

Bloodline 1531

Chapter 1531 Independent Council Successfully Formed

In cities around the world, people gathered in community centers, schools, and libraries, discussing potential candidates and casting their votes. The energy was electric, a sense of hope and possibility infusing the air.

Gustav sat in his penthouse, the holographic interface before him displaying a live feed of the nominations and votes. He and the team he had set up, pored over the data, identifying individuals who received strong public support.

"Look at this," said one of his advisors, pointing to a name on the screen. "Dr. Patel Martinez, a leading expert in renewable energy. She's been nominated by thousands of people."

"She seems like the kind of person we need," Gustav agreed. "Let's add her to the shortlist but I'll interrogate her myself later."

As the days passed, the shortlist grew longer. There were doctors, scientists, educators, social workers, and activists from all corners of the globe. Each had a proven track record of dedication and service to humanity.

To E.E surprise, he was also included in the list. He didn't expect it but he already had a lot of votes from people which quite surprised him as he didn't deem himself popular.

What E.E didn't count was the many missions he had gone on and how he usually engaged people in conversations. He was always heartily willing to help others and a lot of people both within and outside the MBO knew how easy going he was.

One evening, Gustav sat down with Endric and E.E to review the final list of potential council members.

"These are some incredible people," E.E remarked while scrolling through the list. "It's amazing to see how many talented and compassionate individuals are out there."

Gustav nodded. "Unlike myself, this council has to made up of people who genuinely want to make a difference."

...

The next day, Gustav stood in the grand hall of the temporary headquarters for the newly formed independent council. The room was spacious and modern, filled with natural light streaming through large windows.

The atmosphere was a bit tense as the final round of candidate interviews was about to begin.

He was flanked by a team of advisors, each one meticulously selected for their expertise in various fields.

They had spent days sifting through the nominations, narrowing down the list to the most promising individuals. Today, Gustav would use his keen perception and ability to read others to interrogate the remaining candidates and finalize the council.

As the first candidate stepped forward, Gustav gave a reassuring nod to his team. "Let's get started," he said with a calm but authoritative tone.

The candidate was a middle-aged woman with a background in environmental science. She introduced herself confidently, her passion for sustainable development evident in her every word. Gustav listened intently, his sharp eyes catching every nuance of her demeanor.

"Dr. Patel, what do you see as the biggest challenge in implementing a mandate that wouldn't discriminate against those with low graded bloodline that have the capacity to work well in such fields?" Gustav asked, leaning forward slightly.

Dr. Patel took a deep breath before answering. "The biggest challenge will be the political will and how to keep them safe when they engage in such energy research. The government might still be against it so it will definitely require a lot of convincing to pass the bill. But I believe that's why we're here. We can really be the ones to make a difference."

Gustav nodded, pleased with her answer. He could sense her sincerity and commitment. "Thank you, Dr. Patel. We'll be in touch."

The next candidate was a young social worker named Aisha Kamara, who had been instrumental in several grassroots movements for education reform. Her eyes sparkled with determination as she spoke.

"Gustav, I believe education is a major key to implementing and breaking a long cycle of unwarranted biases," Aisha said passionately. "If we can ensure that the children mentality is correct before they

grow, we can avoid a lot of situations currently at play now. We can transform communities from the ground up since the society plays a huge part in grooming the personality of a child."

Gustav smiled. "I agree, Aisha. What specific policies would you propose to make this a reality?"

Aisha outlined a detailed plan, focusing on carefully implemented teacher training and community involvement.

One by one, the candidates came forward, each bringing their unique perspectives and expertise. Gustav's high perception allowed him to discern their true intentions, picking up on subtle cues that revealed their character.

He weeded out those who seemed more interested in power than in serving the people, focusing instead on those whose hearts were truly in the right place.

Among the candidates was E.E. of course. He didn't need to interrogate E.E.; he knew exactly where his friend stood. E.E.'s sense of justice and unwavering loyalty made him an obvious choice for the council.

No matter how biased it may seem, Gustav wanted someone from his friend group to be amongst the candidates. If E.E. hadn't made the cut originally, he would have put Aildris in.

After hours of rigorous interviews, Gustav and his team had their final list. Thirty council members, each one vetted and chosen for their dedication, integrity, and expertise.

Gustav stood before the gathered candidates. "Congratulations to each of you. You have been chosen not just for your skills, but for your commitment to changing the world. Together, we will usher in a new era."

The news of the council members' selection spread like wildfire. Media outlets around the globe reported on the historic event, highlighting the diverse backgrounds and expertise of the chosen individuals.

The public response was overwhelmingly positive, with people expressing renewed hope for the future.

The grand hall was soon packed with journalists and cameras, ready to broadcast the council members' first public appearance. Gustav stood at the podium, looking out over the sea of eager faces.

"Ladies and gentlemen, it is my honor to introduce the members of the independent council," he began. "Each of these individuals has been chosen for their dedication to justice, equality, and progress. They will be the voice of the voiceless, working tirelessly to address the challenges we face."

One by one, the council members stepped forward to give their speeches. Dr. Patel was the first.

"We stand at a critical juncture in history. We are committed to pushing for the political will necessary to make changes where any one can pursue research related to scientific and energy experimentations."

Aisha Kamara followed, her eyes shining with determination. "Education is the foundation of a prosperous society. We will work to ensure that every child, regardless of their background, has access

to everything they should. We will break the cycle of discrimination and unwarranted treatments and empower communities to thrive together."

E.E. took the podium next, his presence commanding and resolute. "Corruption and inequality have plagued our world for far too long. We will clamp down on the societal differences between low and high-graded Mixedbloods. We will eradicate corruption in government and ensure that no one is silenced or unjustly persecuted."

The speeches continued, each council member articulating their vision and commitment.

As the last speech concluded, Gustav returned to the podium. "This council represents a new beginning. We will work together to address the pressing issues of our time and build a future where justice, equality, and progress are the norm. Thank you for your support."

The applause was thunderous, echoing through the grand hall. The world was watching, and the message was clear: change was coming.

Over the next few days, the council members began their work in earnest. Meetings were held to outline their initial priorities, and subcommittees were formed to tackle specific issues.

Gustav juggled his responsibilities with preparing for his postponed trip to Agon. Once he had finished putting a couple of things in place, he would leave everything to the others and finally head for Agon.

"Can you believe how far we've come?" E.E. asked with a smile. "From fighting our way through battles to now shaping the future of the world."

Gustav nodded. "It's surreal. Although, I don't care much for it so you really have a lot of work ahead of you."

"As do you haha. Get back in one piece... In fact, I'll be heading to Agon with you and you cannot refuse," E.E chuckled.

"The world is finally heading in the right direction," He added.

"Let's see if it survives long enough to become something... Better," Gustav voiced with a straight look.

...

-Days Later

In Plankton City a battle was ongoing between two powerful forces.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

They met in mid-air multiple times with thunderous clashes. The force of their blow caused a shockwave that rippled through the atmosphere, shaking the nearby buildings.

They landed on the rooftop of a deserted skyscraper, the ground beneath them cracking from the impact.

Without a word, they continued exchanging powerful blows as their fists collided with enough force to create sonic booms.

Chapter 1532 Leaving For Agon

The air around them seemed to tremble with each strike, and the ground beneath crumbled further.

"Not bad, Gustav," Jack grunted, his eyes gleaming with respect. "You've truly gotten way stronger."

Gustav smirked, dodging a particularly fierce punch. "I had to, didn't I?"

With a mutual understanding, they launched themselves into the sky, heading for outer space where they could unleash their full strength without causing undue destruction on Earth.

As they ascended, the city lights below them grew distant, replaced by the vast expanse of stars.

In the weightlessness of space, they continued their battle. Their blows caused ripples in the fabric of the cosmos.

Their physical strength alone was immense, each punch sending shockwaves that traveled across the void. They refrained from using any supernatural abilities, relying solely on their raw power.

"Let's see if you can keep up," Jack said, his voice in challenge as though he hadn't accepted the fact that Gustav was now the world's strongest.

Gustav responded with a powerful right hook, sending Jack hurtling through space. Jack quickly recovered, charging back with equal force. They collided again, the impact causing a nearby star to shatter into fragments. Its light got extinguished in an instant.

For what felt like hours, they battled relentlessly, neither gaining a clear advantage.

Their physical strength seemed evenly matched. Finally, as they hovered amidst the wreckage of the destroyed star, Jack raised a hand.

"Alright, Gustav. I acknowledge your strength. You're the real deal."

Gustav nodded with a steady breathe despite the intensity of their fight. "Thanks, Jack."

They returned to Earth, landing back on the rooftop where their battle had begun. The night was still, the city below unaware of the epic clash that had just taken place above them.

Jack leaned against the railing, looking out over the city. "You've come a long way, Gustav. Although, I'd still like to say I'm stronger because I can sense you're not even an Alpha ranked Mixedblood yet, I know you have abilities that could make anyone unable to move a muscle."

Gustav pulled a small rounded button from his storage space and handed it to Jack. "There's something you need to have."

Jack took the button, examining it curiously. "What's this?"

"It's a data storage button," Gustav explained. "Everything I've discovered so far—about the Dark Plane, the Death Angels, and other things—is stored within. I don't know when I'll return from the Stagnant Siterus Void and I need to bring everyone up to speed on things I know. You all need to be prepared."

Jack's expression grew serious as he kept the button away. "I will make sure we are."

Gustav nodded with a look of relief.

They stood in silence for a moment before Jack finally broke the silence.

"How do you feel about everything that's happened recently? The council, the new responsibilities?"

"It's a lot but I've played my part and left the rest in the hands of trusted allies and subordinates. I leave for Planet Agon tomorrow," Gustav replied with a firm tone.

Jack nodded thoughtfully. "I'll hold things down while you're away."

...

...

...

As the events surrounding Gustav settled, it was finally time for him to head back to Agon.

This time, his closest friends and allies—E.E, Aildris, Falco, Angy, Endric and even Vera—decided to accompany him. Matilda had left already with Empress Dahria so they were unable to come with.

They all gathered at the spaceship port where Gustav's spacecraft was parked.

"You know... You guys really don't have to, right?" Gustav turned to stare at everyone while rolling his eyes.

E.E grinned and patted Gustav on the back. "Last time we let you face this alone, you ended up being unconscious for nearly two months. Let's go."

Aildris nodded, his eyes serious. "We're not backing out."

Falco added, "Besides, we have to keep an eye on you and make sure you don't get into trouble without us."

Angy smiled softly in response. Her horns had regrown to their full length at this point. She was back to full power so she was ready for anything.

Endric, standing off to the side, gave a brief nod. "Let's get this over with."

With everyone aboard, the spaceship powered up, and they left Earth, heading towards Agon.

...

...

Upon arrival at Agon, they were greeted by Aetherial, the ethereal guardian who had guided Gustav before. "Welcome back, Gustav," Aetherial said, her voice like a gentle breeze. "And welcome to your companions. Please, follow me."

They were led through the intricate and beautiful pathways of Agon, causing surprised gasps to escape the lips of the others had hadn't been here before .

The skies were a stunning teal, with clouds that looked like they were made of pure light. The landscape was dotted with crystalline structures and lush greenery that twinkled purely.

Finally, they arrived at the grand chamber where Gustav had trained his three in one Golden body. Miss Aimee's projection awaited.

In the center stood the holographic figure of Miss Aimee, her presence as serene and commanding as ever.

"Welcome back, kiddo," Miss Aimee's projection said, "Are you prepared?"

Gustav stepped forward with a resolute expression. "Miss Aimee. I am prepared."

Miss Aimee's projection smiled, a hint of pride in her eyes. "You have grown so much, kid. Very well. Get ready to use the warp demolator."

Gustav nodded while clading himself with his sacred armor. The intricate, shimmering plates formed around his body, providing both protection and enhancing his abilities.

He gave off a thrumming force that caused waves of disturbance across space.

The void stepping boots materialized in his grasp and he proceeded to wear them as well.

Aetherial led Gustav to a containment area that was heavily fortified and surrounded by intricate sigils and runes.

In the center of this area was a pedestal, and on it rested the fragment of the warp demolator. The fragment was contained within a glowing, translucent field that seemed to buzz with immense power.

Miss Aimee's projection appeared beside Gustav. "It is time."

Gustav stepped forward and grabbed the containment before lifting it and heading out.

He soon stood before everyone as the containment field of the warp demolator pulsed with an intense energy.

They had all gathered on a plateau overlooking the vast, crystalline landscape of Agon. Their faces were filled with mixed expressions because they knew this moment marked the beginning of a perilous journey for Gustav.

Gustav turned to his friends, his eyes reflecting both determination and gratitude. "Thank you all for being here. I don't know when I'll be back, but I promise to return. Take care of each other."

E.E stepped forward as his usual grin was replaced with a serious expression. "You'd better come back, Gus. We're counting on you."

Aildris placed a hand on Gustav's shoulder. "Stay strong, and remember, we're always with you."

Falco nodded solemnly. "You just do your thing. I'll keep the others safe."

Angy eyes were filled with sadness "Be safe," she proceeded to hug him.

"Big brother, I've put an extra layer of protection around you. I can't try to see into the fates in order not to risk anything bad happening so you have to be careful," Enric cautioned with a look of concern.

"I'll try. No need to worry about me," Gustav ruffled his hair with a smile.

Gustav proceeded to give them all one last look. "Goodbye, everyone."

With that, Gustav lifted the containment field higher as the immense power made the air around him vibrate.

He ascended into the sky causing the containment to glow brighter as he rose higher, leaving the planet's surface behind. His friends watched in silence, their hearts heavy but hopeful.

As he reached the edge of Agon's atmosphere, Gustav channeled his energy into the containment field. The field began to crack and splinter, beams of light shooting out in every direction.

As he sped further and further, the containment cracked more.

With a final surge of speed, the containment shattered, and the warp demolator was freed.

The warp demolator fragment thrashed around wildly, its form shifting and expanding uncontrollably.

Gustav activated his three-in-one golden body form at this moment, causing his entire being to glow with a divine radiance. The golden energy enveloped him, amplifying his strength and abilities to their peak.

The warp demolator continued to grow. Its mass became humongous as it rushed into the depths of space. Gustav didn't hesitate; he blazed forward causing his golden form leaving a trail of light in the dark void.

"Here goes nothing," Gustav muttered to himself as he pushed his speed to the limit, closing the distance between him and the warp demolator.

The fragment was now an enormous entity, its energy pulsating with an almost sentient fury. Gustav maneuvered through the chaotic energy fields it emitted.

As he drew closer, the warp demolator seemed to grow more haywire. Gustav gritted his teeth and pushed forward, the golden energy around him flaring brightly.

Twwhoosssshh~

With a burst of speed, Gustav flew directly into the heart of the warp demolator.

Chapter 1533 Traveling Through The Warp Demolator

The energy around him immediately intensified, threatening to tear him apart despite the activation of his golden body underneath the sacred armor.

He was engulfed in a maelstrom of chaotic energy. The rendering and contraction of the space-time continuum around him were almost overwhelming. He felt as if he were being pulled apart and compressed simultaneously, his very essence stretched across dimensions.

One could imagine just how much crazier it would be if he didn't have the golden body and sacred armor.

"Stay focused," he muttered to himself, gritting his teeth against the intense forces. His golden body glowed fiercely, acting as a shield against the tumultuous energy.

The warp demolator surged forward with incredible speed, swallowing up all the orbital bodies in its path.

Asteroids, debris, and even smaller celestial bodies were consumed. Some of the smaller and less tougher ones were immediately disintegrated into nothingness within the warp demolator's chaotic interior.

Gustav could feel the immense power of the phenomenon, its hunger insatiable and its force unstoppable.

Suddenly, he felt a shift in the warp demolator's trajectory. It was aiming for planet Agon.

"No!" Gustav shouted, his voice echoing through the warp demolator's core. He could sense the planet in the distance. His friends were down there, watching, unaware of the imminent danger.

Angy, Falco, Aildris, E.E., and Ria stood on a high plateau on Agon, their eyes fixed on the sky. They saw the warp demolator approaching. Its massive, ashy sand-like form was no doubt an overwhelming view. Their expressions immediately turned wary.

"What's happening?" Angy asked, her voice filled with worry.

Falco narrowed his eyes as dark energy swirled around him. "It's coming straight for us."

They all channeled their bloodline, ready to make a move despite knowing how dangerous the warp demolator was.

Gustav was not about to let things get that dangerous.

He put his golden body in full gear, sending radiant energy surging through the warp demolator.

With a tremendous effort, Gustav steered the gargantuan entity away from Agon from its interior. The warp demolator resisted, its chaotic nature fighting against his control, but Gustav's determination was unyielding.

He channeled all his strength into guiding the warp demolator's path, pulling it away from the planet and into the vastness of space.

"Come on," Gustav growled as his body strained under the immense pressure.

The warp demolator veered off course and its trajectory shifted away from Agon before Gustav lost control of it. The planet was spared, the danger averted, but the effort left had taken quite the energy from Gustav's golden body.

He floated within the warp demolator and his golden body flickered as he struggled to maintain its activation.

On the surface of Agon, his friends watched in awe as the warp demolator changed direction.

"He did it," Angy whispered in relief.

Falco nodded as a rare smile crossed his face. "I knew he would."

E.E. let out a breath he hadn't realized he was holding. "We were almost toast."

Aildris's eyes never left the sky. "Stay stafe Gustav."

Within the warp demolator, Gustav did his best to stabilize his golden body form and finally managed to.

"Okay," Gustav said to himself with a steady tone. "Let's see where this takes us."

The warp demolator continued to move forward, its speed unmatched by any known force.

Gustav could feel the space-time continuum bending and shifting, the boundaries between dimensions becoming thin.

He floated within the warp demolator, surrounded by an endless expanse of white lines that stretched infinitely in all directions.

It was as if he was suspended in a void of pure dim, with no sense of up or down, no sense of time or space. The warp demolator's chaotic energy swirled around him as its destructive force constantly tried to tear him apart.

"Focus," he muttered to himself causing his voice to echo in the vast emptiness.

His sacred armor glowed with a blueish light as its protective barrier shielded his physical form from the warp demolator's relentless assault.

Yet, the pressure was immense, almost unbearable. The warp demolator's energy pressed against him from all sides, a crushing force that would have obliterated any ordinary being.

But Gustav was no ordinary being.

He could feel the warp demolator attacking his mental state, trying to rip his mind apart. Whispers echoed in the back of his consciousness, dark and malevolent, attempting to break his focus and sanity. He clenched his fists causing the golden glow of his three-in-one golden body to intensify.

The golden light emanating from his body pushed back the mental assaults, creating a barrier that shielded his mind. The whispers grew fainter, then disappeared altogether, unable to penetrate his mental defenses.

Next, he felt millions of invisible hands reaching for his soul, trying to grasp and tear it from his body.

The sensation was chilling, like icy fingers brushing against the core of his being. But the golden light surrounding him flared brighter, repelling the spectral hands.

"You're not getting my soul, either," Gustav declared.

For what felt like an eternity, Gustav drifted through the endless lines of white, the warp demolator's energy constantly testing his limits. The light surrounding him flickered and pulsed in resilience. He knew he had to keep moving forward because he hadn't gotten to where he had to go.

Gustav felt as though he was swimming through an ocean of time, with waves crashing against him from every direction.

The warp demolator continued its relentless assault on his senses, but his golden body held firm as a beacon of stability in the chaos.

The lines of white around him twisted and turned, creating a mesmerizing yet disorienting dance.

"Miss Aimee wasn't kidding," Gustav muttered to himself. "Time really has no meaning here."

He pushed forward, determined to reach the Stagnant Siterus Void. His perception of time was becoming distorted.

Moments stretching into what felt like years, yet his golden body remained intact. He knew that despite the disorienting journey, he hadn't yet reached the thirty-minute limit of his golden body form.

As he flew, he began to see strange and wondrous sights. Hundreds of versions of himself appeared alongside him, each one moving in perfect synchrony. It was as if he was looking into a mirror that reflected countless possibilities, each one a different path he could have taken.

"This is insane," Gustav said in amazement. "Are these alternate versions of me?"

The hundreds of Gustavs moved in unison, their golden bodies shimmering with the same radiant light. It was both awe-inspiring and unsettling.

As he continued, the scene shifted again. Flickering images of the universe being formed and destroyed played out before him like a cosmic slideshow.

He watched as stars were born in brilliant explosions of light, only to collapse into black holes that devoured everything in their path. Galaxies spun and collided, creating breathtaking displays of cosmic power and destruction.

"It's like everything is... all happening at once," Gustav whispered.

He felt a profound sense of insignificance as he witnessed these grand events. The warp demolator was showing him the very essence of existence, the endless cycle of birth and death that defined the universe. Despite the overwhelming nature of these visions, Gustav remained focused on his goal.

"Don't pay any heed to these... you have to reach the void," Gustav said to himself.

As he pressed on, the white lines around him began to change. They grew thicker and more vibrant, pulsating with a strange energy that resonated with his golden body. Gustav could feel the pressure increasing. The warp demolator's attempts to break him was growing more intense.

Despite the overwhelming experience, he remained calm, his senses sharp and his will unwavering.

He had been traveling through the warp demolator for what felt like centuries, yet his golden body had sustained him, keeping him grounded in the present.

"How did Miss Aimee know that this is exactly what I'd experience? Gustav wondered aloud.

He recalled how she had detailed a lot of the things he was currently experiencing in here and found it suspicious.

"What else does she know that she hasn't told me?"

The thought lingered in his mind, but he pushed it aside. Now was not the time for this. He had to stay focused on the task at hand.

As he ventured deeper into the void, the surroundings began to change. The soft, radiant light gave way to a network of intricate, glowing roots that seemed to stretch infinitely in every direction.

Each root pulsed with a vibrant energy, intertwining and branching off into countless paths.

"These must be some sort of time roots," Gustav murmured as his eyes traced the complex patterns.

The roots pulsed rhythmically as their energy flowed like the lifeblood of the universe. Gustav marveled at the sheer scale of it, the interconnectedness of all things laid bare before him.

He reached out, his fingers brushing against one of the roots. Instantly, a flood of images and sensations washed over him. Scenes from distant pasts and possible futures flashed before his eyes.

He saw ancient civilizations rising and falling, stars being born and dying, and the endless dance of creation and destruction that defined the cosmos.

"Remarkable," he whispered in the heart of this loneliness.

Chapter 1534 Arriving At The Stagnant Siterus Void

The warp demolator continued carrying Gustav forward non stop. The journey felt endless and the roots stretching on and on for what seemed like centuries.

Gustav always reminded himself to stay calm and focus. His golden body would have deactivated if he had stayed in for longer than thirty minutes.

As his frame got pushed in deeper, the roots began to glow brighter.

Gustav could feel the pull of the void, a subtle but powerful force guiding him toward a central point. He followed the current, his instincts leading him through the ever-expanding network.

Hours turned into days, days into months, and months into years. Or so it seemed. In reality, less than thirty minutes had passed since he entered the warp demolator, but the distortion of time within the void made it feel like an eternity.

His journey through the roots continued and sometimes the glowing tendrils weaved a kind of time web around him.

He could sense the presence of countless moments in time.

He had been carried along this path for what felt like an eternity but yet it kept going. The pressure on his body, mind, and soul was immense, but he had managed to endure it so far.

However, a growing sense of unease gnawed at him. The strain on his golden body was becoming more pronounced with each passing moment, and he could feel his energy reserves depleting.

If the golden body came undone now, it would spell his end within the warp demolator's relentless, destructive currents.

"Could it have been up to thirty minutes already?," he wondered to himself.

However, since he knew well that deactivation would spell his end he had to do whatever it took to keep it going.

Gustav had been relying on the warp demolator's momentum to carry him, but now he realized he needed to take matters into his own hands.

With a determined expression, he tried to move forward, pushing against the invisible currents that bound him. It felt like moving through something incredibly sticky, each inch of progress requiring immense effort.

"Damn it," he grunted as his muscles strained against the resistance. "Why is it so hard to move in here?"

Unbeknownst to Gustav, the warp demolator had its own set of laws that incapacitated movement unless it was implemented by its own flow.

His attempts to move at his highest speed were met with frustrating resistance. He managed to push himself about twenty feet before he had to stop. His body trembled with exertion.

"This isn't working," he said while panting heavily. "If I don't find a way to move faster, I'll run out of time."

Gustav closed his eyes, trying to focus his thoughts. He had to find a way to harness enough power in the warp demolator to propel him forward. The golden body was strong, but even it had its limits. He needed to think creatively and speed up his travel time lest he ends up meeting his end in here.

He suddenly looked down at the greenish and red boots on his feet.

'Perhaps I should try it... But I need to be careful not to send myself out of the warp demolator by mistake,' Gustav thought as he sent energy to the boots on his feet.

He felt the pressure of the warp demolator recede momentarily as the void stepping boots began to glow with an intense light.

A surge of power coursed through his legs, and the moment he tried taking a step forward, his body vanished.

In an instant, Gustav found himself cutting across the warp demolator with a speed faster than teleportation.

It was as if the very fabric of space and time folded around him, propelling him through the warp demolator's currents with unimaginable velocity. This level of movement shouldn't have been possible, but it was happening.

He reappeared somewhere deep within the warp demolator, surrounded by even larger roots that represented time and white lines that stretched across a vast area.

Determined to continue, Gustav repeated the process of moving. The void stepping boots activated once more, and he vanished, only to reappear further within the warp demolator.

Each step took him deeper, the surroundings becoming more surreal and otherworldly.

As he took steps forward, he could feel the boots working in tandem with his golden body, amplifying his speed and agility. The combination of the two allowed him to navigate the treacherous terrain of the warp demolator with ease.

The roots and white lines around him grew even larger, intertwining in complex patterns that seemed to defy logic. The sight was mesmerizing.

"This place is like a maze," he remarked as his eyes scanned the intricate web of roots and lines.

He took another step, and the void stepping boots activated again. This time, the speed was even greater, and he felt a sensation akin to being stretched and compressed simultaneously. It was disorienting, but he maintained his focus, reappearing in yet another part of the warp demolator.

He took yet another step, and the boots propelled him forward once more. The surroundings blurred, and he felt himself moving through layers of reality, each one more intense than the last. The roots and white lines became a blur of light and motion, and he could feel he was getting close.

As Gustav moved deeper into the warp demolator, the roots around him began to branch off in various directions.

When this happened, he stopped using the boots and let warp demolator's current push him forward naturally.

His surroundings became increasingly intricate, the roots and white lines forming a complex web that seemed to pulse with the rhythm of time itself.

"This place is like a living organism," Gustav murmured.

He soon arrived at an intersecting path within the warp demolator.

The roots diverged into two separate directions: one path veered left, and the other went right. Gustav could only slow his movements, not stop them entirely, so he had to make a quick decision.

"Left or right," he wondered out loud. "Which way leads to the Stagnant Siterus Void?"

All the time he had spent in here, Gustav had been dragged alongside orbital bodies. Moons, planets and even stars has been his companions here.

He would have made use of the direction they were being pulled off in to make a choice but from the look of things, some were pulled left and others right.

He couldn't make his decision based off the direction the orbital bodies were being dragged in.

Gustav suddenly recalled the words of Commander Ergril of the Tarks Force. He had once mentioned something about the other time candidate message saying he should go left.

"Could this be what he was referring to?" Gustav felt this had to be it. Otherwise it made no sense.
"Alright, Ergril. I hope you're right about this."

He willed himself to move left. The void stepping boots glowed, propelling him forward and towards the left with incredible speed.

The left path seemed to narrow as he progressed. The roots closed in around him, forming a tunnel-like structure.

"This feels different," Gustav noted while his eyes scanned the surroundings.

Unlike the other times, he didn't feel as much pressure. He only felt more pull.

The warp demolator continuously pushed Gustav through the left path, and soon he was back in an area where it was all just white lines.

Gustav hoped he had made the right choice and activated the void stepping boots again.

He burst forward with the speed of the void stepping boots.

The path began to close up again, narrowing and constricting which forced him to navigate with precision since he didn't want to end up outside of the warp demolator by mistake until he reached the end of the path.

"Just a bit further," Gustav's eyes narrowed in focus.

He surged ahead causing the void stepping boots to glow with each step, propelling him forward with unprecedented speed. The white lines became a blur around him, and he could feel the energy intensifying.

It was as if the warp demolator itself was urging him to continue, pushing him toward his destination.

Suddenly, the path opened up into a vast expanse, and Gustav found himself at the end, which happened to look like the mouth of a large beast.

The beast's maw yawned open, revealing rows of jagged teeth and an abyss beyond. Before he could react, the beast swallowed him whole, and everything went dark.

"Shit!" Gustav voiced trailed off as he unleashed more power from his golden body form, hoping to fight his way out.

Unfortunately, the darkness was impenetrable. He felt himself being pulled deeper and deeper until he was drifting away in an endless void.

Gustav found himself in a surrounding filled with debris. Floating rocks and orbital bodies marked with destruction were scattered across the place.

When Gustav looked around properly, he could see an uncountable lineup of planets around him.

This was the Stagnant Siterus Void... A part of outer space in the future that didn't exist in Gustav's time yet.

Chapter 1535 Landing On A Familiar Planet

A lot of these planets were either shells of their former selves or their surfaces destroyed and marked with dark scorches.

"This place," Gustav muttered, "it's like a graveyard of worlds. What happened here?"

He floated amidst the celestial ruins, his golden body glowing faintly in the oppressive darkness.

The planets, though numerous, all seemed lifeless. Some were mere husks, their surfaces cracked and barren. Others bore the scars of unimaginable battles, their landscapes torn apart by forces beyond comprehension.

"There is no doubt about it... This is the Stagnant Siterus Void," Gustav voiced, "a void in time and space where the echoes of destruction linger."

He could feel the void drawing every essence of happiness within him, like there was an invisible force around. It was as if the very fabric of this place fed on despair, amplifying the emptiness and sorrow of its surroundings.

"I'll have to be careful even here," Gustav realized. "If I lose myself here, I'll never find what I'm looking for."

He glanced around, taking in the sight of thousands of abandoned and majorly destroyed planets. Gustav knew he had to find out which one was planet Humbad.

"Miss Aimee said this wouldn't be easy," he recalled. "She must have known about the mental and emotional toll this place would take. Quite terrifying."

He floated towards one of the closer planets, examining its surface. The planet was covered in deep fissures, with molten lava seeping from its core. The air was thick with ash, and the landscape was littered with the remnants of a once-thriving civilization.

"This isn't it," Gustav thought. "Planet Humbad... How do I tell which one it is when most of them look the same?"

He moved on to the next planet, a desolate wasteland with no signs of life. The ground was covered in a thick layer of dust, and the sky was a perpetually dark, stormy gray. Lightning crackled in the distance, illuminating the barren terrain.

"Another dead world," he muttered. "How many more of these are there?"

He continued his search, moving from one planet to the next. Each one told a story of devastation, of once-great civilizations reduced to ruins. The further he went, the heavier the weight of the void pressed upon him.

"This void... Despite my powerful mental fortitude... It's starting to make me feel despaired," Gustav realized.

This wasn't a new feeling to him but he hadn't felt such since over four years ago before he got the system.

The Golden body was dimming and once it got completely deactivated he wouldn't be able to reactivate it any time soon so he had to prepare to tackle the oppressiveness of the siterus void without it's help.

His mind raced with thoughts and memories, trying to piece together any clues that might lead him to his destination.

"Humbad," he thought. "Did miss Aimee leave any hints as to how I'll locate it amidst all of these?"

"There has to be a way to identify it," he reasoned.

Finding planet Humbad was going to be a herculean task. There were moons, dead stars, and many orbital bodies around as well. It looked like every essence of life was being absorbed by the Stagnant Siterus Void.

Gustav floated among the debris, his golden glow dimming more before he finally decided to deactivate it to conserve energy. The oppressive force of the void weighed increased, making every movement feel laborious.

"It really is like a black hole for life," he muttered, gazing at the desolate expanse around him. "I need to find Humbad quickly before this void drains me completely."

He started by spreading his perception out. Although his Golden Body was deactivated, his perception was still capable of spreading across a very wide range. Gustav focused, sending out tendrils of his awareness to explore the surrounding space.

As his perception extended, he felt the void pushing back and drawing his energy away. The Stagnant Siterus Void seemed to be actively resisting his efforts to probe its depths.

"Miss Aimee warned me about this," Gustav thought, gritting his teeth. "I can't afford to waste energy here. Every bit counts."

He retracted his perception, feeling the strain of the void's pull. It was like trying to move through quicksand, each attempt sapping more of his strength.

"She said there are threats in the Stagnant Siterus Void. I can't let my guard down," Gustav recalled Miss Aimee words.

After searching through for many minutes, he floated in place for a moment, considering his options.

The planets, moons, and dead stars around him were numerous. Each planet he encountered was in a similar state of decay, making it nearly impossible to identify which one was Planet Humbad.

Anyone could be planet Humbad.

However, searching them all individually would be impossible. He needed a more efficient method.

"This place is even worse than I imagined," he muttered, looking at the countless celestial bodies strewn around like discarded toys. "Is the warp demolator responsible or did something else happen?" He wondered out loud.

"I need to make sure this never happens."

The void was eerily silent, the only sounds being the occasional creaks and groans of crumbling planetary fragments.

Gustav tried to spread his perception again, but it was like trying to push through molasses. The void seemed to resist his every effort, pulling his energy away.

Since he still hadn't discovered a way to efficiently locate Planet Humbad, his only option remained checking the planets.

With incredible speed, he moved cautiously from planet to planet. Gustav made use of the void stepping boots to close in light years distances in just an instant.

"Planet Humbad has to be here somewhere," he had to keep his determination alive or the void would eat it away.

The void seemed to stretch on forever, an endless expanse of destruction and decay. As he floated past another ruined world, he felt a pang of sadness.

He flew towards it and landed on its surface.

Gustav took a deep breath, feeling the strange air of the demolished planet fill his lungs.

The familiarity of the place tugged at his memory, though he couldn't quite place it. The surface of the planet was a desolate wasteland, with scorched grounds and blackened structures marking the scars of ancient battles.

Deep holes pockmarked the landscape, some still smoldering with the remnants of past fires.

"Is this it? Is this Planet Humbad?" he wondered aloud with an uncertain tone.

He had explored countless planets already, each one a shell of its former self, and he knew this one could be just another dead end. Yet, something about this place felt different.

The familiarity...

His void stepping boots had been a blessing and a curse. The ability to traverse hundreds of light years in a single step was extraordinary, but it also made it easy to overshoot his destinations.

Learning to control them was difficult but he had become more adept with each use.

Gustav took another cautious step forward, his eyes scanning the ruined landscape. The remnants of buildings, some still towering despite the destruction, loomed over him.

He walked through what seemed to have been a city square, now a barren wasteland with only the skeletal remains of structures hinting at its former glory.

"This place... it feels like I've been here before," he thought.

He continued to walk, the crunch of debris under his boots the only sound in the eerie silence.

As he moved deeper into the ruined city, he noticed that the destruction here seemed more concentrated, more deliberate. It wasn't just the random chaos of a natural disaster; it was the calculated devastation of a war zone.

"What could have happened?" his eyes narrowed as he surveyed the damage.

He came across a particularly deep hole, its edges charred and jagged. Peering into its depths, he saw a red glow emanating from below.

---SS

Gustav explored the surroundings more and made a few discoveries.

He saw a massive circular structure, cracked and nearly completely crumbled at a particular area that looked like it used to be a road.

Gustav inspected it, causing his suspicion to grow the more he looked around.

Soon, he recognized the planet to be Earth and couldn't hide his shock. He stood on what used to be Plankton City, now buried under ash and darkness.

"Does this mean...?" Gustav knew Earth was still okay back where he was coming from, so what exactly did this mean?

As he continued exploring, a dark, large shadowy hand phased out of the ground and headed for him.

[Atomic Manipulation Has Been Activated]

A burst of milky colored light surrounded him as Gustav immediately used atomic disintegration to rip through the shadowy hand.

"What was that?" Gustav wondered but didn't get more time to contemplate as dark mist suddenly phased out of the ground.

The hand reformed and went after Gustav again. The moment contact was made, part of Gustav's flesh turned dark.

Gustav hadn't seen this coming and his perception was slower than usual due to the void.

He gritted his teeth against the pain while jumping backwards multiple times to leave a wide distance between himself and the arm.

However, another shadowy arm suddenly phased out from the ground right behind him.

Chapter 1536 Getting Close

Gustav reactivated his golden body form in time causing a radiant light to envelop him.

The hand that had lunged at him, burned upon contact, forcing the shadowy hand to shrink away. Gustav's darkened flesh also returned to its natural state, but Gustav could feel the lingering effects of the encounter.

"What was that thing?" he wondered once more.

Gustav had destroyed it before and yet it returned so he wasn't sure it was gone for good even after getting rid of it again.

His instincts proved correct when he was attacked again, this time by multiple shadowy hands emerging from the ground. They moved with eerie coordination, each one trying to latch onto him and spread their corruption.

Gustav unleashing a powerful burst of energy that disintegrated the hands. But even as they fell apart, they began to reform, their dark essence refusing to be vanquished.

Gustav continuously did his best to escape physical contact with the shadowy hands. Using his atomic disintegration he managed to temporarily dissipate many of them, but they always reformed, no matter what he did.

[Acquisition Has Been Activated]

Gustav activated Acquisition to see if it could be of any help in this situation.

Unfortunately, nothing happened. The hands still came at him. Gustav guessed that these hands didn't count as beings with supernatural abilities.

Realizing that his efforts were futile, Gustav decided to flee the surroundings and leave the shadowy entities alone for now.

"This isn't getting me anywhere," he thought with a slight look of frustration simmering beneath his calm exterior. "I need to find out more about what's going on here."

Gustav activated his void stepping boots again, vanishing from the spot and reappearing on the other side of the planet. He continued to explore the decomposed remains of what used to be Earth.

As he moved through the ruins, he saw more of the dark shadowy entities. Some took the form of hands, like the one that attacked him earlier, while others appeared as amorphous blobs of darkness that seemed to absorb all light around them. They moved sluggishly as if they were drawn to any semblance of life or energy.

"These things are everywhere," Gustav muttered to himself, watching one of the shadowy blobs engulf a piece of debris, turning it into darkened ash. "What could have caused this? How did Earth, and possibly other planets, end up like this?"

He continued to theorize as he moved. "Could this be the after effects of that?"

Gustav had a number of guesses but his mind mainly hinged on a particular one.

His thoughts were interrupted by another shadowy hand emerging from the ground. He quickly void-stepped away, avoiding contact and reappearing a safe distance from the entity. "I can't let them touch me again."

He decided to explore other planets in the surrounding void, hoping to find more clues.

Using his void stepping boots, he began to traverse the vast expanse of space, moving from one desolate planet to another.

Each one bore the same signs of destruction and shadowy infestation. Their surfaces were scorched and marked with deep craters.

"Every planet is the same," he observed, standing on the surface of a particularly large planet. "It's like a plague has swept through this entire region, leaving nothing but darkness and decay in its wake."

As he explored, he noticed that the shadowy entities varied in form and behavior. Some were aggressive, like the hands that had attacked him, while others seemed more passive, simply existing in their darkened state.

He also observed that the entities seemed to be drawn to any source of light or energy, which explained why they had attacked him.

"I can't waste any more time," he thought as his eyes scanned the desolate landscape. "I need to find Planet Humbad."

Gustav had looked around enough to get a general idea of what caused all of this but this was the future. It hadn't happened yet and there was still hope.

What he needed to do now more than ever was find Planet Humbad but the problem of which direction to head in, remained.

He suddenly got an idea and opened the system panel.

From the system panel, he decided to check his five years quests... Or specifically, the one he hadn't completed yet.

[Locate Dimension Six On Planet Humbad]

< Progress >

[89.10/100%]

Gustav noticed that the percentage fluctuated as he moved.

He took a step toward the west, watching the progress decrease to 89.05%. Turning to the northeast, the percentage climbed back up to 89.15%.

"North-east it is," he muttered to himself while taking off into the air with a burst of speed. The void stepping boots activated, propelling him forward with incredible velocity. He flew through the stagnant siterus void causing the remnants of destroyed planets and moons to blur past him.

The journey was arduous, with Gustav encountering more of the dark, shadowy entities along the way. They seemed to be drawn to his presence, reaching out with their tendrils in an attempt to ensnare him.

Despite the burst of speed from the void stepping boots which gave him the ability to travel hundreds of light years in just an instant, he would still encounter the shadowy entities.

"They're everywhere," Gustav noticed that sometimes they even appeared in space, above the decimated planets.

He flew over the charred remains of what had once been thriving cities, now nothing more than crumbling ruins swallowed by darkness.

Each new planet he encountered seemed to share the same fate, a grim reminder of the void's corrupting influence.

As he flew, Gustav kept an eye on the system panel, monitoring the progress percentage. It was slow, but it was increasing, guiding him ever closer to his goal.

Gustav felt like he had been moving for hours already but who knew if this part of space was bound by the normal laws of time. For all he knew, it could have been months already.

Nevertheless, he kept soaring through the stagnant siterus void.

His focus remained steadfast on the system panel in his vision, the progress bar slowly creeping upwards.

\[Locate Dimension Six On Planet Humbad \]

\[< Progress > \]

\[98.00/100% \]

"Just a bit more," Gustav muttered to himself, his voice barely audible in the vacuum of space.

As the percentage reached 98, Gustav's surroundings began to distort. He found himself caught in a peculiar phenomenon. The fabric of space-time seemed to twist and ripple around him.

Every time he surged forward, he was inexplicably transported to a different location within the void.

\[Locate Dimension Six On Planet Humbad \]

\[< Progress > \]

\[95.00/100% \]

"What is this?" Gustav frowned, attempting to comprehend the nature of this spatial anomaly.

He tried again, using his Lightning Blitz to increase his speed, hoping to break through whatever was hindering his progress. In a flash, he found himself somewhere else, the scenery unchanged but the coordinates different.

\[Locate Dimension Six On Planet Humbad \]

\[< Progress > \]

\[94.00/100% \]

The progress percentage reduction was particularly frustrating.

"No matter what I do, it's the same result," Gustav muttered.

He paused for a moment, hovering in the void, and pondered his situation. "If the direct approach isn't working, perhaps there's another way."

Gustav decided to try a different tactic. He reached out with his perception, extending it as far as he could within the constraints of the stagnant siterus void. Despite the oppressive environment, he focused on sensing any anomalies or disturbances that might explain the warping space.

Unfortunately, he couldn't really pick up on much but he could tell that the spatial anomaly was like a wall that extended far deep into the stagnant siterus void.

One thing he knw about walls was that, they always had an end.

With this thought in mind, Gustav decided to go around it.

The void stepping boots glowed and he took a step forward.

Thhrrriihhh~

He instantly reappeared, five thousand light years away from his initial position.

\[Locate Dimension Six On Planet Humbad \]

\[< Progress > \]

\[91.00/100% \]

The progress percentage had reduced by so much but Gustav could still sense the spatial anomaly around so he stepped forward once more.

Thriihhh~

This time he reappeared, ten thousand light years away.

\[Locate Dimension Six On Planet Humbad \]

\[< Progress > \]

\[84.00/100% \]

Gustav couldn't sense the spatial anomaly anymore and immediately turned to the side before surging forward with speed.

He inputted more energy into the void stepping boots this time and crossed a distance of more than ten thousand light years in a single second.

Fortunately, he was not sent reeling back this time.

[Progress: 92.10%]

He let out a sigh of relief after seeing the progression. He was on the right track. He continued forward, watching the percentage steadily climb.

"Almost there," Gustav thought.

He kept pushing forward, and soon, he found himself in an area where planets were few and far between.

The void seemed to stretch endlessly, but there was a subtle difference in the atmosphere.

As Gustav moved further, the number of planets in the surroundings kept reducing.

Chapter 1537 Reaching Planet Humbad

As Gustav moved further, the number of planets in the surroundings kept reducing.

The percentage on his quest readout steadily increased, reaching 99.5%.

In the distance, he saw a planet unlike any other he had encountered in this desolate region.

The planet's surface was marked by a massive hole that covered about 35% of its entirety, glowing with the ominous red of bubbling magma.

Gustav knew immediately that this had to be Planet Humbad. He surged forward at incredible speed, his focus entirely on his destination.

However, his rapid approach was abruptly halted. Two massive dark hands appeared, seemingly materializing out of the planet itself.

A colossal being emerged from behind the planet, its size dwarfing even the largest celestial bodies.

This creature was at least six times the size of Planet Humbad with its form shrouded in shadow and darkness. Its eyes glowed with a malevolent red light, and its body was covered in scales that seemed to shift and ripple like liquid shadow. Huge, ragged wings extended from its back, adding to its terrifying presence.

Gustav barely had time to react before one of the massive shadowy claws swiped at him. Instinctively, he dodged with a burst of speed from his void stepping boots, narrowly avoiding the destructive swipe.

The force of the claw's movement caused shockwaves that rippled through the void, distorting space and time.

Drawing upon his vast array of abilities, Gustav launched an offensive maneuver. He raised his hand, and a surge of atomic disintegration energy flowed from his fingertips.

The milky white energy streaked towards the massive creature, aiming to break through its dark form. The beam collided with the creature's chest, creating a hole that was incredibly large but just like mist, the hole soon covered up.

The creature roared in pain and anger, swiping its other claw at Gustav. He narrowly avoided it again, moving with lightning speed. However, the creature was relentless. It continued to attack, each swipe faster and more ferocious than the last.

Gustav was able to evade it's attack and continuously rip through it with his own counterattack but despite that, the creature remained relentless.

The dark shadowy being's massive swipes sent forth storming winds and rifts of energy that threatened to obliterate anything in their path.

Gustav recognized the imminent danger and quickly unleashed Cohilia. Multicolored layers of rhombus-shaped lights phased out from his body, forming a gigantic hole that swallowed up the attack entirely.

The dark being, now fully revealed, was a towering monstrosity, at least six times the size of Planet Humbad.

Its body was a swirling mass of darkness, with shadowy claws that seemed to absorb the light around them. Its eyes which were like glowing red orbs, the size of a moon, locked onto Gustav with malevolent intent.

Gustav knew that using his most powerful attacks, directly could risk damaging Planet Humbad and possibly destroying it completely so he had to be careful.

He needed to get the dark being away if he wanted to use Cohila to consume it.

As the creature prepared for another attack, Gustav launched himself towards it, weaving through the air with lightning speed.

The dark being swiped again. Its claws cut through space, causing streaks of destruction to sweep across the environment.

Gustav dodged, but even the near-miss sent shockwaves through his body. He gritted his teeth, realizing the sheer power of his opponent.

"This is getting problematic," he thought.

Gustav summoned SJ with a thought and it knew what to do.

SJ emitted a bright glow before transforming into a replica of the dark being. The two entities stood face to face, mirroring each other.

One could tell that the original was quite shocked.

Gustav commanded the SJ to move far away from Planet Humbad with a plan in his mind.

With a roar, the dark being sent forth more attacks forward while Gustav did his best to evade. He followed SJ with incredible speed causing them to head farther and farther away from Planet Humbad.

Gustav gathered his strength, preparing Cohilia for a decisive blow. As the SJ moved further away, Gustav positioned himself strategically.

"Now," he whispered while focusing all his energy into Cohilia.

The SJ, sensing Gustav's command, suddenly exchanged places with the dark being. In a split second, the real dark being found itself far from Planet Humbad, facing a fully unleashed Cohilia.

Gustav unleashed the multicolored energy with a force that shook the very fabric of space.

Cohilia rhombus-shaped lights glowed intensely as it expanded, engulfing the enormous dark being. The creature let out a deafening roar, thrashing wildly, but Cohilia continued to swallow it.

Gustav watched intently in silent awe. The dark being's resistance was formidable, but Cohilia's consuming power was relentless. The swirling mass of darkness was soon completely swallowed up within the multicolored lights.

"You're done," Gustav muttered.

The remnants of the shadowy energy dissipated, leaving nothing but the vast emptiness of space.

Gustav took a deep breath before turning his attention back to Planet Humbad.

The massive hole which was red like live magma, still bubbled ominously on its surface.

Gustav knew his mission wasn't over yet. He had to find Dimension Six and complete his quest.

Gustav descended towards the planet with his senses on high alert.

He felt a mix of anticipation and wariness as he hovered above the desolate surface of Planet Humbad.

The sight before him was haunting: vast stretches of land marred by craters, smoking fissures, and scorched earth.

It was clear that this planet had seen immense devastation, with no signs of any remaining structures or signs of civilization. The massive hole covering 35% of the planet's surface was quite visible. Its center casted an eerie light across the surroundings.

Gustav landed softly causing his boots to crunch against the cracked ground. The air was thick with the smell of sulfur and ash.

He retrieved SJ and it floated before him. He rubbed its surface affectionately before it vanished.

The percentage on his system display read 99.9%. Almost there.

All he needed to do now was find Dimension Six.

Gustav activated his perception, spreading it out in all directions, seeking any clues about Dimension Six.

Suddenly, he detected a faint but distinct life force nearby. His eyes widened in surprise.

"There's someone here?" he muttered to himself, astonished. The life force felt powerful and ancient, far from ordinary.

Gustav began to move cautiously with his senses on high alert. He flew over the devastated landscape, following the life force.

The terrain was challenging, with jagged rocks and deep crevices making it difficult to navigate. The closer he got, the stronger the life force became.

As he approached the source, Gustav descended into a massive crater. The air grew colder, and an unsettling silence enveloped the area.

The crater itself was the size of multiple cities combined so he still kept flying forward.

The desolate environment stretched out before Gustav, a barren wasteland of jagged rocks and eerie silence.

The air was thick with the remnants of a once-thriving civilization, now reduced to rusting metal and crumbling structures. A strange energy lingered in the atmosphere.

Gustav navigated through the debris, his senses heightened as he followed the faint signal of a living presence.

The sky above was a sickly shade of purple, streaked with ominous clouds that hinted at a storm brewing in the distance. As he ventured deeper into the heart of the ruins, the outline of a colossal structure began to take shape on the horizon.

There, in the middle of a decayed mechanical ring that once served as a transportation hub, stood a feminine figure in all white attire.

The ring, though ancient and broken, still exuded a faint glow, remnants of the technology that had powered it.

This feminine figure had an almost ethereal. Her ash-colored hair cascaded down her back in waves, catching the muted light and giving her an divine glow.

She was clad in a flowing dress that clung to her curvy hips and accentuated her slender waist. Her skin was flawless, a soft porcelain that seemed untouched by the harsh environment around her. Her eyes, a deep shade of violet that sparkled with warmth as they met Gustav's.

"Well, if it isn't my favorite troublemaker," A smile spread across her unfathomably beautiful face as she spoke.

Gustav felt a rush of emotions at this moment. "Miss Aimee," he breathed, his voice barely a whisper. "So you've been here all this time?"

"I've been waiting for you," her melodic voice rang out.

He closed the distance between them, and they embraced in a passionate hug that conveyed the depth of their connection. For a moment, the desolate surroundings faded away, and it was just the two of them, reunited at last.

"Everything makes sense now," Gustav said, pulling back slightly to look into her eyes. "This is why you knew so much about the warp demolator and what I needed to do."

Miss Aimee nodded in affirmation; "You're not wrong but there's more to it."

Chapter 1538 Catching Up With Miss Aimee

The embrace between Miss Aimee and Gustav was warm and familiar. For a moment, the bleak surroundings seemed to vanish, replaced by the comfort of their reunion. Gustav felt a lump in his throat. He hadn't realized just how much he missed her.

When they finally pulled apart, Miss Aimee scrutinized him with her sharp gaze. "You've gotten bigger," she remarked with a tone of surprise. "What have they been feeding you? You almost look like a grown up now."

Gustav chuckled; "And you miss Aimee look a little shorter now."

Miss Aimee pulled his cheeks with a peal of light laughter; "You cheeky little..."

"I can't believe you're here. Everything makes sense now," Gustav said while pulling back slightly to look into her eyes. "This is why you knew so much about the warp demolator and what I needed to do."

Miss Aimee nodded in affirmation; "You're not wrong but there's more to it."

"There is? Hmm..." Gustav had a look of curiosity on his face.

"I'll tell you everything but before that... Bring me up to speed on everything that has happened so far kiddo," Miss Aimee said with a smile.

The landscape of the desolate planet stretched out before them. It was a bleak expanse marked by destruction and chaos. The ground was pockmarked with deep craters, each one glowing with a magma-like light at the bottom, casting an eerie, reddish glow across the barren terrain.

The sky above was a perpetual twilight, heavy with dark clouds that seemed to choke out any hope of sunlight. Not like there was any in the stagnant siterus void.

They were standing at the center of a decayed technological ring, a relic of a once-sophisticated transport system now reduced to rusted and twisted metal. The scent of ash and decay lingered around.

Gustav adjusted his jacket, its edges singed and worn from his travels. He looked at Miss Aimee, who seemed almost out of place in this environment, her presence a beacon of familiarity and strength.

The ground around was a desolate expanse of charred jagged rocks. They made their way towards a particular position.

They found a spot to sit, a flat rock that offered a somewhat comfortable perch. Gustav began recounting everything that had happened in Miss Aimee's absence.

He started from the moment he became a fugitive on Earth. He told her about the false accusations, the solo objectives he had to accomplish, and his struggle on the run avoiding manslaughter.

Miss Aimee listened intently, occasionally interrupting with questions or exclamations of disbelief.

"And then," Gustav continued, "I would have tried to contact you, but I didn't want to be a bother. I figured it was time for me to start taking care of my own problems."

Miss Aimee's response was immediate. She knocked him lightly on the head, just as she had always done when he said something particularly foolish. "You idiot," she said, her tone affectionate but firm. "You should know by now that I will always show up for you. As many times as it takes."

"Ouch," Gustav rubbed his head while smiling "I know, I know. But you've already done so much for me. I didn't want to drag you into my mess."

Miss Aimee sighed as her expression softened. "Gustav, I may not have told you before, you're the one person I'll always look out for. So long as I am around, you don't have to face anything alone."

Her words hit him hard, and he felt a surge of emotions but did his best to hide them. "When did you become so sentimental? Is old age finally starting to catch up?"

"I missed you too, you stubborn fool," she replied while knocking his head again.

Gustav held his head while both of them suddenly burst out in laughter.

It had been too long since they spoke like this. The demon queen and the one person who could make her display an array of emotions that usually wasn't present for anyone else.

Gustav felt a sense of nostalgia. The only difference about this and the old times was their location as well as current level of strength.

"So," Gustav began, his voice echoing slightly in the still air, "You've really been in Planet Humbad all this time?"

Miss Aimee nodded with a look of seriousness. "Yes."

Gustav's eyes wandered over the decayed ring. "It's hard to imagine this place once had life."

Miss Aimee smiled faintly. "Indeed. But things change. Sometimes drastically." She paused, her gaze locking onto his. "Gustav, I was aware when you were branded as a universal fugitive."

Gustav's eyes widened in surprise. "You knew?"

"Yes," she said softly. "Before I could do anything about it, I was accosted by a strange figure on my planet. This figure knew everything about you, your situation, and how things would turn out."

"Who was this person?" Gustav inquired.

Miss Aimee took a deep breath. "They called themselves a Time Candidate."

"A Time Candidate?" Gustav repeated as he recalled Commander Ergil. "Was it a Tark?"

"Exactly," she confirmed. "This Time Candidate told me that I had to follow specific steps to help you. They knew you would be in danger if things played out precisely according to how you plotted them so I played a crucial role in your survival."

"What kind of steps?" Although Gustav could already tell, he still asked.

"They gave me a set of instructions," Miss Aimee explained. "They told me to create a clone of myself to handle things on my planet while I came here to wait for you. The clone took care of all the necessary procedures to ensure you could get here safely."

Gustav stared at her, processing the information. "So that's why..."

Miss Aimee nodded. "I've been here for a long time. I lost track of the days, but I knew you'd make it here eventually."

She looking out at the desolate landscape with a thoughtful expression. "I am meant to lead you to Dimension Six, where the truth about your origin and everything else will be unveiled."

A strange, ominous wind began to blow, swirling dust and debris around them. The wind carried a faint, eerie whisper, as if the planet itself was trying to communicate with them.

"You know where Dimension Six is?" he questioned. "And what do you mean by origin?"

Miss Aimee's gaze remained distant. "I can't explain everything right now. The Time Candidate's instructions were clear—direct you to planet Humbad, and personally lead you to Dimension Six."

"What's in Dimension Six that I need to see? And why do you seem so... evasive about it?" Gustav's suspicion rose.

She turned to him with a smile. "Gustav, some truths are too dangerous to reveal all at once. But once you get to dimension six, you will get the answers you seek."

"Hmm I see," Gustav looked around the surroundings.

"I guess the existence of this place confirms the theory about Planet Humbad's destruction. The Slarkovs lied."

Miss Aimee nodded. "Yes, the Slarkovs' history is tied to this place. Thousands of years of their civilization's secrets lie buried here, crumbling before our eyes."

Gustav's mind reeled. The Slarkovs had always claimed their home planet was destroyed in a catastrophic event, but here he was, standing on the very soil they once called home. The realization that they had lied about such a fundamental aspect of their history was staggering. He always knew but it was another thing to confirm the suspicions physically.

He turned back to Miss Aimee, m. "Tell me the truth Miss Aimee, what am I supposed to find in Dimension Six? What does it have to do with me?"

"Listen kiddo, all I can say is, you will find answers about your past, your powers, and your true purpose and origins of a lot of things. I can't explain much about Dimension Six but just prepare yourself."

The wind howled louder, whipping Gustav's jacket and sending chills through his body. He clenched his fists in anticipation.

"Where is it?" Gustav inquired.

Miss Aimee turned around and pointed in a particular direction.

"Shall we get to it then?" He stated while getting to his feet.

"Are you ready?" Miss Aimee asked him.

Gustav nodded in response while Miss Aimee got to her feet.

She placed her hand on Gustav's left shoulder and they immediately vanished from their spot.

Gustav and Miss Aimee reappeared before a massively caved-in part of the planet.

The ground was opened up into an immense chasm that stretched as far as the eye could see. The scent of sulfur permeated the surroundings, and a red, magma-like glow emanated from the depths below, casting eerie shadows on the jagged walls of the crater.

Gustav stared into the abyss with a slight look of trepidation. "Is Dimension Six down there?" he asked.

"It's down there alright," she said with a serious tone. "But you need to be very careful while we're descending. Down there is a part of the planet that is extremely fragile. If you channel your bloodline, it could cause the entire planet to split in half."

Chapter 1539 Uncharted Descent

Gustav nodded in understanding. "So no powers..."

"Yes... Don't channel at all."

They began their descent, using the rough edges of the chasm to slowly make their way down.

The walls of the crater were uneven, with sharp protrusions and narrow ledges that offered precarious footing. They jumped from one protrusion to the next, each movement calculated and deliberate.

The descent was slow and treacherous. The deeper they went, the more intense the heat became, and the glow from the magma pits below grew brighter.

In as much as Miss Aimee had told Gustav not to channel his bloodline, he was still very much unaffected by this level of heat. A normal Mixedblood would have been toast by now but Gustav still had inbuilt durability.

"How deep do you think this goes?" Gustav asked while maintaining a steady gaze.

"It's hard to say," Miss Aimee replied, her voice calm and steady. "But it might take a while."

As they continued to descend, the walls of the chasm seemed to close in around them. The air grew thicker and more oppressive. The glow from the magma pits illuminated the rocky surfaces, casting a reddish hue that made the entire scene feel surreal.

Gustav glanced over at Miss Aimee, who moved with ease. "You seem to know your way around here," he remarked.

"I've had some time to explore," she said with a faint smile.

The ledges grew narrower the further they descended, forcing them to be even more cautious.

Gustav's entire body was at a very high temperature at this moment but he maintained an unfazed look.

After what felt like hours of careful maneuvering, the walls of the chasm were now almost vertical, forcing them to rely on handholds and footholds that were barely wide enough to support them.

The air remained thick with heat and the stench of sulfur.

Despite the challenges, they pressed on. The glow from the magma pits made the rocky surfaces appear almost molten.

"Watch your step," Miss Aimee cautioned as they approached a particularly narrow ledge. "One wrong move and we could fall and you'd have to use energy which could cause a split."

Gustav nodded as he carefully navigated the narrow path. His fingers clung to the rough rock as he maintained his balance. The ledge was barely wide enough to support them, and the heat from the magma pits below was becoming unbearable for his special made outfit.

The walls of the chasm seemed to pulse with a rhythmic energy.

Miss Aimee and Gustav continued their descent into the chasm. The journey had been ongoing for twelve hours at this point and they were still at it.

The terrain was a mix of narrow ledges, steep drops, and jagged rocks. Sometimes the edges were sloppy enough for them to walk down, but other times they had to jump from one protrusion to the next.

Each step brought them closer to the heart of the desolate planet, and the bubbling sound of magma below grew louder, accompanied by an increasing heat that would have been unbearable for anyone else.

Despite the oppressive environment, Gustav and Miss Aimee powerful bodies remained unaffected by the extreme conditions.

The glow from the magma pits made the entire descent feel like a journey into the underworld.

"It almost sounds like the planet is breathing..." Gustav voiced.

"The core of a planet is a place of immense energy. It's feels alive because we're getting closer," Miss Aimee responded without coming to a stop.

Gustav looked around as his face was illuminated with red glow. "I've been thinking about the Slarkovs. They must have had some way of predicting this catastrophe. But how did they know it would happen?"

Miss Aimee considered his question while they kept stepping forward. "The Slarkovs were masters of advanced technology and foresight. They likely had systems in place to monitor their solar system. When they detected the warp demolator, they would have known it was only a matter of time before their world was dragged through it."

"But why Earth?" Gustav asked while leaping to a lower ledge. "Of all the planets, why choose Earth as their refuge?"

Miss Aimee moved almost like she was floating while answering Gustav. "They must have seen some kind of potential on Earth. If there's more to it, I have a feeling you'll find out down there,"

Gustav nodded thoughtfully. "They sure had everyone fooled. There better be a good reason why they never mentioned the warp demolator..."

The path grew steeper, and they had to slow their pace to navigate the treacherous terrain.

"Will I truly find out everything in Dimension Six?" Gustav wondered out loud.

"I believe so," Miss Aimee replied with a confident tone. "Unless that time candidate person is wrong."

Gustav took a deep breath,

They continued their descent and the bubbling sound of magma growing louder with each step.

"I wonder what would have happened if the Slarkovs had stayed and found a way to save their planet? Mixedbloods most likely wouldn't exist and all the technology..." Gustav realised how choosing Earth really set many things motion.

Miss Aimee shook her head. "The Slarkovs made the best choice they could under the circumstances. Staying would have meant certain death. By fleeing to Earth, they ensured their survival and the continuation of their legacy... As much as I hate the existence of mixedbloods which was due to their decision, I am grateful for your existence. So I guess it's not all bad."

Gustav glanced at her briefly; "Pffft... It's the same for me Miss Aimee. Although I can't help but wonder if the world would have been kinder without bloodines..."

The glow from the magma pits grew brighter, casting an almost blinding light on the rocky surfaces. The heat was now beyond bearable for fabrics. Scorched holes were starting to appear on Gustav's clothes.

"How much further do you think we have to go?" Gustav was worried about being stripped completely naked before they arrived at their destination.

"We're getting close," Miss Aimee replied.

Gustav was sure he had heard that before but he decided to take Miss Aimee's word for it.

They continued to navigate the treacherous terrain, the path becoming increasingly unstable. Rocks crumbled beneath their feet, and the air was filled with the sound of distant rumbling.

...

...

...

Back on Planet Agon, it had already been a couple of days.

Yet, the air still carried the scent of Gustav's bittersweet departure.

The group stood in a clearing surrounded by towering trees, their leaves rustling softly in the gentle breeze.

Endric stood at the center of the group, his expression resolute. "I need to find the other Time Candidate," he announced. "The fifth sacred item of the Outworldly is crucial, and it's taking too long."

"Understandable but not outerspace missions for me at the moment. I think I need to spend some time with my earthly father. I haven't properly caught up with him, and I owe him that much," Falco said to everyone.

Angy looked at Endric in concern. "I wanted to wait here on Planet Agon, but Aetherial informed me that when Gustav returns, he will appear in a different location."

E.E. stepped forward. "Angy, do you want to go back to the MBO in the meantime? It's better than waiting here without knowing where Gustav will show up."

Angy sighed, her shoulders relaxing a bit. "That's true. I'm still an MBO officer after all."

Aildris smiled with a calm look. "I need to return to my family. It's time I take my position as the leader. I can no longer ignore my father's legacy. Besides, those bastards don't deserve it."

A spark of excitement appeared in Ria's eyes as he spoke up. "Endric, I'm coming with you. I want to go on missions outside Earth."

Endric turned to him, his expression serious. "Ria, it's going to be dangerous. We're going after a Time Candidate. There's no telling what we might encounter."

Ria's resolve was unwavering. "I know. But I'm ready for it."

The group fell silent, the weight of their decisions hanging in the air. They had been through so much together, and now it was time for some to go their separate ways pending Gustav's return.

Endric suddenly cleared his throat, drawing everyone's attention. "Listen, everyone. We need to be prepared for Gustav's return. When he comes back, a battle line will be drawn. We have to be ready for whatever challenges lie ahead."

E.E furrowed his brows. "A battle line? What do you mean, Endric?"

Endric met his gaze with a serious expression. "Gustav's return will mark the beginning of a new conflict. I believe it will be at a time where he is ready to face them head on. We must be ready to stand with him. The fourth premonition is only a few months away."

Angy had a perturbed expression. "What if Gustav doesn't return in time? What do we do then?"

Endric took a deep breath. "If Gustav hasn't returned by then, it will be up to us to prevent the devastation. We must be prepared for anything."

Chapter 1540 Preparing For Future War

Aildris addressed the group. "We have our individual paths to follow, but our ultimate goal is the same. We must stay connected and be ready to support each other when the time comes."

"We've been through a lot together. No matter where we go or what we face, we are family. Stay safe, everyone, we'll meet again," Endric stated.

"Take care, everyone. I'll see you when I see you," Falco added.

"Be careful out there. Do come back safely," Angy said to Endric.

E.E. clapped Endric on the shoulder. "Keep in touch, alright?"

The group told one another goodbye and got ready to part ways.

Ria grinned in excitement. "Let's go, Endric. Adventure awaits."

"You know, it's not all gonna be that simple, right?" Endric had to remind Ria that it was going to be dangerous.

With their farewells said, the group began to disperse. Falco turned to head back to Earth, his mind already on the reunion with his father. Angy prepared to return to the MBO and E.E was ready to head back to the independent council. They could only hope for Gustav's safe return. Aildris set off to take his rightful place as the leader of his family.

Endric and Ria set off together in Gustav's spacecraft.

"This mission is important. The Outworldly needs all of his sacred items."

Ria nodded. "I understand, Endric. I intend to take it seriously."

...

...

...

In a high-tech laboratory on a secluded part of Earth, the air buzzed with the soft whir of advanced machinery and the faint crackle of static from numerous holographic projections.

The room was large and filled with gleaming surfaces as well as an intricate array of scientific instruments. Holograms of molecular structures, energy fields, and biomechanical blueprints floated in the air, casting a soft blue glow over the metallic walls.

Grand Commander Shion, an elderly but authoritative-looking man with a mane of silver hair and a diamond shard embedded in his forehead, stood at the center of this laboratory.

His silvery eyes scanned the room, taking in every detail with an unreadable expression. Beside him was Scientist Merkle, a slim man with sharp features and intense, intelligent eyes that seemed to see beyond the present.

"Merkle," Shion began with a resonant and commanding tone; "you mentioned a breakthrough in your research regarding the dark plane. I'm eager to hear the details."

Scientist Merkle nodded with a spark of excitement in his eyes. "Indeed, Grand Commander Shion. We have made significant progress. Our research team has been working tirelessly, and we've developed two new methods that could change the tide in our struggle against the dark plane."

Grand Commander Shion's expression remained stern, though his interest was piqued. "Go on."

Merkle gestured to a nearby holographic display, which shifted to show a complex energy diagram. "The first method involves stabilizing our soldiers' strength while they're in the dark plane. As you know, the dark plane has a debilitating effect on our forces, weakening them significantly. We've discovered a way to counteract this effect, allowing our soldiers to maintain their regular strength levels despite the plane's influence."

Grand Commander Shion nodded while absorbing the information. "That is indeed promising. But you mentioned a second method as well?"

Scientist Merkle's eyes gleamed with a mixture of excitement and caution. "Yes, the second method is even more revolutionary. We've found a way to harness the dark plane's unique energy fields to amplify our soldiers' strength to unprecedented levels. By tapping into the dark plane's latent power, we can significantly enhance their abilities, potentially giving us a decisive advantage. However, that isn't all. This second method is also more complex because, this technique harnesses energy from both the dark plane and the future potential of the Mixedblood soldiers. The result is a dramatic amplification of their strength, multiplying their capabilities many times over."

Shion raised an eyebrow, intrigued but cautious. "Amplifying their strength sounds like a significant advantage. Why not focus solely on that?"

Merkle sighed, knowing the difficult truth he had to convey. "While the amplification method offers immense power, it comes with severe risks. The dark plane's energy is highly volatile and unpredictable.

By tapping into their future selves, the soldiers effectively accelerate their life force consumption. After the battle, they are likely to perish due to the immense strain on their bodies and minds."

Shion's eyes narrowed, considering the implications. "I see. So, the first method provides stability and safety, while the second offers power but with greater risks."

"Exactly," Merkle affirmed. "We must weigh the benefits against the potential dangers. While the amplification method could give us a critical edge in battle, we must be cautious in its application."

A heavy silence settled over the room as Grand Commander Shion absorbed the gravity of Merkle's words. "So, if we pick the amplification method, we're asking our soldiers to make the ultimate sacrifice," Shion said slowly with a heavy voice. "Yet, if we're not ready to put everything on the line, we risk losing the battle entirely."

Merkle nodded with a resolute expression.

Shion's gaze was intense as he considered the options. "This is a difficult decision, but one we must make with clear eyes. We cannot afford to lose this battle. Focus your efforts on refining the amplification method. We need to ensure it is as effective and safe as possible under the circumstances."

Merkle met Shion's gaze, understanding the gravity of the command. "I will prioritize the amplification method. Our team will work tirelessly to perfect it. With your permission, we will begin advanced trials immediately."

"You have my permission. How soon can we expect results?" Grand Commander Shion inquired.

Merkle considered the timeline, already calculating the necessary steps. "If all goes well, we should have preliminary results within the next few weeks. We'll start with controlled simulations and move to live trials as soon as we are confident in the process."

Shion's expression softened slightly, showing a rare moment of empathy. "Remember, Merkle, these are not just soldiers. They are our people... the live blood of the future generation. Ensure that every precaution is taken to protect them, even as we push forward."

Merkle placed a reassuring hand on Shion's arm. "I understand, Grand Commander. We will do everything in our power to safeguard their lives and honor their sacrifices."

Grand Commander Shion nodded, a rare smile touching his lips. "Good. Keep me informed of your progress. The fate of our forces—and perhaps even the fate of Earth and the entire universe—rests on our ability to navigate these challenges."

With a final nod, Grand Commander Shion turned and left the laboratory. His mind was already shifting to the broader strategic implications of their work and how he would break the news to the other Grand Commanders.

Merkle watched him go, feeling the weight of responsibility settle on his shoulders.

...

The lab buzzed with a renewed sense of urgency as Scientist Merkil briefed his team, outlining the critical steps needed to advance their research.

The following days were a blur of intense activity. Scientists and engineers worked around the clock, their focus on perfecting the amplification method. The air was filled with the vibrations of advanced machinery, the flicker of holographic displays, and the quiet murmur of intense discussions.

Grand Commander Shion visited frequently to observe the simulations, review data, and provided guidance. His authoritative demeanor inspired confidence and determination in the team.

One afternoon, as the sun cast long shadows over the secluded facility, Shion and Merkle stood before a large holographic projection displaying the latest data from the trials. The screen showed a detailed analysis of the energy flow, the physiological impacts on the soldiers, and the projected outcomes of the amplification process.

"Merkle, these preliminary results look promising," Grand Commander Shion remarked as his eyes scanned the data. "But we must be absolutely certain before we move to live trials. The stakes are too high for any margin of error."

Merkle nodded with a serious expression. "I agree, Grand Commander. We've seen significant improvements in the simulations, but we need to ensure the process is as stable as possible. We're conducting rigorous stress tests and refining the energy transfer protocols to minimize the risks."

Shion's gaze was intense. "And the soldiers? Have you identified those willing to undergo the trials?"

"Yes," Merkle replied. "We've carefully selected volunteers who understand the risks and are prepared to make the sacrifice if necessary. They are some of our most dedicated and courageous individuals."

Shion had a slightly sentimental look in his eyes. "Their bravery will not be forgotten. Ensure that they are given every support and preparation needed. They must be ready in mind and body."

"We will do everything we can to honor their commitment and protect their lives," Merkle stated.

The days turned into weeks, and the trials progressed with increasing success. The team fine-tuned the amplification process, addressing each challenge with meticulous attention to detail. The volunteers underwent rigorous training, both physical and psychological, preparing themselves for the immense task ahead.