

Bloodline 631

Chapter 631: Mysterious Structural Exchange

He paused at that point in the air and stared down at the village with his eyes squinted.

"Hmm?"

He noticed a small change in the outline of the village structure, which was a bit different from how it looked the day before.

Endric had done this yesterday. He levitated above the village to have an aerial view of the location.

He thought he would find a clue after performing this action the day before, but it turned out to be fruitless.

However, staring at the village from up above, he recalled a small difference between yesterday and today.

The house at the edge of the village had changed spots with the one right beside it.

They looked quite similar, but Endric recalled one had a part of its roofing chipped off by the side, which was what made him squint his eyes, seeing the difference.

"The structures move?" Endric voiced out with a look of contemplation and looked around more to see if he would observe any other difference.

Truly just as he had thought, a few houses had changed position from their initial spot the day before. He only noticed these ones because they each had something he could use to differentiate them from the others.

He felt there could still be more that had changed positions, but he couldn't spot them because of the similarities with other structures.

Presently, the two things that baffled him were how such an event occurred without him suspecting anything and if these changes were related to whatever could help him escape from this place.

Endric slowly descended after scrutinizing the environment for another fifteen minutes.

He landed back on the ground with a contemplative look on his face as he tried to figure things out.

After a few moments, he walked towards the house at the edge of the village.

Arriving before it, he walked in and looked around. The interior design of the place was just as poor-looking as the day before.

A wooden cane chair was positioned in the middle of what seemed to be the living room. A mat spread in the room, and some artistic crafts were made using grasses and leaves placed on the walls.

He moved around and didn't find anything of interest. It was exactly like it was a day before, except the house's position.

Suddenly, a thought drifted into Endric's mind.

'I didn't notice when these houses changed positions. If this happened, while I was moving from place to place, checking different houses, there's a possibility that I might not have checked a place,' Endric eyes squinted with a hint of suspicion as he walked out of the house.

Since the houses changed position, he could have been tricked into checking a house that he had checked before if positions had been changed before his arrival there.

In other words, the clue to leaving this place was in a structure he hadn't checked yet but was fooled into believing he had checked everywhere.

As this thought ran rampant in Endric's head, he once again activated his telekinesis and levitated above the village.

Fwwhiii~

He flew towards the start of the village with speed and landed right in front of the first house.

Before going in, he gathered telekinesis at his fingertips and slashed out twice.

Shii! Shii!

Two long lines appeared on the wall of the house before he went in.

He checked everywhere within the structure and came out after a few minutes of not discovering anything. From there, he proceeded to the next house and did the same thing before going in.

Shii! Shii!

Two long visible lines appeared on the wall of the structure. He went in and checked this one out as well before coming out after about a minute.

This same action kept repeating itself as Endric moved from one house to the next after it and then the next and then the next after that one as well.

As he continued this, he made sure to mark the structures before going in.

There were around four hundred houses in the deserted village, so this would take some time to finish up.

Within two hours, he had managed to finish checking over a hundred houses, but he still had around three hundred left to go.

During this time, Endric confirmed the initial speculation he had before he began this.

When he came out of some houses, he found out that the one next to him was one he had checked before. He wouldn't have noticed this if it wasn't for the lines he carved on the walls of every house he had already checked.

He proceeded to continue checking the houses carefully, slowly closing in on the middle section of the village.

-Three and the half hours later

After over five hours of checking through the village, Endric finally arrived at the last house close to the outskirts of the village.

In a few minutes, he finished checking it and came out with a frown on his face.

"That's three hundred and ninety-nine houses. Where's the last one?" He muttered with a confused tone as he turned around to stare at the village.

So far, he had checked every house he came into contact with while moving through the village, and he made sure to count them as he came out of the ones he checked.

Now he couldn't understand how he missed one house. It didn't make sense to him.

Endric turned around and dashed across the village, trying to spot if there were any houses that didn't have the mark he placed on the walls.

He randomly moved about the place, not understanding how he would miss an entire house.

Moving about the place, the only houses he could spot were the ones he already left marks on, which meant he had checked them already.

What Endric didn't know was, as he dashed across the place from above, it could be seen that houses were disappearing and appearing in other spots while another house in another appeared there.

Chapter 632: Luring The Troops For Annihilation

While this was happening, one particular house that had no mark would occasionally change spots circling around Endric, so no matter how much he checked, he would only spot houses that had already been marked.

This kept happening without any form of sound or noise. It was barely noticeable, so Endric had no idea that it was happening around him currently.

Endric's eyes suddenly squinted after several minutes of fruitlessly running about.

Fwwhhoomm~

Clasping his hands together, telekinetic energy surrounded him as he ascended into the air.

He rose several hundred feet and stared at the village structure from up above once again.

Trriinn~

His eyes roamed about the village suspiciously from up above.

His eyes suddenly widened as he spotted the structure without a mark from up above.

Zhhiii~

The building suddenly got replaced with another one that had been marked, causing Endric's mouth to open up as he understood what had been happening.

His eyes quickly darted around as he flew forward, trying to find where it disappeared to.

He spotted it at the far west of the village and began flying towards it, only for it to change spot again.

This became an issue as Endric kept spending a lot of energy to fly across the village in a bid to arrive in front of the house before it disappeared again, but the house kept evading him.

It repeatedly appeared and disappeared, making Endric go on a wild goose chase.

"Enough of this!" Endric was finally fed up as he clasped his palms together.

Pah!

Immense telekinesis energy began to erupt from his being, causing his curly hair to blow upwards and his sweater to bloat immensely.

Fwwhii~

The moment he spotted the next location where the house appeared, he sent out a wave of telekinetic energy towards that location.

Boom!

A large blast was heard as Endric's telekinetic energy boxed the house on all four sides, holding it in place.

Endric proceeded to lift both hands, causing the building to start getting lifted off the ground.

"Grrrrhhh!" Endric groaned loudly as his muscles turned stiff and the outline of veins popped out on his neck area.

He slowly pulled the entire building towards his direction and landed it right below him.

Fwhhi!

He instantly bolted in before anything could happen to the building.

Bang!

Blasting through the door, he found himself in the midst of bright light, and then he felt his body suddenly start descending.

Zzhiiii~] Bam!

The instant he landed, he found himself in a dark, enclosed space with only one source of light.

A small green glowing gem floating in the middle of this space.

"Welcome Adventurer, I am the Floorie Oracle,"

Endric face lit up with confusion as he heard the voice coming from the gem.

-Region Thirty-Four

Within a mild wilderness-like area, Gustav stood atop a small piece of rock with a communication tool in his hand.

"S-eend ba-ck up... The-rer ma-nyyy of them..." He voiced out with a tone of urgency and fatigue while stretching out his hand and shooting out balls of fire that exploded in the distance.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

His voice thinned out, and he suddenly cut the communication while the person on the other side was still talking.

After Gustav cut the communication, a smirk appeared on his face, and he kept the device.

"They will be on their way now," He muttered while bringing out an item from his storage device.

Zing~

A whitish gorilla-like mask that had two short horns at the top appeared on his hand. It looked quite scary, but Gustav looked interested in it as this would be the first time he would be using this one.

"This is also an ancient type mask that symbolizes strength, brutality, and viciousness. Warlords back in the days wore these kinds of masks since they were the bloodthirsty kind that killed others without a shred of mercy!"

He recalled what the old man who sold the mask to him said about it when he was about getting it a year ago.

'I'm not bloodthirsty,' Gustav scoffed and proceeded to put on the mask.

("But you're about to cause a bloodbath,") The system responded in his head.

"No choice here. This is war. I'm sure they're headed here prepared to die," Gustav stated as he peered into the distance.

From above, it could be seen that a menacing-looking man clad in black pants and a red leather jacket stood atop a small rock with a whitish mask on his face.

Obviously, this was Gustav, and he was currently waiting for the Zaliban troops to arrive here after luring them to this region using their communication device.

He pretended to be a part of them and stated that they were being attacked by another group.

In the next ten minutes, Gustav sensed the hover cars approaching this area and got ready for battle.

As they closed in on his position, he conjured an atomic blade in his right hand.

His muscles bulged intensely as he arched his arm back and threw it out with force.

Fwwhiii~

The amount of force it carried as it flew towards the first hovercar was so immense that it looked like a white streak was cutting across the air.

The hovercar was cleaved into two, causing it to explode, blasting out the passengers within.

Before the Zalibans could understand what was happening, they were already under attack by Gustav.

'Didn't they say there were a lot of enemy troops?' This was the thought running through their minds as they spotted the masked man bolting towards them with immense speed and malicious intent.

Fwwoosshhhh!

A battle broke out as Gustav, and the troops from the Zalibans clashed with each other.

Boom! Boom! Bang!

The sounds of multiple explosions reverberated across the place as Gustav moved like a phantom disengaging different pieces of machinery before they could be set up.

"Kiaarrhhhh!"

"Arrrrgggghhhhh!"

Occasionally multiple cries of agony could be heard as Gustav went about lopping heads and body parts off with his atomic blade.

Chapter 633: Causing Panic

"Arrrrgggghhhhh!"

Occasionally, multiple cries of agony could be heard as Gustav went about lopping heads and body parts off with his atomic blade.

Shin! Shin! Shin!

Gustav deflected three beams shot out from cannon-like weapons with immense speed as he slashed across the place.

"Take him down!"

There would be screams like this, along with a large number of Zaliban troops dashing towards Gustav at the same time in a bid to take advantage of their higher numbers.

Unfortunately for them, they couldn't keep up with Gustav's speed. With just a single movement, he escaped their encirclement and bombardment of attacks and arrived behind them one after the other, cutting them down.

Since they were about fifty in number, it took Gustav some time to get rid of all of them.

By the time he had annihilated every single Zaliban troop here, the command center had been alerted already.

More troops were being sent here after one of the Zalibans here reported that they were being slaughtered before Gustav could get to him.

Gustav wasn't worried that they were sending a more powerful group here.

It would take around fifteen to twenty minutes for them to get here based on his calculation which was more than enough time for him to get out of here.

It wouldn't be wise for him to engage with them any further, so he decided this much killing was enough for today.

With that in mind...

Swwooosshh!

Gustav activated Sprint and darted away from the scene, disappearing out of sight in a manner of seconds.

-Twenty minutes later

Several Zalibans troops could be seen on the scene. They had looks of astonishment and confusion as they looked around, spotting the numerous corpses scattered around the place.

Headless corpses and some limbless. The air in the entire valley area was filled with a metallic smell, and the ground was dyed in fresh blood.

They could tell that the battle must have been gruesome. Still, they couldn't understand which group would be capable of annihilating the entire troops. But, looking around, they also couldn't find any corpse from the enemy side.

"Impossible! There is no way the other side suffered no casualty," One of them voiced out after a Zaliban came to give the report that every corpse here was that of Zaliban troops.

They double-checked and confirmed that this truly was the case.

This confirmation implanted panic in the minds of everyone.

'Does this mean the opposing side was so powerful, the troops couldn't even take one enemy down?' Thoughts similar to this began appearing in their minds.

The worst part was that there was no information regarding the enemy force. The group where the opposing force belonged wasn't mentioned, so this made things even more puzzling as they had no idea who was responsible for this.

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While the Zalibans were conducting their investigations, Gustav was back in region thirty-two. He went back to taking the form of Akeem and moved towards Lydia's apartment.

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In a flash, three days went by again.

During these days, Gustav had spent his time luring the Zaliban troops to different locations to get rid of them.

He would randomly visit regions and use the communication tool to contact the command center within that region, asking for backup.

This way, he was able to fan out the troops and keep them predicting so they wouldn't send out a large number.

Fifty to sixty was already a large number. However, Gustav could still handle this much force, especially at a period where they weren't so well equipped like they used to be.

The unavailability of advanced firearms caused their troops to be severely weakened compared to before.

The Lanzis and Routilias were also experiencing this same situation. The Routilias barely sent their troops out to participate in battles but to support the Lanzis and Zalibans, who had been experiencing serious battle losses in these past few days, they had to send out troops as well.

However, they experienced the same fate as the other two. Their troops nearly got annihilated completely by the opposing force.

This resulted from Fiona, Ildan, Darkyl, Felgro, and Mill participating in these battles.

The Vulcans and Darilias only had serious casualties when these five weren't involved in battles. But, of course, it was impossible for them to be everywhere, so the Vulcans and the other two groups would still experience losses in other areas from time to time, but so far, the opposing three groups had suffered way more casualties than they had in the last five days.

In just these five days, Gustav and his squad had managed to cause a scare in these groups as they couldn't understand where the powerhouses suddenly appeared from and began supporting the Vulcans, Routilias, and Gildans.

The Gildans, in particular, didn't get any boost in strength. Still, whenever their troops were sent to battle any force from the Zalibans in regions closer to Region Thirty-two, they would always find a masked man intervening in the battle, helping them take down the Zaliban troops.

So far, Gustav and his squad were close to completing the second objective, and presently the groups were holding an emergency meeting on how to handle the current predicament.

They could see the tide of the battle shifting, and it wasn't in their favor. They initially had the upper hand over the other three, but now they couldn't tell what was happening, so they came together to strategize.

Meanwhile, during these three days, Gustav kept playing the role of Akeem and Lydia had no idea that the culprit was living right under her roof. The next day would be the day Gustav would be meeting the higher-ups based on how Lydia set it up for him.

He has occasionally managed to fool Lydia that they made love on the past nights while drugging her.

Gustav wasn't worried that the drug might have an adverse effect on her because she was a Gilberk rank mixedblood. This was high rank enough to be immune to the adverse effects of overdosing sedation.

Chapter 634: Time Candidate

Right now, he was making plans on how he'd handle tomorrow's meeting.

'If Chief Brisk Ali shows up tomorrow... I could use this opportunity to get rid of him,' Gustav thought while sitting on a sofa within the living room.

Zwwееіііһһһ~

A blue-colored aircraft bolted across the air with an MBO emblem embedded on both sides.

It was currently flying above a desert area, heading towards a very high wall of sand up ahead that was being generated by fierce winds.

This wall of sand covered the entire perimeter as far as the eyes could see, and the aircraft headed for it looked like a small dot.

Fwwhiii~

It went through it, withstanding the turbulence within and the wave of sand crashing onto the body. In a few seconds, it phased out from the other side, arriving in a clear area where only mountains, valleys, and small rivers could be seen.

Within the aircraft, Endric sat in the cabin all by himself with a fatigued look. He had taken his glasses off his face, and sand could be seen smudged in between cracks on his skin, parts of hair, his clothes, and even his eyebrows had specks of sand hiding within.

He tapped the watch-like device on his wrist, which displayed a few words.

»Successfully acquired the Ynashria plant «

»Successfully acquired the Follicle nut. «

Endric's mind ran back to what happened days back.

"You will need me for the prevention of what is to come... There is too much information, and just a tiny fragment will cause your mind to explode, so I shall do this instead,"

The talking gem voiced out before flying forward with speed and slammed into Endric's forehead before he could react.

"What the hell!?" Endric hissed in pain, and he reached out to touch his forehead in a bid to try and grab the gem.

However, just as he touched it, the gem sank into his forehead.

Thuummm~

A plethora of information suddenly began appearing in Endric's mind as he fell to his knees. He groaned in pain as his eyes widened, "What is going on?" He shouted out.

After a few moments, the information pouring into his mind suddenly stopped, causing him to start gasping for breath as it seemed that he forgot how to breathe earlier.

'That is as much information as your mind can take right now. I will unveil the rest to you later on,' He heard the same voice coming from the gemstone within his mind.

Phhiii~

His forehead glowed a green light, and the gemstone phased out of his head and began floating in front of him.

Endric tried digesting the pieces of information that had just invaded his mind without consent. His eyes widened as he grasped a little understanding of what was to come from all this.

"Who... What are you?" Endric asked with a frightful expression.

"Someone who once used to matter, but that isn't important anymore. I have been waiting here for a visitor for at least a thousand years now. The last one who found this place chose not to take on the mantle. It is voluntary after all," The gem voiced out.

"You can decide whether or not you want to. I will send you back to the surface and make you forget everything that has happened here if you choose that... But if not, you'll have to take me with you and listen to my instructions in the coming days. I have the knowledge of multiple universes and can also guarantee that you will have a boost in not only knowledge but power as well.

However, you won't be able to escape being at the center of what is to come. You can't run from it. Instead, you must offer assistance in deterring it when the time comes," The gem explained lengthily.

Endric's face lit up with uncertainty as he contemplated on how to respond to this.

"Are you telling me what I saw is bound to happen on earth?" Endric asked.

"Yes, unfortunately, it's an inescapable fate that has been kept at bay for far too long. The only way to prevent it is by doing exactly as I will instruct you in the coming days. I can't do it on my own, which is why I have waited here for a fated visitor to arrive one day. Without my assistance and yours, the plan of the outworldly to prevent this only has a success rate of twenty percent," The gem voiced out.

"The success rate will increase by a lot with our intervention," The gem added.

"The outworldly? What's that?" Endric asked.

"You will find out with time, but from the stench you exude, I can sense that your fate is tied to this more than any other visitor that has appeared before me in the past," The gem suddenly glowed brighter as it got to this point.

"You have come in contact with the outworldly already. The energy of the outworldly lingers around your being. This makes you even a more perfect candidate, and it also proves that my predictions are correct and things are going exactly as planned," The gem voiced out again.

"I am so confused right now," Endric stated.

"All will make sense soon enough. The outworldly is the only one that is capable enough to prevent what is to come, but our assistance will be needed to make sure they succeed," The gem voiced out lastly before floating forward to land on Endric's palm.

"Do you accept being the Time Candidate?" The gem asked.

Endric imagined the horrors and pictured some of the information that had appeared in his mind earlier.

He gulped down saliva before responding, "I accept,"

"Good, now I'll get us out of here," The gem voiced out and glowed even more intensely.

"Wait... I'm looking for this," Endric voiced out and displayed an image of the second item he was sent to get for Angy.

"You said you were all-knowing... Can you find it?" Endric asked.

"It's right there,"

Zing~

As the gem voiced out, they teleported towards the massive black mountain in the distance.

Endric's eyes widened as he spotted the Follicle nut at the foot of the massive mountain.

Chapter 635 - Who Is The Outworldly?

Endric's eyes widened as he spotted the Follicle nut at the foot of the massive mountain.

He turned around, and it dawned on him then that they had teleported away from the village.

Even though they were at the foot of the mountain, the terrain was still so high that he could see the outline of the village below in the distance.

It was as if he was standing on a tall platform with the way the houses looked like lego toys.

Endric turned back around and picked up the follicle nut before storing it in his storage device.

"What's that light over there?" Endric proceeded to ask while pointing at the light several miles towards the west.

"Hmm, that's where the forgotten souls of Abedum linger," The gem voiced out.

"Forgotten souls of what now?" Endric raised one eyebrow in confusion.

"My kin. The ones who sacrificed themselves for the greater good, but the world has become forgetful of them," The gem stated as an air of melancholy spread about the place.

Endric still had a look of confusion upon hearing this and stared in the direction of the pillar of light that was still shooting from the ground towards the sky.

He couldn't see anything besides just light particles, but according to what the gem had disclosed, there were supposed to be souls floating within the pillar of light.

Endric was still just a thirteen-year-old kid, so a lot of things didn't make sense to him, and this was one of them, but he couldn't dispute the fact that he had truly found something mysteriously powerful along with it came secrets that if remained unchecked would lead to immense doom.

"Are you ready to leave?" The gem asked after a brief period of silence.

"Yes,"

Endric's mind returned to the present as he held out his right palm. Resting on his palm was the same green gemstone, but at the moment, it was silent, and it wasn't glowing.

The gem had teleported them out of the weird village, and he found his way to the takeoff point where an aircraft was awaiting him.

And now, they were finally on their way back to the MBO camp.

He was eager to get back as soon as possible so Dr. Levi could make the cure for Angy, but at the same time, he had a feeling that things would get crazy in the future.

As he recalled a piece of information the gemstone downloaded into his brain, his eyes squinted, 'It says I've made contact with the outworldly... Just who could the outworldly be?' Endric wondered.

-The MBO Camp

While Endric was on his way back, something crazy was happening within the camp.

Fwwwiiii~> Bam!

A series of whooshing and blasting sounds reverberated across a waterfall area within the camp as a silver streak could be seen cutting across the air at immense speed.

"Angy, stop!"

At the side of the waterfall, a girl whose entire body was covered in a liquid silver armor voiced out and jumped in front to try and stop the movement of the streak.

Bang!

Nobody saw what happened properly, but all they witnessed was the streak blasting past the girl covered in liquid silver armor, and she was sent flying across the place like a weightless sack of potatoes.

The Silver streak, who was Angy trying to leave this area, had just sent Matilda flying with her armor caved in on the chest area.

Glade, who was also by the side, threw out her sickles, causing them to spin across the air, trying to hit the silver streak, but it was all to no avail.

"Angy, wait!" Glade voiced out as the silver streak spun around and began heading towards the direction of the waterfall up ahead.

At this moment, a purplish vortex opened up in front.

Swwwiisshh~

Due to her speed, she ran straight into it, appearing far behind. Noticing that she had been teleported away from the waterfall area, Angy's paused her steps and looked around.

E.E, Aildris, and Falco had arrived on the scene and were currently encircling her.

They could now see how wretched-looking she was. Hair all messy, the outline of black veins all over her face and the other open parts of her body, her partly ashen skin color, and her eyes that looked reddish.

Their jaws hung loose as they saw the way Angy was currently looking.

Angy gritted her teeth and growled as she prepared to bolt out of the encirclement.

"We only want to talk," Falco voiced out. However, the moment he did...

Swwoosh!

Angy had already dashed forward while his mouth was still opened from voicing that out.

The motion of everything surrounding her turned super slow as she ran through the middle of E.E and Aildris.

Fwooosh!

The moment she sped past them, a vortex opened up in front.

Angy quickly tried to pump the brakes here and slanted her body a little backward while planting her feet on the ground to break her fast speed so she could avoid the vortex.

Shhhhs~

The moment she slowed down to turn towards the left, the entire vicinity suddenly turned grey.

The colors surrounding them disappeared in an instant turning this place into a grey and dull colorless world.

Angy eyes squinted as she turned around to spot Aildris with his eyes opened, displaying all the colors in the world within his irises.

She suddenly felt her body turn very sluggish as she swerved towards the side to dodge the vortex.

However, the moment she did that, several dark arcs flew towards her with speed from behind.

Swerve! Swerve! Swerve! Boom! Boom!

Even as her speed had slowed down, she was able to dodge every single one of them. They would occasionally slam into the rocky grounds with flowing water moving in between the small pieces of rock protruding from it.

Boom!

Blast sounds rang across the place as several long marks would be cut into the ground after contact was made.

Chapter 636 - Negative Thoughts

Suddenly, as Angy swerved towards the side once again, another vortex appeared in the direction she was headed.

She tried to move quickly to dodge entering it, but on both sides, multiple attacks were incoming, leaving no room.

At the moment where Angy was about to go through the vortex, she suddenly leaped into the air.

Fwwhii!

But just as she did...

Zwheei~

The air spiralled around her, and Aildris suddenly appeared in front of her in mid-air.

Grab!

He instantly grabbed her by the hand and teleported away again, appearing in the middle of E.E and Falco.

Falco's entire body was full of dark tattoos, and his face had weird black marks across them, with both eyes looking extremely dark. He had been the one sending out the arcs of darkness towards Angy all this time. They coordinated the attacks well so they could trap her and catch her before she would escape again.

E.E lowered his hand and turned around to stare at Angy, who was struggling to free herself from Aildris's grasp. Aildris's grasp was too strong for her since he was the number three strongest first year on camp, so she couldn't free herself.

"Angy, talk to us! What's going on?" E.E voiced out as he moved closer to her.

"Let me go!" Angy shouted out while still trying to free herself.

Falco also moved closer, along with Glade and Matilda, who had recovered from the hit she received from Angy earlier.

"What's going on with you? Why won't you see us or speak to us?" Falco asked as well, causing Angy to keep quiet as silence reigned in the vicinity.

"We're only here to help... You don't have to hide what's going on from us," Aildris said while closing his eyes.

Everywhere returned to normal at this point. The surroundings turned colorful once again, and Angy felt the pressure bearing down on her disappear.

Although she was silent, her mind was presently being plagued with a lot of thoughts.

"Talk to us, Angy. We are here for you," -Glade said.

Her head was getting rowdier and rowdier as she heard them speak.

"Angy, what's going on?" -Matilda.

"Come on, Angy, we've come so far for you to start hiding things from us," -Falco.

Listening to them show concern began to trigger memories in her head of Dr. Levi's disclosure on her condition.

'You'll never be able to work side by side with him!'

'This is the end for you! Drop out of camp!'

'You were never worthy to be by his side, so leave!'

'Betrayal! The same way your kindness betrayed you, these friends that are showing concern will do the same!'

"Angy, talk to us... Gustav said to make sure you're okay. I can't disappoint my friend," -E.E.

'You're only wasting your time by being here! Your bloodline would be gone before he arrives back! You'll never get to see him again!'

At this point, her mind was spiralling full of negative thoughts. Her eyes began to turn whitish as weird energy surrounded her, causing her hair to float.

"What's going on?" Glade voiced out as she noticed the change.

"Hey, Angy... Angy..." Aildris kept calling out to her while shaking her body, but there was no response.

"Angy!" Falco shouted out as he placed his palm on her shoulder.

But at that moment...

"Leave me alone!"

Angy screamed out with a loud voice as the energy blasted forth from her being, and she dashed away.

Fwwhooomm!

Her speed at this point was so insanely fast that all of them were still being sent across the air by the time she disappeared into the distance.

Aildris was barely affected, but he was quick enough to react to her speed, so she ended up getting away.

Spiralling across the air, he stabilized his body and landed several feet behind with a huge frown on his face.

"She has gotta be suffering from a serious ailment," He voiced out while walking forward.

E.E also landed on the ground after opening a vortex behind his spiralling body earlier and appearing on the ground. Matilda and Falco were the only ones who landed on the ground roughly.

"How was she even able to do that? I thought she needed to run around for some time before she could use the kinetic discharge, and it is also supposed to work in her highest speed form," Falco stated while lifting himself off the ground with a slightly pained look.

"That discharge was significantly weaker compared to when she uses it in her highest speed form but did you guys notice that she moved faster than her highest speed form without activating it?" E.E voiced out with a suspicious look.

They all could tell at this point that whatever was wrong with Angy was definitely related to her bloodline, but they still had no idea what was going on.

Just as Falco was about to ask what their next step would be, they heard footsteps from the forest area towards the left and turned around.

"This is happening because she's experiencing an extreme high right now. When her bloodline reaches its highest potential, it will be snuffed out from within, and she'll turn into a regular human,"

Everyone stared at the middle-aged-looking man who had just spoken. He was dressed in a medical outfit and had a monocle on his left eye.

"Dr. Levi?" E.E instantly recognized the doctor.

"What are you talking about?" Falco asked with a confused expression.

"I found out that you five have been digging around for Angy's recent behavior. Follow me, I'll explain everything," Dr. Levi voiced out and turned to head back into the forest area.

They all looked at each other for a few moments before following after him.

-Region Twenty-six

Currently, Gustav had just arrived in region twenty-six with his fake fiance Lydia. He was clad in the Zalibans troops outfit, and they were currently headed towards a facility within this region within a hovercar, and Lydia was sitting right beside him.

Today was the day Gustav would meet with the upper echelon within the Zaliban group, and he had already made plans.

Chapter 637 - Dragging The Narrative

Today was Gustav's meeting with the upper echelon within the Zaliban group, and he had already made plans.

He and Lydia arrived before a massive mirror structure a few minutes later. It was just a single floored building, but it was quite tall and majestic. It was similar to an upside-down cone in look.

There were several Zaliban troops roaming about the vicinity, and this place seemed secluded from other places within Region twenty-six.

There were no other structures to be seen around it. It was situated in the middle of a green-colored lake, making it look like the structure was standing on an island.

Technically it was still an island since it was surrounded by a body of water, but it only had enough space to contain the structure.

Gustav and Lydia walked across the bridge-like platform that led to the structure's entrance.

Minutes later, within a large board room, a massive diamond structure table could be seen positioned in the middle. Six luxurious-looking seats that could be mistaken for old thrones were positioned around the table, and four middle-aged-looking men and one woman were seated on it. The seat on the other end of the table was empty.

Gustav stood at the side of the forefront with his helmet taken off while Lydia stood by his side.

Of course, the face everyone could see was Akeem's, and they were currently engaging in a conversation with Gustav.

"It's good to see that you're back, but I hope the information you have for us today is truly something worth the time of everyone here," The man seated at the forefront side of the table voiced out. Gustav was currently standing on his left side while Lydia stood on his right.

He had short blonde hair and a long goatee that reached the middle of his chest area. This was Lydia's father, and the other four seated on the other sides were the upper echelon of the Zalibans.

The two men sitting on the right side of the table were Vice Leader Furlan and Adviser Usman. The man and woman on the left were Chief Supervisor San and Chief strategist Ulzrha. While Lydia's father, Sir Timothy, was known as the head of the Zalibans.

He was the highest power, but that didn't make the others in the room any less powerful. The three governing bodies were like the backing in the background; they never revealed themselves.

However, Gustav had told Sir Timothy the other day that one of the three governing bodies must be in attendance at today's meeting, and he specifically mentioned Chief Brisk Ali.

Gustav proceeded to answer that he truly did have a crucial piece of information and even added that knowing this might turn the tide of the battle, including that it was related to why the opposing groups were starting to win against them.

At this point, all five of them were intrigued and asked Gustav to go on with what he was going to tell them.

"That chair is still empty," Gustav voiced out while pointing at the last chair on the other end of the table.

"Chief Ali is running late, but he'll be here soon enough. He's always like this," Vice Leader Furlan voiced out from the side.

"You can just go ahead and start giving us the piece of information you have for us," Chief strategist Ulzrha voiced out with a slightly aged but strong feminine tone.

"If I began disclosing any information now, how would he understand by the time he arrives? I'll rather just wait till he's here," Gustav stated.

"We'll bring him up to speed on the development of things. Don't waste any more of our time. We all want to know what this piece of information is," Adviser Usman, who seemed to be running out of patience, voiced out.

"I do not wish to explain things twice, so it's best we wait," Gustav sounded as respectful as he could, not wanting to stir up any suspicions, but he didn't know he already sounded quite demanding, especially in the presence of the strongest powers within the Zalibans.

Lydia had expressed several times that she felt Akeem was different from before for several reasons. One of them was the fact that Akeem was quite respectful and wasn't really the commanding type.

Gustav, who was just playing the role of someone he knew nothing about, had been quite commanding and straight with his use of words. Lydia knew Akeem wouldn't be able to speak boldly in such a place which was why she was surprised Gustav had stayed this long without disclosing the piece of information like they asked him to.

Originally, Akeem wouldn't think twice before he began narrating all he knew after hearing their command, but Gustav was just using all these to stall for time.

Especially with the fact that this was all a ruse and he didn't have much to say anyway. He wouldn't want to blow his cover before his target arrived.

"Young man, you cannot..." Adviser Usman seemed to be getting pissed off as he voiced out, but before he could complete his sentence, Sir Timothy chipped in.

"Let's all calm down... Akeem, why don't you start with why you were missing for two months. That way, you won't be giving out any crucial information before the arrival of Chief Brisk Ali," Sir Timothy suggested with a mild tone.

"Good idea... An entire squad disappeared along with a junior commander. According to the reports, it was Lucuis. Our Leader's daughter also suffered so much thinking you were dead. An explanation is required," Vice Leader Furlan listed out with a tone of curiosity.

"Hmm, alright... This is what happened..." Gustav decided to narrate what he had cooked up previously to them.

He already told Lydia this story, and Lydia would have already narrated it to her father if it wasn't for the fact that she was just meeting him in person after over two months since she secluded herself from everyone after the disclosure of the death news back then.

Chapter 638 - Finally Making A Move

Gustav proceeded to tell them how they were trailing a group of Vulcans back to their hideout after being suddenly ambushed by them in region twelve, where they were patrolling.

In this situation, he made Luicuis the scapegoat, saying he instructed them to give chase, not knowing they were walking into a trap.

After giving chase to an entire region, the next thing they knew was that they were surrounded and ambushed by a number that exceeded theirs four times.

They were all carted away, which was where the whole situation began, where they began killing them one after the other.

As Gustav got to this point, everyone had looks of astonishment on their faces, not expecting that such a thing could have happened.

Vice Leader Furlan, in particular, found it hard to believe that someone as promising as Lucius from what he had seen in the reports would meet his end in such a way.

Gustav resumed explaining and told them the Vulcans seemed to be testing something, and they ended up being used as guinea pigs.

He later escaped due to a situation within the facility that caused the power system to overload, bringing about a blackout and a chance to be free, which he took.

Getting to this point, Gustav paused once again as he sensed a group approaching the facility.

«Chief Ali Has Arrived!»

The voice of an AI reverberated across the place as a holographic monitor popped up, displaying a man being followed by four other hefty men who seemed to be his bodyguards.

In a few moments, the sound of the entrance door sliding open drifted across the room, and the same man displayed on the monitor walked into the place.

There were already Zaliban troops guarding the entrance, but he still came in with two of his guards and left two by the entrance to increase the already tight security.

Gustav's eyes followed the guards as he sensed the force of their immense energy as they walked in behind Chief Ali. He was a bit surprised to find out the level of their strength and realized he would really have to proceed with caution at this point.

Chief Brisk Ali was looking exactly as pictured in the holographic projection when Gustav had the mission briefing.

He was a brown-skinned middle-aged-looking male with a black dotted forehead and grey-colored short hair. He seemed quite chubby with his long black and gold striped robes covering his entire figure.

A look of seriousness could be seen on his face as he arrived by the side of the seat prepared for him, opposite the group leader.

One of the guards pulled the seat back, allowing him to get in front of it before pushing it back forward for him to sit.

"Welcome, Chief Ali,"

They all greeted him except Gustav, who was still standing in place staring at him.

Gustav had analyzed all three of them within this brief period of time. He already knew that Chief Ali was a weak mixedblood who had already stopped channeling his bloodline a long time ago. He seemed to be encompassed in so much riches that he could care less about being physically powerful.

After all, money and influence was considered a great power in society as well.

His bloodline rank was nothing to worry about, and Gustav couldn't even consider him dangerous in any way, but his guards were a different case.

Outside the walls, he could also sense the other two bodyguards at the entrance were just as strong.

"Is this why you have called me here?" Chief Brisk Ali voiced out with a repressed tone while pointing at Gustav.

"Yes, Chief Ali. Relax. The kid is in the process of explaining everything. He will be disclosing a crucial piece of information soon," Sir Timothy stated.

"Hmph! I hope it's truly something worth of my presence," Chief Ali voiced out while staring at Gustav.

"Ah yes, I will continue now," Gustav said and coughed twice like he was clearing his throat.

His aim was to act intimidated, which he was able to depict well enough for the Chief and his bodyguards to see him as a wuss.

This would subconsciously cause them to lower their guards.

Gustav continued his explanation from there, voicing out the stuff he had cooked up about what he witnessed in the process of escaping the facility.

Gustav's eyes darted around the place as he narrated while beating around the bush, causing everyone's curiosity to be piqued, including Chief Ali.

The two guards were standing right on the sides of Chief Ali with their piercing gazes being shot forward.

One of them seemed to be entirely focused on Gustav while the other one was looking around the room.

All this time, Lydia had not said a word. She let Gustav handle all the talking like he had told her before.

"Chief Ali, this is precisely the reason why you're meant to be in this meeting today..." Gustav paused and held his storage device in his hand like he was about to reveal something.

Everyone's eyes were focused on Gustav's hand at this point, waiting for the revelation.

All of a sudden...

[Gravitational Manipulation Has Been Activated]

A strange gravitational force blasted forth from Gustav, causing everything within the vicinity to suddenly become a lot heavier.

"Ugh!"

Groans and creaking sounds rang out as the leaders suddenly fell face flat on the table. Lydia instantly fell to her knees as the tremendous pressure pushed down on her shoulders.

At the same time this happened, Gustav's right arm shot forward with speed as an Atomic blade was conjured in his hand.

[Size Manipulation Has Been Activated]

The combination skill still gave him the ability to activate more than one power simultaneously.

Slash!

His elongated arm traveled across the table and slashed out in a diagonal format.

The two guards, besides Chief Ali, were able to react to Gustav's fast speed and reached out to pull Chief Ali towards the side. Still, due to the Gravitational manipulation hindering their movement, they weren't quick enough.

Screeevvv~>

Chief Brisk left arm was instantly cleaved off his shoulder area.

Chapter 639 - Making Next Plans

Screeevvv~>

Chief Brisk Ali left arm was instantly cleaved off his shoulder area.

"Arrrggghhh!"

Chief Ali screamed out in pain as his body, along with the chair, fell towards the far left of the room. Blood drizzled out of the empty shoulder area, leaving a red trail on the floor.

Panic spread across the room as everyone eyes widened in confusion.

'Damn, I didn't get him in one strike,' Gustav voiced out internally as he saw that his attack didn't manage to hit the spot he intended to strike.

One bodyguard charged forward towards Gustav the moment the attack hit while the one other had managed to move Chief Ali away, preventing his death, activated his bloodline.

Seeing these two ready to throw hands with him and the guards at the entrance area preparing to barge in, Gustav felt it wouldn't be easy to handle the situation normally, and he knew he wouldn't get away in one piece.

As this thought appeared in his mind, pinkish flames appeared in his eyes...

Thrrriihhh~

Activating Yarki, pinkish energy blasted forth from his being, dying the entire vicinity instantly and turning it to a world of pink.

The facility was covered in it and the surroundings beyond the lake.

Plop! Plop! Plop! Plop!

Everyone began to fall to their knees under the canopy of this unfathomable world of pink. They felt every fibre in their being submitting to the power and pressure of its will.

The guards outside the building, patrolling around to protect the vicinity, also fell to their knees with confused expressions, not understanding where this power that was causing them to submit was coming from.

Gustav walked past the guards, who were also on their knees, unable to fight against the power of the Yarki.

He arrived in front of Chief Ali, who was also incapacitated on the floor with a look of terror written all over his face.

Grab!

Gustav reached to pick him up and lifted him above the ground before conjuring an atomic blade again and stabbing out.

Puchi! Puchi! Puchi! Puchi!

Gustav stabbed him multiple times, ripping through his gut and piercing out his back before slicing horizontally, causing all his stomach contents to fall out.

Chief Brisk Ali breathed his last, and Gustav proceeded to casually fling his body away amidst the terror strike gazes of everyone within the room.

'What is he doing?' Everyone couldn't believe their eyes.

'Is that even Akeem?' They all wondered.

'We're doomed,' This thought appeared in their heads as well when they spotted Gustav turn around to stare at them.

Meanwhile, Lydia had tears rolling down her face.

'That... Cannot be Akeem... Who is this man?' Her mind raced as she tried making eye contact with Gustav, but even the eye muscles were a bit affected by Yarki, so she couldn't stare at him properly.

Gustav was a bit sorry for Lydia, but his time playing Akeem had come to an end, and he was grateful for her assistance because this would have been a lot tougher without her.

Of course, he couldn't tell her this as it would only break her heart more.

Gustav calculated the amount of time he had spent and realized he only had a few more seconds left. Getting to this point, he charged towards the entry point and blasted straight through.

Bang!

[Combination Has Been Activated]

[Sprint + Dash]

Thwwwiisssshhhh~

He sped above the surface of the lake water and instantly arrived on the other side.

His blurry figure blasted across the distance, leaving afterimages. It only took a few moments before he was out of sight.

In the next three seconds, the encompassment of the Yarki disappeared, causing everyone to return to normal.

They felt the dominant pressure disappear as well and regained control of their body movement.

A blaring alarm went off at this point, but the deed had been done. The entire meeting room had descended into chaos.

Checking on Chief Ali was the first thing they did, but he was already too far gone. It was impossible to raise anyone from the dead, even with the latest science and technology.

Everyone turned to stare at Lydia at this point, who had a look of despair and emptiness on her face. She was still on her knees, unable to believe what had just gone down.

"Akeem... He cannot be Akeem," She muttered to herself.

"Who was that man?!"

"Leader Timothy, this is on you!"

"How could your daughter bring in a person to cripple us!"

The other leaders within the room immediately began pointing fingers and blaming Leader Timothy and his daughter, Lydia.

It turned into a mess, and even Leader Timothy was unable to come up with a way to appease them, especially after knowing the situation was about to become dire for them.

The consequences of losing one of the three governing bodies were not something they would be able to handle in a time like this.

"Let's all calm down; we have to keep this under the wraps and make sure what has happened today doesn't leave this room," Sir Timothy tried speaking, only for his voice to be drowned by the other leaders who were still poking their fingers at him.

-

Two hours later, Gustav had arrived in a region far from where the whole situation had gone down. He had successfully assassinated one of the three governing bodies within the Zalibans, so the third objective was one-third complete at this point.

He checked his Yarki and noticed that only thirty percent of energy was left from it.

He had kept it active for longer, and the Mixedbloods bodyguarding Chief Ali was one rank above his which contributed to its fast depletion as well.

He was just glad the job had been done, and now he only had to worry about dealing with the other two groups. The Routilias and Gildans. He wouldn't be able to use Yarki again till the next day since it took about a day to recharge when the energy wasn't depleted.

This was considered fast because if Yarki ran out of energy, it would be a herculean task to recharge it.

Gustav proceeded to find a hideout in the time being before making plans for the next mission.

He had already been hearing stories about how the others were doing, and at this point, he could say the second objective was almost complete.

He had also reduced the number of troops the Zalibans had when he was still right under their noses.

He transformed back into his normal look, finally leaving the persona of Akeem so the dude could finally rest in peace for real.

He had no doubt that if Akeem was watching from the afterlife, he'd already been cursing Gustav so much for using his identity twice to carry out the operation. Especially when this time, the success of the operation came at a great cost for the Zalibans.

Gustav wasn't in any way sorry for what he had done. If they weren't a part of the corrupt groups who started the civil war, he wouldn't have a reason to come after them.

Lots of innocents had lost their lives due to their reckless decision. Even Akeem wouldn't have had to die if such people were not in power, so he felt it was only fair if the people pulling the strings from the shadows also suffered a casualty. After all, they were always in their comfort zone, not having to face the consequences of what they had unleashed upon the city.

After lodging into a hotel room within this region, Gustav proceeded to begin making his next plans.

"Compared to the other two, the Routilias have barely suffered any casualties since we began the second objective," Gustav muttered.

However, he knew the reason for this was mostly because the Routilias hardly sent out their troops for head-on battles.

They liked to attack the other groups secretly in hiding. Most of the battle occurrences with their troops were in the middle of the night, where they used the ambushing strategy.

Due to this, Gustav barely had information on them, and they had managed to reduce their casualties compared to the other two groups due to this.

The only reason why they suffered casualties some of the time was because they had to assist their accomplices, the Zalibans and the Routilias.

At times there would be a joint battle where the squads from the three groups would battle against squads from the three opposing groups.

"If they won't come to us... Then I'll have to go to them," A glint appeared in Gustav's eyes as he voiced this out.

They had already cut down the numbers of the other two groups to their satisfaction. Only the Routilias were left, so Gustav felt the best way of handling it now would be to find their strongholds and attack them.

Thinking up to this point, Gustav began to make plans while mapping out the territories the Routilias controlled within the city.

Chapter 640 - Endric's Arrival

He wanted to make sure this was completed in a span of two days, so he decided to do extensive research on their facilities so he'd know the ones to attack and the ones to leave out.

Gustav always liked when a plan fell into place. He didn't just want to go there and attack without knowing what he was dealing with, so sourcing for information was always the first step for him.

-The MBO Camp

Within a lab, a group of five stood in place, staring at a holographic projection of the internal structure of a mixedblood.

Since they weren't scientists or doctors, they couldn't tell precisely what they were staring at, but it was obvious that it was bad.

No one there was well versed in science except the middle-aged-looking man in a medical outfit who seemed to be pointing some things out to them.

As he mouthed off some words, they all opened their mouths with awestruck expressions.

The projection would occasionally change, outlining some parts within the internal structure of this mixedblood that look heavily damaged.

"Dr. Levi, are you saying she'll lose her bloodline if nothing is done?" Falco was the first to voice out after understanding the whole situation to a certain extent.

"She's already losing it..." Dr. Levi responded.

"And Endric is responsible for this?" Glade voiced out with a rageful tone.

A red aura was beginning to gather around her as her eyes turned red.

"Well... According to the whole backstory, he regrets what he did," Dr. Levi stated.

"Regrets? Can that cure Angy?" Falco, too began to turn extremely angry as he voiced out.

"No, but he has done the needful necessary for the cure to be created," Dr. Levi replied.

Everyone had a slightly confused expression after hearing that.

"What do you mean by that, Dr. Levi?" Aildris inquired.

"He'll be here any minute now," Just as Dr. Levi finished speaking, the entrance to the Lab slid open, and Endric walked in.

His outfit was currently looking dusty, along with the glasses on his face. It was obvious that he wasn't just coming from anywhere, and whatever he had undergone couldn't have been anything simple.

"Dr. Levi, I got them," Endric voiced out as he approached them while pulling off his glasses.

"What are they doing here?" Just as he voiced this out, Glade's eyes turned red, and she began walking towards him while shooting out a menacing glare.

"Everyone, keep calm; I think Dr. Levi was trying to tell us something earlier," E.E stated while walking towards Glade and holding her back.

"Endric has just returned from a mission within the Fariola Desert," Dr. Levi began speaking.

"The Fariola Desert?" They all had looks of astonishment after hearing that and scrutinized Endric again.

They had all heard about this location and knew just how dangerous it was, so it was quite surprising to them that Endric completed a mission there and came back in one piece.

"But what does this have to do with anything?" Falco asked.

"It has to do with everything because this mission he embarked on was to acquire the nearly extinct ingredients needed to create a cure for Angy's ailment," Dr. Levi explained.

Upon hearing that, the place turned silent again for a while as they stared at Endric once again.

At this point, Endric already knew that they had figured out what he did to Angy since they were all here.

He arrived in front of them and paused his steps.

"Look, I know what I did wasn't right. I regret my decision, and I made amends for it by embarking on this mission. You all have to believe me; I really have changed," Endric voiced out.

Falco wanted to say something when Aildris held onto his shoulder from behind and shook his head.

"It's alright, Endric," Aildris voiced out as he walked forward and stood opposite Endric.

"But when did this happen? And how?" Aildris asked.

"It's been up around five months now... *Sigh* it's a long story, but I was foolishly obeying the orders of someone I'm not allowed to mention," Endric stated.

They all had looks of curiosity upon hearing that, but with this confirmation they knew, Endric had performed this action before his supposed change.

"Whose orders were you obeying?" E.E voiced out from the side.

"I'm not allowed to mention," Endric responded as he pictured the image of someone in his head.

"Why?" Aildris asked.

"Because... I'm not. Big broth... I mean Gustav, made me vow not to reveal this to anyone. I can't disobey him," Endric revealed.

"Oh... Gustav knows about this?" E.E asked.

"Yes, he knows about the person and has decided to handle it himself, but he has no idea about what I did to Angy because her body only started reacting to it seriously after he left," Endric explained properly to prevent them from misunderstanding.

"Typical Gus," E.E wasn't surprised that Gustav knew about what was up with Endric and didn't tell them.

"He always liked handling things himself anyways. I'll give him a piece of my mind when he's back," E.E said with both a playful and serious tone.

"Are you kids done playing police with your interrogations? If so, allow the kid to bring me the items so I can begin preparing your friend's cure," Dr. Levi stated from behind.

A wry smile appeared on Aildris and E.E's faces as they moved to the side to leave room for Endric to walk through.

Endric arrived in front of Dr. Levi, who was standing in front of a massive laboratory table and began handing him the items he got from the desert, with the exception of the gemstone he found in the deserted village.

"This should only take a couple of hours," Dr. Levi voiced out as he began arranging all the materials needed for Angy's cure on the laboratory table.

At this point, everyone decided to leave in the meantime and come back the next day when it would be done since it was currently nightfall.