

Bloodline 661

Chapter 661 - It's A Demand

"I'll be closeby, sir, if you wanna go anywhere else later?" Fumar voiced out as Gustav got off the car.

Fumar had given Gustav his contact information, so Gustav could call him when he felt like leaving the hotel later.

Gustav knew he would probably need that since he wouldn't be really making use of his abilities within this city, but he could also tell that he might have to break a few laws later on and properly make use of his abilities if things weren't going his way.

Gustav got off the car and walked towards the entry point of the hotel.

"Get out of here, Kids! I will contact your parents immediately if you don't leave!" A loud masculine voice immediately drifted into Gustav's ears the moment he arrived at the reception area.

"What's wrong with you? I paid you, didn't I? Refund my money then!" A younger masculine voice stated with a tone of rebelliousness.

"We don't do refunds! You and your little girlfriend, get out!" The former voice resounded again.

"I'm not leaving till I get my money back, you fat red pig!" The younger masculine voice resounded again.

Some people had already gathered around the vicinity staring at the commotion with awestruck expressions. Even when the security tried dispersing them, they ignored them.

In front of one of the counters, A man dressed in tight blue suiting with a big and round body seemed to be in a heated argument with a teenage-looking boy who seemed no older than fifteen years of age.

The boy had a 5'7 tall build, just like Endric with scruffy black hair, while the man he was in an argument with was about 5'2 in height but visible rows of fat could be seen outlined on his suit. It wasn't that the suit was tight. It just happened to be that the man was oversized.

Behind the boy was a young girl who looked like she was no older than fourteen or fifteen years of age. Her eyes shone embarrassment and shyness as she looked around and spotted the people watching them.

She tugged on the boy's shirt while looking down with an embarrassed expression, "Let's leave," she kept voicing out, but he ignored her.

The boy kept on arguing with the man who happened to be a staff here due to not being refunded after paying for a room.

The man who obviously refused this youngster the room also stopped the workers behind the counter from refunding him.

'Ah, conflict. It never gets old,' Gustav said internally as she stood behind a queue on one of the counters three places towards the side.

("No, it never... Especially when you're around,") The system voiced out in his head.

'Hey, what do you mean by that?' Gustav stated in his head with a tone of annoyance.

The system ignored his question and answered with a light giggle instead.

'Tch,' Gustav moved forward and arrived in front of the counter after the people ahead of him were done.

"My room has been booked already..." He began explaining to one of the receptionists who tapped on the holographic display in front of her, checking for Gustav's information.

- "If you and your little girlfriend want to commit immorality, go to another place! We don't allow such acts between kids here!"

- "Who are you calling kids? If you don't let us in, then refund my damn money, you pig!"

- "Leave before I tell the security to drag you both out of here!"

- "I dare you to do it and suffer the consequences! Refund my money!"

- "This organization doesn't do refunds..."

They seemed to still be in a heated argument. Meanwhile, Gustav got his room number and key card. After being given the directions on how to head to his room, he turned towards the left and began walking forward.

He was walking right towards the area where the whole argument was going down.

Unlike everyone who avoided that area in particular, Gustav walked through with a poker face like all the scene playing out wasn't even happening.

As he passed by the side of the two and arrived right beside the young girl, he heard her voice out the boy's name again.

"Damien, let's leave," she voiced this out while pulling his sleeves which affected him, pointing at the man.

The boy suddenly swung his elbow backward subconsciously to free his grasp, which in turn, headed for the girl's eyes.

Gustav turned towards the side with speed and reached out to grab the elbow right when it was only a few centimeters from her face.

"Uh," The boy exclaimed as he felt the grip on his elbow and turned around.

He spotted the dirty blonde hair, a stunning looking young man behind him, and felt his face was a bit familiar.

The girl already flinched backward, but she knew if it wasn't for Gustav grabbing onto the elbow, her eyes might have sunk in by now.

"Be careful, kid," Gustav voiced out as he let go of his elbow.

"Thank you," The girl voiced out in appreciation.

"Oh my goodness, Ciri, I'm so sorry," Damien apologized as he realized what would have happened.

"It's okay, let's just leave," She responded shyly. She couldn't handle all the glares shooting at them from the people in the vicinity.

He nodded in response and turned around to give the fat man a piercing glare.

"Are you sticking up for them, mister? Why don't you learn to mind your business?" The fat man in front voiced out just as Gustav moved to the side to leave.

Gustav, who was already leaving before, paused his feet as he heard that.

"Hmm, I was gonna let it slide before but now..." Gustav muttered as he turned around and began walking towards the man with a cold look.

"Since you said that, how about I stick up for them just like you assumed," Gustav's face looked so cold at the moment that the fat man subconsciously shrank back when they made eye contact.

"Refund the kid's cash since you ain't giving them a room. Don't be a thief," Gustav voiced out while looking down on the 5'2 fat man.

"We cannot do that, sir. It is against..." The man suddenly turned respectful as he began voicing out, but Gustav cut him short before he could complete his sentence.

"It's not a request... It's a demand," Gustav voiced out before grabbing hold of the man's collar with his right hand and lifting him up to reach his eye level.

Gasp~

The people in the vicinity had looks of awe as they stared at the way Gustav lifted him up effortlessly.

"Refund it," Gustav voiced out again.

"I could sue you for..." The fat man was speaking again when Gustav cut him short.

"It would be very unwise to test my patience. Do you wanna see which one comes first?" Gustav asked.

"What?" The fat man, who was still kicking in mid-air due to still being lifted, had a confused expression on his face as he voiced out.

Gustav leaned closer to his left ear and whispered close to it, "Your death or the arrival of the cops. You wanna test out which one comes first?"

Chapter 662 - Who Is That Big Brother?

The fat man instantly froze with fear as chills spread across his spine. Gustav's tone induced so much fear in him that he involuntarily shivered.

There didn't seem to be any form of hesitation in his voice. Even though Gustav clearly looked younger, the aura of power circulating around him made the man feel he wasn't one to be messed with.

"Ahem, yes, we can do that," The man voiced out with a wry smile as he tried composing himself.

Damien and Ciri stared at each other with a surprised expression, not understanding what was happening.

Gustav proceeded to drop the man, who turned to the person behind the counter.

"Refund Mr. Damien's payment immediately," He commanded.

The lady behind nodded and began making the proper transactions.

In a few moments, Damien was refunded, and the people in the vicinity were still shocked, staring at the scene as they couldn't understand how Gustav handled the situation.

Gustav turned to the side and began leaving.

"Wait, big brother," Damien voiced out and ran across the hallway to catch up to Gustav before he could turn towards the corridor area.

"Don't call me that," Gustav stated.

"What can I call you?" Damien asked.

"Gustav," Gustav responded with his name.

"Oh... Thanks, Big brother Gustav," He said while bowing with a smile and respectful look.

"Just Gustav is fine," Gustav responded with a dismissive expression and turned to the side.

"Wait, big brother Gustav," Damien voiced out again.

Gustav paused his steps and turned around.

"From the looks of things, you're new in this city," He voiced out as he brought out a card.

"Do give me a call if you need help with anything here. I would like to repay my debt to you. I was born in this place, so I know every nook and cranny," He said while passing the card to Gustav.

"Thanks once again, big brother Gustav," He voiced out and bowed quickly before turning around and running out of the premises before Gustav could respond.

Gustav stared at the small black card with contact info on it. After a brief moment, he decided not to throw it away and kept it in his storage device.

He turned around and walked into the corridor he was headed for earlier.

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Outside the building, Damien and Ciri got into a luxurious-looking hovercar that was already parked by the side waiting for them.

"That pig, I will make sure I have him punished. I'm sorry, Ciri," He voiced out as he got into the car.

"It's fine, Damien. We can check in there on another date when we're both bigger," Ciri said with a shy look.

Damien reached out to pat her head and rubbed on her hair affectionately.

"Don't worry, big brother has another place we can head to where we can have a good view of the city," Damien voiced out with a smile.

A look of excitement appeared on Ciri's face as she heard that, but then her face had a bit of confusion written on it as she recalled something.

"Damien, who was that big brother that helped us?" She asked.

"Oh, that was big brother Gustav. He's such a cool dude," Damien responded.

"Big brother Gustav?" Her eyes widened with realisation.

"No wonder he looked so familiar... Damien, that's Gustav Crimson," She added with a tone of amazement.

"Gustav Crimson? Impossible... Wait... Oh my goodness... He is the one," Damien's eyes widened as well as he realised this too.

"What is he doing in this city?" Ciri voiced out with a tone of curiosity.

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At this point, Gustav had already arrived in his room on the top floor. It was quite the luxurious penthouse.

Gustav unloaded his things from his storage device and placed them in different parts. After he checked around the place, he moved towards the main living room and stood in front of the massive window pane where he could see the view of the city from.

This building was one of the tallest buildings in the city, but it still didn't come close to being as tall as the MBO tower in Plankton city, which had its tip poking into space.

Gustav moved towards the balcony area, causing the glass-like door to shift open as it sensed his presence approaching.

The wind greeted his face, blowing his hair backward due to the high height in the sky. He was practically in the clouds here, making the ground barely visible. However, Gustav could still see clearly even without making use of God Eyes.

Gustav looked up and proceeded to jump a little.

Pah!

He grabbed onto the ledge of the roofing area and pulled himself upwards. He landed on the small golden eagle statue protruding from the side and, from there, leaped towards the roof of the building.

Fwwhii~

Gustav landed right atop the building where the wind first drifted across his place fiercely, causing his clothes to flap and his hair to blow backward.

Gustav had left his hair unkempt for these past ten months, so it was close to reaching his shoulder area. This was why it was harder for people to recognize him even though he was a fast-rising sensation back then during the MBO test phases.

Gustav moved forward and leaped to the top of the massive pole spike protruding from the middle of the rooftop.

He landed on it and squatted while staring down at the city from this point.

[God Eyes Has Been Activated]

This height gave him the chance to check through several structures while making use of God Eyes.

Gustav's eyesight instantly zoomed in on the building hundreds of feet ahead, and he scanned through the floors one after the other with the image of a certain person in his mind.

This method seemed crude, but Gustav reckoned it was easier than visiting the police station in search of Boss Danzo.

There'd be a lot of processes that would take time, and the cops may not be efficient in finding him properly.

Chapter 663 - The Nightless City

It might take weeks, and he didn't want so much time gone before he found Boss Danzo seeing as he might be in trouble.

Gustav proceeded to scan from building to building one at a time. It was a long and arduous process, but his brain and eyesight were functioning so fast that he only needed to stare at a person for 0.1 seconds to scan their face and figure out if they were what he was looking for or not.

It took over two hours for Gustav to scan this area of the districts. Checking every person within the buildings, streets, and even public roads.

At this time, it was already nightfall but surprisingly, even though the skies were still bright.

Gustav looked up, staring at the star-shaped flaming pearl up in the sky. It was still dazzling with immense flames radiating like an artificial sun in the sky. The light from it prevented the city from entering nightfall like it was supposed to.

Yes, the time displayed that it was night, but the skies were still as bright as ever due to the radiating light from it.

The burning flames of the sands surrounding the city also acted as light to prevent any form of darkness as well, so Burning Sands city could be classified as a city that never sleeps since it was twenty-four hours daytime.

Gustav's crimson and green-colored eyes zoomed in on the massive star-shaped pearl in the sky.

He could already see the energy readings accumulating by the side of his line of sight, which depicted that the floating structure had an immense amount of energy.

Gustav kept zooming his eyesight on it, wanting to see through it since he was intrigued.

His eyes felt like it was in flames as his sight phased through the flames.

Sshhhhssshhh~

A sizzling sound began to ring out as Gustav's sight continued piercing through the dazzling flames, heading for the surface of the main structure.

His eyes looked extremely strained as his forehead creased up and his face squeezed. He gritted his teeth in pain and continued trying to seer through it.

Just when it looked like he was close to phasing through, Gustav suddenly closed his eyes.

Pant! Pant! Pant!

He breathed in and out profusely as blood dripped out the sides of his eyes, rolling down his cheeks.

Gustav opened his eyes after deactivating God Eyes, which was completely strained and reddened. It was obvious he had sustained some injuries trying what he did earlier.

Swipe!

He cleaned the trails of blood left across his face from his eyes.

[Regeneration Has Been Activated]

"It nearly fried my eyes," Gustav muttered as his eyes began healing up.

He was curious about what exactly this floating mass of flaming pearl in the sky was, but he wasn't ready to completely ruin his eyes this night because of it.

If his eyes took in more damage, it would take longer to heal.

Within a structure where different monitors displayed different parts of the city, officers moved around the place.

"Sir, I spotted a person on the rooftop of Faviola Relaxation Palace," One of the officers clacking on a holographic keyboard voiced out.

"Give me a clear picture," The officer who seemed to be in charge voiced out from behind with his hands locked together behind him.

A large display of a building on a holographic screen appeared up ahead, which was three times bigger than the rest.

Gustav could be seen squatting atop the spiky pole that shot out from the middle of the rooftop.

"What is he doing?" The officer in charge behind asked with a confused tone as he spotted Gustav's eyes glowing.

The others in the room had confused looks as well since they didn't know what they were looking at here.

"Reference his face and get me a database on this young man," The man behind commanded.

In a manner of seconds, Gustav's face was scanned and searched up on the city's database as they tried to bring up information on him.

Trrooinnn! Trrooinnn! Trrooinnn!

Lots of words began piling up on the screen as the AI displayed flashes rearranging the words appearing.

«Information Locked»

A loud robotic voice was heard next.

Everyone stared at the screen with a look of confusion.

The multiple other officers clacking on the holographic keyboards tried as much as possible to get through the firewalls blocking the piece of information on Gustav, but it was all futile.

"Sir, we can't get through," One of them voiced out.

"Hmm, he hasn't really committed an act of felony just yet. Watch out for the young man and report any suspicious activities of his in public. I'll deal with the issue of his information myself," The man stated and proceeded to walk out of the room.

Meanwhile, at this point, Gustav was back in his room making plans for the next day on what part of the district he was going to check out next.

There were practically four sections for him to check out, and he had scanned through one already. He was hoping he would be able to check everywhere within the vicinity in the next two days and find Boss Danzo.

The longer time he spent, the more anxious Gustav got since he practically had no information on what was going on.

"First night in the city even though it's not a night. Let me stroll around for a bit," Gustav muttered as he changed out of his outfit and wore a black hoodie.

Donning the hoodie on his head, he walked out of the penthouse.

The next day arrived in a flash, and Gustav once again was up since early in the morning.

Last night nothing interesting happened, but he did get to witness the splendor of the city better from down there.

He saw some street acts, closeby bars, and even some virtual reality gaming activities added with bets.. The city also seemed to have a licensed and registered brawl organization called 'The Peasants Battle.'

Chapter 664 - Inconsiderate Tasks

The city also seemed to have a licensed and registered brawl organization called 'The Peasants Battle.'

Here people went to watch fights between ordinary people and bet against who would win. Anyone at a legal age could join since it wasn't against the law.

Gustav found many interesting things about this particular district and understood why it was truly a business district.

He just hoped he would be able to find Boss Danzo on time.

First of all, he decided to check his daily tasks for the day.

[Daily Tasks (1/3): Take down five hostiles]

[Daily Tasks (2/3): Visit Greyscale Pharmaceuticals]

[Daily Tasks (3/3): Sprint across the surface of the second tallest building in the city three times]

'You sure have it in for me today... What's with the hostiles?' Gustav asked the system in his head.

("Not my fault... Auto-generated remember kikiki,") The system voiced in Gustav's head with a light chuckle.

'How am I supposed to take down five hostiles? What if no one shows me any hostility today?' Gustav asked with a frustrated tone as he felt the system was too inconsiderate with this daily task.

("Not my problem. Make people get hostile to you and beat them up or something,") The system responded with a fake yawn afterward.

Gustav; "..."

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Gustav moved out of the penthouse to complete the daily tasks and decided to start with the third one first.

Since there wasn't any rule against using mild Mixedblood abilities that didn't cause destruction, he felt there wouldn't be an issue completing that.

[Sprint Has Been Activated]

Gustav sped across the streets of the city towards the area where the second tallest building was located.

It was quite distant from the Faviola Relaxation Palace, but Gustav couldn't make use of his ride prepared for him.

He imagined calling Fumar to take him on a ride to where the second tallest building was located and, after arriving there, telling Fumar to wait while he got down from the car and proceeded to run up and down the building thrice. After that, he would go back into the car and tell Fumar to drive him back to the hotel.

It all seemed silly to him. What would be his explanation for why he only drove here to run up and down a building three times?

Although he wouldn't need to explain to anyone, he felt it would be better if he just ran there himself.

'Hmm, I'll have to do something about my speed skills later,' Gustav thought as he ran across the road swerving from side to side to dodge the pedestrians.

Gustav was a bit worried because Sprint and Dash happened to have maxed out their level some time ago.

The system didn't give him any hints on whether this was the limit for them both or not, so he didn't know what to do about them. The level of his speed would be close to being stagnant for a long time if this was the limit.

His speed would only increase based on the level of his bloodline rank, which was currently slow in increasing right now.

The only reason he wasn't too worried was the fact that he could still add attribute points to speed, so even if it was going to improve slowly, making use of Sprint and Dash at the level they currently were would still multiply his speed level, making him faster than normal.

'This can't be the limit, right?' Gustav asked internally, but the system didn't respond.

Gustav decided not to push it. He would find out eventually.

Fwooosshh!

Lots of people on the side of the road had their clothes flapping from the outburst of wind as a dark streak cut through their midst.

There were gasps of astonishment since some of them could spot the figure and realized it was a person. The Mixedbloods, in particular, was able to tell and felt whoever that was would be very powerful due to the fast speed.

This was because many mixedbloods who were even more powerful than Gustav were unable to move this fast. However, in a fight, that didn't mean Gustav would win. Many powerful mixedbloods were able to react to speed quicker than theirs.

Gustav arrived at the building after twenty minutes of running across the city.

"Starry Sky Properties!"

A firm and colorful sign could be seen at the top area of the four hundred and thirty storey building.

Swwoosshhhhh~

Gustav didn't need to join Sprint and Dash together to run across the surface of the building.

Small tapping sounds reverberated across the vicinity as he ascended across the surface of the building amidst the stunned gazes of everyone.

It only took about thirty seconds to run across the smooth-surfaced window panes and run back down.

Fwwoosh~

Gustav came back around and ran across it again. The people working within the building were at a loss as to what was happening.

It was only close to two more minutes to complete his three times scaling across the building, and at this point, someone was about to call the cops, but then they realized it wasn't happening again.

Gustav was already gone.

[Daily Task Completed (1/3): Sprint across the surface of the second tallest building in the city three times ✓]

Gustav stared at the notification in his line of sight as he paused his running at a particular street close to the hotel area.

"Now to complete the second... Only the crazy one will be left after this," Gustav muttered with a sigh as he tapped on a device that displayed the map of the city.

He checked for where Greyscale Pharmaceuticals was located. He walked along the side of the road headed back towards the hotel, which was just two turns away on the other street.

"I can tell Fumar to drive me there," Gustav thought out loud as he disengaged the map.

He suddenly felt eyes on him and turned around.

"Hmm?" Gustav mumbled after looking around and only see regular pedestrians moving around just like him.

Chapter 665 - Greyscale Pharmaceuticals

This district was always crowded with people, so it would be impossible to spot one person staring at him. Multiple people could subconsciously stare at him, but this particular one he sensed felt intentional, which was why he turned around.

Gustav proceeded to continue on his way. He didn't really have time to play detective right now since he had to complete his daily tasks and continue looking for Boss Danzo.

Arriving back at the hotel, Gustav moved towards the garage where Fumar was already waiting for him.

"Good morning, boss," Fumar greeted him as he moved into the car.

"Just Gustav is fine," Gustav responded after sitting within the car.

"Alright, boss, where do you wanna go?" Fumar asked with a wide smile while looking back.

'It's like my words are going through one ear and coming out the other,' Gustav said internally while rolling his eyes.

"Greyscale Pharmaceuticals," Gustav responded.

"Alright, boss, sit tight," Fumar voiced out as he turned on the engine.

Frrrrrrrrrrrrrr~

They zoomed out of the park in a few moments and began heading there.

Behind a pillar by the far end of the garage, a fat body structured man shifted out the side, staring in the direction the car zoomed off in.

His eyes squinted as he kept looking with a dissatisfied expression.

"Boss, I heard you're the same person from a year ago who came first in the MBO entrance tests," Fumar voiced out as he sped through the city.

"Hmm? Where did you hear that?" Gustav asked.

"Small talks from my superiors," Fumar had a look of astonishment as he responded.

"So it truly is you?" Fumar could barely focus on the road even with his eyes widened in astonishment.

He wanted to look back and stare at Gustav once again, but he knew that would be inappropriate, so he maintained his sights on the road.

"Focus on the road. Who I am isn't important," Gustav stated.

"Yes, boss," Fumar responded with a respectful tone.

"But boss, you really went through a lot of changes..." Fumar suddenly started talking again.

Gustav sighed at the back seat as he had to listen to Fumar tut away during their journey.

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After some time, they arrived in front of a large skyscraper shaped to look like an upside-down pipette. The sign, "Greyscale Pharmaceuticals," Could be seen above, which meant they had arrived at their destination.

This was a place located on the west side of the city, quite close to the city walls, which barricaded them from the burning sands outside.

Gustav got off the car, ready to move in.

"Boss, I'll wait here for you to finish your business," Fumar voiced out while getting out of the car as well.

"There will be no need for you to do that. You can go, for now, Fumar. I will spend a lot of time looking around the place. I'll call if I need you," Gustav stated before resuming moving towards the building.

Fumar wanted to refute, but Gustav was already at the entrance of the building before the words could leave his mouth.

"Oh, alright then," Fumar mumbled and moved into the hovercar before starting the engine and zooming off.

The instant Gustav went through the entrance, he got the system's notification.

[Daily Task Completed (2/3): Visit Greyscale Pharmaceuticals]

"This one was pretty easy. What was the point of giving such a daily task?" Gustav muttered with a low tone as he moved around on the ground floor of the building.

Chatter! Chatter! Chatter!

Gustav could hear the voices of people gathered together in a large group, so he turned to the side to look.

"Hmm?" He spotted a holographic stand on the east side of the ground floor which stated some information.

"Arhkum Potency, first stage serum..." Gustav read out some words.

Right in front of the stand, multiple people were lined up in a queue, and the staff dressed in official medical outfits were attending to them.

Gustav could hear some words like...

- "You know it's just in its first stage of testing, right?"

- "Did you read the terms and conditions of the agreement?"

- "We will not be held responsible for any..."

'So it's a serum test, and these are voluntary test subjects...' Gustav already understood what was going on a few moments after reading the situation.

"Can I help you, sir?" A lady in a medical outfit called out to Gustav from the side.

"No," Gustav responded bluntly and turned around to leave.

Just as he walked a few steps forward, a loud voice was heard from behind.

"To what do we owe the honor of the MBO's most talented youngster visiting our organization today," A strong masculine tone was heard from the other end, matched with powerful footsteps.

The other workers in the vicinity spotted the person who was approaching from the other end, and all started greeting him with respectful looks.

Gustav paused his steps as he heard that and turned around slightly.

"Might you be interested in being our Arhkum serum first subject?" The man voiced out again as he approached Gustav from the other end.

This man had long black hair that reached his lower back area, and he looked no older than thirty years of age with vibrant-looking slanted eyes.

The most surprising aspect was his height. He was twelve feet in height, which was twice Gustav's height currently. His hair which was reaching his lower back area, was the same height as Gustav, six feet in length.

Gustav's face showed no expression as he turned around, "I stumbled into this place by mistake. I was already leaving," He voiced out and resumed walking forward.

As he arrived at the entrance, a big hand reached out to grab his shoulder from behind.

"Come on, even if you stumbled upon this place by mistake, I'm sure fate brought you here. Forget about the serum. How about I give you a little tour of the place?" The massive man proposed.

Gustav turned his head to the side, staring at the palm, grabbing onto his left shoulder, and pulled his shoulder forward, releasing himself from the grasp of this massive man.

Chapter 666 - This Is Perfect

"I'm busy, maybe next time," Gustav voiced out before walking out the entry point.

"Oh bummer," The massive man voiced out with a slightly disappointed look.

-"Did he just refuse Sir Zil's offer?"

-"Oh damn, that kid must be really something to refuse a tour offer from him,"

The officials were surprised as they saw Gustav moving further and further away from the premises.

"I guess I'll have to repay my debt to you some other time," The massive man who was known as Sir ZiL smiled as he voiced out and turned around.

It would seem the ceiling wasn't high for no good reason. If this structure was built in a normal way like others, Sir ZiL's head might be brushing the ceiling from the moment he walked in.

It was obvious that he was a mixedblood because only mixedbloods would grow this tall without having anybody defects.

Normal humans would have internal defects if they grew to this height. Although treatable, they would never be as bulky as this man who had the width of a tree.

Gustav, who was already quite a distance from the premises already squinted his eyes as he turned around.

He couldn't understand why but the massive man gave him a kind of uneasy feeling.

'Is there any reason why you sent me there?' Gustav asked inwardly.

The system still didn't respond to him, which he found quite suspicious.

'I don't have time for this right now. I have to find Boss Danzo,' Gustav voiced internally before moving around the vicinity.

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Hours later in the afternoon, Gustav was headed back towards the hotel.

He had finished scanning through another section of the city, the area where Greyscale Pharmaceuticals was located.

Gustav was heading back once again with disappointment after not finding boss Danzo in this area as well.

After this, he had two more sections to cover, but he wanted to head back to the hotel in the meantime. He had spent a lot of energy points making use of God Eyes, so recuperation was necessary.

Gustav kept thinking about how he'd easily find Boss Danzo if he had unlocked Life Signs Tracking before Boss Danzo left.

He had stored the life sign pattern of everyone he cared about, excluding Boss Danzo because Boss Danzo was already gone before he obtained the power.

He couldn't help but sigh as he walked through the same alleyway that led to the street where he sensed being watched.

Gustav closed in on the end of the alleyway, which led to a broad road with good visibility but then he suddenly paused his footsteps.

"About time you showed yourselves," Gustav smirked as he voiced out.

Phhrrreewwww~

Seven dark figures suddenly phased out of the walls of the buildings by the sides.

Gustav turned around at this point, and the visible look of joy on his face could be seen as these dark figures walked towards him.

'I was starting to worry about how I was going to complete the third task... This is perfect,' Gustav said internally.

These dark figures wore a hoodie and holographic masks, subtly revealing a smoky face to hide their real looks.

They turned to the sides to stare at each other, which depicted they were surprised to see, Gustav being in high spirits even when he was being ambushed by seven people.

"Come on... I don't have all day," Gustav said while turning his neck violently sideways, which made popping sounds.

He clenched both fists tightly, and they made the popping sounds as well.

"It's been three weeks. I need the practice," Gustav's expression suddenly turned cold once again as he voiced out.

At this point, all seven figures phased forward like phantoms conjuring different abilities as they attacked Gustav.

Gustav slid backward first, dodging the fist of flames thrown at his head, and kept slanting further backward to dodge the rest of the attacks.

Pah!

His palm slapped the ground as he suddenly spun around with his right leg stretched out.

Bang!

His leg crashed into the face of the first one sending the dark figure flying and kept swinging towards the next one beside him.

Fwwoofff~

The second one scattered into a black burst of smoke for a moment, causing Gustav's leg to phase through him.

'Interesting... Maybe since I didn't get the last one, I might be able to get this one,' Gustav thought as he leaped upwards the moment he regained his balance.

A massive six-foot ice-shaped scythe swept underneath his feet as his body ascended.

Several attacks were thrown into the air while his body was still in mid-air.

Gustav repeatedly spun across the air as his arms turned brownish red becoming more muscular and larger.

[Size Manipulation Has Been Activated]

The instant after he activated Partial bull transformation, he proceeded to use Size Manipulation next.

The group down saw the massive shadow looming over them and tried to move away as fast as possible.

Bang!

A humongous brownish-colored fist slammed down in the middle of the alleyway, flattening three of the black figures in one go and causing winds to blast across the vicinity.

Krrrycvhhhh! Bang! Bang!

Several window panes were broken due to the impact as a small crater formed in the middle.

The other dark figures who managed to get away before it touched down stared at each other for an instant before suddenly dashing out in all directions.

One could tell that underneath the guise of the holographic mask, they had panicked expressions.

They didn't know that they were coming after a monster.

The three who got flattened had already passed out in the crater with blood-soaked bodies.

As the four left dashed in different directions to prevent Gustav from catching them all, Gustav proceeded to merge Sprint and Dash in that instant.

[Combination Has Been Activated]

[Sprint + Dash]

The four running in every direction suddenly slowed down in his line of sight.

Gustav proceeded to reach down and pick up broken parts of the ground shaped in spiky ways.

Chapter 667 - I Know Where You Can Find Him

Arching his arm backward while holding onto one, his muscles bulged immensely as he gathered a lot of power into his arm before flinging it out.

Fwwhiii~

While the first projectile was traveling towards the one moving southwards, Gustav had already turned to the east to fling out the next one with force as well.

Fwwwhii~

He repeated the same actions in the rest of the directions and proceeded to deactivate Combination since he didn't have a lot of energy points at the moment.

Puchi~ Puchi~ Puchi!

Loud piercing sounds rang out along with screams as three of the four dark figures got stabbed through by the flying projectiles.

The force at which Gustav threw it caused their bodies to be lifted across the air as it stabbed into them and slammed them against a wall, pinning them to it like they were being crucified.

The last one turned into a puff of black smoke for an instant causing the projectile to phase through him, so he was safe.

He arrived in front of a hovercar up ahead and was about to go in when Gustav's figure blasted through two hundred feet in nearly an instant, arriving behind him.

Grab!

Gustav grabbed hold of his neck before he could get in and slammed him against the ground three times.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The dark figure instantly passed out after the third slam amidst the stares of the pedestrians walking along this street.

Gustav ignored the panicked glares of everyone and dragged the dark figure back to the alleyway where the rest of his comrades were laid out as well.

[Daily Task Completed (3/3): Take down five hostiles]

The notification for completion of the third daily task appeared in Gustav's line of sight, which he ignored in the meantime.

Plop!

Gustav dropped him right beside the others in the crater and turned to the side to move towards the first dark figure who was bleeding out while sticking to the wall.

Gustav punched his face, destroying the holographic mask.

The smoky face created by the holographic mask instantly dissipated, and a woman's face could be seen.

She was bleeding from her nose, and a look of fear was displayed on her face as she stared down at Gustav while coughing out blood.

"I would ask who sent you, but I think I already know," Gustav voiced out and turned around to start walking along the alleyway like he was returning back to where he came from.

The other dark figures stabbed to the wall were also conscious turned their faces to the sides to see where Gustav was headed.

Close to the end of the alleyway, he suddenly paused his footsteps and squinted his eyes before turning towards the left.

Fwwiiihhh~

Gustav dashed forward with his arm arched backward and threw a punch at the wall.

Bang!

As his fist tore through the wall, a loud shriek was heard along with the crumbling of that side of the building.

Grab!

As Gustav pulled his arm out of the hole on the wall, a short fat man could be seen in his grasp, lifted above the ground.

His face was bleeding as he kicked desperately, trying to free himself from Gustav's grasp.

"Please, spare me. Spare me!" He cried out while holding onto Gustav's hand.

This man was the same man he had met the day before in the hotel, trying to prevent the teenagers from getting a room.

"Why did I not expect this?" Gustav chuckled as he voiced out.

He had forgotten that people always tried to take revenge when he put them in their place.

"I..." Just as Gustav was about to speak, the blaring sounds of sirens rang out as the cops arrived on the scene.

He turned to the side as he spotted them getting off their vehicles.

"Freeze!"

"Hold it right there!"

They surrounded the vicinity in a manner of seconds while inspecting the scene.

"Get a paramedic over here," One of them voiced out while standing in front of one of them who was stabbed to the wall.

"Sir, drop the hostage," One of them voiced out while approaching Gustav with a massive cannon-like weapon.

Others also followed beside him and pointed out weapons at Gustav.

"Hostage? What are y'all on?" Gustav asked with a cold look as he turned around to stare at them.

--

Minutes later, the whole situation was sorted out after the fat man confessed to sending the Mixedbloods goons after Gustav.

The cops apologized to Gustav for suspecting him to be the culprit that initiated the whole situation, to which he just scoffed at and proceeded to walk out of the alleyway.

"I ain't the one with masks... Why are the authorities so dumb?" Gustav said out loud as he passed by the side of a cop.

None of them could hold it against him for saying that since they nearly arrested him.

The culprits were apprehended and all taken away for treatment first.

Gustav arrived at the end of the alleyway and tapped a small device that displayed a holographic image of Boss Danzo.

He was thinking of going back to ask the cops to search for him, but he just crossed it out and turned to the side to keep moving.

Shrrrrhhhhhzzz~

A hovercar suddenly stopped by his side, causing him to stop his movement and put away the device.

"Hmm?" Gustav mumbled as he turned to the side while the door of the hovercar opened up.

"Big brother Gustav," A loud shout was heard from within as Gustav spotted the same teenage boy he saved yesterday dressed in school uniform.

"Hey," Gustav greeted half-assedly while turning to the front to leave.

"Come join me for a ride," Damien suggested.

"I'm busy right now, maybe next time," Gustav responded while moving forward.

"I saw the picture just now. Are you related to that person?" Damien suddenly asked before Gustav could get too far.

Gustav paused his footsteps and turned around while squinting his eyes.

"He is someone I'm looking for, why?" Gustav voiced out with a suspicious tone.

"Oh, you're looking for Mr. Eldorado.... I know where you can find him,"

Chapter 668 - Ten Hit Combo Finisher

"Oh, you're looking for Mr. Eldorado... I know where you can find him," Damien voiced out with a tone of excitement.

"Mr. Eldorado? Who's that?" Gustav asked as he walked back towards the hovercar.

"The man picture you were checking out," Damien responded.

"You must be mistaken. He isn't..." Before Gustav could complete his statement, Damien was already tapping on some buttons within the car.

Trrroooiinn~

A holographic image of Boss Danzo looking older with a beard appeared within the car.

"Mr. Eldorado," Damien said while gesturing at the image.

"How... What?" Gustav was confused as he stared at the image of Boss Danzo.

Of course, his eyes weren't failing him. That was truly Boss Danzo which begged the question of why this kid knew him by another name.

"Let's go for a ride. I'll show you where to find him," Damien voiced out.

There was no way Gustav would say no to this. He immediately moved into the car and sat beside Damien.

Zrrreeeiii~

"How do you know him?" Damien asked as the car zoomed off into the distance.

"That's not necessary. Just tell me where he is," Gustav seemed antsy as he voiced out.

"Erm, okay, but I doubt anyone into the underground fights hasn't heard of Mr. Eldorado, the ten-hit combo finisher," Damien stated with a light chuckle.

"The what now?" Gustav voiced out with a confused expression.

"The ten hit combo finisher, Mr. Eldorado," Damien stated again.

Gustav was really starting to wonder if it was the same boss Danzo who parted ways with him over a year ago.

"Tell me everything from the beginning," Gustav voiced out.

"Everything..? Well, for one part, it's kinda illegal, which is probably why you haven't found him..."
Damien began explaining everything to Gustav from the start.

Gustav couldn't believe his ears as Damien told him the tale of how Boss Danzo became known as the ten-hit combo finisher.

If anyone ever told him that Boss Danzo could engage in a fight or illegal-related activity, he would never believe it unless he saw it with his own eyes.

The words coming from this teenager were very hard to believe. He just couldn't picture the character he had known Boss Danzo for as this Mr. Eldorado character. He couldn't connect them in any way except for the fact that they looked exactly the same.

Another thing that bugged Gustav's mind was how the kid has so much information about illegal underground fights to this extent.

"He killed twenty-seven people already?" Gustav voiced out with a stunned tone as Damien narrated to a point.

"Yes, it was exciting to watch," Damien responded with a look of delight, but then he noticed the expression on Gustav's face.

"You seem surprised," Damien voiced out.

"Hmm... The person I knew would never harm a soul. Maybe he's not that person anymore," Gustav muttered with a tone of suspiciousness.

Gustav continued listening to Damien Narration till they arrived in front of a particular building.

So far, what he knew about Boss Danzo was the fact that a few months back, he suddenly appeared in the underground fighting club as a new fighter under one of the bosses who they call ring lords.

Apparently, since he appeared, he had been a big sensation amongst the fighters and the audience as well.

Boss Danzo looked like a weak middle-aged man, which was why he took the crowd by surprise when he managed to defeat some of the most powerful fighters in the underground fighting club.

He was known for his finishing move, which consisted of an unbreakable ten-hit combo. The moment he unleashed this move, it was guaranteed that on the tenth hit, the opponent would lose their life because the final hit was a lethal strike.

He rose through the fighters rankings due to his feats, becoming one of the crowd's favorites who big moguls bet on during his night fights.

Boss Danzo had gone by the name Mr. Eldorado this whole time.

According to Damien's information, so far, the underground fights had seasons and periods where they occurred, and only people with deep-rooted backgrounds and status were able to attend.

Even though it was illegal, they had viewers online as well that tuned in from their houses to watch. Normal people had no idea where the fight matches took place and those who did never revealed it.

Gustav couldn't wrap his head around why Boss Danzo would be doing this, but he was sure that something was definitely up somewhere.

Now he just had to focus on finding him.

"Why are we here?" Gustav asked as they got off the car.

The building right in front of them was the 'Greyscale Pharmaceuticals,' where Gustav visited this morning.

"We have to meet my grandfather first. He will have information on the next fight as well as the location," Damien voiced out as he moved forward.

It turned out that the location for fights changes at times, so they couldn't just visit anyone since there was a probability that the next fight wouldn't hold there.

Also, unless there was a fight held at a certain location, it would be impossible to see boss Danzo.

"Your grandfather works here?" Gustav asked as they moved in.

"Well, you can say that, but he's more like the owner," Damien chuckled while voicing out.

"The owner?" Gustav was quite surprised as they headed towards one of the corridors.

They arrived at the elevator area and got teleported to the last floor in a few moments.

They arrived in front of a long corridor that led towards one large door at the end. Two men in medical outfits could be seen coming from up ahead.

One was a gigantic thirty-year-old looking man with flowing black hair, while the other was a middle-aged-looking man approximately six feet in height with short blue hair and glasses.

The gigantic man, about twelve feet tall, was the same man Gustav met when he arrived here in the morning, Sir Zil.

They seemed to be engaging in a conversation as they walked down the corridor, and it was at that moment that Gustav arrived with Damien.

"Grandfather," Damien voiced out with a look of delight.

"Hey kid, you're back, and you are with company," Sir Zil voiced out as Damien continued walking forward.

"He's your grandfather?" Gustav voiced out with a tone of confusion as he stared at Sir Zil.

Chapter 669 - From Cook To Killer

"He's your grandfather?" Gustav voiced out with a tone of confusion as he stared at Sir Zil.

"Yes, this is my grandfather, the great scientist Zil," Damien voiced out with a proud tone.

"Oh," Gustav was a bit surprised as he also walked forward.

He couldn't believe that this man who looked no older than thirty years of age was actually a grandfather. Thinking more about it, Damien mentioned his grandfather owned the place, and Gustav happened to meet Sir Zil in the morning.

The manner in which Sir ZiL spoke made him believe he had a high authority in this organization, but he never would have thought Sir ZiL was the actual owner due to looking this young, and now it all made sense.

"Gustav Crimson, we meet again," Sir ZiL stated while stretching out his hand for a handshake.

"Hmm," Gustav mumbled and shook the hand in return.

"Looks like you honored your word of us meeting another time," Sir ZiL said with a smile as they separated hands.

"Not really. I'm here for another reason," Gustav responded.

"Well, what matters is, you're here," Sir ZiL responded with another smile.

The truth was, he probably wouldn't have come back here if Damien wasn't related to sir ZiL.

"You both have met?" Damien was surprised as he heard the dialogue.

"Mr. Crimson visited in the morning. According to his words, he stumbled into the facility," Sir ZiL stated.

"Yeah... We only met by coincidence," Gustav said with a low tone.

'Coincidence... Hmm, this whole situation just feels a bit weird,' Gustav said internally, hoping the system would chip something in, but there was no response.

"Interesting, maybe Big brother Gustav was looking for me," Damien said with a light chuckle.

"I really appreciate you saving my grandkids the other day," Sir ZiL said with an appreciative tone before Gustav could reply to Damien's Statement.

"It's not a big deal... Wait... Grandkids?" Gustav raised one eyebrow up as he voiced out.

"Yeah, Damien and Ciri said you helped them at the hotel reception the other day," Sir ZiL said.

"That wasn't your girlfriend?" Gustav turned to the side to ask Damien.

"No, Ciri is my little sister," Damien clarified with a hint of confusion on his face.

It would seem Gustav and many other people who witnessed the scenario had made the mistake of thinking the siblings were dating, not knowing they were actually related by blood.

"Oh," An awkward silence ensued as Gustav exclaimed.

"I'll get going now, sir," The man by the side who looked like he could father Sir ZiL voiced out.

"Alright, Parker, we'll continue our discussion later," Sir ZiL nodded at the man who proceeded to walk towards the exit of the corridor.

"Alright, let's get down to the business of why you're here in my office," Sir ZiL said with a hospitable tone and gestured for Gustav to follow him.

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Minutes later, within a luxurious and comfortable-looking office that had a wide view of the city, Gustav could be seen sitting on one of the sofas.

Sir ZiL sat on the opposite end with Damien right beside him.

"I see, so you're here to find Mr. Eldorado," Sir ZiL said with a contemplative look.

Damien and Gustav seemed to have explained the situation to him.

"Originally, we top holders who are given the location for every event are supposed to keep it to ourselves, but I owe you for helping my grandkids, so I don't mind revealing information to you," Sir ZiL voiced out lengthily.

"But can you tell me your relationship with Mr. Eldorado? You also know him by a different name, Boss Danzo hmm," Sir ZiL had a tone of curiosity as he added.

"He's family to me," Gustav responded bluntly.

'He's like the father I never had,' Gustav said Internally as he stared at Sir ZiL.

"So, how can I find him?" Gustav asked again.

"The information is yours, but can you promise we'll meet again?" Sir ZiL requested with a polite tone.

"That's not a problem," Gustav replied immediately.

"Alright then," Sir ZiL smiled in response.

By night which was still daytime in Burning Sands City, Gustav sat within the penthouse with a red thick looking card in his grasp.

The card had a blood-colored emblem in the middle.

"Three days from now, eh?" Gustav muttered as he kept the card within his storage device.

Apparently, Sir ZiL had given him information on when Boss Danzo's next match would be and also access to the location.

Gustav felt he would probably still be able to find Boss Danzo on his own earlier if he checked around the city.

However, after the disclosure of information from Sir ZiL, he realized how wrong he was.

It turned out that the battles didn't happen in Burning Sands city exactly, but very close to it.

How such a thing was possible was beyond him since the outskirts of the city was covered in miles of burning sands.

He realized that boss Danzo must have called him when he had the chance to be in the city or something since there was a high probability that he wasn't here at the moment.

This brought him to the question of what exactly was going on and why Boss Danzo was a part of an illegal underground operation.

From what he knew so far, only normal people with no abilities were allowed to participate because, according to the crowd, it made things more interesting since they were weaker than mixedbloods.

However, they could still use technological-based weapons.

It was obvious that something must have happened for Boss Danzo to be in such a situation.

"From cook to a killer... This doesn't make any sense," Gustav mumbled with a sigh.

He had decided to get to the bottom of this, and the only way was by asking Boss Danzo directly since no one knew how he arrived there or became a part of the fighters.

Thinking to this point, Gustav began making plans for the next three days.

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Within a small dark room, a short, stout man stood in the middle of a round table where several powerful figures were seated.

"Eldorado, are you prepared?"

Chapter 670 - Boss Danzo's Desperation

Within a small dark room, a short, stout man stood in the middle of a round table where several powerful figures were seated.

He had a small black hat on his head along with a black apron, making him look like he was a torturer of some kind.

"Eldorado, are you prepared?" One of the three figures seated around the table asked.

"I am," He responded with a tone of certainty.

"Mrs. Triss wants her brutally murdered in the worst way possible. Do not disappoint our expectations," Another one voiced out.

"I will not disappoint you all," The short man referred to as Eldorado responded with a slight bow.

"Good. After this, you only have six more fights to regain your freedom," The third one, which happened to be a feminine voice, spoke as well.

After the conclusion of this brief meeting, they released him, and he turned around to leave.

Eldorado, who was obviously boss Danzo looking fiercer and scarier, walked back to his shelter within this stronghold whilst in deep thought.

Christmas is a sixteen-year-old maid female from the house of Rel and an influential family in Burning Sands city. She was caught red-handed by the madam of the household, having an affair with her son.

They secretly sent her to the underground ring to be executed by one of the Fighters in a match.

Of course, they planned this in a way that the young girl agreed to their suggestion, claiming she would fight and defeat one of the fighters here if they could agree to leave her and the other kid alone to be with each other.

The mother wanted nothing more and promised to let the maid girl date her son if she could win here, which was obviously impossible, but the girl who was blinded by emotions and wanted nothing more than to prove that love was more powerful than any other thing in the world.

She would find out in the most gruesome way that love was truly nothing in the face of power.

Fortunately for her, she was placed against Boss Danzo, who was currently looking for a way to save the girl after finding out the real story behind everything.

However, even with this Boss, Danzo still hadn't figured out a way to save this sixteen-year-old who was drunk on fantasy.

'Children make decisions out of foolishness, and sometimes it can lead to destruction,' Boss Danzo sighed internally as he walked down the dark corridor.

'My boy, I really hope you got the message. I wish I didn't have to drag you into this mess, but I could use a miracle right now,' Boss Danzo said internally as he walked through a door on the left.

A small room with a stand of weapons arranged by the side could be seen, along with a bed placed against the far end of the wall.

Boss Danzo proceeded to move towards the bed area and sat on it with a worried expression.

'It's kill or be killed in the ring. I'm close to gaining back my freedom, but I can't let this kid die,' He proceeded to remain in that position for a long time, thinking of a way to handle the situation.

-Three Days Later

Three days had gone by in the blink of an eye, and Gustav had spent the rest of the time completing his daily tasks, training, and sourcing for information on Boss Danzo.

Truly he was known as Mr. Eldorado by the people of the city who secretly tuned in to watch the illegal underground fights.

However, this was as much as the watchers knew. Anything else relating to the personal life of the fighters was unknown.

Gustav was glad he didn't take Boss Danzo's picture to the cops, or it would have been a problem with him having to explain why he was looking for a criminal.

All the fighters were termed criminals and definitely wouldn't be seen lurking around the city unless they had ways to disguise themselves.

Boss Danzo probably had a way to disguise himself, and some of the corrupt powers within the city were involved in the illegal fights, so the fighters also had backing, which was why they couldn't be caught regardless.

However, they still exercised caution and refrained from being in public view.

Gustav still checked around the city during these three days and confirmed that Boss Danzo truly wasn't within the city.

Wherever they were hiding out was close to the city but wasn't within. This made Gustav intrigued about how they did it since only burning sands existed around the city.

One couldn't find any structure for miles, neither could any structure exist on them.

All of his questions will be answered today by nightfall.

He had communicated with Sir ZiL today, and he would be meeting up with him and Damien in front of the pharmaceuticals so they could leave together when the time came.

During the last three days, Damien helped him gather information on the Ring Lord Boss Danzo was under.

Apparently, he was quite influential in the city for being one of the best businessmen, and nothing could link him to the illegal underground battles even though he was one of the three creators.

Gustav learned about the whereabouts of his businesses and the supposed seventeen abodes within the city.

The Ring Lord, who was known as Vanisher, was said to move around a lot, so pinpointing his precise location at a particular point in time was very challenging. Especially when he had seventeen different houses scattered across the city.

He was said to be very rich and powerful and also had deep roots within every law enforcement agency within the city. This was one of the reasons why he was able to get away with committing unlawful acts.

Gustav had asked Damien during these times why his grandfather allowed him to watch the fights privately.

His response was, "Grandfather said I need to get used to seeing deaths since I have to join the MBO one day.