

Bloodline 671

Chapter 671 - Ring Lord Vanisher

He said exposure to the killings will temper my thoughts and prepare me for what is to come, making my mental state stronger and all that.

Also, he's pushing me to understand that the world beyond this isn't all rainbows and sunshine,"

Gustav understood this method of thinking, but he still felt it was a bit rash for Sir ZiL to make such a decision for his fifteen-year-old grandchild.

Damien wanted to join the MBO and had even asked Gustav for some battle tips, but Gustav told him he would only offer some battle tips after he had found Boss Danzo and saved him from whatever ordeal was making him do this.

All his mind during the last three days was focused on research and making plans.

Damien's grandfather, Sir ZiL, was known as the best scientist within the city and was amongst the group of researchers that found a new use for the burning sands, so he also could be considered among the top influential people in the city. However, his power and riches still didn't come close to that of Mr. Vanisher.

Gustav knew the underground battles were illegal, but he had no real intention of stopping it since that wasn't what he was here for.

Besides, according to what he had gathered, no one was forced to battle against their will, and many normal people tried to get in since it paid a bunch to fight there.

Besides all this, Mr. Vanisher was quite the powerhouse, so going against him would be quite difficult. Gustav wasn't scared of him, but he also hoped Mr. Vanisher wasn't an enemy.

He was literally here on vacation and could get kicked out of the city at any time if he caused trouble.

Stirring the hornet's nest would not be wise unless he was ready to throw law and order out the window.

Gustav spent the rest of the day finishing his daily tasks and research on Mr. Vanisher as well as the rest of the other two Ring Lords.

He also had information on all the three hundred fighters at the back of his mind. A number that would clearly be shaved down after they went against each other and half of them get exterminated.

The deaths were the reason why the illegal underground battle dungeon kept recruiting new fighters almost daily.

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Close to eight pm, Gustav arrived in front of Greyscale Pharmaceuticals, where a luxurious-looking jeep like hovercar was waiting by the side.

He went straight for it, and the doors opened for him to step in.

"Big brother Gustav," Damien was the first to greet from the side.

"Welcome. Are you ready to go?" Sir ZiL voiced out from the seat in front.

"Sure," Gustav responded with a nod.

The pilot started the engine and zoomed off into the distance.

Zweehhhiiii~

They drove along the road towards one of the fiery checkpoints in the middle of the district.

As the hovercar approached the checkpoint, Gustav could see the circular attracting fiery ball of light. They drove straight towards it like some other vehicles in the area, and immediately contact was made; the car was covered with a bright red light for an instant.

Xwihnngg~

In the next instant, they arrived at the western edge of the city.

Taking an alternate route that led further towards the edge, the road seemed deserted, like they were driving towards the dead end.

And truly, they were...

[God Eyes Has Been Activated]

Gustav activated God Eyes and saw far towards the end of the road, which led to a small wasteland before the wall barricading the city.

Gustav didn't say a word because, according to everything he had learned so far, the battle wasn't holding in the city. He was only intrigued about how they would get to the location from here.

The driver kept moving till they were off the road and floating above the small wasteland.

He got to a point and stopped the car.

"Damien," Sir ZiL called out to Damien from ahead.

Damien nodded and got off the car. A red card appeared in his hand as he walked forward and arrived in front of the car.

Beep! Beep!

The red card made a beeping sound and glowed as Damien moved further ahead.

Zhrrriinnnnn~

A small reddish portal opened up a few feet away from them, which was big enough for the car to fit in.

Damien turned around to return back to the car after this happened.

Zweehhhiiii~

The driver drove straight in, and the portal disappeared after they phased through, along with any traces of it ever appearing there.

Arriving under what seemed like a tunnel way, the driver kept driving along the route that seemed a bit left curved.

Gustav was a bit intrigued as to where they were at the moment, so he asked.

"Where exactly is this?"

"We're currently traveling underneath the burning sands," Sir ZiL answered.

"How is underground not hot enough to shatter the walls and melt the car?" Gustav felt this didn't make sense.

Knowing how hot the burning sands were, according to research, it should even be hotter underground.

"That's because the flames don't burn that deep. The golden sands are reacting to the oxygen in the air, which keeps them burning forever. But oxygen cannot reach deep into the earth. At a certain point, it's obstructed," Sir ZiL explained.

"I see," Gustav now understood based on Sir ZiL's explanation.

He never knew the Burning Sands were reacting to oxygen. He thought it was just an unexplainable phenomenon. Sir ZiL was a scientist, after all, so he'd know more about this than others.

Anyways, Gustav felt things made sense now as he activated God Eyes.

Looking up, his sight went through the car's roofing and through the roofing of the tunnelway as well.

Sand components could already be seen as it kept traveling for more than one thousand five hundred feet before arriving at the surface where he could see the flames like they were right in front of him.

Gustav felt his eyesight affected and retracted it.

"We're here,"

The instant he deactivated God Eyes, Damien voiced out.

Chapter 672 - He Was Here I Swear

"We're here,"

The instant he deactivated God Eyes, Damien voiced out.

Gustav looked forward and could see a few cars lined up ahead and a massive opening which looked like the mouth of a monster.

Another hovercar was coming from behind them, and some hovercars seemed to be coming from the other routes that led to this particular location.

The hovercar was parked somewhere by the side as Gustav, Sir ZiL, and Damien got off.

Other people were also getting off their vehicles and moving towards the massive monster structured opening, which had several guards standing in front.

Everyone getting off cars had luxurious clothing, mostly expensive-looking suits and shoes, while for the women, dresses that sparkled. Gustav and Damien were the only ones dressed in casual outfits.

Even Sir ZiL was dressed in a white suit with small diamond-like stones embedded in different parts.

Sir ZiL had to worry about appearance since he was a prestigious figure in the city.

Those who were on good terms with each other exchanged pleasantries as they moved into the venue.

Sir ZiL was a bit delayed as he came into contact with several figures and had to exchange a few words with them.

Meanwhile, Gustav and Damien walked through the entrance.

The guards eyed Gustav a little since they couldn't recognize him from the previous fights but seeing him walking side by side with Damien, they decided to keep their mouths shut.

"Damien, Damien," A feminine voice called out to him from behind while they were walking into the underground facility.

"Ugh," Damien showed a disgusted expression as he heard the familiar voice.

"Big brother Gustav, let's walk faster," Damien whispered to Gustav.

Gustav got the memo and truly walked faster along with Damien like they didn't hear the voice.

However, this person seemed unrelenting as Gustav heard the sound of footsteps turned into running.

'Uh oh,' He said Internally.

Pah!

"Damien," The person to whom this voice belonged tapped onto Damien's shoulder from behind and voiced out.

Damien had no choice but to stop walking at this point as his face repeatedly twitched with disgust.

"Heh, Miranda," Damien forced a smile as he turned around to stare at the girl.

It was a teenage girl who looked to be around the same age as Damien, with two pigtails by the sides of her head and very fair skin.

She looked quite pretty, and for someone of a young age, her body developed crazy fast as well because she was having busts bigger than that of adults.

"Damien, I thought you said you wouldn't be attending?" She questioned the moment he turned around.

"Yeah, I initially wasn't but changed my mind," Damien said while scratching his head.

"Oh, did you change it because of me?" Her eyes widened with excitement, and her face turned red as she questioned.

'I need to ditch her. Oh yeah, I could use Big brother Gustav's presence to my advantage,' Damien thought.

"No, actually, I'm here because of big brother Gustav. I have to make sure he's..." While Damien was speaking, he turned to the side to gesture at Gustav, but the instant he did, he froze up.

Gustav was nowhere to be found.

"Big brother, who now?" Miranda asked with a confused expression while also looking around.

"Where did he go?" Damien felt like punching air right now.

"No need to be shy, Damien. Let's go in together," She said while grabbing hold of Damien's hand and pulling him along with her.

"Wait, no, he was here, I swear, I need to find him," Damien kept voicing out while being pulled powerlessly by Miranda.

He felt like bashing his head against the wall right now, but he had no choice but to follow her, hoping to ditch her later after he sighted Gustav.

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Currently, Gustav had arrived in the large facility, which had rooms where everyone present could watch from.

Some rooms could contain up to ten people, while some contained lesser. There was a glass panel up in front where they could see the stage from, which was a bit low since the rooms were exalted.

The rooms were structured around the massive fighting stage in the middle, so everyone could watch from different angles without any obstructions.

The room acted as a form of protection to prevent any fighter from attacking the spectators or any unexpected incident. The glass in front, which gave the spectators their view of the fighting stage, was also very sturdy and laced with protective energy to prevent any breakage.

Since the stage was a few feet lower, it meant the spectators would have to look down from their exalted platform.

Gustav was still moving around the circular corridor, looking for the best room. He spotted one that could only contain about four people and moved towards it to go in.

Flashing the red card he was given by Sir ZiL, the door slid open for him, and he went in.

The sign, which displayed '3/4', changed to '4/4' The instant he went in as the door behind him closed up.

Three other men in good-looking outfits were seated on three out of the four seats positioned in front of the massive see-through glass up ahead.

They all turned to stare at Gustav with slightly surprised expressions like they were trying to read him.

They just assumed he was some kid with a rich background or something and went back to discussing amongst themselves like he wasn't there.

Gustav sat on the seat on the far right and stared at the circular stage beyond the see-through glass.

Without even activating God Eyes, he could tell that the see-through glass was quite strong. This was the best room to be in since it had a small number compared to the others, just in case he wanted to try anything.

Gustav spotted the small opening by the west side of the stage, which he was obviously where the fighters would come out from.

Chapter 673 - Figuring Things Out

The stage was dark brown, and a small projection was displayed several feet high up, showing the list of fighters that would be battling this night.

Gustav looked at the list, which was stopped at number twelve, which meant twenty-four fighters would be stepping on the stage this night.

Gustav spotted the name Eldorado at number six.

"Mr. Eldorado Vs. Charisas," He muttered underneath his breath with a slightly confused expression.

'This Charisas was not among the list of fighters I searched for... A new fighter?' Gustav thought with a suspicious look.

'No, they don't recruit till another two days. Among the list of previously recruited fighters, this Charisas wasn't mentioned,' Gustav couldn't understand where this Charisas suddenly appeared from, but at the moment, the fight already looked suspicious to him.

However, at the moment, there was nothing he could do except wait and try one more thing out.

[God Eyes Have Been Activated]

Gustav's eyes turned crimson and green with a gold dot in the middle as he stared at the entrance area of the stage.

Shrrrrriiiihhh~

His sight instantly went through the see-through glass and kept phasing forward till it went through the corridor.

As it kept traveling forward, he could see some people moving about and door to rooms by the sides of the corridor, which was most likely where the fighters were settling in.

The first match would start by 8pm, which was only a few minutes away, and it would be streamed online for everyone to see, so right now, the fighters were waiting, and some were loitering about.

Gustav scanned through the rooms one after the other, from left to right and from right to left again.

The fighters seemed to be practicing in some rooms, while some were just sitting around waiting. Every room had a weapon stand, and from the look of things, the fighters seemed to be well equipped.

Gustav's eyes squinted as his sight arrived at the second to the last room by the left. The person he had been looking for all this time was seated on what looked like a bench linked to the wall.

'Boss Danzo,' Gustav said internally as he noticed the look of anxiety on his face.

Boss Danzo had his hands in front of his face, joined together as he leaned his chin against them. He seemed to be in deep thought.

Gustav looked around the room and could see weapons as well.

'If only there was a way to talk to him before the match,' Gustav thought.

«First Fight: Dash Mogul Vs. Dinetro»

A loud announcement was made by an AI who also mentioned that the first match would start in the next two minutes and the fighters should prepare themselves.

There was no way Gustav could speak with Boss Danzo before the match and even Sir ZiL, who had promised to help him get the chance to speak with Boss Danzo after the match, said it would be impossible to speak with him before unless Gustav wanted to try something silly which would cause problems for both himself, Sir ZiL, Damien and even Boss Danzo.

Gustav was about to retract his eyesight when he spotted something in the next room by mistake.

'Isn't that... A kid?' Gustav's eyes widened slightly as he spotted a teenage girl in the next room.

This girl was around 5'3 with, dressed in shorts and a sleeveless green top. She was waving around two glowing daggers with a look of determination. She struck, slashed, and hacked sideways repeatedly.

It seemed she was training. Her face twitched twice as she suddenly stopped waving the daggers around and turned to stare in Gustav's sight direction.

Gustav was a bit startled as it looked like they were staring at each other, but this was impossible since Gustav was very far away at the moment.

After a few moments, she turned away and kept the daggers before moving forward to take some of the long-range weapons stacked on the weapon rack.

'Why is a kid preparing to battle here?' Gustav said internally with a repressed look as he retracted his eyesight.

Gustav had checked, so he knew nobody less than nineteen years of age was allowed to join the fighters here, and he also hadn't seen any information on this kid before.

Gustav quickly put two and two together as his face lit up with an expression of realisation.

"She's Charisas..." Gustav muttered, "Boss Danzo's opponent is a kid,"

Gustav realized this was more twisted than he thought.

'I need to find a way to stop this match,' The instant he thought of this, a small cheer was heard in the facility.

It was eight pm already, and one of the fighters seemed to be approaching the stage already.

The people who watched the illegal underground fights from their homes had already tuned in. A holographic projection of a log displayed the number of people tuned in all across the world, and it was already bordering on a million.

In the next few moments, both fighters could be seen standing in the middle of the underground arena, ready to battle.

One was a buxom-looking young woman dressed in tight-fitted red pants and top. She had a scar that looked like an arrow tip on her forehead and a mischievous look.

The other was a muscular man who immediately tore his shirt open as he arrived on stage carrying a massive six-foot-long hammer.

"Hehe, I hope you're ready to meet your maker, Mogul," He voiced out with a deep voice as he lifted the hammer and placed it on his left shoulder.

"Tsk tsk tsk Dinetro, all that build and you're still small in the place that matters the most, disappointing," She said with a light chuckle while unsheathing a katana from her back.

"I hope you won't change words after receiving a pounding from my hammer," He said with a look of anguish while raising his hammer.

«Dash Mogul Vs. Dinetro»

«Fight»

The instant the go-ahead was given, both opponents charged towards each other.

Chapter 674 - First Fight Ends

«Dash Mogul Vs. Dinetro»

«Fight»

The instant the go-ahead was given, both opponents charged towards each other.

"Hyaaahhh!" Dinetro screamed out as he raised his hammer while dashing forward and brought it down, descending upon Dash Mogul's head.

Mogul paused her charge and jumped slightly to the side.

Bang!

A loud sound of collision reverberated across the place as the hammer slammed onto the stage.

Mogul jumped towards the side, landing on the neck of the hammer before Dinetro could lift it back up.

Swwwooooovvv~

A pillar of bright red flames burst forth from the ground where she had just leaped from.

Dinetro raised the hammer up along with Mogul, flinging her upwards.

Mogul didn't expect that Dinetro had enough strength to still lift her along with the massive hammer, so she was taken by surprise as her body was flung into the air.

Dinetro raised his hammer high up again as he waited for a little for Mogul's body to descend before flinging the massive hammer upwards like he was throwing an uppercut.

Mogul descended with her katana stretched out as she proceeded to swirl in the air to give it more momentum while hacking towards Dinetro with it.

Fwwhii!

Bang!

A loud sound of collision was made once again as her katana collided with his hammer, and her body trembled violently in mid-air before she was sent flying.

The immense force from the swing of the hammer was ridiculously higher than what Mogul had expected.

As she landed several feet away, her eyes widened as she quickly rolled towards the side after spotting the face of a massive hammer descending upon her.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

She kept rolling from side to side as Dinetro kept pounding downwards with his hammer, missing her body by a few inches each time.

If it wasn't for her speed, Mogul would have gotten turned into meat paste by now.

Landing another hit on the ground, Dash mogul suddenly spun across the ground while pushing her body up.

Bam!

Her leg slammed into Dinetro's face, causing him to stagger backward, dropping the hammer.

She quickly made use of the opportunity to charge forward while swinging out her katana horizontally.

Dinetro tried to dodge but his chest was soon marked by bleeding plus signs as Mogul struck twice.

"Kiarrh," He screamed out in pain as he tried moving away.

On the third swing, he swerved to the side and grabbed her hand before pulling her forward.

Bam!

His head slammed into hers, causing her to stagger backward as she felt everything turning white.

Clang!

Her katana fell to the stage floor as she found herself being lifted into the air due to her spinning line of sight.

Dinetro proceeded to slam Mogul into the ground, causing her to blackout.

"Hmph," He exclaimed as he stared at his blood-soaked chest and proceeded to move forward to grab his hammer.

At this point, lots of people who were tuning in were already chanting his name.

"Dinetro!"

"Finish her!"

Dinetro grabbed his massive hammer on the ground and turned around to walk back towards Mogul's position on the ground.

"Ah bullocks, and I bet on her,"

"What a disappointment,"

Within the rooms where the rich and powerful were watching the battle, those who bet on Mogul were disappointed as they saw Dinetro shadow looming over her along with his hammer, which was raised up.

Just as Dinetro was about to slam down with his hammer, Mogul suddenly opened her eyes and did a flip roll on the floor.

Bang!

Just as the hammer landed on the ground just a few inches in front of her, she tapped a button on the side of her chest.

Trruuuhhh~

Small blueish turbo flames shot out from the back of her boots as she suddenly dashed towards the side.

Fwwwoomm~

A pillar of flames jetted out of the ground the instant she moved away from her initial location again.

Dinetro, who had thought she was out cold, was shocked, but before he could react, a katana was already slicing towards his head.

He couldn't raise the hammer fast enough to block it, so he raised his hand instead.

Fwwwheiii~

Unsurprisingly the katana cut through his elbow and the rest of his hand and kept travelling towards his face till it divided it into two halves.

Fllhurrrrrr~

The sound of meat slicing apart along with brain matter reverberated across the place.

Blood spilled across the air as Dinetro's body fell limply towards the ground.

The fiery boots powered down as she arrived twenty feet ahead of the corpse and swung her katana towards the side to get rid of the blood on its blade.

Her forehead was bleeding, and she could feel that some of her ribs were shattered from the impact of Dinetro's slam, but she was in a much better state than him.

«Dash Mogul Wins»

The loud robotic voice of an AI announced her as the winner as she sheath her katana and moved towards the exit.

Everyone was still in shock as some watching cheered while the rich and powerful here who bet on her had smiling faces.

"Haha, Minu, didn't I tell you to bet on her," One of the men in Gustav's room voiced out.

"Until a while ago, you were regretting your choice and telling me you wished you had listened to me,"

"Tch, I was sure she was faking it, so I had to as well,"

The men in the room argued, but Gustav was unconcerned about their bets. He wanted to go find Sir ZiL to inform him about the situation at hand and how he could stop the match.

However, he stopped himself for several reasons. There were up to fifty rooms, and he probably wouldn't be allowed to enter without using force if they were all filled up.

Telling Sir ZiL about the situation might not help because what exactly could he do to stop the match that didn't go against the rule of the place.. He would be dragging him into an unsavory situation.

Chapter 675 - Loitering Around In Disguise

Thinking about all this, Gustav felt dealing with the situation himself would be the best course of action.

Since he was here alone, he could also pretend not to have any ties with Sir ZiL and Damien when he finally decided on what to do.

They had helped him to this point, so he didn't want his actions to put them in trouble. If the situation didn't look bad, he would have waited till after the match, but then he couldn't sit by and watch a kid getting slaughtered.

Epecially after finding out that so far, all the enemies that boss Danzo had battled were ex-convicts who were involved in one kind of crime or multiple.

This made him feel a bit better about Boss Danzo murdering them, seeing as they weren't the innocent type anyways, but this didn't mean he had disputed the fact that Boss Danzo was now a different person.

He still had a lot of questions for him.

Gustav was glad the room was slightly darkened with only a dim red light placed within. However, the stage was very bright to give them a clear view.

The men in the room paid him no heed, so Gustav was sure they hadn't properly taken a good look at his face.

Vrrhhh~

He slowly transformed, turning his face longer and thinner while his hair also changed into a white color.

Gustav now had a different look from behind.

While he made a plan, the next battle had already begun. After this one, only three more would be left before it was boss Danzo's turn.

Gustav activated God Eyes again and stared at the glass up ahead.

'With the amount of reading I'm getting from the protective energy around the glass, it would take at least twenty-six full-powered attacks for me to shatter it. This would take too much time, which gives them the chance to send guards after me before I'm done,' Gustav thought.

'Two more options... One, I absorb the energy into one of my orbs, so when the time comes, it would be easy for me to shatter the glass, but the absorption period would also take time since the energy is a bit complicated. I may or may not be done before the boss Danzo fight begins. The second option is I find the waiting room and get boss Danzo out of here before the fight begins,'

The second option looked more appealing to Gustav, but it didn't change that it would still be tough to get to the waiting room talk more of breaking boss Danzo out.

Also, he still hadn't figured out what would happen with the kid. There was so much he didn't know at the moment.

After thinking about it a few more times, Gustav decided he would find a way to visit the waiting room before Boss Danzo's fight began.

Thinking up to this point, he proceeded to stand to his feet and walked out of the room.

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A few minutes later, Gustav approached the bathroom area after asking the staff around.

He approached the west area of the facility and arrived at a small corridor that led to the bathroom.

Gustav went in and stood in one of the cubicles before activating God Eyes.

His sight instantly went through the bathroom and straight towards the first room up ahead, which had about ten people within.

Gustav turned his eyes to the sides, looking for any route or entry point that led downwards towards where the fighters were waiting their turn.

At this point, the second battle had just finished.

«Lahyim Wins»

A blue armored man stood in the middle of the stage with both his hands raised as the crowd cheered. By the side, a corpse of another man could be seen with his eyes gouged out and a hole in the middle of his belly region.

Some staff came towards the stage to take the corpse away as the victorious fighter moved towards the exit.

The facility was massive so, Gustav was still checking for the right direction to head in while the third battle began. At this point, only two battles were left before it would be Boss Danzo's turn.

After a few more minutes, Gustav spotted something on the southeast side of the circular structure.

A small stairway beyond the wall that led downwards. The problem was this was beyond the wall, which meant the access way was something that closed and opened.

Activating it was something only the staff probably knew.

Even with this, Gustav decided to walk out of the bathroom and began heading towards that area. In a few minutes of walking, he arrived right in front of the area where there was a stairway beyond the wall. There was no sign that this place led somewhere else in the slightest.

Gustav proceeded to place his hand on it as he thought of whether he should destroy it or not.

'There will definitely be alarms triggered,' While Gustav thought, he sensed footsteps from up ahead.

[Cognitive Concealment Has Been Activated]

Gustav's presence disappeared as he moved towards the side and took out a button-sized object from his storage ring.

Zing~

As it appeared in his hand, he placed it on his forehead and tapped on its surface.

Trriihhh~

He instantly turned invisible.

'I only have two of these left, so I have to use it wisely,' He thought as he leaned against the wall by the side.

Zzhhhhhhssshh~

A small rumbling sound rang out as the wall shifted a little inside before sliding towards the side.

- "His guts were scattered all over the place,"

- "At least this cleanup isn't as bad as the last battle,"

- "I've gotten used to it anyway,"

The three figures coming through the door spoke with each other as they carried items out. Two of them had a bodybag which each person held from the side, while the third one seemed to be carrying cleaning pieces of equipment.

Gustav quickly moved towards the opening on the wall and darted in before it closed up.

The three walked along the circular corridor without suspecting that someone infiltrated before the opening closed back up.

Chapter 676 - Meeting Boss Danzo

The three walked along the circular corridor without suspecting that someone infiltrated before the opening closed back up.

Gustav walked down the stairway which wasn't too long. Before he reached the bottom, the time of invisibility ran out and he became visible again.

However, he still did not de-activate Cognitive Concealment as this really helped to hide his presence. Unless they saw him with their eyes, it would be impossible for normal people and most mixedbloods to sense his presence.

Gustav finally arrived at the bottom of the stairs, reaching an intersection.

Turning to look at the path that led left, it kept going for quite a while before twisting towards the right at an end and that was as far as normal eyes could see.

The path which led right came to an end only a few feet away, with a small opening that led to what seemed like another corridor.

Gustav activated God Eyes and stared at the right side first.

His eyes squinted as he deactivated God Eyes while muttering underneath his breath, 'Finally,'

He could see a few people moving about that corridor, but he felt there would be no need to use another invisibility button since that was the corridor of the waiting room.

Gustav did not even bother checking what was on the left or where it led to because this was no time to play detective. His goal was to get to Boss Danzo as soon as possible.

At this moment the third fight was already reaching a stage where it could end at any moment.

Gustav walked quickly and arrived at the opening on the right pathway before going through it.

He had waited for a little, so some of the people moving around could lessen a bit.

He hung his head down as he turned right again after arriving at the corridor. The path left led to the fighting stage and Gustav for a moment spotted both opponents grabbing onto each other's throat and pummeling the other's face.

He only glanced at that area for less than a second and he had captured the details of everything happening. The blood oozing down their faces and injuries were since the battle began.

A staff passed by Gustav's side but didn't suspect anything. Their thought was, anyone here was either a fighter or a staff.

Arriving at the second to the last door on the left, Gustav turned around and stood in front of it.

He could sense the living being within, breathing and moving around anxiously.

Gustav raised his hand and proceeded to knock.

Kom! Kom!

He sensed that the prancing around stopped the moment he knocked.

"Is it time?" He heard Boss Danzo's tough voice from within.

Gustav was instantly hit with a wave of emotions as he heard his voice.

A smile appeared on his face as he proceeded to knock again.

Kom! Kom!

"Alright, I'll be out in a bit," Boss Danzo voiced out again.

Kom! Kom!

Gustav knocked yet again causing Boss Danzo to speak once more, "I said I'll be out in a bit, give me a second,"

Kom! Kom!

"Hey what's..." Boss Danzo voiced with a frustrated tone as...

Kachum!

The door slid open.

The familiar yet older and slightly disheveled face of Boss Danzo appeared in his line of sight.

"I said give me a min..." He noticed that something was off about the person standing in front of him, so he paused his speech.

"Who are..." Before he could ask Gustav suddenly pushed him in and closed the door behind.

"Hey, what are you doing?" Boss Danzo asked with a slightly annoyed tone as he tried to stabilize himself after staggering backward.

He could see the Six-foot tall kid with an oblong-shaped face and white hair standing in front of the door. To him, this person didn't seem like a staff member and the person couldn't be one of the fighters since he knew everyone who was fighting tonight.

"It's me," Gustav voiced out with a smile.

"You who..? Wait that voice..." Boss Danzo was initially confused but then his eyes widened as he pictured a face.

A flesh wriggling sound could be heard next as Gustav's face transformed.

He returned to his original look. Dirty blonde hair well-chiseled jawline and an extremely charming face.

"Gustav... My boy, you're here," Boss Danzo couldn't believe his eyes as he voiced out while moving closer to Gustav.

"Yeah boss Danzo, it's me," Gustav smiled as he responded.

Boss Danzo proceeded to share a hug with Gustav, patting his back repeatedly as he laughed joyously.

His face glowed up with happiness at this moment as he separated from Gustav to scrutinize him from top to bottom and from bottom to top.

"You've grown so much," Boss Danzo voiced out with a tone of astonishment.

Gustav just chuckled lightly in response before voicing out, "You on the other hand seem to have gotten shorter,"

Both of them laughed lightly before moving towards the side to sit.

Boss Danzo still couldn't believe his eyes, seeing Gustav looking like a mountain compared to the last time he saw him.

He knew Gustav was growing very fast at that time when he was still a cook in Echelon Academy but he had not expected Gustav to reach up to six feet in just a year and a few months. It was a very irregular growth speed.

"How is everything going with the MBO, kid?" He asked.

"So much has happened, I have so much to tell you and you have a lot of catching up to do," Gustav responded.

"All in due time. Make sure to tell me everything later," Boss Danzo voiced out.

"I take this as you got my message?" He added.

"I didn't... There was a problem with the communication but I could tell that something was wrong, which is why I'm here," Gustav explained.

"There was a problem with the communication?" Boss Danzo voiced out with a tone of confusion.

"Yeah, static sounds... I could only hear one or two words," Gustav stated.

"That's...." Boss Danzo had a suspicious look as he mumbled.

Chapter 677 - Limited Time

"Does that mean you're here alone without any help?" Boss Danzo asked.

"Yes, I came by myself. What exactly is going on?" Gustav responded and proceeded to ask with a look of curiosity.

"This will be too dangerous for you to handle by yourself," Boss Danzo became worried after finding out that Gustav was here all by himself.

"Tell me about the situation, so I know how to properly process it. I came to the city and found out that you've been engaged in illegal-related activities. still don't understand what is happening?" Gustav voiced out.

"There's no time for me to explain everything but I promise there's a good reason why I'm here right now. I will tell you everything after we find a way to get out of here," Boss Danzo said with a slightly remorseful look.

Gustav didn't and wouldn't doubt him. He could still see the look of kindness in Boss Danzo's eyes, similar to what he remembered. What Gustav didn't know was, no one else had seen this side of Boss Danzo. He had been disguising himself since he became a part of the illegal underground fights.

"I saw that you're up against a kid, I thought the age qualification to be a part of this was higher?" Gustav questioned.

"That is exactly why I called. I wanted to deal with everything on my own since I brought this mess upon myself but I'm sorry my boy, I had to involve you because I can't take the life of an innocent kid," Boss Danzo looked down as he voiced out.

"It doesn't change the fact that I am a murderer but this one is something I can't do," He added.

Gustav placed his hand on boss Danzo's right shoulder before speaking, "I know about everything and can't blame you since it was needed for survival. Besides, they were all criminals and murderers so their deaths mean one less scum on the earth but I still need to understand what's going on,"

"Let me explain the predicament surrounding the kid I'm meant to battle today," Boss Danzo voiced out before he began narrating.

-

A few minutes later boss Danzo had finished narrating and Gustav was busy digesting the information while also asking a few questions.

"She agreed to participate?" Gustav asked.

"Yes. Kids make rash decisions based on feelings so I can't blame her," Boss Danzo responded.

Gustav turned to the wall and activated God Eyes.

[God Eyes Has Been Activated]

His sight phased through the wall and he spotted the girl, Chrisas.

The girl still happened to be training with several daggers in her possession. She had a fierce look of determination on her face as she swung them around repeatedly.

"Let me go talk to her," Gustav voiced out while preparing to stand.

Grab!

Boss Danzo grabbed his arm before he could stand and voiced out, "Don't bother,"

"Hmm?"

"Her room is secured with a keycard. She won't be able to open it up from the inside as I did with you. The ring lords don't trust her to stay within so they kept her there and it will only be opened when it's time for our match," Boss Danzo explained.

"Those bastards... Setting up a sixteen-year-old like this," Gustav had no doubt now that they were all rotten to the core.

This whole entire organization was already an illegal entity and since he was an MBO officer he should be planning to bring them down. However, there was no mixedblood related activity going on here so this duty fell more on the police than the MBO.

The MBO barely ever got involved in normal humans and Slarkovs activities.

"I want to break you out," Gustav stated his intentions.

"I can't leave the girl by herself. She would be grouped with someone else after my disappearance and when that happens, her death would be certified," Boss Danzo stated.

"Also, alarms will be triggered if you try to get me out of here and we might end up being trapped since we're currently underground," He added with a contemplative look.

"Do you mean they're preventive measures set up for this kind of scenario?" Gustav asked.

"Exactly that. It's easier for us to get trapped here right now since we're further underground than the spectators," Boss Danzo added.

"Hmm," Gustav thought about it and it really did make sense.

He would be trying to escape with two people so being further underground was even more dangerous.

"I have an idea," Gustav said as he squinted his eyes.

"But you must be able to convince her before you walk up to that stage," Gustav said with a tone of caution.

"There is no way to talk to her before the match," Boss Danzo stated.

Gustav proceeded to stand to his feet and turn to the wall.

[Atomic Disintegration Has Been Activated]

His index finger lit up with a milky-colored glow as he proceeded to stab it into the wall.

"This will take some time, so I'll explain to you what you have to do in the meantime," Gustav said as his finger slowly drilled through the wall.

Minutes later Gustav was already walking back towards his seat within the spectators' room he stayed in earlier.

He had managed to avoid most of the staff he saw on the way and only one of them stared at him with a suspicious look.

He had told Boss Danzo exactly what he had to do and the only real hurdle he saw at the moment was convincing the young girl to play along.

At this point, the fourth match just ended and the fighters for the fifth match were already making their way to the stage.

Boss Danzo's match would be next, so he had very limited time in convincing a girl that was fully determined to go up against him with the thought of receiving freedom to be with her lover after winning.

In the meantime, Gustav also had his part to play so he quickly arrived back in the room he stayed in earlier.

- "I have lost three bets today,"

- "Kazzim is such a good fighter, I knew he wouldn't disappoint,"

- "My fortune is good this night,"

The voices of the three men he met within the room earlier filled up the place as he walked in.

Chapter 678 - Absorption Process

The voices of the three men he met within the room earlier filled up the place as he walked in.

One of them was mentioning how he had already made over a hundred million, while another one was mentioning how he had lost so much this night.

They only seemed to care about the bet.

As Gustav walked in they stared at him for a few moments again before returning to their conversations.

A few ladies in skimpy outfits walked in later on to serve drinks and food items.

"Oh, this one looks good," One of the men voiced out as he grabbed the butt of one of the ladies and pulled her to sit on his laps.

She made a low shrieking sound as he ran his hands through her face.

While this was going on by the side, Gustav had shifted his seat forward and was only a few inches away from the glass.

He proceeded to place his right hand on it.

[Gravitational Energy Container Bloodline Has Been Activated]

Unbeknownst to them by the side, Gustav had begun absorbing the energy attached to the glass.

He would have conjured an orb to send the energy there, but that would warrant suspicions if it was seen. Currently, he was absorbing the energy into his right arm.

It kept bulging as he continued to absorb the energy.

On the stage, the two opponents currently battling were women.

One was a slim and tall lady with brown short hair. She had what looked like a reddish-colored shotgun in her grasp and kept firing out explosive blasts at her opponent.

The other was a massive plus-sized black woman with white hair and a six feet long metal pole in her grasp.

Fwwiihh~ Fwwhii~

She spun the pole around while moving from side to side, parrying the red blasts.

Swinging out the metallic-looking pole, a crescent-shaped florescent colored energy shot out of it.

The other slim woman rolled to the side, dodging the attack while also shooting out as her body rolled across the stage.

The battle still seemed to be in a stalemate, as neither of them got the advantage yet.

All fighters were equipped with a good piece of fighting technology, which was why every weapon had its perks.

They were all normal humans or slarkovs, but the fight was fiercer because of the attacks being thrown around.

As the battle turned fiercer, Gustav focused on the energy he was drawing out from the glass.

One of the men in the room with him was still busy messing around with the serving girls while the others laughed and took bites out of the food they were served.

One of the girls walked towards Gustav on the side and offered food.

"I'm okay, thanks," Gustav answered while his hand was still placed on the glass.

The lady nodded with a smile and moved towards the side, thinking Gustav was probably more interested in the fight.

'At least this one is not a creep like the others,' She said internally while shaking her head in pity as she stared at her colleague being molested by the side.

Unfortunately, there was nothing they could do about it. This was part of the bargain when they were asked to work here but on the bright side, the creepy men could not go beyond this

Eventually, the girl was able to get away from them and all three girls moved out of the room quickly.

"That one is pretty good, I will ask Thormin to give her to me," the man at the far edge voiced out with a perverse tone.

"Didn't you get one last week?" Another one of the three men asked.

"I did, but I'm tired of her now. I've been going at her all week. I need fresh meat and this one qualifies," He responded and broke into a light laughter.

"Oh, remember there's a kid here we shouldn't be too loud,"

"But even the kid will be just like us one day so it doesn't matter,"

Gustav could hear everything from the side but he didn't pay them any heed.

'Thirty percent absorbed...' Gustav said in his mind as he continued absorbing the energy from the glass.

At this point, the battle within the ring was no longer at a stalemate. One of the fighters seemed to be seriously injured.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The plus-sized black woman pummeled the slim brown-haired lady with her fist.

Her massive behind pressed the lady to the ground, slowly crushing her internals while her face was being disfigured with punches as well.

The slim lady groaned in pain as she tried pulling herself from the pin but it was all to no avail, her nose had been dislocated and her left eye had already closed up. Her face was smeared in blood and she was close to passing out.

"Hyaaaahh!" The black plus-sized woman raised both of her fists up, interlocking them and she gathered all her strength there in preparation to end the fight with this one last strike.

"Pppfffflll!" The slim lady spat a mouthful of blood out into her eyes causing her to close her eyes and try to clean them up.

Using this opportunity, the slim lady elbowed the plus-sized black woman to her face, causing her to stagger towards the side.

She was free and made use of this opportunity to roll to the side even though her whole body was hurting and grabbed hold of her weapon.

The plus-sized black woman also regained her stability at this point and tried moving as quickly as possible to the side before the slim brown-haired lady pulled the trigger.

Bang!

"Kiiiarrhhh!" The dark-skinned plus-sized woman screamed out as her left arm was blasted into smithereens while she slid across the stage, staining it with thick red liquid.

The slim lady broke down after firing that shot.. Her body wasn't couldn't respond properly to her commands due to the severe injuries she had received.

Chapter 679 - And So It Begins

Her fingers and legs kept trembling as she tried to lock her grip on the gun and stand.

She wanted to finish the job but due to weakness from injuries, she was delayed. Her face was smeared in blood and her outfit was stained red as well. She could feel she had internal injuries as well.

While she was struggling to get it together and finish the job, the plus-sized lady who had been laying on the ground for the past few seconds moved.

Making use of her one functional arm, she pushed herself up, standing to her feet, and stared at her left shoulder, which was bleeding and void of an arm.

Her face lit up in pain and anguish as she moved towards where her staff was laying on the floor and picked it up.

"Hyaaahhh!" She threw it like a javelin towards the slim lady.

Bang!

It slammed into her forehead, knocking her out in an instant as she dropped the gun subconsciously.

Bang!

This caused the trigger to be pulled once again, shooting out a beam that obliterated the plus-sized black woman's right leg in the next instant.

Another scream of pain was heard as she fell to the floor of the stage. She was bleeding from her right knee area profusely, which was missing the rest of the leg.

She groaned in pain profusely as she had now lost her left arm and her right leg. She couldn't get to her opponent who had now passed out at this time.

Everyone was stunned watching from within the facility and other locations online.

This battle had gone in an unexpected route. Now nobody knew who would win. Both were still alive, however, incapacitated and passed out.

The battle would not end unless someone was dead and the situation just made things complicated.

While everyone was debating on how this would end, Gustav was secretly rejoicing, as this would waste more time and give him the chance to absorb more of the energy from the glass before Boss Danzo's match came on.

'Hopefully, he'll be able to convince her,' Gustav said inwardly, while still focusing on absorbing the energy.

In the next few minutes, there was still no movement on stage and the higher-ups were beginning to think of a plan to take care of the current situation.

Just as they were about to send someone over there, the slim brown-haired lady opened her eyes.

Everywhere seemed blurry to her as she tried to recall where she was, "I'm not dead?" She was surprised she wasn't killed yet.

Then she spotted the plus-sized black woman up ahead laying on the stage and trying to pull herself forward with one hand.

This was where the battle came to an end.

The slim brown-haired lady made use of her last strength to pick up her gun and fired twice at her opponent, blasting her body apart.

Bang! Bang!

Blood and body parts splattered across the stage bringing the fifth battle to an end.

'Seventy percent...' Gustav said inwardly as he noticed that the battle had ended.

'Boss Danzo will have to hold on for a while and put on a good show till I'm done,' Gustav said internally.

«Trezilla Wins»

The robotic voice of an AI announced.

There were cheers all across the locations connecting to the battle online. They couldn't believe that Trezilla still managed to win even when all odds were against her.

The staff moved towards the stage and cleared out the winner as well as the corpse remains of the loser.

Trezilla had passed out again after winning, but it didn't matter, since she already won. All that was left was for her to receive treatment.

«Mr. Eldorado Vs Charisas»

The AI announced as everyone spotted Boss Danzo walking into the fight arena with a black apron tied to his body and a black hat.

On his fingers, four claw-like rings could be seen.

There were cheers from even within the facility as he arrived on stage with his head down. Gustav could not help but admit that he looked quite badass at the moment.

Boss Danzo touched the tip of his hat and nodded like it was a signature act.

Unknown to those at the original location, the viewers were already cheering loudly as he arrived.

'His opponent is already dead.' Everyone had this in mind as well as the question, "Who is Charisas?"

They had never heard of this fighter before so they assumed it must be a new one which made them intrigued.

'Eighty percent,' Gustav said internally as he spotted the new figure approaching the stage.

It was a 5'3 tall girl, dressed in shorts and a sleeveless green top. She had a kind of small cloak wrapped around her head to her waist which hid the daggers strapped to her waist.

"Hmm is that the Charisas?" No one could see her face properly due to the cover-up.

All they noticed was she was short and she looked a bit young based on what was revealed but they had no idea that she was actually a kid because a lot was covered up.

Boss Danzo and Charisas stared at each other with intensity as they stood several feet opposite themselves.

Boss Danzo stared at the glasses up ahead, covering the rooms of the spectators from the corner of his eyes like he was looking for something.

After a brief moment, he held his hat and turned it sideways twice.

«Fight»

The instant the go-ahead was given, both of them darted at each other fiercely.

Fwwhiii~ Thrrrruhhhhh~

Charisas spread her cloak with both hands, causing four daggers to fly up from her figure.

Boss Danzo arched his right arm back as the claw-like rings grew longer, covering four of his fingers up and growing longer, making his fingers look like actual claws as he slashed forward.

Charisas spun as she grabbed hold of two daggers in mid-air, slicing towards Boss Danzo as well.

Clank! Clank!

Sounds of metallic collision reverberated across the place.

Chapter 680 - The Rel Family

Clank! Clank!

Sounds of metallic collision reverberated across the place.

Both of them engaged each other in battle, clashing repeatedly.

Each of Boss Danzo's attacks caused Charisas to stagger backward as the sheer strength from each clash was higher than hers.

The spectators were already cheering loudly as they saw Boss Danzo's attacks pushing the girl back.

However, they were quite astonished to see how skilled she was since she managed to parry every attack that had been dishd out so far.

Now that Gustav was watching Boss Danzo fight in person he had to admit that Boss Danzo had very good moves.

This had him wondering how Boss Danzo became so good at fighting. He looked like a veteran fighter with his moves.

The maid girl Chrisas was also good with her moves. Even though she wasn't as strong as Boss Danzo neither did her skills seem sharpened enough, she was quite fast.

Dodging one of Boss Danzo's slashes, she jumped upwards and threw her leg towards his face.

Pah!

He grabbed hold of it and flung her towards the back.

Bam!

She slammed face down onto the stage behind. Boss Danzo stood in place and touched the tip of his hat with a cool look like he could hear the cheers of the audience all across the world.

Everyone knew how he fought, he wouldn't be the crowd favourite if his battles weren't done with a bit of style.

The girl slowly pulled herself upwards and started taking steps backward while Boss Danzo walked towards her with a cool look.

She gritted her teeth as she brought out a dagger and threw it forward.

Fwwhhiii~

Boss Danzo slightly twisted his body towards the left, causing the blade to slice past his face with only a few centimeters gap from making contact.

He turned his body to normal as a loud slicing sound was heard from behind. The dagger that was thrown out had turned around mid-air and started flying back to where it came from.

It spun across the air with speed, slicing towards the back of Boss Danzo's head before anyone could react.

Grab!

His fingers, which were covered in claw-like rings, grabbed hold of the dagger a few inches before it made contact with the back of his head.

Boss Danzo brought the dagger to his front and stared at it for an instant. Just as he wanted to fling it out it beep a red light twice...

Boom!

A small explosion sent boss Danzo flying as the dagger disintegrated into dust.

His apron flapped as he landed on his feet and slid backward by a few more feet with a trail of black smoke left in his wake.

His black apron glowed a low dark light as coughed twice before raising his hand and catching his hat that got blasted off his head as well.

The instant he stopped sliding and placed it back on his head, four more daggers tore through the small cloud of black smoke up ahead, flying straight at him.

He quickly jumped to the side and rolled away.

The daggers stabbed into the wall up ahead and exploded upon contact.

They barely caused any damage to the wall since it was very tough and self-repairable.

Boss Danzo began charging towards her again as she gathered three more daggers in her hands and flung them out.

Boss Danzo made use of the claw-like covering on his fingers and slashed out quickly.

Slapping the daggers away before they could explode.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Three more small explosions rang out by the sides as Boss Danzo kept dashing forward to engage her.

She stared at the daggers strapped to her waist and noticed that only two were left, while one more was in her left grasp.

She pulled out one more, holding two daggers in both her hands as he charged forward as well.

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Within one of the small spectating rooms, four people sat on luxurious-looking chairs with tables positioned in front of them like they were in a dining hall.

There were different delicacies served there as this group of four watched the ongoing battle with keen eyes.

One was a woman with blonde hair and buxom features. She had black lipstick on and looked like she was around thirty years of age.

Two out of the four were men dressed in luxurious-looking purple suits. One was bald and the other had black short hair with a slightly feminine facial look but stern eyes.

While the last person was a teenage boy with black hair and patches of blonde with very fair skin. He looked extremely feminine, with tender lips and a weak-looking countenance.

"The girl seems to be more than we expected," the blonde woman voiced out.

"It would seem that way. However, Eldorado won't lose to her," The Bald man voiced out.

"He must just have been surprised like we were and underestimated the kid," the feminine-looking man stated.

"She will win," the boy voiced out with a confident tone.

"Son, I admire your love for this lower life, but you will have to let go of her. Mr. Eldorado will cut her to pieces this night," the woman voiced out with a merciless tone.

"No mom, she will win I trust Charisas. She will prove you all wrong and we will be together," The feminine-looking teenage boy said and proceeded to bite his lower lip with an anxious look.

"I guess we shall see. Although it would be quite pitiful to lose such an able worker, she brought this upon herself," The blonde woman voiced out while scoffing.

'Charisas, you can do this,' The feminine-looking teenage boy clenched his fist in his seating position while saying inwardly.

These were the main members of the Rel family which was an influential family in Burning Sands village.

The blonde woman was Mrs. Triss Rel and the feminine-looking man was her husband Mr. Piltrea Rel who was also the head of the household.

The bald man was his brother and the kid was their only son, Marshal Rel who was the reason for the current predicament with Charisas.