

Bloodline 651

Chapter 651 - Finding The Residence

However, they could not find traces of Gustav no matter how much they tried.

Gustav was always perfect at escaping. For the past twenty-four hours, they were not able to catch onto him.

Although he had to travel to the far end of the city, which was where the last region was located, to find him, Gustav didn't mind since he completed the objective.

The Routilias were also trying to keep it under the wraps, just like the Zalibans that they had lost one of their three governing bodies.

Each group didn't want the other to know that a key member of their group was gone, which also meant reducing their assets and overall strength.

Hiding this information even gave room for Gustav to exploit his options. If both groups had made this information public, the third group would catch on to the fact that the governing bodies were being targeted.

However, since it wasn't revealed and the two groups affected acted like nothing was wrong, the other group would not be alarmed as well.

The only reason why the leaders of all three groups held emergency meetings occasionally was due to the fact that they were starting to lose to the other three groups.

This made them wary, causing the leaders to hold meetings and make plans, but even with this, none of the other two revealed their losses.

Although the last group, Lanzis, was starting to suspect something after both groups mentioned that they couldn't input a lot of resources into the battles like they used to.

They had all lost a lot of manpower, but the Lanzis still held on because they still had all their three governing bodies.

Meanwhile, the Zalibans and Routilias were starting to think it was high time they hung the flag up, but they didn't know how to put this out there.

To balance things, Gustav was already making plans on how to assassinate the third person on their list, Chief Voltan Brad.

This was the name of one of the governing bodies in the Lanzis group.

The Lanzis had several bases across the city, so Gustav knew it would take some time before he could gather the information needed and make plans to get rid of him.

At the moment, this was all that was left for them to do. The moment Chief Voltan Brad was successfully assassinated, it would mean they had completed their mission here.

Gustav had called back the rest of them, and currently, everyone was together waiting for Gustav's next command.

He had dealt with the other two himself, so he couldn't tell if he would need them or not.

However, he was glad everyone was here at the moment. If the final objective was a tough one where he'd need their assistance, they'd be available.

About three more days went by, and as expected, Gustav made use of this time frame to dig up a lot of information about where Chief Voltan Brad could be staying.

Even though the city was quite small, it still homed over two hundred thousand people, so finding just this one place was still not an easy task.

Gustav also shared his squad across multiple regions where the Lanzis bases were situated to gather information.

On the fourth day, Mill communicated to Gustav about a piece of information he heard which related to Chief Voltan.

This information wasn't about where Chief Voltan resided in particular. Instead, it was about where he was last seen.

Everyone from Gustav's squad had a copy of Chief Voltan's facial holographic display. So each of them had been sneaking around and asking about him in the location Gustav went to.

None of them had any luck since, till this day when Mill found out where he was last seen.

Mill was currently in Region two, so the instant the information about where Chief Voltan's last seen was relayed to him, he began traveling towards there.

Gustav was around somewhere in the middle of the city, so making his way down to region two would take some time.

Gustav communicated with the rest of the squad and told them to meet him at region two as well.

Now that they had a clue investigating together would make things faster.

In a couple of hours, Gustav arrived in region two and instantly moved towards the rendezvous point he set up for them.

Mill and Fiona were already waiting for his arrival and the arrival of the rest.

They stayed within a coffee shop on the second floor of a ten-story building within a public area.

The others were still on their way, so Fiona engaged both of them in small talk while they waited.

"It's been years since I was in the MBO camp... Y'all still go on morning routines?" She asked.

"Last time I checked, yeah... I've been away for over three months now, so things could have changed," Gustav responded.

"Things never change in the MBO Camp," Mill chipped in with a reminiscing look.

"Back then, my set would spend only three hours scaling through the landscapes," Fiona decided to brag a little as she voiced out with a smile.

"We only spent around two hours when we got used to it," Mill voiced out as well.

"Oh nice," Gustav responded to both of them and nodded.

"What about your set?" Fiona decided to ask.

She knew his set was the youngest in the MBO camp at the moment, but she was still looking to see if they were better than hers back then when she was still in the MBO camp.

"It takes some time to get used to, so I don't think any of them can go lower than the two hours mark yet," Mill said with a dismissive expression.

Gustav stared at him and smiled.

"Even Angy doesn't spend any less than one hour thirty minutes scaling through the five landscapes," Gustav revealed.

"What? Are you serious?" Fiona couldn't believe her ears.

"Yes. She's a special class, so it's normal for her to be that fast, especially with her original bloodline even though bloodlines are sealed at the time,"

Chapter 652 - Mug House

"Yes... She's a special class, so it's normal for her to be that fast, especially with her original bloodline even though bloodlines are sealed at the time," Gustav responded.

Mill also couldn't believe his ears. He hadn't returned to camp in a while since he was already in his final year, so he had no idea that the first years were currently known as the mixedbloods with the highest potential since the start of the MBO camp.

"How is that even possible?" He muttered with a disbelieving look remembering the times when he was a first-year as well.

It was very difficult to scale through those landscapes with sealed bloodlines, so he couldn't understand how someone would spend such a short period scaling through every single one of them.

"Wait... By the way, you said that she isn't the fastest in completing the morning routine, is she?" This realisation dawned on Fiona as she asked.

"No, she isn't," Gustav answered.

"E.E comes in quicker, so does Chad and Aildris. It takes them about an hour to complete theirs," Gustav added.

"An hour?!"

"Impossible!"

The reaction on their faces was truly filled with shock as Fiona and Mill voiced out.

"You still haven't mentioned yourself. How long do you take to complete it?" Mill inquired about who could be the fastest, if not Gustav.

"I'll leave that to your imagination," Gustav said with a dismissive tone.

Their reactions were already over the top, so he didn't want to reveal that he spent around forty minutes scaling through those landscapes, and the only person that came close to reaching his speed was Elevora.

Now that he thought of it, Elevora would train harder and get stronger in camp. When he returned, he might not even be the number one anymore, and a spar might be required.

Gustav smiled as he thought of that. He was interested in throwing hands with Elevora anyways, so it might be a good opportunity.

Thinking about how Elevora's strength was close to his without any support like the system, Gustav knew she was truly talented, and there was even a chance she would be given her first mission ahead of time.

It was quite guaranteed that she wouldn't be spending up to four years training in camp before she became a full-fledged MBO officer.

The special class cadets would, in fact, not spend that long since the MBO could see how much potential they had.

Just as Fiona was about to ask something again, a hovercar arrived in front of the coffee shop.

"They're here," Before anyone came out of it, Gustav already voiced out.

Mill and Fiona looked towards the windowpane area and focused on the hovercar parked down after hearing Gustav say that.

Darkyl, Felgro, and Ildan came out of the hovercar in the next moment and looked up at the second-floor area of the building.

Darkyl smiled as he spotted the three of them sitting around a table close to the window area.

They moved in and joined Gustav and the others around the table.

"Hey, how come you three came together?" Fiona asked with a look of suspiciousness.

"You won't believe I coincidentally jammed into the two while driving along the ridge that led to region fifteen," Darkyl responded.

"And both of us met each other on a crossroad in region twenty-two and decided to continue traveling together," Ildan voiced out while gesturing at Felgro.

The squad laughed at it after hearing that, as it seemed like a string of coincidences.

After the small exchange of words, Gustav finally addressed them.

"Let's listen to the info Mill has for us," He stated.

Mill brought out a small spherical metallic object with a small diamond in the middle.

Trrooinnn!

As he activated it, the device shot out rays of light, which formed a holographic image of a man sitting in what seemed to look like a booth.

He was dressed in a scarlet and blue-colored outfit with a black flame mark on its back area. He looked quite meek with his oblong-shaped facial feature and white hair.

"This is a place within Region two called the mug house," Mill narrated as the picture displayed changed into another.

In the next picture, this man still sat in the booth, but it had been taken from another angle, and one could now see that a person sat in front of him, and a board game was placed on the table in their midst.

This person looked like a young girl whose jaw hung slightly loose and shifted to the side with spiky metallic-looking objects protruding from her chin area.

She seemed disabled, and the man in front of her had a smile on his face as he played the board game with her.

"It's a place where people with untreatable disabilities due to genetic disorder are kept and properly taken care of by employed medical workers," Mill kept explaining. At the same time, the picture changed, showing other booths where the man could also be seen playing board games with others as well.

The different people in the pictures with him all had genetic disabilities of some kind that not only made them weird looking but also prevented them from being able to stand, sit, eat, close their eyes or do some normal things that people would be able to.

This man was Chief Brad Voltan.

"I made my research on his appearance here and found out that he comes to this place once a month to visit these genetically disabled people," Mill continued explaining.

"Also, I found out that he finds this place. The care being given to those people is only maintained because of the funds he gives," Mill added while darting his eyes around to see the expressions of everyone.

Everyone tried to retain their poker faces, but it was quite obvious that they were affected by this piece of information.

Only Gustav's facial expression remained unchanging as he stared at projection while waiting for Mill to continue with the dissemination of information.

Chapter 653 - You're Hesitant

After the brief silence, Mill resumed speaking.

"I tried to trace his residence from there but I couldn't. It's like he leaves no traces behind whenever he leaves," Mill stopped talking after getting to this point.

The table was turned silent once again for some time as everyone turned to stare at Gustav waiting for him to say something.

"You couldn't track him... Hmm," Gustav muttered with a contemplative expression.

He proceeded to bring out a device and tapped on it.

An holographic map of region two was displayed and he proceeded to zoom in on it.

"If I am right, you're referring to this location," Gustav said while pointing at a particular part of the map that seemed to be close to the outskirts of a small forest area.

"Yes," Mill nodded.

"Then the areas to search would be, here... Here... Here... Here and here," Gustav instantly pinpointed places on the map he suspected might be Chief Brad Voltan's residence.

The areas he had pinpointed were roughly calculated by Gustav but with his intelligence Gustav was sure that one of these five places would be the area where he resided in.

The others looked at the areas and realised that they were a bit secluded from normal areas and there were direct routes up ahead which would easily lead to the Mug house.

Based on the two Gustav had assassinated so far, the governing bodies liked to stay in secluded area filled with luxury.

Based on the maps none of these areas looked luxurious but they still seemed a bit secluded.

However Gustav could tell there was something different about this one so he wasn't all too keen on the luxury which was why these areas were suspected.

"We're five so we can spread out to investigate each area," Fiona voiced out.

"Precisely," Gustav responded.

"Darkyl check this area... Fiona here..." Gustav began to share the areas where each person was supposed to check.

After he was done he gave a command, "Don't act without sending out a communication first. The moment any of you find him, let me know first," Gustav voiced out.

They all nodded in response and stood to their feet to leave this coffee shop.

Gustav moved over to the counter area and paid dropped a wad of cash on it before waving at and turning around to leave as well.

The entire coffee shop had been empty this whole time with just the five of them within.

When Gustav picked this place as the meeting spot, he told Mill to book the place for only the five of them to stay and chat.

They found out how much money the owner made daily and proposed to double it if the shop was closed for normal customers and only open for them.

The owner agreed and also left them alone to meet in seclusion.

As they arrived outside, Fiona called out to Gustav to speak with him in private.

They moved towards the side while the others began moving towards the location they were sent to inspect.

"Are you sure we should kill this one?" Fiona asked.

"That's what the mission says so why not?" Gustav responded with a question of his own.

"Squad leader, I'm sure you heard the part where Officer Mill mentioned that Chief Brad is the reason why a home for the genetically disabled is still running," Fiona voiced out.

"Yeah so? What about it?" Gustav's expression remained unchanging as he responded with a question again.

Fiona's mouth hung open out of speechless seeing Gustav's uncaring attitude. She felt he'd be a little bothered by it but from the looks of things he didn't care.

She recalled the time where they took destroyed the main hideout of the Red Jackets. The Vulcans had appeared there and Gustav didn't mind going on with the initial plan of obliterating the entire place with the planted explosives.

At this point she realized Gustav might just be as cold and uncaring as his teacher, the one and only Demon Queen.

This put a bit of fear in her heart as she hoped history won't be repeatedly based on the tales she had heard of the demon queen.

"But all those genetically disabled what's gonna happen to them if we kill him?" Fiona voiced out with a big sigh.

"The mission comes first before anything else. If we do successfully complete the mission, the war ends and people stop dying unnecessarily," Gustav responded with a dismissive tone.

"Is there no other way? We can just leave the disabled without their source of care," Fiona asked.

"You come up with a good alternative and I might agree to it. If you don't have one, you might as well keep quiet and proceed with the task," Gustav voiced out bluntly before proceeding to move forward, leaving Fiona standing in place with a bothered expression.

After some time she also took her leave and began moving towards where Gustav assigned her.

Gustav picked the area within the small forest since the Mug house was located on the outskirts of the forest.

Swwooossh!

He sped towards that location with speed.

("Are you truly going to assassinate him? Not that I care but you seem to be on the tenterhooks about this one,") The system voiced out in his head as he sped towards the location.

'He has to go for all this to end. I care about completing the mission than anything else. Not for the MBO but for the continuation of my plans, I don't care about anything else,' Gustav responded dismissively.

("Did you forget I live in you? You can lie to everyone else but not me,") The girlish voiced of the system resounded in his head with a snicker.

Gustav; "... 'I'm not lying about anything,'

("You're hesitant because you're finally seeing someone with power who is genuinely doing some good and according to your mission, you have to kill such a person.") The system stated.

'For all we know it could just be a ruse. Just because it looks like he's good doesn't mean he is,' Gustav responded back internally with a scoff.

("But you know very well that those who pretend to do good, display their acts for the world to see while those who do it for the sake of truly doing good don't expose their good acts,")

Chapter 654 - Some Factors

("But you know very well that those who pretend to do good, display their acts for the world to see while those who do it for the sake of truly doing good don't expose their good acts,") The system voiced out in his head.

Gustav thought for a few moments about this and realised it was mostly accurate. Sometimes publicizing good acts was just a way to get praise from the masses.

It's more genuine when good is done secretly and not in the open just to get praises.

'This still doesn't mean anything... I'll make my decision after investigating him,' Gustav decided, and the system stopped speaking after this.

After a few minutes of sprinting around, Gustav arrived at the Mug House, a c-shaped ten storey tall building.

It was a bit distant from the last street in the area and positioned right outside the small forest area.

Gustav scrutinized the entire building for a few moments before going around it.

The forest was right behind.

Swwooossh!

He ran forward into the forest, leaving afterimages around.

-

Thirty minutes into looking around the forest, Gustav had already gone round three times.

He was hoping there was something he had missed because he hadn't come across any structure he had expected so far.

Heading out of the forest on the southside led to region three. The area there bordered on Region two and the next.

Heading out, the forest on the west side led to a riverbank. Gustav even ran across the river's surface, reaching the other end and observing the entire vicinity using God Eyes, but he couldn't find anything.

The eastern area led to another part of the region, so everything was pointless.

Gustav was still hoping he missed something, so he still kept circling around these areas.

The Squad decided to meet back at the coffee shop in the next two hours.

All six of them moved there as quickly as they could and sat around the same table they did earlier.

"Any progress?" Gustav asked.

All five of them shook their heads in response.

"I couldn't find anything around that area even after extensively searching for close to three hours," Fiona voiced out.

"Same,"

The others voiced out as well.

Gustav held his chin, seemingly in deep thought.

"I also couldn't find anything.No secret hideout, nothing... This is weird," Gustav muttered.

"Are there be other places on the maps that we could check?" Darkyl asked.

"Sure, there are so many other locations within this region, but the others fall in standard compared to where a governing body would live," Gustav voiced out.

"Could it be possible that Chief Voltan may be living a simple type of lifestyle?" Ildan stated with a contemplative expression as well.

"Hmm... This is only possible based on the type of character he is. Still, we can't say for sure that someone who holds such an amount of power would even be allowed to live that type of lifestyle since he would have enemies that might go after him if they saw a loophole," Fiona said with a logical point of view.

"He already does some humble deeds that others in positions of power don't, so we can't completely rule out the fact that he might have chosen to live a simple lifestyle," Gustav voiced out as well.

His mind was open to different points of view, which made him see things better.

"What should we do, squad leader?" Mill asked.

Initially, Gustav was so sure of his deductions based on the other governing bodies he assassinated, but this one happened to be different and had proven him wrong.

"Each of you will check different parts of the region and do an extensive search of the places you're meant to cover for signs of Chief Voltan," Gustav voiced out as he brought out the map area and began to share them to different parts.

Unlike before, where it'd only take them a few to scan an area, this time, they were tasked with bigger areas since Gustav decided they should investigate every part of the region.

He was giving everyone 24hrs to check and report back to him if they found anything.

Everyone left the coffee shop once again and went their separate ways. Just like before, it was empty since they paid for the entire day.

The shop owner was a bit bothered seeing these unknown faces having a meeting in their shop, but the money had been received, and he didn't regret accepting it in this period where there were barely any customers.

Gustav also began his scan across the region after picking the parts he was going to investigate.

-

Time moved very quickly as nightfall arrived after a few hours. Since all six of them were in different places, they all decided to rest in the areas where they were situated.

Gustav contacted each of them, and they disclosed that they were yet to find anything he found troublesome.

Gustav wasn't slow like the others. At the moment, he and Fiona had finished scanning through the areas they were supposed to.

Gustav didn't find anything, neither did Fiona.

Gustav was only waiting for the others to complete theirs so he would know if they had to begin searching another region.

Each of them had technological equipment in their possession which made it easier to spy on different structures within the region, but the region was pretty large.

Gustav didn't sleep the entire night. He kept checking and scanning around the place.

During the day, he got reports from them once again, and each person revealed they had checked every single structure situated with the area Gustav assigned them to and didn't find anything.

This brought Gustav back as he started believing that Chief Voltan was probably not in this region.

On his way back to the coffee shop to meet the others, Gustav came across the mug house again and decided to pause in front of it.

"If Chief Brad Voltan is truly living somewhere simple... Maybe we didn't consider some factors," Gustav muttered as a thought of realization came to his mind.

Thooom~

He leaped across the air, scaling past the ten floors of the structure in nearly an instant as he landed on the rooftop.

Chapter 655 - Locating Chief Brad

Thooom~

He leaped across the air, scaling past the ten floors of the structure in nearly an instant, and landed on the rooftop.

Gustav instantly spread out his perception covering the entire vicinity and all ten floors of the building in a few moments.

At the same time, he proceeded to activate God Eyes.

[God Eyes Has Been Activated]

His vision turned red as he stared down and saw through the floors one after the other.

Gustav controlled the see-through ability of the God Eyes in such a way that he scanned one floor after the other.

He could see the place crawling with the genetically disabled. They were free to wander within the internal structure of the place. However, none of them felt the need to go out since the world probably didn't treat them well, especially when some of them couldn't move because of their genetic disabilities. Some were even a danger to other people due to their occasional uncontrollable outbursts, but this place was well structured, and procedures were put in place to prevent such happenings.

Some with more severe genetic conditions were in their room being tended to by medical staff, while some were playing games or engaging in one activity or the other.

It seemed like quite the lovable place due to the safe vibe it exuded.

Gustav continued scanning each floor one after the other. The rooms, the offices, the staff, the toilet, bathroom, and every single space within without missing one.

As he approached the bottom floors, Gustav spotted something in the middle area of the fourth floor.

This floor was already a weird one since Gustav couldn't find any genetically disabled on this one. Only one or two staff members would occasionally arrive here and go back, so Gustav thought it was maybe a staff room.

The middle area of the structure where there was a curve was completely secluded.

As Gustav scanned around the room, he found out why.

His eyes slightly widened in realization as he spotted a familiar figure sitting in a cross-legged position in front of a small bed.

"I've found him," Gustav voiced out through the communication device.

The others all across the region in different locations heard Gustav through the communication device and instantly stopped whatever they were doing at the time.

"Squad leader, where?" Fiona was the first to ask.

"Somewhere we never thought he'd be," Gustav voiced out while squinting his eyes.

"The Mug house,"

The moment he said that their eyes widened in disbelief.

"He was in the Mug house this whole time?" Mill stated from the other end with a disbelieving tone.

"From the looks of things, he lives here in a small space all by himself. Truly a humble setting," Gustav said while looking around the room.

Besides the bed, there was a poster on the wall and a kitchen, bathroom as well as a small living room.

This looked like the kind of place a person who had just moved out of their parents' house and starting real adult life would rent.

"Squad leader, we're coming," Darkyl voiced out.

The others began to make their way towards the Mug house as they heard Darkyl voice that out.

"He may already be dead before you lots arrive here," Gustav responded and disconnected the communication.

Fiona's expression changed as her face squeezed up a bit after hearing that.

She wanted to connect back to Gustav and ask him not to kill Chief Brad, but she knew very well Gustav would only do what he wanted, so it would be pointless.

Purplish wings sprouted out from her back and flapped once with intensity...

Fwwooooommmm~

Fierce winds blasted across the surroundings sweeping up dust and forcing people to the side.

Fiona's body ascended across the air like a rocket, zooming off into the sky.

While everyone headed to the Mug House, Gustav moved towards the curved middle part of the rooftop and approached the ledge in front.

He looked down at the ground, which was a far distance away, but this was nothing compared to the heights he had scaled.

He turned around, standing on the ledge with just his toes area.

Pushing one leg backward...

Fwwhiiii~

Gustav's body descended with speed along the side of the building while facing it.

The moment his body reached the windowpane area of the fourth floor, he activated Hover.

[Hover Has Been Activated]

His body paused in mid-air, causing him to float right in front of a closed window.

[9]

The countdown began as Gustav proceeded to conjure an Atomic Blade.

Scrrreiiiiivvv~

He pierced right through and slashed in a rectangular format as quickly as he could.

Shiishh~>

[7]

The rectangular-shaped glass pane fell out the windowpane, and Gustav proceeded to catch it before it could fall towards the ground.

[6]

Deactivating the atomic blade, Gustav reached out and grabbed hold of the sides from the hole he had cut.

Pulling himself forward, his entire body went through the hole, and he arrived within a small corridor.

[3]

He deactivated Hover at this point and descended towards the floor.

[Silent Advancement Has Been Activated]

He began walking forward along this silent corridor. Besides him earlier was a door that led to the exit of this particular floor which meant that right ahead was the place where Chief Brad was residing.

Gustav remembered exactly where to go from what he had seen above.

He arrived in front of a door and could already sense the presence within.

He touched the door and the walls by the sides and was instantly able to tell how sturdy they were.

Gustav's eyes glowed a milky color as he conjured two long atomic blades radiating with more energy than normal.

They sucked up even the air around them and caused a weird force of attraction around Gustav.

Raising both hands up, Gustav's arms transformed into that of the boar, becoming extremely muscular, brown, and large.

Krrryhhh!

He slashed out in an 'X' format with intensity.

The atomic blades tore right through the door with the amount of force used, disintegrating the properties the door was made of.

Chapter 656 - Difficult Decision

Bam!

He kicked forward and blasted through what was left of the door.

Walking through the room, he spotted Chief Brad Voltan still crossed-leg on the floor right in front in front of his bed.

Gustav had already caused a ruckus trying to get in, and the small room was already in disarray, but Chief Brad Voltan still remained seated on the floor with his eyes closed like nothing had happened.

Gustav walked forward and stood behind him with a slightly confused look as his arms went back to normal and the atomic blades disappeared.

This wasn't the reaction he was expecting. Chief Brad was still unbothered as he sat there like he couldn't sense the presence of the perpetrator in the room.

"Welcome," After a brief moment of silence, he spoke while opening his eyes.

"Welcome? I'm here to kill you, and you're welcoming me?" Gustav voiced out with a low tone of confusion.

"Hmm, I know," Chief Brad said while slowly turning around to face Gustav.

"If so, why the hospitality?" Gustav asked.

"Death comes to us all. It's inescapable. Since it's my time, why not embrace it instead of running from it. It is, after all, sweet relief from the burdens of remaining alive," A warm smile appeared on Chief Brad's face as he voiced out.

Gustav was stunned, speechless by these words, and kept staring at Chief Brad for a few moments trying to read him.

He couldn't sense any form of malice or hidden motive. It was quite easy for Gustav to tell when a person wasn't genuine if he came into contact with the person so he could tell that this man truly wasn't scared of death.

"Burdens of remaining alive? What burdens could a person such as yourself possibly have? You have power and wealth," Gustav questioned with a slightly doubtful gaze after reasoning the words Chief Brad has spoken.

"Oh, child, power and wealth doesn't exterminate every negative issue. You won't understand, but one day you will," Chief Brad responded with a profound tone.

"Why don't you have a seat? I'll let you take my life if it serves a purpose. A purposeless death wouldn't be fun," Chief Brad proposed to Gustav with a slight chuckle after seeing his expression.

"I'm cool with standing," Gustav regained his poker face and responded.

"Are you sure? I have tea brewing, do you want some? It soothes the nerves," Chief Brad said while staring at the area that led to the kitchen.

"I'm here to kill you. Stop trying to serve me tea," Gustav couldn't understand why but something about this whole situation annoyed him.

He had never been met with such a reaction when trying to kill someone before.

"Oh, okay, okay. But I do want to know why I'm dying today. Do you mind telling a doomed man the reason for his death?" Chief Brad asked.

"It's confidential... I have no choice but to end your life here," Gustav responded.

"Hmm, I see, so long as it serves a purpose, I don't really care anyway," Chief Brad said while standing to his feet.

Scchiiiiisshh~

Gustav conjured an Atomic Blade in his right hand as he and Chief Brad stared at each other for a few moments.

The old with a smile of acceptance and the young with a poker face and a slight look of confusion.

"Your eyes reflect pain. Did you go through a traumatic experience in the past?" Chief Brad inquired.

"Doesn't matter... Will you stop talking?" Gustav voiced out.

"Ah, I see you did. Sorry child, the world is not a fair place, and nothing anyone can say will change what happened," Chief Brad stated.

"If you would let me... Don't let the hate consume you. I can tell you were once kind. Remember this, displaying kindness from time to time doesn't make you weak. Neither is it a sin or a stain on your personality. Still do what you wish to if you feel it's right," Chief Brad voiced out lengthily.

His words were slowly getting through to Gustav, and he was slowly starting to rethink his decision on whether or not to kill Chief Brad.

"Oh no, don't hesitate to kill me. If you don't, I'll just get killed by someone else anyway," Chief Brad noticed what was happening and voiced out.

"I already know what's going on in the city. I heard from my sources about the death of the other two and the reduction in battles. The war is coming to an end. It should never have started in the first place, and I know my death would help in putting a stop to it, so do what you have to do," Chief Brad smiled.

Gustav's eyes shone more unwillingness at this point. He didn't confirm nor dispute Chief Brad's assumptions which were clearly correct.

He slowly raised his hand with the Atomic Blade still in his grasp.

"What's going to happen to all the people here if I kill you?" Gustav asked while pointing the atomic blade at him.

"Oh, you don't have to worry about that. I've poured in enough funds to last them for up to a hundred years. In my death, if they eventually run out of funds to keep this place running, I'm sure someone else will rise to take up the mantle. The world never runs out of good people," Chief Brad stated with a tone of certainty.

"Hmm... Alright," Gustav responded with an unwilling tone.

This was the first time he felt so compelled to keep someone that was supposed to be killed alive.

"Come on, there's no more time to waste," Chief Brad hurried him up.

Gustav raised his hand high up, with the blade in his grasp, and hacked down with force.

Shhhcchhiii~

All five Squad members were already close to the Mug house at this point, but Fiona was still the first to arrive there even though her location was the farthest.

The sounds of flapping wings reverberated across the place as a purplish streak bolted across the sky and paused right about the ten-story structure.

Chapter 657 - Next Plans

Fiona swerved around the building, looking for an entry point from above.

Knowing Gustav, she was sure he wouldn't have gone in through the front door.

Fiona's eyes squinted as she spotted the gap in the windowpane on the fourth floor.

She instantly delved down with speed, flying through the hole in the windowpane.

'I hope he's not dead yet,' Fiona said Internally as she flew within the corridor, causing winds to spread across the place.

After spotting the broken-through door, she landed on the floor as her wings rescinded.

She slowly walked through the door as she spotted Gustav's figure in front.

His back was facing her as he stood in place.

"Squad leader?" Fiona voiced out, causing Gustav to slowly turn around.

Her eyes widened as she spotted the decapitated head in Gustav's hand dripping with fresh blood.

It was that of Chief Brad Voltan. A decapitated smiling head.

"Mission Complete," Gustav voiced out as he slowly placed the head on the floor.

"Squad leader...why?" Fiona seemed quite disappointed as she voiced out and turned speechless.

Gustav stared at her with a cold look, "Did you forget the details of the mission?" He voiced out.

"Yes... I mean, no... But..." Fiona couldn't find words to express herself as she stared at the blood-soaked floor.

At this point, the others arrived within the room as well. They came in through the door one after the other and stared at the bloody scene.

They realized they arrived late, and Gustav had truly assassinated Chief Brad just as he said he would.

"We're leaving," Gustav voiced out while moving forward.

They parted ways for Gustav to pass through as they kept staring at the apartment for a few more moments before turning around to follow him.

The squad moved back to the coffee shop with Gustav. The alarm systems of the building had already gone off, so they couldn't remain in the Mug house.

There was a high chance that even the other governing bodies had no idea that Chief Brad was staying in such a place, but now everyone would know.

A small item placed on the side of the wall in Chief Brad's apartment fell off as the sign of a blood-stained handprint appeared on it.

-

"The mission is complete. I'll contact the base and let them know our work here is done," Gustav stated.

"Good job, everyone," He added.

They all nodded with smiles on their faces and even shook each other hands with joyous looks even though the atmosphere was a bit awkward.

Fiona wasn't happy that Chief Brad was just assassinated like that, but she understood how missions worked, so she couldn't hold a grudge against Gustav.

She even realized that she was letting her sentimentality get the better of her, which wasn't good for a person in a military-like organization.

They all realized that in the end, Gustav's decision was for the better since it would help the situation of the city.

The civil war had gone on for over five months already, and it would set back the city's economy by a lot. Lives had been lost and assets destroyed.

Gustav proceeded to contact the base of the news, and they began preparing an extraction team for them outside the city.

The mission was to be completed in two months, but Gustav and his squad completed it in one month and a few days.

This was a four-star mission completed, so everyone was glad that this would add up to their accomplishments which would assist in making them climb up the ranks faster.

In the meantime, all that was left for them to do was rest and maybe look around the region before they finally left this city tomorrow.

This was where everything started for Gustav, so he had come to hold a kind of sentimental feeling towards the city.

He had completed two missions in one location.

One thing he was glad about was the fact that it wouldn't be plagued by destruction anymore, so maybe, it would look more beautiful than it currently did after everything destroyed had been rebuilt.

-Two weeks later

Gustav sat in the living room where he and Miss Aimee, along with Red Shadow, stayed within the second base.

A small round object was in his palm, and he proceeded to tap the surface.

Trrooinnn!

A projection of miss Aimee appeared in his line of sight, and she began speaking.

After five minutes, the recorded projection stopped, and Gustav sighed.

He had replayed this projection about five times already in the past and was replaying it again.

"Sorry, Miss Aimee, but I really do need to check on Boss Danzo. It's been too long since I heard from him," Gustav voiced out with a slightly guilty tone.

What Miss Aimee had mentioned on the projection was information on where she was at the moment and what she was doing.

She wanted Gustav to join her after he got back from the Leoluch city mission, but he had other plans.

Gustav had been in the second base for up to two weeks due to the meetings he had been having with the high-ranking officers here and getting the rewards from completing the mission.

It turned out after giving reports of the whole event, the mission was re-categorized as a five-star mission. This made it two five-star missions that Gustav had completed so far.

There was also the event where some officers tried to sneak Sahil out of the base and were caught due to Gustav's release of information to Miss Aimee.

After Miss Aimee passed across the warning to the base, which they took heed of, she also gave Gustav credit, telling them the source came from her student.

They would've liked to argue that it might be inaccurate, but no one was willing to get their heads removed when they knew who they were dealing with.

Getting the credit for that also boosted Gustav's rep within the MBO since it helped them in rooting out some of the unfaithful MBO agents and stopping a criminal from escaping.

Now that he was done with everything he needed to do here, it was finally time for him to leave.

He could decide to take up Miss Aimee's offer, which would equal another mission, but he also had the choice of taking a month or two leave after completing two five-star quests.

The civil war in Leoluch city had ended, and the groups had come together to propose a deal, leading the city together once more, so the mission served its purpose just like they planned.

He already decided he was going to visit Burning Sands city after this, so he was going to stick with that.

"His communication device never goes through," Gustav was a little worried as he stood to his feet and brought out his communication device from his storage space.

This was quite problematic as he didn't even know where he'd search when he arrived there.

Gustav suddenly recalled something, "I'm an MBO officer now... They have the biggest network spread across the earth. I could ask them to pinpoint Boss Danzo's location for me," He muttered with a chuckle realising he was stressing himself unnecessary.

Just as Gustav was about to leave the building, his communication device began making a low beeping sound which meant a call was coming through.

He could hear the sound since the sound pads were stamped to the sides of his head behind both ears.

He brought out his communication device, which shot out rays of light displaying the name of who was trying to contact him.

"Speak of the devil... Boss Danzo," Gustav muttered with a smile while proceeding to pick the call.

Chapter 658 - Next Plans

Fiona swerved around the building looking for an entry point from above.

Knowing Gustav she was sure he wouldn't have gone in through the front door.

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"The mission is complete. I'll contact the base and let them know our work here is done," Gustav stated.

"Good job everyone," He added.

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Now that he was done with everything he needed to do here it was finally time for him to leave.

Chapter 659 - Burning Sands City

Within a bustling city shrouded in a sandy fog, a massive pearl-shaped star could be seen high up in the sky, burning with fiery and dazzling yellow flames.

Even though the city was shrouded in a sandy-colored fog, it didn't hinder visibility. It only disturbed the colorization of the air, and wind could be seen moving from time to time, contrary to normal places across the world where the wind was invisible.

The city was well structured with many tall buildings and good roads. Some places oozed with small fiery energy at different points, and when a vehicle in movement made contact with these points, they would disappear and appear in another location.

Even though the city was quite large, it was surrounded by a massive layer of sand. Not ordinary sands but golden-colored sands burning with yellow-colored flames.

The view from above was one where the city seemed to be situated right in the middle of vast lands of flaming sands.

The sands were ablaze and never stopped burning, but at the same time, they were perfectly fine and not being disintegrated.

The blazing sand-covered lands were at least four times larger than the city situated within.

This city was called... BURNING SANDS.

According to legends, during the descent of the meteors, which were suspected to be chunks and parts of the destroyed planet Humbad, a massive piece of flaming meteor fell on this part of the earth which was initially a desert.

The entire desert was set ablaze, and the sands kept burning even when the government tried to quench the flames using such different methods.

What they noticed after this continued for months was the color of the sands change. The sands became golden in color and gave off a weird energy circulation to the surroundings.

The government found a way to take some pieces of these burning sands to test it and realized that it carried energy within. They found a way to harness the energy, and in the current age, the creation of healing supplements and drugs for bloodline boost came from this breakthrough.

Without the proper equipment, it was impossible to even get a piece of sand and harness the energy within, so only the government could do this because a normal person would burn to ashes coming into contact with the sands.

The city created within was known as one of the best places for a soothing vacation, according to many tourists.

Being cascaded in the warm energy from the sands surrounding the city added to longevity and was particularly soothing to the body.

It had been rumored that a lot of sick mixedbloods with one incurable ailment or the other had undergone change after visiting this city, so it usually has a lot of people trying to visit.

However, Burning Sands city always limited the number of tourists visiting their city, so it was quite hard to unless you visit were lucky or had connections.

This didn't mean they didn't have a high population but compared to other well-known cities across the world, they had the smallest amount.

One couldn't walk on the sands surrounding them, so the only way in and out of the city was through flight. Only within the city would one find land vehicles, and these vehicles only operated within the city.

No one ever went out of the city through land vehicles unless they were trying to commit suicide because it would result in an explosion.

Within the city's central airport, a young male dressed in a red jacket and jean pants could be seen walking out of the airport along with many others who had just arrived in the city as well.

He had dirty blonde hair with an extremely charming face and a well-crafted jawline. His build was quite buff with a muscular six feet tall frame.

His eyes darted across the place with a look of intrigue and sharpness.

"So this is Burning Sands city," Gustav muttered as he walked at a leisurely pace while looking around.

Gustav breathed in with a slight look of delight, 'The air sure is flavourful...' he thought.

He had already seen the reason why it was called Burning Sands while on the aircraft earlier.

This city was literally on the other side of the earth, far from his original city, Plankton city.

"Sir over here," Someone voiced out up ahead after spotting Gustav's figure.

A long hovercar similar to the build of a limo but looking even more luxurious was waiting up ahead.

"Are you the one?" Gustav asked as he arrived in front of the car.

"Yes, I'm your assigned driver Fumar. You must be sir Gustav. Nice to meet you," The Young looking male chauffeur voiced out politely, reaching out to shake Gustav.

Gustav received his handshake and voiced out, "Just Gustav is fine,"

After saying this, he moved into the car through the wide-open side door.

"Oh alright, sir Gustav," Fumar voiced out as the door closed by the side, and he moved towards the front to get in.

The people in the surroundings couldn't stop staring at the luxurious-looking lengthy hovercar.

Whispers of how expensive it was and how Gustav was probably some rich kid could be heard from the background by people who wouldn't mind their business.

Others just stared at it with admiration as it drove away and went back to their business.

Gustav couldn't help but wonder what exactly was the energy from the sands because he could feel his body taking in the energy lingering in the surroundings as he breathed in.

His organs even seemed to be enjoying the energy-filled air he kept breathing in. He could tell that if he remained in this city and continued his training here, he would be so much faster and stronger than his peers.

The energy from the burning sands was even said to even unlock hidden potentials, and being exposed to it has changed the internal structure of so many people, Slakovs, Humans, and Mixedbloods alike.

Chapter 660 - Problem With Boss Danzo?

Gustav could tell that the reason why Mixedbloods didn't come here to train was that it was hard to get access into the city, and even if they did, training couldn't be done here extensively.

Also, there was no telling how it would affect their anatomy, but so far, every report about the city was quite good.

Zwoooooonnn~

As they blazed through the streets of Burning Sands city, Gustav looked around.

It was just as advanced as Plankton city, and there were some spectacular sights to see as well.

The blazing checkpoints in the city were actually called dimensional stars. The moment contact was made with the dimensional stars, the object that made contact with it would be teleported to another part of the city.

Plankton City had Teleportation circles and rings, while Burning Sands had dimensional stars. Plankton city was more advanced since it made traveling easier for even pedestrians due to the teleportation circle.

The dimensional stars only worked with a certain mass of object, and normal-looking humans/Slarkovs/Mixedbloods were out of the equation.

Gustav kept looking out the window at different shapes, structures, and even the floating rail up above.

He spotted the massive star-shaped pearl, blazing with dazzling flames in the sky again.

He had no idea what it was, but he knew it couldn't just be a pretty object.

It definitely would have some kind of use, but that was of no importance right now. Gustav was more concerned with arriving at his destination to begin his search for Boss Danzo.

He recalled the call he received from Boss Danzo three days ago.

"Boss Danzo," Gustav exclaimed the moment the call connected.

Skkrriyyrrssshh~

-"My boy... Skkkrrriyysshghh... A... Problem... Skkkrrriyysshghh..."

For some reason, the communication from the other side didn't sound so clear. For every word Boss Danzo said, there would always be a glitching sound in between, which cut off part of his sentences.

"Boss Danzo, I can't... Can you repeat what you said?" Gustav voiced out since the whole statement started to sound confusing from breaking off several times in between.

"Skkkrrriyysshghh... I said... Skkkrrriyysshghh... Problem... Skkkrrriyysshghh..."

Then suddenly, the call was disconnected.

"Boss Danzo? Boss Danzo?" Gustav kept calling out, but there was no response.

He proceeded to try connecting again, but it wasn't going through.

He could tell that something was wrong somewhere because one word kept being repeated when the sentences were being cut off, 'Problem.'

After continuously trying to get back to boss Danzo, Gustav could not do so and had to find the communication center within the second base.

He asked for the last call position to be traced, and according to the tracking system, it came from Burning Sands city.

Gustav sighed in relief as he confirmed that boss Danzo was still in Burning Sands. He proceeded to ask for a more accurate lock-on position within the city, and he was pointed towards a section of the city.

"Tokwan district," Gustav muttered as the car arrived within a particular part of the city that was filled with multiple business buildings.

This area was practically a market square and was always busy, filled with people moving to and fro.

According to the more accurate lock on the position of the call, this was the area where Gustav received a call from Boss Danzo.

He had no idea what was going on, but he hoped boss Danzo would be alright.

Tokwan district covered quite a large area since it was a business district. Still, Gustav was ready to comb through looking for Boss Danzo.

However, his first plan was to settle down in one of their hotels first off before he started his endeavor. He could also meet to police to find Boss Danzo for him, but he felt his search might be more efficient than relying on them.

There was no MBO base or Tower in this city, but there were still MBO officers deployed here from time to time to keep the situations relating to mixedbloods under control.

The crime rate relating to mixedbloods wasn't very high due to the city barely letting tourists come here, but it still happened occasionally. Sometimes, the Mixedbloods culprits escaped with the crime due to the low number of MBO officers here.

This couldn't really be blamed on the MBO since the people in power controlling the city regulated the number of officers being sent here and also refused the MBO proposal to build a tower here just like Plankton City.

The Officers being deployed here could only make do with what they had. Gustav wasn't even coming here as an officer, or he might have been denied access.

He came as a tourist, and the MBO sponsored his trip because, why not. The higher-ups in the second base felt he needed the vacation after both of his accomplishments in the last few months.

He could stay for as long as two months here before returning back to duty, but at that time, only a few weeks would be left before he returned to Camp.

They advised Gustav to refrain from using any destructive abilities within the city due to the uptightness of the city laws.

One of the laws banned mixedbloods from battles and using bloodline abilities in public areas to ensure order.

More powerful Mixedbloods had the power to bring down buildings and destroy areas, so the leadership of the city wanted to avoid such things happening.

The moment Mixedbloods were caught exchanging attacks with abilities, they would be charged with felony.

And even within secluded areas, if Mixedbloods were caught battling, there would still face minor consequences.

The hovercar stopped right in front of a building, two hundred and fifty-one stories high.

The building looked quite icy colored with reflective window panes and beautifully designed compared to the rest of the buildings in the vicinity.

One could see the sign above that read, "Faviola Relaxation Palace,"

This was the only hotel within the Tokwan District.. It was also one of the most luxurious hotels within the city, said to be rated ten full stars.