush greenery and the gentle sound of a flowing stream were a relief to the sense as the earlier events slowly faded into obscurity.

The group sat on benches arranged in a semi-circle under a large, ancient tree whose branches spread wide, offering shade and a sense of security.

The atmosphere was filled with a mixture of curiosity, relief, and a lingering sense of the extraordinary.

Endric, Falco, E.E., Aildris, Ria, Angy, Matilda, Empress Dahria, and Vera were all present. They had expressions of astonishment on their faces at this moment.

They had just witnessed a Tark Force commander, who had threatened the entire Earth only minutes ago, now sitting calmly with them.

Gustav introduced everyone formally to Commander Ergril. "Everyone, this is Commander Ergril, the Tark Force commander who helped me in the past. Ergril, these are my closest friends and allies."

Ergril's presence radiated with a refined military demeanor that commanded respect. It was like standing before grand commander Shion. However, he nodded to each of them with a look of humility as his armor glinted in the sunlight.

His eyes held a depth of wisdom and experience.

Falco was the first to speak. "So, you were ready to take on the whole planet just to protect Gustav?"

Ergril's expression softened slightly as he looked at Gustav with something akin to reverence. "Yes, Falco. Gustav, or as we know him, the Outworldly, is our savior and god. We would do everything in our power to protect him, even if it meant going against Earth."

Angy looked between Gustav and Ergril, her brows furrowed in thought. "Why do you see him as your savior and god?"

Ergril turned his gaze to her, his voice calm and steady. "It is a long but we'll known story that resulted in the salvation of our people... he is the reason for our evolution and rise to greatness. We owe him our lives and our future."

Ria, who had been quiet until now, spoke up. "At least you guys are better than the Gustavo alliance. They were more interested in conquering and subjugating planets."

Ergril nodded. "We have no interest in taking over planets or causing harm. Our primary goal is the protection and preservation of our people and those we consider allies."

Endric who of course was still very familiar with the commander, leaned forward with a question. "Commander Ergril, has there been any news of the other Time Candidate returning?"

Ergril shook his head solemnly. "No, Endric. The other Time Candidate has not been seen or heard from. Their whereabouts and actions remain a mystery."

Falco, E.E., and the others exchanged puzzled glances, clearly intrigued by this mention of another Time Candidate. Gustav, sensing their curiosity, decided to explain. "The other Time Candidate is someone I was told about during my time with the Tarks. Just like Endric, he or she is linked to the fate of our universe and mine. They exist to guide and help with what is coming."

"Don't forget the advice, saviour," Commander Ergril suddenly voiced out.

Matilda had a look of confusion; "What advice?" She inquired.

"I was told to 'go left' by the other Time Candidate, but I still don't understand what it means. I haven't come across any situation where that advice makes sense," Gustav recalled what Commander Ergril had said to him before leaving with Endric many months ago.

Ergril's eyes met Gustav's, filled with a calm certainty. "Outworldly, the time will come when you will understand. When that moment arrives, you will know what to do. The advice to 'go left' is significant and will reveal itself when you need it most."

Angy placed a comforting hand on Gustav's shoulder. "We'll be here to support no matter what happens."

Gustav nodded; "Thanks Angy."

Ergril's voice turned serious as he addressed Gustav directly. "Outworldly, remember that your journey is far from over. You must continue for the sake of our universe. Your actions and decisions are vital to the survival of countless lives."

Gustav met Ergril's gaze. "I understand, Commander Ergril."

"Back on planet Agon, I was supposed to use a Warp Demolator fragment to get to the Stagnant Siterus Void. Unfortunately, I had to come back to Earth after seeing a vision about Angy's appearance and the trouble you all got into when you went to save Ria."

A wave of seriousness washed over the group. Angy's eyes widened, and she instinctively reached out to grasp Gustav's hand.

"What exactly is the Stagnant Siterus Void?" Angy's question broke the silence.

Gustav realised he hadn't brought her up to speed on that yet. Only the boys were aware of most of his endeavours and plans that were put in place before Angy was saved.

Gustav decided to give a brief explanation; "The Stagnant Siterus Void is a location that only exists in the future. It's where the warp demolator has been dragging a lot of orbital bodies to. It's why planet Humbad can't be found in its original location within space. I need to get there to find Planet Humbad."

Matilda frowned, trying to piece together the information. "So, what happens once you get to Planet Humbad?"

Gustav gaze turned distant as he envisioned the journey ahead. "On Planet Humbad, I need to locate a place called Dimension Six. I hope that there will be some type of answer waiting for me there. It's part of a larger puzzle I need to solve."

The gravity of the situation hung heavy in the air. Empress Dahria looked at Gustav intently. "What do you expect to find in Dimension Six?"

Gustav shook his head. "I'm not entirely sure. It's more of a hope than a certainty. But all the signs point to it being crucial for understanding the origin of certain things and possibly finding a way to protect our universe."

Ria's voice was filled with concern as he asked, "Can we come with you, Gustav?"

Now that he knew there was another warp demolator that could be used, he wanted to help.

"I appreciate your willingness to help, but it's impossible. You know how dangerous the warp demolator is. I had to take tests that Miss Aimee put in place for me and achieve the three-in-one golden body. Had I entered the Warp Demolator back then in space without achieving the three-in-one golden body, even with the sacred armor, it would have been my end."

Matilda pressed further. "Why can't we come along? We've faced plenty of danger before."

Gustav's gaze hardened. "Because you would all die if you did. The Warp Demolator will rip you to shreds from your body to your mind and even your soul. It will leave nothing. Only someone with the three-in-one golden body can survive the journey."

Angy eyes were filled with worry as she squeezed his hand tighter; "But you'll be alone. What if something happens to you?"

"I've faced many dangers alone before. This is yet another thing I have to do by myself. But I promise, I will come back. I have to. For all of you," Gustav vowed with a look of assuredness.

Aldris nodded in understanding as he recalled nearly getting swallowed up by the Warp Demolator. If it wasn't for the strange whitish being that had saved them at the time, he was sure it would have been their end.

It wasn't like they could really do anything about it. Gustav wouldn't allow them to make foolish decisions based on emotions. After all, what good were they to him dead?

"We get it, Gustav. Just be careful," Aldris stated.

"Sure thing."

...

Night fall had arrived and Commander Ergril had left after passing some gifts to Gustav, one of which included a new spacecraft.

At the moment, Gustav and Angy found themselves walking along a path lined with blooming flowers. Their hands were intertwined.

The moon cast a silver glow over the surroundings, adding a touch of romantic magical to the atmosphere.

Angy looked up at Gustav, her eyes shimmering with unshed tears. "When will you be leaving?"

"About a week or two from now. I still need to put some things in place before leaving."

Chapter 1526 Let's Make A Baby

Gustav stopped walking and turned to face her while gently cupping her face in his hands. "I'm still here and I'll spend most of my time here with you."

"I'll miss you so much," Angy muttered with a low tone while kissing his hand on her face.

"I'll miss you too, Angy. But everything will work out. I promise," He reassured her again.

She leaned into his touch, her voice a whisper. "I know. Just... be safe."

He leaned forward to kiss her lips softly.

"...And when I come back... Let's make a baby."

Gustav's statement after withdrawing caused a deep shade of pink to appear on both Angy cheeks.

"Whaaaaaaa~" Her eyes widened in shock.

She hadn't expected Gustav to suddenly say this.

"Gus, what... what brought this on?" she stammered as her heart pounded.

Gustav smiled as a flirtatious glint appeared in his eye. "I'd just like to have a mini both of us before the world ends," he said playfully, his tone light yet sincere.

Angy giggled in both embarrassment and happiness. "You're unbelievable, Gustav. But seriously, why now?"

Gustav's expression softened as his eyes locking onto hers with an intensity that made her heart flutter. "Because I love you, Angy. No matter how uncertain the world may be. Having a child together... it feels like the ultimate expression of that love."

Angy's eyes shimmered as a smile spread across her face. "You really mean it, don't you?"

Gustav nodded, his smile growing. "Absolutely. Just think about it—little Angy-Gustav running around, causing chaos with all that energy and charm. They won't have to ever experience what I did. I'll make sure of it."

They both laughed, the sound mingling with the gentle rustling of the leaves. "I'd love that," Angy said softly, her eyes filled with emotion. "But let's make sure you come back safely first."

"I will," Gustav promised, pulling her into a tender embrace.

Their lips met in a kiss, filled with love and hope for what was to come in the future.

While they displayed love for each other, a storm was silently brewing...

As the days progressed, the group continued their vacation in Elysium Prime City, enjoying every moment of their time together. They engaged in various activities that strengthened their bond.

One sunny afternoon, they found themselves at the city's renowned amusement park. The air was filled with the sounds of laughter and the exhilarating rush of roller coasters. E.E. and Falco were first in line for the highest, fastest ride. These rides were tailor made especially for Mixedbloods since normal fast rides could barely make them feel any rush.

The fastest rides could rotate at very high speeds which made it more enjoyable for Mixedbloods but who knew if it would be good enough for Gustav and the others.

"Come on, Gustav!" E.E. called out, waving enthusiastically. "You can't miss this!"

Gustav laughed, shaking his head. "Its too slow."

Angy, standing beside him, nudged him playfully. "You're not scared, are you?"

"I need something much faster. It is practically standing still," Gustav shook his head.

He headed towards the operators and asked if the ferris wheel could go any faster.

"Are you mad s..." One of the operators first yelled before raising his head to meet Gustav's face.

He immediately froze in recognition.

'Isn't that... Gustav Crimson?' He stared at the 6'4 dirty blonded haired and extremely charming figure before him.

"Erm... Sir... Any faster would be endangering lives," The operator voiced respectfully.

"Do it..." Gustav handed the operator a transaction cube. "But make sure everyone else steers clear."

Since Gustav had cleared his name, he had also regained possession of his bank accounts. Which meant he currently had hundreds of millions and was rich enough to buy out the amusement park for the rest of the day.

Soon the ferris wheel was cranked up to the highest speed and was rotating at a speed that made it look like a giant fan.

"Whoever stays on that the longest, gets to choose our next activity," Gustav pointed at the ferris wheel which was spinning at an insane rate.

People had already cleared off the area at this moment but were extremely shocked to see how fast it was moving. No one was aware that this was possible and that was to be expected since it was incredibly dangerous.

"Ohoh prepare to lose," Falco stated.

"Nah when I win y'all better be ready to try space racing," E.E chimed in from the side.

"None of you are beating me," Angy said confidently.

"All words if you can't back it up with action," Matilda placed her hands on her waist with an assured smile.

Gustav laughed lightly while shaking his head; "Well then, let's go!"

They all leapt forward in the next instant to land on one of the seats of the intensely spinning ferris well.

Their laughter seemed to echo endlessly as they enjoyed the blurring surroundings around them. The atmosphere was light and carefree compared to the weighty issues still brewing in the world outside.

Meanwhile, global protests continued, albeit slightly diminished. The arrest of corrupt scientists, MBO officers, and government dignitaries had calmed some of the unrest, but the people were far from satisfied.

They demanded assurances that such injustices would never happen again, their voices rising in unity for lasting change.

In response, world leaders convened, desperate to find a solution that would restore public trust. After much deliberation, they made a historic proposition: to invite Gustav Crimson to take a position as one of the world leaders.

The announcement sent shockwaves across the globe. News channels buzzed with the unprecedented offer, debates erupted, and the world watched with bated breath to see how Gustav would respond.

On the final day of their vacation, Gustav, Angy, and their friends sat together on the beach, watching the sun set over the horizon. The sky was painted in hues of orange and pink.

They really had a blast in Elysium Prime City but as the saying goes, 'all good things must come to an end'.

E.E. was the first to break the silence, nudging Gustav. "Hey, man, have you noticed that the world leaders have been trying to contact you? They've been pretty persistent."

Gustav sighed, leaning back on his hands and gazing out at the horizon. "Yeah, I've seen the messages. Honestly, I don't care."

At that moment, Gustav's communicator beeped, signaling an incoming call. He glanced at the display and saw Commander Xanatus's name. With a sigh, he picked it up, knowing that he couldn't ignore this particular call.

A holographic projection of Commander Xanatus appeared before them, his stern yet familiar face smiling warmly. "Gustav, it's good to see you," Xanatus began.

Gustav smiled back. "Xanatus, it's been a while. How are things?"

The commander chuckled. "Busy, as usual. But let's not talk about me. How's your vacation going?"

"It's been great. Much needed after everything that's happened," Gustav replied, his friends nodding in agreement.

E.E. grinned and joined the conversation. "Hey, Commander Xanatus! How's it going? You keeping the MBO in line?"

Xanatus laughed. "Doing my best, E.E. How's the beach treating you all?"

Falco chimed in. "It's amazing here. We've had a blast."

After a few more moments of catching up, Xanatus's expression turned serious. "Gustav, I need to inform you about something important. The world leaders have made a proposition. They want you to become one of them."

Everyone fell silent, stunned by the revelation. Angy's eyes widened, and she looked at Gustav with an expression of astonishment. "Gustav, that's... huge."

Ria nodded in agreement. "I didn't see that coming, Rival."

Falco raised an eyebrow. "What's the catch?"

Xanatus sighed. "There's no catch, per se. The leaders believe that having someone like Gustav in their ranks could bring about significant change. His actions have inspired people worldwide."

Gustav shook his head with a resolute expression. "I'm not interested in playing politics, Xanatus. I don't want to be a part of their games."

Matilda leaned forward with a thoughtful gaze; "Think about the benefits, Gustav. You could keep the government in check and ensure that what happened to you never happens to anyone else."

Vera finally spoke after much silence; "You don't have to do it. I think they're up to something."

Empress Dahria chimed in with a soft spoken tone. "Leadership is a heavy burden, but it's also a chance to shape the future. Consider it carefully."

Gustav turned back to Xanatus after hearing the other speak. "That's desperate, even for them."

Xanatus's hologram sighed deeply. "There have been unrest and non-stop protests all across the world. People are demanding change, and the leaders are struggling to maintain order. They believe that once you become a part of them, this will stop. Also, since you're believed to be the world strongest... Become a world leader should give the planet a sort of unspoken blanket of protection."

Angy squeezed Gustav's hand. "Maybe this is the next step."

"I really don't have time for it. I have other things to do rather than have the world leaders at their pants."

Chapter 1527 Getting The Five Years Quest Reward

"This position is better off with someone who will actually be available," Gustav shook his head.

When the thought about it, Gustav was right. Looking at the situation, the world leaders were definitely aware of this as well.

However, if Gustav joined it would be as though he was a part of them in name only.

It would quell the unrest while Gustav wouldn't have the time to really keep the government in check. It was a win win for them.

"Will you refuse them? The world balance may fall apart though," Aildris chipped in from the side.

"I'll think about it," Gustav finally said with a contemplative tone.

Xanatus nodded with an expression of understanding. "Thank you. And enjoy the rest of your vacation."

The holographic projection flickered and disappeared, leaving the group to digest the conversation. The sun had dipped below the horizon, casting a deep orange glow over the ocean.

"Well, that was intense. So, Gustav, world leader, huh?" E.E said with a chuckle.

"Let's not get ahead of ourselves," Gustav gave him a light slap at the back of his head.

Falco grinned. "Hey, if you become a world leader, does that mean we get special privileges?"

The place soon erupted with laughter as they kept talking about this all through the night.

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Gustav and the others finally returned to Plankton City the next day.

As they made their way through the airport, a swarm of reporters descended upon them, eager to get a word from Gustav.

"Mr. Crimson, can you tell us if you're going to accept the position as a world leader?" one reporter shouted as a floating mic hovered before him.

"How do you feel about the protests that have erupted worldwide?" another chimed in as camera lenses clicked incessantly.

Gustav maintained his composure and ignored the barrage of questions without pausing. His friends formed a protective barrier around him, ensuring that the reporters couldn't get too close. Angy stayed particularly close with a straight expression.

The group got into hover cars that was already waiting for them and waved each other good-bye. It was time for them all to get back to their families after the last week vacation. They would rendezvous later at E.E's place.

Besides Matilda and Empress Dahria, Gustav and Endric were the only ones who left together.

They finally reached a luxurious penthouse Gustav had booked. Since he cleared his name, he hadn't returned to the MBO.

The penthouse was spacious and elegantly furnished, with large windows offering a panoramic view of the cityscape. Soft lighting and minimalist decor added to the serene atmosphere, providing a perfect retreat from the chaos outside.

Once inside, Gustav let out a deep sigh of relief. "Finally away from all the pestering," he said while looking around the familiar surroundings.

"What do you intend to do now big brother?" Endric inquired.

"Preparations... What about you?" Gustav asked.

"Same."

...

Over the next few days, Gustav found himself with much-needed solitude to plan for his upcoming trip to planet Agon. The world continued to buzz with speculation about whether he would accept the position of world leader, but Gustav focused on the task at hand.

In the penthouse, Gustav gathered the sacred items currently in his possession. The void stepper boots, the ancient hourglass, and the sacred armor, which Endric had finally handed to him. He wrapped a layer of compressive space around the armor to suppress the energy it was giving off.

It was still a highly sought after artifact so he wouldn't want to attract unnecessary forces to this place.

Cohilia, the living devourer, remained embedded in his left palm. This meant he had four out of five sacred treasures.

Gustav sat cross-legged in the middle of his spacious living room, channeling his bloodline and taking stock of his abilities.

He was acutely aware that he was still at the fourth step of Beta rank, yet he currently held the title of world's strongest. He had achieved this during the intense battle with Angy and Jack but at the time didn't notice it because things were pretty intense.

As he meditated, focusing on his internal energy and power, he couldn't help but marvel at how far he had come. The journey had been arduous, filled with challenges and trials and yet he had successfully completed one of out of the five years quest.

One evening, Gustav was checking his system stats...

[Host Attributes]

-Name: Gustav Crimson

-Level: 210

-Class: Transdimensional Being

-Exp: 67,040,000/302,000,000

-Hp: 450,000/450,000

-Energy: 210,000/210,000

{Attributes}

»Strength: 899

»Perception: 895

»Mental Fortitude: 898

»Agility: 896

»Speed: 899

»Bravery: 897

»Intelligence: 895

»Charm: 411

»Defence: 898

»Vitality: 893

»Endurance: 896

{Attributes points: 127}

'Hmm is there really no limit as to how powerful I can get from the system?' Gustav thought about how he was already beyond level 200.

Besides strength from all of his bloodlines, he also had strength from the system and then strength from being a cosmic Superior being. It felt like he had limitless potential.

Unfortunately, whether he had limitless potential or not, strength had to be cultivated. One couldn't just achieve the highest level with a snap of the fingers.

Chaos wasn't going to wait for him to cultivate strength before it struck. So it didn't really matter that he could keep improving, what mattered the most right now was speed.

As he reviewed his stats, a new system notification popped up, catching his attention:

\[System Notification: Rewards for Becoming the World's Strongest Mixedblood \]

\[Issuing Rewards... \]

Gustav's eyes widened in anticipation as the notification continued:

\[Congratulations host. As the World's Strongest Mixedblood, you have unlocked the following rewards:
\]

\[» Cosmic Insight: Gain knowledge of otherworldly forces upon contact. \]

\[» Level up ×3 \]

\[» +2 Bloodlines Unlock \]

\[System Notification: Since shops has been sacrificed to attain system manifestation in the past, credits will be replaced with a different reward; +2 Skill Evolution Cards. \]

\[» +200 Attribute Points \]

Gustav felt a surge of energy course through him as the level up rewards took effect.

"Finally, the rewards are here," Gustav mumbled with a scrutinizing gaze.

("I was held up,") The system voice rang in his mind.

"Held up with what?" Gustav questioned with a suspicious tone.

Fwwhiii~

A red light phased out of him in the next instant and the system materialized in it's usual teenage girl form.

"Origins... You're going to be discovering my origin soon," The system voiced.

[Activating Cosmic Insight]

Gustav saw the notification appear before him after staring at the system's physical form.

< Archaic Otherworldly Artificial Life Form Detected >

< Drawing Information... >

< From the Throxiac Dimension >

< Created For The Purpose Of... >

"Not now!" The system suddenly retracted back into Gustav, causing the readings in his line of sight to stop.

"What the hell? Get back out here!" Gustav voiced with a strong tone.

("No. Not yet,")

"You've been saying this for years. It's about time I figured out everything else you're hiding."

("You will but at least hold on till after you get back from the Siterus void. It will interfere with your mission.")

"I highly doubt that. Your ass is not to be trusted."

("I'm telling you the truth. Your head has to be in the game. Things relating to me should only be secondary.")

"How about you go fuck yourself," Gustav stated with a tone of annoyance.

At that moment, Angy walked into the room; "Are you okay?"

"Yeah yeah I'm fine," Gustav answered with a nod. He still hadn't let Angy know that there was something living inside of him. The boys were already aware but he didn't know how Angy would react if she found out that the 'something' could become a girl. Who knew how she would take it?

"I heard you earlier... You sounded agitated," Angy sat beside him with a slightly worried look.

"No I'm fine. Just preparing for the Agon trip," Gustav said to her.

"Oh alright. Mum said to ask if you were joining us for dinner," Angy inquired.

"Sure thing. Just let me brush things up here," He responded with a smile.

Angy smiled back and gave him a kiss on his left cheek.

"See you soon babe."

After Angy stepped out Gustav's face went back to a frown.

'Fuck you!' he yelled internally.

("... you'd break Angy's heart if you did that.")

Gustav rolled his eyes in response. He couldn't be bothered to reply.

He stared at the two bloodlines he got from the reward.

-

\[Primal Bond: A+ grade bloodline that grants one the ability to boost the bloodline abilities of everyone around them based on the strength of their bond. \]

\[Raw Assimilation: A grade bloodline that grants one the ability to merge with raw non-living matter. \]

Gustav imagined the possibilities these two bloodlines presented. Primal Bond was particularly intriguing. The idea of enhancing the strength and abilities of his friends based on the depth of their bond was both powerful and meaningful.

It would allow him to support his allies in ways he had never been able to before, strengthening their collective resolve and abilities during critical moments.

Chapter 1528 Dinner With Angy's Family

He turned his attention to Raw Assimilation. His Genetic Transformation Bloodline already granted him an assimilation ability, but this one was fundamentally different.

With Genetic Transformation, he could assimilate with living tissue—people, aliens, or organisms. However, Raw Assimilation opened up a realm of new possibilities. He could merge with non-living matter, potentially even something as vast as a moon or as powerful as a star.

The idea was exhilarating, the potential applications endless.

As Gustav considered these new bloodlines, his thoughts shifted to the two skill evolution cards he had also received as part of his rewards.

He pondered which skills to evolve next, knowing that his choices could significantly impact his future capabilities. Before he could make a decision, he recalled the dinner he had agreed to have with Angy's family.

Realizing the time, Gustav decided it was best to get ready. He headed to his bedroom which was a minimal yet compact and cozy set up.

He stepped into the en-suite bathroom to freshen up. The shower, with its multiple jets and rainfall feature, was a welcome respite. As the warm water cascaded over him, he allowed himself a moment to relax and clear his mind.

Once freshened up, Gustav chose a casual yet stylish outfit—dark jeans, a crisp white shirt, and a tailored red jacket. He checked his reflection in the mirror, ensuring he looked presentable for dinner. Satisfied, he made his way to the living room, where he grabbed his keys and phone.

Before leaving, he sent a quick message to Angy: "Heading out now. See you soon."

A few moments later, his phone beeped with Angy's reply: "Can't wait. Muah."

Gustav smiled and pocketed the device as he stepped towards the balcony area. It would seem that his location had been revealed so the press was cooped up at the entry point of the skyscraper.

The world before him came to a pause as Gustav moved leapt into the air and vanished.

...

Gustav stood outside Angy's apartment building with some flowers in his grasp and a slight smile playing on his lips.

As he walked up to the apartment door, it swung open to reveal Mr. and Mrs. Vilandrobadia.

Mrs. Vilandrobadia displayed a welcoming smile.

"Good evening, Gustav," Mrs. Vilandrobadia greeted warmly. "We're so glad you could join us tonight."

Mr. Vilandrobadia extended his hand. "It's good to see you again, Gustav. Come in, make yourself at home."

Gustav shook his hand and stepped inside. "Thank you for having me."

The apartment was cozy and inviting, with family holographic photos adorning a side of the wall and the scent of a delicious meal wafting through the air. The dining table was set with elegant dishware, and a variety of mouth-watering dishes were spread out, indicating the effort the family had put into the evening.

As they moved into the living room, Gustav noticed Phil, Angy's little brother. Phil was no longer the small boy Gustav remembered. Despite being 15, he was almost fully grown, with a build that hinted at his future strength.

"Hey, Phil," Gustav greeted with a nod, genuinely surprised by his growth. "You've grown a lot since I last saw you."

Phil smiled shyly, his voice deeper than before. "Hey, Gustav. Yeah, it's been a while."

Angy appeared, a radiant smile on her face as she walked over to Gustav and linked her arm through his. "Come on, everyone. Let's sit down for dinner."

They all gathered around the table as the atmosphere was filled with warmth. The meal was a delightful affair, with an array of flavors that showcased Mrs. Vilandrobadia's culinary skills.

Gustav tried not to compare her cooking to that of Boss Danzo's since he made an habit of doing that for every meal he had.

As they ate, they chatted and reminisced about the past, sharing stories and laughter that bridged the time and experiences they had missed.

They remembered how things used to be much simpler back in their previous neighborhood before Gustav and Angy joined the MBO.

Mr. Vilandrobadia recounted an amusing tale from Angy's childhood, causing everyone to laugh. "Remember the time Angy tried to build a rocket in the backyard? She was so determined to reach the stars."

Angy groaned, her cheeks flushing with embarrassment. "Dad, not that story again!"

Gustav chuckled, his heart warming at the familial banter. "I'd love to hear more about Angy's childhood adventures."

Mrs. Vilandrobadia smiled. "She was always so fearless, much like she is now."

After the meal, as they moved to the living room for dessert, Mr. and Mrs. Vilandrobadia grew more serious. Mr. Vilandrobadia cleared his throat and looked at Gustav with sincerity.

"Gustav, there's something we need to say," he began. "When Angy disappeared, we were devastated. We were angry and scared, and we took a lot of that out on you. We were wrong."

Mrs. Vilandrobadia nodded with a remorseful look. "We're so sorry for how we treated you, Gustav. Thank you for saving our daughter."

"You don't need to apologize. I made a promise to protect Angy, and I failed. I can't blame any of you but I'll make sure to keep that promise in the future."

Mr. Vilandrobadia's voice was filled with emotions. "Thank you, Gustav. You've done more for our family than we can ever repay."

Phil, who had been silent, spoke up. "Gustav, can I talk to you outside for a moment?"

Gustav nodded, standing up. "Of course."

They stepped out into the cool evening air, the city lights twinkling in the distance. Phil looked at Gustav with a serious look.

"I need to apologize too," Phil began, his voice trembling slightly. "For the longest time, I hated you. When Angy was missing, I hated myself for looking up to you. I blamed you for everything."

Gustav remained silent, giving Phil the space to express his feelings.

Phil continued, his eyes filled with regret. "When Angy returned and told us what happened, how you sacrificed yourself to save her, I realized how stupid I'd been. You must love her just like we do. Maybe even more. When she was lost, you must have been hurt too, right?"

Gustav placed a reassuring hand on Phil's shoulder. "I was, Phil. But what matters is that Angy is safe now. And that's all I care about."

Tears welled up in Phil's eyes as he looked at Gustav. "I'm so sorry for how I treated you. Thank you for saving my sister."

Gustav smiled gently, patting Phil's back. "Don't worry about it. We all went through a lot. What's important is how it turned out."

Phil wiped his eyes, his voice breaking. "Thank you, Big brother Gustav. Really."

They stood there for a moment in silence, staring into the distance with smiles on their faces. After a while, Angy appeared at the door, a soft smile on her face.

"Everything okay out here?" she asked.

Phil nodded with red eyes but a lighter expression. "Yeah. Thanks, big brother Gustav."

It was obvious that he'd been carrying a weight of guilt all this time and now that he had gotten it off his chest, he felt better.

He headed back inside, leaving Gustav and Angy alone. She walked up to him, her eyes filled with love and gratitude.

"Thank you for talking to him," she said softly. "Phil led a campaign when you were still unconscious and in custody before your trial. He rallied so many people, trying to get justice for you."

Gustav raised an eyebrow, impressed. "Really? Phil did that?"

Angy nodded. "He looks up to you, Gustav. Even when he was angry, he still admired you. And when he realized how much you cared for me and put yourself on the line to save me, it made him want to fight for you."

"He's a good kid. You've got a great family, Angy," Gustav had a brief recollection of everything that happened when Angy was missing.

Angy wrapped her arms around him while resting her head on his chest. "As do you because you're our family too. We're so lucky to have you, Gus."

Gustav held her close, feeling the warmth of her embrace. "Perhaps, I'm the lucky one."

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About a day later, Gustav sat in the living area of his luxurious penthouse. The evening was calm, but inside his mind, a storm of decisions brewed.

He leaned back into the plush leather sofa, his thoughts fixated on the two skill evolution cards. These cards were potent, capable of transforming his abilities into something far more powerful and versatile.

He brought up his system skills and abilities collection causing a holographic panel to materialize before him.

The list was long, over two hundred skills and abilities which he had acquired over the years. However, only the skills that were maxed out could be evolved, and that narrowed his choices down to a handful of his most critical abilities.

\[Skills and Abilities \]

\[»Lightning Blitz (Level 7) \]

\[»Sprint (Level max) \]

\[»Chop (Level max) \]

\[»Slash (Level max) \]

\[»God Eyes (Level max) \]

\[»Flight (Level 8) \]

\[»Combination (Level max) \]

\[»Super Jump (Level max) \]

\[»Strength Boost (Level 9) \]

\[»Bloodline Acquisition (Level max) \]

\[»Bloodline Hold (Level 8) \]

\[»Bloodline Transfer (Level max) \]

\[»Palm Strike (Level max) \]

\[»Silent Advancement (Level max) \]

\[»Energy Discharge (Level max) \]

\[»Miniature Blackhole (Level 5) \]

\[»Recreation (Level max) \]

\[»Toxin Immunity (Level max) \]

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Chapter 1529 Testing Out The Evolved Acquisition

Gustav stared at the list and after many seconds, his eyes lingered on 'Bloodline Acquisition'.

He had used this ability countless times to gain new bloodlines but he hadn't used it quite some time.

It had been instrumental in his growth, allowing him to steal the abilities of others. But the idea of evolving it intrigued him. What could it become? How much more powerful could it make him?

"Bloodline Acquisition," Gustav muttered to himself, rubbing his chin thoughtfully. "It's been one of my cornerstone abilities. If I evolve it, what new possibilities will it unlock?"

After a few more moments of contemplation, he made up his mind.

\[Host Has Decided To Use Skill Evolution Card \]

\[Evolving Bloodline Acquisition: 1/100% \]

The panel began to glow brightly as the evolution process started. Gustav watched, his anticipation growing with each passing second. The percentage climbed steadily, and he could feel the air around him thrumming with energy.

As the evolution reached completion, the panel flashed a final message:

\[Evolution Complete \]

\[Bloodline Acquisition Skill Has Been Evolved Into Acquisition \]

Gustav quickly checked the details of his newly evolved skill.

\[»Acquisition (Level 1) \]

\[Ability to extract the bloodlines and core supernatural strength of mixedbloods and aliens. Ability to isolate specific abilities and extract them. Ability to steal the supernatural abilities of everyone and anyone within a range of two thousand feet and use it as your own for a specific amount of time. \]

Gustav's eyes widened as he read the information. The new skill was far beyond what he had imagined.

The ability to extract abilities of everyone around him and use them within such a vast range was a game-changer. He could effectively neutralize any threat within a two-thousand-foot radius and turn their strengths against them.

If it was this mouth gaping at level one, how powerful would it be when it increased in levels?

"This... this is incredible," Gustav muttered, leaning back against the sofa, trying to absorb the implications. "I can not only extract bloodlines but also isolate specific abilities to extract instead of taking the whole bloodline. I can also steal everyone's abilities around me and use them temporarily. This gives me an edge in almost any situation."

He stood up, pacing the room as he thought it through. "In a battle, I can disable my opponents' powers and use them myself. This can turn the tide of any fight, especially if I'm outnumbered or facing particularly powerful foes."

Gustav looked out the window with a thoughtful gaze. The evolution of this skill was not just an enhancement of his abilities; it was a leap into a new realm of potential.

"I need to test this," he thought out loud.

The possibilities were endless, but he knew he had to approach this with caution. The ability to steal abilities of everyone within a two thousand feet radius was potent, but it also came with risks. What if he absorbed multiple abilities that were related to transformation? Could he transform into multiple forms at a time? Or would the power just be stored in him in the meantime until he decided on whether or not to activate it?

He leaned towards the later but even with he was still curious.

Taking the abilities of everyone in the surroundings was only temporary and would be returned back to them after a specific amount of time. He needed to know how much time he would have after doing that.

As the sun dipped below the horizon, casting a golden hue across the cityscape, Gustav transformed into a darker version of himself while changing a few facial features. He didn't want to draw unnecessary attention to himself.

After that, he leaped off the balcony, descending swiftly towards a lower, less populated part of the city.

He landed softly in a deserted field with a still and quiet air. The field was surrounded by a mix of residential and commercial buildings, a perfect location for his test.

\[Acquisition Has Been Activated \]

The notification appeared in his line of sight, and Gustav immediately focused his will, commanding the bloodline abilities of everyone within a 2000-foot radius to be drawn to him.

Almost instantly, he felt a surge of energy as a glowing aura enveloping his being. At the same moment, a chorus of gasps and murmurs of disbelief echoed from the surrounding buildings and streets.

"What's happening?"

"My bloodline... I can't sense it!"

"I feel so weak..."

Gustav could hear the panic in their voices, but he remained focused, absorbing the newfound abilities. He could feel the strength of dozens of Mixedbloods coursing through him, each power adding to his own.

They were not in anyway tampered with, remaining at the same level the original Mixedblood had developed it to.

"This is incredible," Gustav muttered.

He looked around the empty field, contemplating how to test these abilities. "Let's start simple."

He raised his hand, summoning a bolt of lightning from the sky, a bloodline he had just acquired. The lightning struck the ground with a deafening crack, leaving a smoldering crater.

Next, he focused on another ability, feeling the ground beneath him shift. With a mere thought, he lifted a large chunk of earth, shaping it into a protective barrier. "Earth manipulation..." he mused, examining the solid wall he had created.

\[1:30 \]

He took note of the countdown in his line of sight, reminding him of the limited time he had with these abilities. Gustav decided to push further, testing as many skills as he could.

He closed his eyes and focused on the next ability. His body shimmered and disappeared, reappearing a moment later several feet away. "Spatial movement..."

He turned into a beast covered in flames and even created a vortex of wind and fire.

He manipulated glass in the surroundings, turning them to different intricate shapes. He even tested out a blood related ability.

As the timer reached its final seconds, Gustav gently lowered himself back to the ground, feeling a sense of satisfaction. He had tested a wide range of abilities and understood the immense power of Acquisition.

\[0:00 \]

In an instant, the aura around him faded, and he felt the abilities leaving his body, returning to their rightful owners. The field around him was suddenly filled with cries of relief and confusion as Mixedbloods regained their powers.

"What was that?"

"I've got my powers back!"

"Did anyone else feel that?"

Gustav had a thoughtful expression on his face. He had witnessed the potential chaos that Acquisition could cause, but he also recognized the immense tactical advantage it provided.

He started walking back towards his penthouse as his mind got filled millions of strategic ways he could make use of it.

As he moved through the now bustling streets, he overheard snippets of conversations, people still reeling from the temporary loss of their abilities.

"I swear, my powers were just gone!"

"It felt like something was pulling them out of me."

"Do you think it's a new enemy?"

Gustav smiled to himself, knowing that he had caused quite a stir.

As he approached his penthouse, he couldn't help but reflect on the test. "I need to keep it hidden. It could really come in handy so long as enemies are taken unaware by it."

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Gustav sat in his penthouse, contemplating which ability to enhance next. His skill collection was vast, each with its own unique advantages, making the decision even more challenging.

"Maybe I'll decide later," he muttered to himself.

The holographic TV flickered on, casting a soft blue glow across the room. The news channel was reporting on the latest global events, from political upheavals to technological advancements.

Endric glanced over. "Still thinking about your decision?"

"Not really. I don't think I'll be doing it," Gustav shook his head.

Before Endric could respond, Gustav sensed someone approaching the door. No, not just one person—two. The air outside seemed to shift with their presence, and a moment later, there was a knock.

Gustav rose to his feet as his expression hardened. "I'll get it."

He headed to the door in the next instant. He wasn't willing to invite whoever it was into his home.

He opened the door and stepped outside, immediately recognizing the two figures before him.

The gravity of their presence was immediately apparent; they radiated the power and authority typical of Alpha-ranked Mixedbloods.

They were world leaders.

The one on the left was a tall man with graying hair. His posture was straight, and his piercing azure eyes conveyed both intelligence and determination.

He wore a flowing dark green robe that shimmered slightly in the fading daylight, the intricate gold embroidery along the hem and sleeves adding a touch of dignifying elegance.

The robe was belted at the waist with a finely crafted leather belt, adorned with a large, polished emerald that seemed to pulse with its own inner light.

Beside him stood the other, a woman with sharp features and green eyes that seemed to miss nothing. Her dark hair was pulled back into an elegant updo, and she wore a flowing midnight blue gown that complemented her commanding presence.

Chapter 1530 Is This Your Answer?

The woman's gown was made of a silky, almost iridescent fabric that caught the light with every movement, creating a mesmerizing effect. Silver patterns, resembling constellations, were woven into the fabric, giving her an almost celestial appearance.

Around her neck hung a pendant with a deep blue sapphire, its depth matching the intensity of her gaze.

Gustav's eyes narrowed as he regarded them coldly.

"What do you want?" he asked with an icy tone.

The man spoke first. "Gustav, we've come to discuss the offer to join us as a world leader. Your influence and power could help stabilize the current unrest."

Gustav crossed his arms, his gaze unwavering. "I've already made it clear that I'm not interested in a position I can't commit to. I won't be around to serve properly."

The female world leader stepped forward. "The world is on the brink of chaos, Gustav. Your presence could bring the order we desperately need."

Gustav's patience was wearing thin. "I don't care about your politics or your power struggles. If that's all you came to say, you can leave the way you came."

The leaders exchanged glances, clearly not willing to give up so easily. "Please, Gustav," the woman pleaded. "Consider the impact you could have. A lot of people now look up to you. They trust you."

Gustav smirked as a dangerous glint appeared in his eye. "I have a proposition for you. It's the only one you'll be getting from me. If you don't agree to it, we have nothing more to talk about."

The leaders looked intrigued, though wary. "What is this proposition?" the man asked.

"You'll hear about it at the press meeting," Gustav replied, his tone final. "Now, if you'll excuse me, I have other matters to attend to."

Without waiting for a response, Gustav turned and headed toward the entrance of the skyscraper.

The leaders followed at a distance, clearly unsettled by his abrupt dismissal. As he approached the ground floor, the noise from outside grew louder. The press and media were still gathered in droves. Their cameras and microphones were ready to capture any statement he made.

Gustav stepped outside as the cool evening air a sharp breeze by and the surroundings were filled with the clamor of the reporters. The moment he appeared, the crowd erupted with questions.

"Gustav, are you considering the offer to become a world leader?"

"What's your response to the current global unrest?"

"Can you give us any insight into your future plans?"

Gustav raised a hand, signaling for silence. The reporters quieted, their eyes trained on him, eager for his words.

"I understand there's a lot of speculation about my role in the future," Gustav began, his voice steady and commanding. "I have no interest in becoming a world leader. I cannot serve in a position that requires my constant presence when I have other responsibilities."

The crowd murmured, but Gustav continued. "However, I do have a proposition for the current world leaders. One that I believe could address the issues we're facing more effectively than a simple title change."

The cameras zoomed in, capturing every word. The two leaders who had approached him earlier watched from the side, their expressions tense.

"What is this proposition?" a reporter asked, his voice cutting through the murmur.

Gustav's eyes scanned the crowd, his gaze intense. "I propose the creation of an independent council composed of the most capable and trustworthy individuals from various fields—science, medicine, defense, and yes, law enforcement. This council would work together to address global issues, free from political agendas and corruption. They will have the power to sanction the world government and any other authoritative agencies all across the world for any wrong actions."

The reporters were stunned into silence for a moment before the questions began to fly.

"Who would be on this council?"

"How would they be selected?"

"Would you lead this council, Gustav?"

Gustav raised his hand again, quieting them. "The council members would be selected based on their expertise and integrity. They would be individuals who have proven themselves through their actions, not their words. I won't necessarily claim leadership of the council, however, I will work together with the members and the council will directly answer to me. They will carry on with their duties even when I am not present on Earth."

The male world leader from earlier stepped forward, his voice carrying authority. "And how do you propose we go about establishing this council?"

Gustav looked at him with a faint smirk. "That's for the people to decide. I've given you the idea. If you truly care about stabilizing the world, you'll find a way to make it happen. After the world leaders agree to this, the people will decide on their candidates."

'Is this your answer... Gustav Crimson?'

There was a tense silence as the leaders processed his words. The female leader finally spoke with a thoughtful gaze. "It's a bold idea, Gustav. One that could indeed make a difference."

Gustav nodded. "Bold actions are needed in bold times. If you agree to this, I'll lend my support and help where I can. But if you continue to play politics, you'll find no ally in me."

The crowd buzzed with renewed energy as the implications of Gustav's proposition sunk in. The two leaders present conferred quietly for a moment before nodding in agreement.

"We'll consider it, Gustav," the man said finally. "Thank you for your time."

Gustav nodded, turning back to the press. "That's all for now. I have preparations to make."

With that, he stepped back into the skyscraper as the doors slid shut behind him.

Endric was waiting for him in the living room, a curious look on his face. "What happened out there?"

Gustav shrugged, sitting down beside him. "I proposed the creation of an independent council to address global issues. This independent council will be above the world leaders and every authority on earth. Now let's see if they have the guts to follow through."

Endric chuckled, shaking his head. "You really gave them a lot to think about."

Gustav smirked; "I had to do it in front of the press to give them little chances of refusal."

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The morning after Gustav's public proposal, the world was abuzz with conversation and speculation.

News outlets and social media platforms were flooded with discussions about his proposition. Headlines screamed the news from every corner of the globe:

"Gustav Crimson Proposes Independent Council to Oversee Government Decisions and Address Global Issues!"

"Will World Leaders Accept Gustav's Bold Plan?"

"Public Support Surges for Independent Council!"

In every city, people gathered to talk about Gustav's idea. From cafes to markets, the consensus was clear: if the world government truly cared about the people, they would accept Gustav's proposal.

"The man's got a point," said an elderly gentleman in a popular pub. "Politics as usual isn't working. Maybe it's time we tried something different."

"I agree," responded a young woman, sipping her coffee in a New York City diner. "Gustav's idea of an independent council makes sense. We need leaders who care more about people than power."

The protests, which had already been simmering, gained new momentum. Crowds of demonstrators carried signs that read, "Support the Council!" and "Listen to Gustav!" The pressure on world leaders was mounting, and they knew they had to respond.

In government buildings across the globe, high-ranking officials held frantic meetings. The tension was high as they debated the merits and risks of Gustav's proposal.

"This is unprecedented," said one leader, pounding his fist on the table. "We can't just hand over power to a 21-year-old."

"But look at the state of the world," countered another. "If we don't act, we risk losing everything. The people are with him. They trust him."

Voices rose and fell in heated arguments. Some leaders were adamantly against the idea, unwilling to relinquish their control. Others, seeing the writing on the wall, argued for change.

"Think about it," urged a young diplomat. "If we show that we're willing to listen to the people and take bold steps, we could regain their trust. This could be the fresh start we need."

After three days of intense deliberation, the world government made a historic decision. They would accept Gustav's proposal and establish the independent council. The announcement was met with widespread relief and cautious optimism.

Gustav was just two days away from his planned departure for Agon when he received the news. He knew he had to postpone his trip to help set up the council. He couldn't just leave it in the hands of anyone.

That evening, Gustav addressed the world once more.

"Thank you for your support and trust," he began. "We have a unique opportunity to reshape our world, to create a system that truly serves the people. The people will select individuals of integrity and expertise to form this independent council."

The following days were a whirlwind of activity. Gustav employed the help of E.E and the others to set up an online platform where people could nominate and vote for candidates.

They encouraged everyone to participate, emphasizing the importance of choosing individuals who embodied the values of humanity, compassion, and expertise in their respective fields.