

Bloodline 691

Chapter 691 - Boss Danzo's Narration

A father figure was truly necessary for every household and one of the reasons her kids were too spoilt was due to Mr. Vanisher never being available to do his fatherly duties.

Mr. Vanisher only provided materialistic support but besides that, he was never there to watch and guide his kids in their acts.

But she was glad Boss Danzo was in the picture and the kids listened to him.

Everything was all going well until a certain day.

"Tanya was poisoned... She died in her sleep," Tears began gathering in Boss Danzo's eyes as he paused at this point.

Tanya was the name of one of the two kids the sixth mistress bore for Mr. Vanisher. The other was a boy named Lucas.

"How did she get poisoned?" Gustav asked.

"The dinner they took that night had a variant from an ingredient she was allergic to. I was told about her allergy and made sure never to add any ingredient containing that to any of their foods but I wasn't informed about this one," Boss Danzo voiced out.

"No one knew about this one... And she went to bed just fine too but never woke up the next morning," He added.

Gustav could already guess that this was where everything went to hell.

He knew Boss Danzo would never make the mistake of still serving a food laced with the allergy of his consumers. So it turned out this was totally an innocent mistake.

Boss Danzo continued explaining and mentioned how he was taken into police custody.

The sixth mistress totally ran mad and put all the blame on Boss Danzo claiming he poisoned her kid. Mr. Vanisher had to eventually show up as well.

Boss Danzo couldn't even get a word in because he was dealing with the rich and powerful here. Even the connections he had would not want to cross paths with Mr. Vanisher.

With the direction in which things were headed, it looked like Boss Danzo would not even get a court sentence before getting sent to life imprisonment for murder or getting killed himself.

He couldn't blame the sixth mistress. Her grief had taken over her sense of judgment, which blinded her to the truth.

Lucas was the only one still on Boss Danzo's side and even tried to make his mother see that it wasn't his fault, but she didn't listen.

Even the staff within the household didn't take Boss Danzo's side. They all blamed him for not properly taking care of his duties.

Most of them were jealous of him since he was favored by the young mistress and even Mr. Vanisher's kids. They knew that when these kids grew to be rich and powerful like their father one day, Boss Danzo would be remembered and he would gain a lot of benefits.

Boss Danzo resigned himself to fate within the cells and didn't even bother trying to call anyone. He neither lamented about his misfortune or blamed anyone for it, including himself.

He just didn't want to drag anyone into the big mess, since one of the most powerful people in the city was involved.

Spending about a month behind bars without getting a trial, Boss Danzo was finally visited by someone on a fateful day.

"He came dressed in all black to hand me a way out," Boss Danzo voiced out with a recalling expression.

"You don't look like someone who would plot such a mishap. I can see it in your eyes. You're a father too aren't you?" Mr, Vanisher voiced out while standing within Boss Danzo's cell.

Boss Danzo nodded in response, too tired to talk.

He had already been questioned so many times.

"I believe it was truly as you said, but I cannot just let you go," Mr. Vanisher said and turned around, making his back face Boss Danzo.

"I lost a daughter. Imagine the number of resources I have spent on her so far... Wasted," He added.

Boss Danzo was confused when he heard this because it sounded like Mr. Vanisher was more disappointed about spending resources on her rather than her death.

"I have a proposal to help you help me gain my resources back. You can have your freedom back afterward," Mr. Vanisher stated.

"What is it?" Boss Danzo asked.

This scenario was what prompted the creation of Mr. Eldorado, which was meant to protect Boss Danzo's original identity after he regained his freedom back.

Boss Danzo agreed to fight in the underground battle facility a particular number of times, according to their contract, before he would be freed.

Mr. Vanisher dropped the charges on him in the meantime and took him under his wing. Boss Danzo did his research and found out he'd be fighting criminals, so he wasn't so sad about it.

To Mr. Vanisher's surprise, Boss Danzo turned out to be a sensation among viewers and made even more money than he expected for him.

-

The next morning arrived and Boss Danzo already finished narrating.

Gustav understood everything up to this point, and saw how Boss Danzo had been exploited so far.

Looking at things from a more logical angle, he shouldn't be blamed in any way since he was not informed about this allergy.

The situation just happened to be so unfortunate that the meal was dinner and not breakfast or lunch. The girl would have survived if it was during the day since they would have noticed her being unusual but it just had to be night.

"This means he will bring back the charges," Gustav muttered.

He will make use of every force available trying to get me back, so yes the cops will be a part of it," Boss Danzo responded.

Gustav sighed, realizing the situation was truly a complicated one, but there was no way he'd let Boss Danzo handle it on his own now that he was here.

"How did you learn how to fight like that, though?" Gustav asked another question that had been bugging him for some time.

"Oh that.... I learned," Boss Danzo responded with a look that depicted he was hiding something else.

Chapter 692 - A Clue?

"Oh that... I learned," Boss Danzo responded with a look that depicted he was hiding something else.

"Hmm? When? The time frame between when you started the underground battle and when you were released is quite short. It's too little time for you to become this good in battle," Gustav voiced out with a tone of suspiciousness.

"Well, you see... I learned these fight moves decades ago, and now that I had no choice but to fight, I had to recall everything, haha," Boss Danzo stated with a burst of light laughter.

Gustav felt it made more sense now. So it turned out Boss Danzo was a good fighter in the past, but then he was only known as a good cook, not as a pro fighter.

Mr. Vanisher must have also been surprised to see that Boss Danzo didn't have the countenance of a weak cook in the battle ring.

This revelation had shocked him as well as the others since almost no one bet on him during his first fight, thinking he was going to lose.

Those who bet on him in his debut racked up many wins.

"So Boss Danzo, there was a time in your life where you engaged in a lot of battles?" Gustav asked.

"Hnm, but all that is a story for another day. We all need to freshen up and get some rest," Boss Danzo responded.

"There are over four rooms here, you guys can pick anyone of them. The room service will bring in some breakfast soon," Gustav said as he moved towards the balcony area.

Charisas stood to her feet from the sofa area and moved towards the corridor by the right.

"Are you not gonna rest too?" Boss Danzo asked as he watched Gustav move towards the balcony area.

"I'm fine," Gustav said while pulling off his sweater and placing it on the railing at the balcony.

The bandaids on his body looked reddish due to having soaked up some of his blood from the injuries he suffered during the last battle.

Grabbing onto one side of the bandaids, Gustav proceeded to unwrap his body.

In a few moments, his entire upper body was bare. The bandaids were lying on the floor by the side, and Gustav's well-chiseled muscular upper body glistened underneath the glow of the sunlight.

There was not a single scratch or sign of injury to be found on any part of his body.

Boss Danzo, who was worried earlier, became astonished as he saw that Gustav was completely fine now compared to last night.

This was expected since Gustav had regained all his lost energy points, and his regeneration was reactivated.

All his injuries, including internal ones, we're good now.

Right now, he was glad he had managed to save boss Danzo within the first week he arrived here. If he had been a little slower, he had no idea how the match last night would have ended for them.

Now the next plans would be the most difficult one since he couldn't let any of the both of them out in public.

[Quest Successful]

Gustav checked his notification bar that had been blinking with blue light since last night since he ignored this message after escaping here.

[Emergency Quest » Successfully Escape From Guards: Garou and Biden✓]

[Rewards]

<+4,000,000 EXP>

<+1 clue>

<Hover Level up>

[Host Has Leveled Up]

After claiming his rewards, he was notified that he had once again leveled up, increasing his strength. This brought him another level closer to fifty, so now he only needed to level up one more time to reach 50.

What baffled Gustav, however, was the +1 clue. He had never received something like this from the system.

'Hey system what's up with the clue?' Gustav asked.

('If you're interested in knowing what it entails just say the words, 'open clue',") The system responded.

"Okay... Open clue," Gustav voiced out.

Trrooinnn~

A rectangular blue panel appeared in Gustav's line of sight, which displayed a few words.

«Talk to Scientist Zil»

"That's it?" Gustav voiced out with a slightly confused expression.

"What is going on?" Boss Danzo asked from behind as he arrived in the main room with a towel.

"Nothing," Gustav responded to him while still staring at the rectangular holographic display.

Boss Danzo looked in his direction for a bit and couldn't see anything, so he moved towards the side to grab what he came to the main room for.

Gustav was the only one who could see this panel.

'What type of clue is this, and what is it supposed to help me with?' Gustav wondered internally, but unlike the last time, there was no response from the system.

Talking to Scientist ZiL, who was Damien's grandfather, seemed too crude since the subject of discussion wasn't even mentioned.

However, Gustav was not about to back out because of this right now. He knew how tight-lipped the system was, so beyond this, no other information would be revealed.

Even though Sir ZiL helped with getting Gustav to Boss Danzo, Gustav was still wary of him.

Every time they met, Gustav could feel this sense of uneasiness. He didn't understand why but he just felt something was off about Sir ZiL, and it wasn't his twelve feet height.

The next plan for him at this point was to study the pattern of the ring Lords now and watch their next move so he could use it to his advantage.

The days went by quickly, and Gustav kept Boss Danzo and Charisas inside, still planning the right next course of action.

Boss Danzo and Gustav spent a lot of time catching up with stories on how things had been going for Gustav during his absence.

He wanted to hear all about and also determine the current mental state of Gustav and if he had let go of his past trauma.

"Did you kill him? Boss Danzo asked.

"No. I pretended to and managed to fool everyone, but he's somewhere out there alive," Gustav responded.

"So you were able to stop the war and also save a good soul.. That's a lot of improvement right there," Boss Danzo voiced out with a smile.

Chapter 693 - Father Figure

"If you had killed him too, it would be understandable since the situation warrants fast action, but I'm glad you didn't kill him. You found another way. This is one of the things I always try to tell you. Some acts don't need to be committed unless it's absolutely necessary.

You act like a robot devoid of human emotions most times, but we know this isn't true. You can act heartless to scare the monsters away but don't become the monster yourself, always try to find another way in situations like that and only go through with the hard decision if there is no other way," Boss Danzo voiced out lengthily.

"Hnm," Gustav nodded.

"Do you have a girlfriend now?" Boss Danzo suddenly asked.

"Huh... What? N... No... Yes... I mean I don't know..." Gustav stuttered as he tried responding.

"Hahaha your expression says it all," Boss Danzo laughed as Gustav displayed a very human side for the first time in a long time.

"No, no, she's not... I mean, we didn't... We only... Ki..." Gustav kept stuttering, picturing the face of a cute girl with silver and pink colored hair in his mind.

"So you do have a girlfriend eh? So much for marrying my granddaughter, you sneaky cheater," Boss Danzo smiled cheekily as he voiced out.

Boss Danzo and Gustav's relationship hadn't weakened in the slightest. There was nothing Gustav couldn't tell Boss Danzo.

Boss Danzo would give him advice, and they would laugh and crack jokes together. Boss Danzo was still Boss Danzo, and Gustav realized just how much he had missed having this man as a part of his life.

Boss Danzo to him was still the father he had never had, which was why secretly Gustav longed to always hear his raspy voice say, "My son,"

It would sound repressing to him if it was somebody else, but Boss Danzo's case was entirely different.

Days went by, turning to weeks as both Boss Danzo and Charisas remained indoors.

The city had turned crazy in the past few weeks. Boss Danzo and Charisas's pictures were everywhere.

A bounty of a million Ceros had been placed on both their heads, so at the moment, even normal civilians and tourists were searching for them.

This just meant Mr. Vanisher had re-engaged on his word now that Boss Danzo's face was everywhere. He was already popular from the underground fights, but now his face was even more popular due to the recent train of events.

Now there were law enforcement agencies and even powerful mixedbloods within the city trying to find him as well.

This increased the difficulty level of getting them out of here. Presently, Boss Danzo was being charged with three felonies.

One regarding the underground battles, another involving the death of Mr. Vanisher's child, and the third involving the kidnap of Charisas.

The whole situation had been twisted to look like Charisas was kidnapped by Boss Danzo and his accomplice Gustav.

Of course, the picture of Gustav circulating everywhere was the fake identity he used in getting them out of the underground battle arena, so no matter how much they tried, they could never find him.

That wasn't an issue in any way. Now Gustav was planning on getting a private jet to get both of them out of the city before anyone figured out where they were.

Even though staying indoors helped in preventing anyone from locating them, it wasn't full proof.

There were already people who had voiced out they saw Boss Danzo within the Tokwan District.

Since Mixedbloods were also involved, there was a possibility that, like him, someone could use an ability to scan all the buildings within the district.

Even if none of the mixedbloods trying to catch Boss Danzo had an ability similar to that, there were still advanced technologies.

He felt staying here for too long would be bad since it was unpredictable to tell how things would go.

Gustav got off a call and moved towards a part of the living room to take his Jacket off a stand.

"Looks like it will still delay for about a week more," Gustav muttered.

He had been in this city for about three weeks now. If his plans were moved back by another week, he would have spent a month here.

Weave~ Weave~ Weave~

The sound of slashing cut across the air from the far end of the main room.

A beautiful-looking sixteen-year-old clad in black shorts and a blue sweater kept swinging blades around.

About seven daggers floated around her as she swung two around.

"I'm going out. Make sure you remain indoors," Gustav voiced out.

"When do I get to see Marshall?" Charisas asked with a low tone before Boss Danzo, who was sitting on the sofa, could say anything.

"You might never get to meet him," Gustav blurted out, not sugarcoating his words in the slightest.

Charisas face turned dark as she heard that.

"You promised I would meet..." Before she could complete her sentence, Gustav interrupted her.

"He promised, not me," He stated.

Boss Danzo gulped down saliva as he saw Charisas turn to face him.

"He did it for your own good, so behave yourself," Gustav voiced out and proceeded to turn around to leave.

"You both are liars! I want to leave! I want to see Marshall! It's boring here!" Charisas voiced out in pain as tears slid down her face.

Krrrycvhhhh~

A force spread around her, causing the walls around her to vibrate as the daggers floated in front of her.

"Have you seen the city? Of course not you're inside. The moment you step out there, you will be caught," Gustav paused his steps and voiced out.

"I want to see Marshall!" She shouted out with a tone of rage and pain, causing the daggers in front of her to shoot out towards Gustav.

Gustav turned around and sensed the projectiles headed for him, but he didn't move out of the way.

Ckank! Clank! Clank! Clank!

All the seven daggers hit Gustav's chest and belly area.. They made a metallic sound after the collision and fell to the floor, unable to pierce through Gustav.

Chapter 694 - I Was Lucky

Ckank! Clank! Clank! Clank!

All the seven daggers hit Gustav's chest and belly area. They made a metallic sound after collision with his chest and fell to the floor, unable to pierce through Gustav.

Gustav stared at his upper clothes and could see the holes created from the daggers. Even though his body defense was very tough, the same couldn't be said for his clothes.

At this point, Charisas snapped out of it as her eyes widened.

"I... I... Didn't mean to," She took a step backward as she stuttered.

Step! Step! Step! Step!

Gustav began stepping forward towards Charisas position.

His face didn't show any expression as he walked forward while maintaining eye contact.

Charisas found herself stepping back subconsciously till her back was placed against the massive windowpane in front.

Gustav arrived in front of her and looked down to stare at her.

"I... I... I'm sorry," She blurted out with an apologetic gaze.

"I will let it slide this time. Next time control yourself, if your bloodline was more powerful you might have hurt someone," Gustav voiced out with a calm tone.

Charisas was a mixedblood all this time, and her ability was related to telekinesis, just that it was weaker and couldn't be compared to that of Endric's.

In fact, no other mixedblood who had a telekinesis-related bloodline could be compared to that of Endric's. His bloodline was just too unique.

Gustav's eyes glowed red as he stared into Charisas eyes like he was staring into her soul.

"If you know me well enough, you'll choose not to misbehave. If I have to choose between saving you and saving Boss Danzo, I will not hesitate to choose him. We're only doing you a favor," Gustav added, causing Charisas to subconsciously tremble in fright.

"Don't be too harsh on her. She's just a kid. Kids don't think before they do things," Boss Danzo voiced out from behind, trying to plead on her behalf.

Gustav turned around at this point and proceeded to go change his top. In a few seconds, he left the penthouse.

"Yeah, I'm coming over now," He voiced out through his communication device as he arrived at the ground floor and proceeded to move towards the parking lot.

"Good day sir, where to?" Fumar was already waiting for him with the hover limo.

"Greyscale Pharmaceuticals," Gustav responded as he moved into the car.

He didn't bother trying to correct Fumar with, "Don't call me sir, Gustav is okay," Since Fumar never listened anyway.

"Right away sir," Fumar said with a smile and proceeded to move to the driver's seat.

Fwweeehhhhzzzz~

In a few seconds, they were out of the parking lot, moving towards the area where Greyscale Pharmaceuticals was located.

"It's been some time sir, how have you been doing?" Fumar began engaging Gustav in small talks again as they glided across the streets.

In a few minutes, they arrived in front of Greyscale Pharmaceuticals, and Gustav stepped out of the vehicle.

The building was still as magnificent looking as ever, an upside-down silver pipette.

The moment Gustav went through the entry point, he could see the twelve feet tall grandpa waiting for him already.

It was still fascinating that someone who looked like a thirty-year-old giant was actually a grandfather.

Sir ZiL was over seventy years of age, and he could go out to pick chicks with his looks and height and definitely wouldn't get turned down.

"Gustav, you are welcome once again," Sir ZiL voiced out and stretched out his hand for a handshake.

Gustav received it with a nod, "You know why I'm here,"

"Let's head to my office," Sir ZiL proposed without wasting any more time.

While they headed for the last floor, Sir ZiL asked some questions.

"I sent people over but they were unable to get through to you," Sir ZiL stated.

"Yeah, I know about those. I can't entertain visitors in the meantime, I was busy," Gustav responded.

"Hmm... Does being busy involve tending to Mr Eldorado and Charisas?" Sir ZiL asked bluntly.

"Hmm, who knows? Maybe it was a part of it," Gustav responded calmly.

"Your disappearance in the underground battle facility and the fact that you were not spotted by anyone all through leaves room for a lot of imagination," Sir ZiL stated.

Gustav wasn't even trying to hide anything. Since he went with Sir ZiL and Damien, it would be easy for both of them to piece things together and figure out that he had something to do with both of them escape.

He had shown interest in Boss Danzo and even mentioned how he was family, and he only attended the event because of Boss Danzo in the first place, so only a stupid person wouldn't be able to tell he was involved.

Going awol for over three weeks was just an additional piece. The only thing that left room for doubt was the identity used which was different from Gustav's original identity.

Gustav wasn't worried about Sir ZiL and Damien knowing the truth because Sir ZiL would suffer negative consequences if he ever revealed that the perpetrator was able to infiltrate due to his help.

It would cause more harm than good.

"Y'all were able to get out safely, that's good," Gustav voiced out.

"How did you manage to pull it off? I'm curious," Sir ZiL mumbled.

There were lots of guards in the facility, and some of them even had the same bloodline rank as Gustav, yet he was able to evade them easily.

He also heard about the two powerful guards sent after him, who were among the most powerful mixedbloods in the city.

"I was lucky," Gustav responded.

"The destruction of the tunnelways... Was that you?" Sir ZiL inquired while recalling how it made the news.

The caving in of the burning sands that covered a radius of over five thousand feet was a wild sensation that was featured all over the news.

The authorities were still trying to find out what was responsible for such an occurrence, but no matter how much they inspected, it was impossible to trace the origin.

Chapter 695 - The Arhkum Serum

There was no trace of an underground tunnelway; every single solid structure was reduced to nothing.

"Hmm, what does it matter anyway. I was able to get away, and that's what matters. Sorry for putting you guys in a tough position," Gustav voiced out in response.

"It's alright. We were able to get out without a scratch," Sir ZiL smiled while speaking.

'He wasn't even close to being as powerful as this a year ago... Just what type of training do they undergo in the MBO?' Sir ZiL was actually very astonished internally.

Even though Gustav didn't outright admit to being the cause of the explosion, it was obvious that he was.

Sir ZiL also heard about how the two Kilo ranked guards sent after him were decimated by the blast, receiving a lot of damage.

Kilo ranked Mixedbloods all across the world were seen as powerful big shots, and only around thirty percent of mixedbloods across the world achieved this rank.

Mixedbloods who achieved this level were always given respect across the world since it was only three levels away from the ultimate Alpha level.

Although the difference in strength between both levels was astronomical, it was still a rank most mixedbloods struggled to attain.

To have the ability to damage mixedbloods on the Kilo rank level was no small feat.

'Maybe I should suggest that to him,' Sir ZiL thought as they arrived at the last floor.

-

A few moments later, they arrived in Sir ZiL's office.

"Big brother Gustav," Damien voiced out in excitement the moment they got in.

"Damien," Gustav greeted him back and proceeded to sit up ahead.

"It's truly him," A girl sitting by Damien's side voiced out. She had long black hair, a cute teen face, and eyes similar to that of Sir ZiL.

"Hey Ciri, where are your manners," Damien voiced out.

"Oh sorry I was just... Thanks for the other day, Big brother Gustav," She said while standing to her feet and bowing slightly.

"It's fine, you don't have to..." Gustav paused there, recalling that no one ever listened anyways.

These days people showed him a lot of respect when he preferred them being casual, but no matter how much he voiced for them to just act normal, they wouldn't.

Damien was one of the few that didn't overdo it.

"Kids go have fun outside. Me and Gustav have important things to discuss," Sir ZiL commanded as he sat on the sofa opposite Gustav's.

Ciri stood to her feet to comply with the command while Damien disagreed.

"But grandfather, I am already a part of whatever you two wanna discuss. Only Ciri should leave," He voiced out.

"You have been involved enough, what is to come is not any business of yours. Now leave," Sir ZiL didn't leave room for disagreement.

Damien still wanted to disagree, but he saw Gustav do a right side nod which meant behave, so he decided to listen and left with Ciri.

"You know the current situation keeps blowing out of proportion. What if they find them, how do you intend on handling it?" Sir ZiL asked after both grandkids left.

"I'm handling it... I will have it all sorted out soon," Gustav responded.

"But this isn't why you wanted to see me is it?" Gustav added while squinting his eyes.

"Hmm it's part of it. I was a bit worried as well but anyways let's go to the main reason why I want to see you," Sir ZiL stated.

"Do you remember the first day you arrived here, I mentioned something about a serum," Sir ZiL added.

"Yes... You called it the Arkham serum if I remember correctly," Gustav replied.

"Exactly." Sir ZiL said before pausing for a bit.

"I need your help with the serum," He added.

"My help... How?" Gustav questioned.

Sir ZiL explained that the other day, the people on a line were voluntary test subjects. The serum was not yet official, and they needed life subjects to test it on and affirm its safeness as well as prove that it did what it was meant to do.

The people who volunteered would get a large sum of money if anything went wrong, or it would be passed to their immediate family members if they died.

This wasn't against the law since no one was forced to try it out.

"The Arhkum serum helps strengthen the D.N.A of normal people, Slakovs and humans. Generally, mixedbloods live a very long life. Most live up to three or five hundred years of age, and some even live longer based on their strength. However, humans and Slarkovs still don't live beyond a hundred to one hundred and twenty years of age.

The Mixedbloods born to the normal human or Slarkov parents or those who have loved ones who are normal always wish to see their loved ones live for a longer time frame since they have no choice but to live for centuries, a privilege the normal people don't have.

I created this Arhkum serum to help counter that so they live as long as possible. The Mixedbloods won't have to watch their loved ones die of old age as well as the next generation after that too. They can grow old together," Sir ZiL explained lengthily.

"Okay... So why do you need my help?" Gustav asked.

"I stumbled into a problem while testing it with the subjects who volunteered... The desired effect on the D.N.A has not been achieved because humans and Slarkovs are generally weaker," Sir ZiL voiced out.

"I already knew this and did what I could to make sure it wouldn't be a problem but I still couldn't counter it... I need to test the serum with a stronger person and subject them to examination to determine what the factor I need to work on," Sir ZiL added.

"You want to try it on me," Gustav pieced the rest together at this point.

"Precisely. I hope you can help me with this.. Your body would negate the side effects others displayed since you're more powerful and I only need to examine you for some time to figure out what to do next," Sir ZiL said with a tone of confirmation.

Chapter 696 - Coming To An Agreement

"Precisely. I hope you can help me with this, your body would negate the side effects others displayed since you're more powerful and I only need to examine you for some time to figure out what to do next," Sir ZiL said with a tone of confirmation.

"So, you want me to be your Lab rat?" Gustav out with a surprisingly non-incessant look.

"Putting it that way makes things look a bit crude but you are right, I want you to be my lab rat," Sir ZiL answered.

"What if I say no?" Gustav inquired.

"Well, I wouldn't be able to do anything. It all falls on your decision, yes or no, I will respect whatever you pick," Sir Zil responded with a smile.

'He's smart... He knows better than to cross me, so he's being respectful instead.' Gustav thought, but even with this, the situation seemed a bit tricky.

His body was a whole lot different from normal mixedbloods, so he wouldn't want his body to be examined by anyone just to make sure his secrets were kept safe.

"You're quite influential in this city, from what I've noticed. You can easily afford a mixedblood on my level of strength or higher and try the serum on them instead," Gustav stated.

"Well the thing is... It would be a lot preferable if the subject had the ability to regenerate. I know you can regenerate but it would be extremely tasking or borderline impossible to find a mixedblood with the ability to regenerate in this city," Sir Zil explained.

"I'm sure it can't be that hard, use your connections to get one," Gustav responded and was about to get up at this point.

"Is that a no then?" Sir Zil voiced out with a tone of defeat.

("Agree to his request,") The system suddenly voiced in Gustav's head before he responded.

'What? Why?' Gustav questioned internally.

("Just agree to it dumbo,") The system insisted.

'Alright...' Gustav decided not to argue about it too much and finally responded to Sir ZiL.

"Will you be the one conducting the tests yourself? I want privacy," Gustav asked.

"Yes. Although having my team with me would make things faster it is of no big effect if I do it myself," Sir ZiL responded.

"Alright then, I'll let you," Gustav stated.

"Is that a yes?" Sir ZiL voiced out excitedly.

"Hnm," Gustav responded with a slight nod.

"Great. You're making an old man like myself get so excited," Sir ZiL laughed lightly as he voiced out.

"Feel free to ask me for help with whatever issues you have in the future, so long as it is within my power, I will do it," He added with a tone of gratitude.

"Cool can we get it over and done with, I need to get back to the penthouse," Gustav responded.

"Can you take a shot right now and come in tomorrow for your first test?" Sir ZiL asked.

"Sure," Gustav answered.

Sir ZiL proceeded to move towards the left side of his office and tapped the surface of the wall in a rhythmic pattern.

Ghhiii~ Vhiuiss hh~

The wall shifted inside, revealing an entrance to a well-developed lab.

The lab was not too large or too big. It seemed more like a personal laboratory.

Sir ZiL wasted no time in picking up a palm-sized syringe where a greenish liquid content could be seen within.

In a few seconds, he moved out of the lab, and the entrance closed up. Arriving in front of Gustav, he spoke, "I'll need to inject this into you,"

"Alright," Gustav proceeded to take off his jacket and roll his right sleeve up.

Sir ZiL moved the syringe closer to his bicep area and poked at his skin with the tip of the syringe.

"Hmm?" He mouthed in confusion.

He tried slowly poking Gustav's arm again and with the syringe, but it felt like the sharp tip was being pressed upon an iron plate.

Seeing as it didn't pierce through Gustav's skin after a few tries, he tapped the side of the palm-sized syringe.

The needle area of the syringe suddenly turned red and began making sizzling sounds, depicting it had increased in temperature.

Sir ZiL proceeded to push the syringe forward again, trying to poke Gustav's arm with it, but to his utmost surprise, he was met with resistance once again.

'With the increased temperature, it should be stabbing through like it's going through butter... What is going on?' He had an internal conflict seeing as it didn't go through.

"Looks like there is no standard medical equipment that can cut through my skin," Gustav voiced out.

'How is this possible? The Mixedbloods with this type of thick skins never have a human look and they are only a few of them,' Sir ZiL was astonished as he held the syringe up.

"Does how I consume it matter?" Gustav asked while reaching out to take the syringe from Sir ZiL.

"Well I would say no and yes at the same time... It's less dangerous to have it and more faster to have it injected straight into your blood stream," Sir ZiL voiced out in response.

"I see," Gustav mumbled as he raised he moved his right hand close to his left biceps area.

His index fingernail grew in length, turning black and pointy at the tip.

Puchi~

He proceeded to stab himself straight in the arm, causing blood to dribble down his finger and arm.

The moment he pulled his fingernail out of the wound he created, he stabbed the syringe into it and released the greenish content into his bloodstream.

Sir ZiL was astonished watching Gustav do this to himself. It took a high level of conviction to hurt yourself and even higher without showing any form of expression of pain.

He wondered if Gustav was a robot with the way his facial expression never changed while he did this. After he was done, he handed over the empty syringe back to Sir ZiL.

"Is that all?" He asked.

"Yes that's it. You just have to come in tomorrow for the first examination," Sir ZiL responded.

"Alright, I'm leaving now," Gustav said and proceeded to stand to his feet while rolling down his sleeves.

Chapter 697 - Planetary Placement Dimensional Theory

The injury had already stopped bleeding and began closing up the moment he finished injecting the substance.

"I'll be seeing you tomorrow then," Sir ZiL said and extended a handshake.

Gustav received his handshake and nodded before leaving the office.

Sir ZiL stared at the syringe, which had Gustav's blood on it with a look of intrigue.

He proceeded to move towards the same wall that housed the entrance to his personal lab.

-

Getting back to the penthouse, Gustav began questioning the system.

'Why did you tell me to agree to his request?'

("You'll find out soon enough,") The system responded.

'What do you mean by that?' Gustav questioned again.

("Just hold on for a bit and you'll see,") The system's tone of mysticism didn't help Gustav get any less curious.

However, it wasn't that big of a deal to wait anyways, and since the system had told him specifically to agree, then it would have ways of protecting the secrets within Gustav's body.

Although he had taken the Arhkum, he didn't feel any different, so he wasn't worried that it was a malicious substance.

If there was any toxin within, his toxin Immunity would have acted up, but it would seem it was completely fine.

-

The day went by quickly, and the next one arrived. Gustav had spoken to Boss Danzo and Charisas the night before that he was planning on getting a private jet that would take them out of here.

If they wanted to leave using a public aircraft, they would be caught since everything went through inspection.

So, they had to wait for about a week more. He told Charisas that he may find a way for her to chat with Marshal before they left, but it wasn't certain, and she shouldn't hold her breath.

The main thing was survival at this point, and that would be impossible if any of them were caught.

Gustav visited Greyscale Pharmaceuticals once again today. Sir ZiL was already expecting him and instantly brought him to his personal lab.

Gustav looked around and could see racks of holographic computation of files stored in a way that made them look physical.

There were a ton of them with different names arranged by the side.

Opposite them was where Sir ZiL placed all sorts of laboratory equipment, and even artificial intelligent robots could be seen moving around.

Even though it was a mini lab, it could rival any lab in the world.

There was a stretcher platform in the middle where Sir ZiL directed Gustav to lay on.

Gustav did as he was told while also taking off his upper wears.

Sir ZiL grabbed a piece of scanning equipment hanging upwards and shifted it to point at Gustav's body.

Trrrrriihhh~>

It repeatedly scanned across his body and proceeded to display a holographic image of Gustav's internal structure.

"Closer outline of the cell area," Sir ZiL voiced out as he began the inspection.

Holographic images began appearing all around him, displaying different parts within Gustav's body.

"Hmm, this... Not this... No changes... A little derivation..." He mumbled as he began sorting through them.

After several minutes had gone by, he moved to the area where there was a holographic monitor and took his seat in front before beginning to compute some things.

Gustav just looked around the place in boredom as Sir ZiL examined his internal structure.

He didn't have to be asleep for this and didn't even want to.

He kept checking out different equipment with looks of fascination. Gustav was really interested in science even though he was in a combat-based type profession.

His eyes settled on the area where different files were outlined in holographic format.

'Kidney replacement terminology... Weight distribution...' Gustav read some of the titles placed on different files.

After checking them out for some time, he spotted one by the side which had the title, 'Planetary Placement Dimensional Theory,'

Gustav didn't know why but this title kind of struck a chord within him.

'I thought he only dealt with medical related practices... This is already diverting from his line of expertise,' Gustav thought.

"I need a sample of your blood," Gustav was brought out of his thoughts by Sir ZiL's statement.

Sir ZiL knew he'd be unable to extract Gustav's blood with any equipment available, so he had to ask for Gustav's help.

In a few moments, Sir ZiL was able to successfully get a sample of Gustav's blood with Gustav's help, of course.

He went back to doing some tests and coming to inspect Gustav's internal structure again.

After two hours, he ended today's examination session.

Gustav put his upper clothes back on and stood to his feet. Sir ZiL thought he was about to leave, but he saw Gustav suddenly walk towards the area where files were lined up in a holographic format.

"What are these?" Gustav asked.

"Oh those... Just research I have dropped or currently working on," Sir ZiL answered.

"Is this among the ones you've dropped?" Gustav asked while pointing to the one that piqued his interest earlier.

"The Planetary Placement Dimensional Theory... I dropped that over twenty years ago," Sir ZiL answered with a light chuckle.

"It looks pretty interesting... Why did you drop it?" Gustav questioned.

"So many reasons but the one that matters most is not wanting to get on the government's nerve. Those savages might have tried something crazy if I didn't listen to them," Sir ZiL responded.

"What does the government have to do with this?" Gustav asked with a tone of suspiciousness.

"They just didn't want me delving into this one... Maybe I'd have found something revolutionary, who knows? Well I did find something. but I just have to stop it at that point," Sir ZiL answered.

"What is the research about," Gustav's curiosity was peaked at this point.

"Just a theory... Which I was getting close to proving with all my findings..." Sir ZiL paused at this point, thinking twice about whether or not to reveal it to Gustav.

"Well I see planetary and Dimensional, so I know it has something to do with space.... You delved into those types of research back then?" Gustav voiced out.

Chapter 698 - I Want To Know More

"Well, I see planetary and Dimensional so I know it has something to do with space... You delved into those types of reseachs back then?" Gustav voiced out.

"Yes I was interested in different kinds of research back then, not just medical related types," Sir ZiL responded.

Sir ZiL proceeded to tap onto the Planetary Placement Dimensional Theory file.

Troooiinnn~

It began displaying multiple square-shaped holographic images which had words written, and some displayed certain parts of space.

These were the theories Sir ZiL had put into scientific terms and also computed his research to a certain level based on the subject.

Gustav's eyes darted across the multiple holographic squares floating in the air.

The processing speed of his brain was very fast, so he had already read through seventeen of these outlined theories in a span of five seconds.

Gustav's eyes widened as he figured out what the research was all about before Sir ZiL could explain anything.

"You think Planet Humbad was never destroyed as well?" Gustav voiced out as he kept scanning through the multiple theories.

"Yes, are you..." Before Sir ZiL could voice out his surprise, Gustav spoke again.

"A warp demolator... Hmm, what's your basis on this? Oh don't answer that, I see..." Gustav muttered as his eyeball darted around the white space in his eyes with immense speed.

Sir ZiL couldn't understand what was going on here, so he stared at Gustav for a few seconds with an astonished look before deciding to speak again.

"This is one quarter of my research, it took me around ten years to gather this much information," Sir ZiL stated.

"I have finished going through all of them," Gustav stated.

"What?" Sir ZiL felt his ears were playing tricks on him.

"Yes, I read them all and studied every single image as well... This is brilliant," Gustav praised.

"It hasn't even been more than a minute yet... It would take at least a week to go through all this and comprehension would take even longer for a scientist," Sir ZiL couldn't believe his ears as he voiced out.

"Well... I understand everything that I have read here and I think the research should be continued," Gustav answered.

"You're joking," Sir ZiL was still finding it difficult to believe.

"Test me, ask me any question," Gustav proposed.

"Okay, How large does the warp demolator have to be for a solar system to be swallowed?" Sir ZiL inquired.

"Quarter the size of neutron star," Gustav responded.

"Where does it take the solar system to?" Sir ZiL asked again.

"According to your theory, a different dimension," Gustav responded again.

"How big does a planet need to be to withstand the force of the pull?" Sir ZiL once again questioned.

"Roughly the size of the earth... The bigger the planet, the higher the chances of it getting ripped apart during the pull," Gustav answered once more.

Sir ZiL's expression turned astonished more and more as he questioned Gustav.

He asked a few more questions, and Gustav answered them all.

'What sort of being is he?' Sir ZiL thought in his mind as his jaw hung loosely.

"Do you believe me now?" Gustav questioned.

"I have no more doubts... Only curiosity now," Sir ZiL responded, still astonished.

"Hmm, your research... If you're correct and planet Humbad truly got swallowed up by the warp demolator then where did the meteor showers from thousands of years ago come from?" This was a question that kept bugging Gustav's mind.

"Well, I came across the warp demolator by mistake in space and almost got swallowed up along with my team... But you already knew that since you read everything I computed..." Sir ZiL realized he didn't have to explain much since Gustav had already read everything.

"Whatever planet the meteor shower came from which changed the state of earth, it's definitely not planet Humbad. I am at least ninety percent sure Planet Humbad is still in existence, I just needed more time to prove it..." Sir ZiL added.

"The scientists back then declared that the meteors were pieces from planet Humbad based on the scientific effects they brought to the planet.

A lot of scientific breakthroughs and the creation of technologically advanced equipment were created because of the minerals that were found after the meteor shower.

Even some Slarkovs claimed that some of these minerals existed on their planet, which was more than enough to prove the meteors were part of their home planet. So how could it not be planet Humbad?" Gustav voiced out lengthily.

Everything still seemed kind of wavy for him.

"Hmm, true, but there could be another planet with similar minerals. It doesn't necessarily prove that it was planet Humbad. Also, it's just a small chunk that collided with earth.

If even half of the planet made contact with earth, the entire earth would be obliterated," Sir ZiL voiced out.

"This could mean maybe a small portion of planet Humbad sustained damage since according to your theory, the size of the planet should be roughly around the size of earth for it to safely be pulled by the warp demolator to another dimension.

The research books have revealed that Planet Humbad is indeed bigger than earth, so maybe it took sustainable damage that didn't cause its destruction," Gustav thought.

"Exactly as I stated in the second quarter of my research," Sir ZiL responded with a nod.

"Why did the government stop you from researching about this?" Gustav asked with a look of suspiciousness.

"Who knows? Maybe they also have an idea about this but don't want it to be revealed or maybe they're too scared of where this research might actually lead to and finding out that the history passed down for thousand of years was wrong... There could be a multitude of reasons," Sir ZiL shrugged as he spoke.

"Those idiots..." Gustav couldn't help but voice out because if this theory happened to be correct, that placed the earth at risk as well.

Instead of assisting Sir ZiL in completing the research, they decided to kill it and pretend like this wasn't a threat.

"I want to know more," Gustav voiced out.

Chapter 699 - One Year Quest

"You can't. This is as much as you'll know," Sir ZiL stated before tapping on a holographic keyboard.

Trrooiinnn~ Zhrrrii~ Zhrrrii~

The holographic squares began to dissapear one after the other and returned back to the holographic file stationed by the side.

"Why don't you continue the research in secret?" Gustav questioned.

"Because I can't... First off it's too risky, I don't want them threatening me again secondly I just can't because the third and fourth quarter of my research was confiscated by the government," Sir ZiL stated.

"They confiscated it?" Gustav was surprised since Sir ZiL didn't mention this before.

"Yes, they really wanted me to stop. I was able to hide away the second quarter in another facility located in Brihuman City but without the collective information from the third and fourth quarters of my research, it would be impossible for me to continue it," Sir ZiL explained.

"Oh I see," Gustav understood now as he stood by the side with a contemplative expression.

"I spent a lot of time and resources in gathering all those information... Alas this happened," Sir ZiL chuckled lightly with a tone of disappointment.

"Can I get the second quarter of your research?" Gustav asked.

"Hmm, why?" Sir ZiL asked.

"I need it... As well as the third and fourth quarter too, I'm going to continue your research," Gustav voiced out boldly.

"What? Are you looking to get yourself in trouble?" Sir ZiL questioned with a worried tone.

"It's necessary I find out more on this," Gustav responded.

"Not at the expense of getting yourself killed," Sir ZiL shook his head in disapproval.

'Pretty much at the expense of getting myself killed since I will get killed if I don't gather more information on this,' Gustav thought since he couldn't voice it out.

"I'm not so easily killable... Just tell me where I can find them," Gustav insisted.

Sir ZiL could see the look of conviction on his face which was the type that said, 'I have nothing to lose,'

Sir ZiL on the other hand had a lot to lose which was one of the reasons he never went against the government.

Sigh

"Alright then," Sir ZiL finally gave in.

"The second quarter doesn't have a lot of information. It's mostly contains footage from my journey across space but it's still crucial to get it..." Sir ZiL began speaking.

"You'll need to visit the pharmaceutical branch I have in Brihuman City to get that. I don't want to have it moved due to the risk of getting the research stolen or anything bad happening to it. I hid it safely there, encrypted and protected but I'll give you the passcodes so you can extract them when you visit," Sir ZiL stated.

Gustav nodded in appreciation, "How do I get the third and fourth quarters of your research?" He proceeded to ask.

"Like I told you before, it was confiscated by the government so unless you can break into the bureau of cities research center, you can't get them," Sir ZiL said with a dismissive expression.

"The bureau of cities research center? The one at the epicenter of earth?" Gustav inquired.

"Yes... As you may know it is heavily guarded and have so many sections so it's borderline impossible to get in and find my research," Sir ZiL stated.

"Hmm, I never knew I'd have to go against the government this early... I guess it was inevitable," Gustav mumbled.

"What was that?" Sir ZiL asked.

"Nothing... Thanks for the information," Gustav smiled in response.

Sir ZiL was a bit creeped out by the smile since Gustav never smiled.

"The third and fourth quarter of my research are the cream of the crop... The third one explains how a warp demolator comes into existence, how it looks and a few untested prediction methods.

The fourth quarter is uncompleted but that was when I was tracing planet Humbad's supposed new location using the specs of matter left in space by the warp demolator," Sir ZiL explained.

The first half of Sir ZiL's statement made Gustav very intrigued but the second half truly got him on his tippy toes because that was something he truly needed to complete one of his five year quests.

"Interesting... Looks like I need to visit Brihuman City soon," Gustav voiced out.

Sir ZiL could not understand why Gustav was so interested in this but a part of him was glad that his research might finally be continued.

He was still astonished that Gustav was able to grab onto everything and understand so soon when they had only been speaking about this for an hour or so.

With this newly gathered info Gustav left Greyscale Pharmaceuticals and went back to the penthouse.

He wanted to digest the info more and bring up his own theories from them as well.

-

He arrived back in the penthouse and moved straight to his room after a brief discussion with Boss Danzo and Charisas.

'This was why the clue said to speak to Sir ZiL... You knew about his research,' Gustav said internally.

("Not knew, per se, more like I perceived it,") The system responded.

'Is it safe to say you know everything about the research... It would save us a lot of trouble if you reveal everything to me right now,' Gustav voiced in his head.

("Unfortunately no, I do not. Some encrypted data are set to detonate and scramble their contents if I try to extract info from them so you have to do this yourself,") The system responded.

'Bummer,' Gustav sighed internally.

[Yearly Quest Has Been Issued]

Just as Gustav was thinking, a system notification appeared in his line of sight.

[Successfully Infiltrate The Bureau Of Cities Research Center and get Scientist ZiL's confiscated research]

'As expected,' Gustav wasn't really surprised to see this quest.

This just meant the system was practically aware of everything going on in the world but would only reveal some things to Gustav or lead him using quests if it was related to their goals.

Gustav knew it would take longer if he had to infiltrate a government based facility and steal confiscated research.

He would have to make good plans so he could get away without any consequences.

Chapter 700 - How Time Flies

Gustav knew it would take longer if he had to infiltrate a government-based facility and steal confiscated research.

He would have to make good plans, so he could get away without any consequences. The mission to get the third and fourth quarter of Sir ZiL's confiscated research would be based on intelligent planning and no brawl.

The newly issued quest had a year duration, so he just had to make sure his plans were pushed forward in a year.

'The warp demolator huh... Probably a space anomaly,' Gustav thought.

'To think an entire planet could be shifted away from it's position within the solar system... Not just that, to another dimension too,' Gustav thought.

Initially, he could barely piece together what could have happened to planet Humbad if it wasn't destroyed.

However, after reading Sir Zil's research theories, it made sense how the planet remained unfound.

The government had also sent teams to check for it in space, and even though space was endless, due to the upgrade in technology, they'd still be able to find it eventually since thousands of years had gone by already.

Unless the planet was in another dimension. The theory of dimensions was in existence but unproven because there was still no known method of traveling through dimensions.

Sir ZIL might have figured it out if he was allowed to keep researching since he was already tracing the residue matter of the warp demolator back then.

But now, it would be way harder for Gustav to continue it since all traces might have disappeared by the time he continued from the same point Sir ZIL stopped.

'Dimension six eh... Another issue would be getting the right order of numbers when I figure out how to travel in between them,' Gustav thought.

The system was a universal entity, so it wasn't surprising to him that it was aware of the numbers when earthlings hadn't even figured out how to travel in between anyone yet.

Gustav decided he would figure it out when the time came.

-The MBO Camp

"Sheesh, the advanced weapons training was crazy today,"

"Not being able to use our bloodline abilities and just relying on the mechs we were given was an unfair rule,"

"Ahh, not even the special class cadets were able to defeat the seniors,"

The voices of first-year students walking along a path that led back to their residential areas could be heard.

They were coming from a valley-like area where they had just finished advanced weapons training.

Not everyone signed up for this particular one, but the special class candidates had to participate in every single battle class.

This particular advanced weapons training was done using Mechanical humanoid-looking bots.

The mechs ran on internal energy sources as well as the bloodline energy from a mixedblood.

If a mixedblood was strong enough, they would be able to dish out attacks that were ten times more powerful using the mechs.

They had a mock battle with some seniors, and all lost. Some were even unable to control the mech properly when within.

It was the most difficult training out of anyone they had undergone since they began training almost a year ago.

Elevora was the only first-year who was able to tie with a senior, every other mixedblood, special classes included lost.

Some mixedbloods even managed to deplete their bloodline energy completely during the training.

"Damn that was tough... I lost an arm," E.E voiced out as he walked in the middle of the group.

"The Mech is good for increasing battle strength, but mobility is greatly reduced and it wears out the user quickly... In a battle of attrition, the force whose troops make use of only Mechs would lose even if their opposition are just mixedbloods without any weapons," Falco analysed.

The others also brought forth their points, Glade, Matilda, Ria, and Teemee. Only Angy and Aildris didn't speak yet.

"You all had your energy depleted quickly because you guys don't try to control the amount of bloodline energy being absorbed from your body," Aildris finally spoke.

"Although, I also lost, I was able to last as long because I regulated the amount of energy being drawn from me to feed the mech. The mech also has its internal energy core, balancing the energy withdrawal for both will make things smoother," He added, causing all of them to show looks of contemplation.

They decided that during the next training, they would put this into trial.

"Angy, are you okay?" E.E voiced out from the side.

"Yeah, I'm good. Just taking notes," She responded with a smile.

"Okay," E.E raised his thumb up in response with a smile as well.

"Y'all remember only about a month is left before we embark on our first mission," Teemee voiced out with a tone of excitement.

"It's been a year since we arrived here already? How time flies," Matilda said with a tone of astonishment.

"Does that mean my rival will soon be back haha I must prepare a proper welcome for him... Defeat," Ria started with a burst of light laughter.

They kept discussing till they arrived at the crossroad, which led to separate residences. They had to pathways here.

Angy was silent throughout the journey back with Matilda and Glade, which normally would be unlike her.

However, ever since the incident with Endric, Angy had turned quieter. They all felt it was a phase, and she'd get out of it soon.

Meanwhile, in Angy's head, she recalled an incident that happened recently.

A cadet on her team got blasted backward during training. His body traveling across the air was slow to Angy due to her speed, but just when she was about to help her teammate, she froze.

Unpleasant memories plagued her mind as a loud voice rang out in her head, 'Help others and get betrayed!'

Her teammate ended up breaking his spine after hitting a pillar, but fortunately, it wasn't something regeneration pills couldn't fix.

This wasn't the first time such an occurrence was taking place.