

Bloodline 701

Chapter 701 - Sudden Disappearance

Anytime she wanted to assist someone with anything, she would freeze and be unable to help them due to this.

Angy didn't know what was wrong with her, but she didn't tell anyone and hoped daily that it would stop.

With the way things were going, she might never be able to render any help to anyone ever again.

"Angy,"

She was brought out of her reverie by Glade's call.

"Yeah?" She answered.

"Why are you zoning out? Matilda just asked if we wanted to hang out in her room," Glade stated.

"Oh," A wry smile appeared on Angy's face as she stared at the both of them.

"Not today, I still have something to do," Angy responded.

"Alright, come join us if you're free later," Matilda stated as they arrived at their residence.

Angy went straight to her room while Matilda and Glade moved towards Matilda's room.

"Something's off with her," Glade spoke with a look of suspiciousness.

"Definitely... Maybe she hasn't completely recovered from the accident," Matilda said with an understanding look.

"*Sigh* I just wish the old Angy would come back," Glade voiced out with a worried tone.

"She will, we just have to give her time," Matilda said before they walked into her room.

-Burning Sands City

Several days had gone by in the blink of an eye. Gustav had been visiting Greyscale Pharmaceuticals daily, and Sir ZiL was still examining the state of his internal structure and was coming close to a breakthrough.

Gustav would engage him in talks after the examination session about the 'Planetary Placement Dimensional Theory.'

Sir ZiL would have no option but to spill out information after information, increasing Gustav's knowledge on these daily.

Gustav still didn't feel any different days after taking the serum. The system explained to him that it had analysed the foreign components in his body and isolated them, which is why Sir ZiL is able to study them.

Originally, Gustav's internal system would have swallowed it up and made it completely disappear, which would be a waste of time on Sir ZiL's side since he would be looking but wouldn't find them.

This was why the system handled things the way it did.

It might only take a session more or two for Sir ZiL to finally complete the amended version of the Arhkum serum.

Besides this, only about three days were left till the arrival of the private jet Gustav planned to use to get Boss Danzo and Charisas out of the city.

After the day's session and more discussion with Sir ZiL, Gustav headed back to the penthouse.

He got back to the penthouse around evening time.

The moment he walked in, he could sense that something was amiss. Spreading his senses around, he couldn't sense anyone within the penthouse.

"Where did they go," Gustav instantly became worried as he was unable to sense them within the penthouse.

He didn't bother trying to call out their names since his perception wouldn't fail him.

Gustav proceeded to move towards the balcony area.

Pah! Pah!

Stepping on the rails, he leaped upwards and slapped his hand on the edge of the roofing area, causing his body to spin repeatedly in the air as he ascended.

Thum~

Gustav landed on the rooftop and proceeded to spread out his perception again.

Fhrrrooooo~

It spread past several floors, allowing him to sense every life form within before extracting it. He still couldn't find them.

His perception wasn't powerful enough to cover the entire building, but Gustav could more or less assume that they weren't in the building at this point.

His eyes glowed a profound red light with green and gold in the middle.

[Activating Life Signs Tracking]

Unlike the last time where Gustav had to ask for help to find Boss Danzo, this time he had saved Boss Danzo's life sign to make for situations such as this.

["()"]

His eyesight darkened as Boss Danzo's life sign appeared in his line of sight.

Zzhhrhrrrrhhh~

In the next instant, his vision was pulled to another place.

He could see the vision seemed unbalanced as it shook up and down, which meant Boss Danzo was currently running.

'This is...' Gustav noticed a sign up ahead along the streets where Boss Danzo was running towards.

'Darvy Delights...' He was instantly able to recognize the place as one of the restaurants in the Tokwan district.

Just as he wanted to retract his eyesight, he spotted a figure up ahead, standing atop the structure. Since he was seeing from boss Danzo's point of view, he was unable to properly define who the person was, but from the figure, he could tell it was Charisas.

The building was still hundreds of feet away from Boss Danzo's position.

'What is she doing?' Just as this thought came to Gustav's mind, Gustav could see the figure raise something up.

Thooosshh~

A bright light suddenly burst forth from the object the figure was holding.

At this point, Gustav retracted his sight and could see the bright light shooting into the sky from his position up here.

That place was close to the eastern edge of Tokwan district, which was over a hundred miles away, yet the light was bright enough to be seen from his position.

"That stupid girl," Gustav cursed underneath his breath as he charged forward.

Zhooomm~

A burst of wind blasted in every direction as he leaped from the edge of the rooftop, causing it to quake lightly.

Plap! Pah!

Gustav's jacket made slapping sounds across the air as his body travelled from the top of the skyscraper towards the next, which was over a thousand feet away.

Bam!

He landed on it and proceeded to charge forward with immense speed again before leaping off once more.

Circular waves spread across the air as Gustav kept leaping from Skyscraper to Skyscraper, headed in the direction of the light, which was slowly dying down.

He spotted a chopper moving towards the source of the light from far away and sped up.

Zwwiisshh~

At this point, he was moving close to the speed of sound, jumping across multiple buildings in one go.

Chapter 702 - Stay Here

Zwwiisshh~

At this point, he was moving close to the speed of sound, jumping across multiple buildings in one go.

[Combination Has Been Activated]

[Sprint + Dash]

His figure turned super blurry as he blasted across rooftops and then activated Super Jump.

Thooooommm~

The top of a building cracked and came to the brink of crumbling as his body soared across the air like a shooting rocket.

The chopper flying only felt immense wind suddenly blow it aside, and the next thing that happened was some rotors suddenly crumbled apart, and they began falling.

Luckily, they weren't too distant from the rooftop of a skyscraper. They ended up landing right atop a skyscraper without any real accidents.

However, this ended up making the cops get stranded on the rooftop, unable to attain their goal of reaching the source of light.

FWWHIISSHH~

Gustav landed on a mast structure in a few seconds and spotted the area where the light had come from a few thousand feet ahead.

He activated Super Jump again, ascending thousands of feet into the air as his body traveled forward like an arc cutting through the sky.

[God Eyes Has Been Activated]

While his body was traveling across the air, he used God Eyes to zoom in on the building.

He could see several figures headed for the rooftop, and one was even close to arriving there while Charisas stood in place looking down at the city.

Gustav was incensed at this moment, but he still had to save her.

[Size Manipulation Has Been Activated]

His right arm extended forward while enlarging massively.

Charisas heard the sound of something tearing through the air and looked up, only to see a massive hand extending towards her.

The hand was so massive that it covered a quarter of the rooftop, and before she could react, her entire body was snatched.

Fwwhiii~

Gustav's body blasted past the rooftop and kept soaring ahead with Charisas in his grip.

He deactivated Size Manipulation, causing his arm to return to its normal length.

Charisas looked upwards and saw scrutinized the family-looking person holding onto her as the heavy winds blew across her face.

"Gustav?" She voiced out with a tone of confusion.

The instant they disappeared into the distance, several figures arrived on the rooftops dressed in dark outfits.

One of them, putting on purplish shades goggles, stared at a part of the sky and pointed there.

"They went in that direction,"

However, the instant he said that, his face shone confusion.

"I can't sense them anymore," He voiced out.

"Do we give chase or not?" The third figure by the right voiced out.

"Let's head in that direction," He voiced out and shot out some weird whitish tubes from his hand.

The tubes connected with the windowpane of the skyscraper up ahead and pulled the figure forward.

Fwhii~

He travelled across the air while being pulled by the tubes. The others made use of different means to also fly travel the air towards the next skyscraper.

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Gustav was still holding onto Charisas with one arm as he travelled across the air.

But he has made use of the last two invisibility chips he had. He stamped one to his forehead and the other on Charisas forehead while leaping from building to building.

During the period of their invisibility, he changed directions several times to avoid being traced.

After changing directions repeatedly, he finally picked a direction to head in.

[Super Jump Has Been Activated]

He activated Super Jump again and leaped forward with intensity.

Gustav landed on a building rooftop after twenty seconds of soaring across the air.

Thooooommm~

He proceeded to leap away again, crossing several thousand feet once more.

Repeating this a few times, they arrived close to the southern edge of the city.

Bam!

Gustav landed on another rooftop.

The instant he landed, Charisas fell to her butt and looked up to see the dark look on Gustav's face.

She subconsciously crawled backward till her back hit the pillar in the middle of the skyscraper.

"You idiot," Gustav voiced out with a tone of anguish.

"I don't know why I did that... I swear one moment I was in the apartment and the next I woke up to find myself on that rooftop," She voiced out with a tone of confusion.

"Don't lie to me. Is that a secret signal you were supposed to use to contact someone?" Gustav asked.

"Yes. I and Thomas each have a pair but I was never going to use it," She voiced out hurriedly.

"You little..." Gustav couldn't express how disgusted he was feeling at the moment staring at her.

"But I didn't..." She was about to voice out again when Gustav leaped off the building.

"STAY HERE!"

The last words he voiced out echoed across the air as his body blasted forward with immense speed.

Charisas held her head with her hand, "Why did I do that?" She wondered.

But at the same time, she wondered if Thomas actually came like they planned he would if she ever made use of the light sticks.

Gustav was headed back to the initial location as fast as possible because of Boss Danzo.

Charisas was close to being caught by the forces that were rushing up towards the rooftop, so Gustav had no choice but to get her first.

Since there was practically no time, he just had to keep going till they were a safe distance away.

He had taken precautions to make sure they weren't caught earlier, but now he had to get back for Boss Danzo.

He felt Boss Danzo was in a much safer situation, so he wasn't too worried.

Leaping across several rooftops and from window panes to window panes, Gustav traveled very fast.

The number of buildings he had left cracks on this night was unknown.. If he could be caught, he'd have to pay for a lot of collateral damage, wh the force of his legs slamming onto buildings every few seconds.

Chapter 703 - No Holding Back

'Traveling would be easier if I could fly,' Gustav thought.

Leaping from building to building was pretty fun, especially when he was able to cross two or three streets in a single leap.

However, the downside to this was he would still have to land. What would happen when he had no platform to land on.

Thinking about this, Gustav felt he should do something about this later when he had finished dealing with the situation at hand.

Bam!

He landed on a building opposite where he found Charisas earlier and activated God Eyes.

As his vision turned red, he scanned across the building first off and noticed that only a few officials were there.

The figures he saw earlier climbing upwards to meet Charisas were nowhere to be found in the vicinity.

The cops there were investigating the surroundings, but it was a waste of time since they wouldn't find anything.

Gustav proceeded to look downwards where he sensed boss Danzo to be earlier. The streets were crowded with people all around staring in a particular direction and speaking loudly.

Gustav scanned every single person on the streets around the vicinity but still couldn't find Boss Danzo.

He looked around the neighboring vicinities as well since God Eyes could now travel as far as ten thousand feet which was over three kilometers.

After looking around for some time and still not finding him around, Gustav deactivated God Eyes.

'Maybe he went back to the penthouse,' He thought and proceeded to stand to his feet.

Just as Gustav turned around and was about to leap away...

BREAKING NEWS!!!

THE NOTORIOUS MR ELDORADO HAS BEEN CAUGHT!!!

The massive holographic screens all across the city suddenly lit up with this announcement.

Gustav turned around the instant he heard that.

"What?" He voiced out as he stared at the holographic monitor positioned in the middle of the main highway.

FOOTAGE FROM THE BSPF PRECENT 3 WILL BE DISPLAYED IN A FEW SECONDS

Gustav felt his ears were playing tricks on him as he stared at the screen with wide eyes.

Tssshhh~

A static wave rang out before the footage changed.

The front of a police station that read BSPF PRECENT 3 was displayed, and several official hover cars arrived on the scene.

Everyone's eyes focused on the cars, and in the next instant, they watched the cops getting out of the car with someone in their midst.

"Boss Danzo," Gustav muttered underneath his breath as he saw the cuffs of restriction on his wrist.

Boss Danzo was pulled out of the hovercar and surrounded by more than seventeen cops, all pointing weapons at him as they moved towards the entrance of the precent.

He had his face hung low as he slowly walked towards the precent with a smile on his face. This smile made the cops even warier of him as they watched his every move, ready to open fire if he tried anything.

"Shit!" Gustav didn't usually curse, but this time he couldn't help it.

"Just when I was this close to getting them out of the city," Gustav clenched his fist with a look of frustration as he voiced out.

Now that Boss Danzo had been caught, the situation had taken a turn for the worse.

Gustav just couldn't show up like that or try anything silly since the authorities were now involved.

Although he didn't care that he was an MBO officer, he would throw away that title if it meant saving Boss Danzo, but he still had to think of his next action properly.

If he handled the situation anyhow, he would also be implicated, and that wouldn't help anyone, not boss Danzo and not himself.

'This child,' Gustav was about facepalming as he thought of Charisas.

'This is making me reconsider ever having children in the future,' He thought as he turned around.

"There you are," A figure suddenly appeared in front of him.

"I knew I sensed right," Just as the figure voiced out again, a fist appeared in front of his face.

Bam!

A collision rang out as the figure got blasted backward and slammed into the building on the other side, breaking right through it.

"You caught me at a bad time," Gustav mumbled as he lowered his arm and squinted his eyes.

The figure whose dark mask had fallen off found himself laying amidst a pile of wood and rubble within the office he got blasted to after receiving a punch from Gustav.

Gustav took a few steps forward as he spotted two figures flying across the air from the top of the building he had just sent the first one flying into.

Screeeehhhhhh~

A low wave was suddenly blasted forth from the one on the left.

The wave was not visible, but it sounded quite violent. Spreading across the area, people on the streets suddenly started falling to their knees and holding their heads in pain.

As the two figures landed, they stared at each other in confusion.

Gustav was unaffected by the waves, which was clearly a mental attack.

"You use telepathy?" Gustav asked the one on the left.

"How are you not affected?" A deep voice was heard as the figure questioned with a confused tone.

"I take that as a yes... Which means you're responsible for the current predicament," Gustav instantly pieced everything together, and his face turned dark.

"Where is the girl? Hand her over and we might spare you!" The one on the right voiced out as golden glowing circles began to appear all around him.

"Originally, I would hold back but... Not this time," Gustav voiced out, causing them to look at each other in confusion again.

[Combination Has Been Activated]

[Sprint + Dash]

[Mutated bull + Blood Wolf + Demonic Bunny + Kilapisole + Savrina Serpent]

This was the first time Gustav was combining five transformations all at the same time, and he had no idea what the final product would be.

He just wanted to one-shot this idiot due to the amount of anger he was feeling and get out of here to make plans and save Boss Danzo.

Chapter 704 - Ultimate Combination Form

He just wanted to one-shot these idiots due to the amount of anger he was feeling and get out of here to make plans and save Boss Danzo.

His skin turned purple with golden platted scales as a massive silver-colored horn grew out of his forehead, and he turned extremely muscular, reaching a height of eight feet.

Golden thorns grew out of his fist area as his face also transformed to ashen white color.

The figures could feel the immense amount of pressure and power coming from this being that hadn't even completely transformed yet.

They subconsciously shrank back and swallowed saliva.

"Attack him now you idiot!" The one with the golden circles surrounding him voiced out.

Thii~ Thii~ Thii~

Waves and golden beams shot towards Gustav in the midst of transformation.

However, to their disappointment, a weird forcefield appeared around Gustav, preventing the attacks from making contact.

[-5000 EP]

His transformation was completed at that point and what was standing in front of them was a menacing-looking creature with glowing white eyes, purplish and golden colored scales covering some parts of his body, and muscular looking nine feet tall physique.

"Oh shit," The second one voiced out as Gustav turned to face him.

'I will only be able to maintain this for a few seconds before running out of energy,' Gustav thought as he felt his body radiating with immense energy.

Blast~

A blasting sound rang out as cracks spread across the entire rooftop.

The one using telepathy only blinked once, and the next thing he knew, he had a massive hole in his chest with Gustav's right hand within.

"What?" This was the last word he muttered before falling from the rooftop.

Blood splattered all across the place as a massive blast that seemed to have been delayed rang out again.

The falling body blasted into pieces, raining blood and body parts all across the windowpanes of the buildings by the side.

Screams of panic could be heard next down below as it rained blood and body parts.

The other one by the side who had witnessed this was about to turn around and run for his life when Gustav suddenly appeared behind him in an instant.

Grab~

Gustav gripped his neck from behind and ran forward.

Thiiiiisssssshhhhhh~

His body blasted forward with immense speed towards the opposite building, where he sent the other one flying earlier.

The other one, who had just finished stabilizing his body and was heading for the hole in the wall, suddenly heard a loud whooshing sound.

Fwwwwoooooommmsshhh~

"Uh?" Next thing he, knew a familiar face bashed straight into his own, knocking them both flying backward.

Boom!

Gustav was still holding onto the neck of the leader while blasting his face through the walls of this building.

He had unknowingly blasted the other dude's head off due to the immense speed.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In nearly an instant, they had arrived on the other side of the building after he had bashed his face through every single solid barrier in their path.

A completely ruined face could be seen as Gustav landed on the rooftop of the next building.

Plop!

He dropped the body right there since half of the leader's head was already gone. He was long dead, just like the rest of his subordinates.

Gustav felt like he was extremely light on his feet at this moment.

The instant he pushed himself forward...

Thwwwiiii~

A purplish streak cut across the air with immense speed, causing him to instantly disappear.

He was making use of so much combination right now. His speed felt like teleportation.

He crossed a distance of ten miles in an instant.

Arriving where he left, Charisas in a few seconds, contrary to how long it took him to get there initially.

Fwwwooooosshh~

The intense winds caused Charisas to be blown backward, and she nearly fell off the rooftop the instant Gustav arrived.

Pah!

His feet made soft contact with the rooftop, causing her to shrink back even more with a fearful look.

The immense power radiating from Gustav's figure at this point was causing the entire place to tremble because so many abilities were currently computed inside this form he adopted.

"It's me," Gustav voiced out as he deactivated the combination.

The pressure in the vicinity began to decrease as he transformed back into his human form.

In a few seconds, he was back to looking normal.

He had long dealt with the issue of clothes, so all his clothes were specially made to expand and decrease based on whatever size he took.

If this wasn't so, he would have startled Charisas with his naked body after returning to normal.

"You have caused a lot of trouble this night," Gustav voiced with an intense glare.

Charisas looked down and kept quiet. She had seen the news from this position, so she already knew what had happened to Boss Danzo.

"You're lucky it's not your fault," Gustav said as he snapped his finger.

Plop!

Different body parts, along with a decapitated head, appeared on the rooftop. The head rolled towards Charisas position.

She made a loud shriek in fear as she saw the crushed head that was half its original size with brain matter and blood oozing out.

The battered body parts looked like a person was nearly obliterated completely.

Limbs and internal organs could be seen all over the place, with a visible chest hole on what was left of the torso.

It painted the rooftop red as a nauseating smell spread across the place.

This was what was left of the person making use of telepathy the other time. Gustav had blasted his body nearly to pieces with a punch, letting his body parts rain down on the city.

However, while he dealt with the other one, he made the body parts disappear into his personal gravitational space even though they were thousands of feet away from him at the time.

He couldn't perform such a feat normally, which showed just how powerful the form he took on earlier was.

Chapter 705 - Damaged Bloodline

He could only maintain that form for fifteen seconds. Anything beyond that would lead to danger for him since his energy points would be depleted.

"That's the person who controlled your mind... At least what's what left of them," Gustav voiced out while gesturing at the scattered body parts.

Fear gripped Charisas heart as she realized just how brutal and merciless Gustav was. No one would be willing to commit such acts in Burning Sands City since everything was being monitored from above.

But not only did Gustav commit these acts in broad daylight, but he was also able to escape and not leave traces of himself behind.

Although he didn't care about all those, the cops had currently arrived at the scene where he devastated those three.

They were conducting investigations to find out exactly what happened because even the witnesses said they couldn't see anything.

Gustav moved to the torso area of the body and squatted in front of it.

Charisas wondered what he was trying to do, and in the next moment, she saw him dig his fingers into it the bloody neck area of the torso.

Puchi~

This was the last straw that broke the camel's back as she turned around and vomited out her stomach contents.

She was trying to be strong before, but her weak stomach couldn't take it anymore.

She wondered how Gustav was able to do such without even batting an eyelid.

[Bloodline Acquisition Has Been Activated]

[Searching For Bloodline]

[Damaged Bloodline Found: Mental Manipulation]

[Potency at 60% Might not be compatible with host]

This was the first time Gustav was getting such notifications. He guessed it had to do with the fact that the body parts were incomplete, and this body part nearly had any blood left within.

[Does Host Still Wish To Acquire This Bloodline]

[YES/NO]

'Mental Manipulation eh... Would have been a good bloodline at it's normal state. Wouldn't it be a waste of time to go on with the acquisition process now that it's damaged?' Gustav thought.

This was his fault anyway; he wanted to deal with things as quickly as possible and get out of there, so he couldn't really blame anyone for this.

"Yes," Gustav voiced out.

[Bloodline Acquisition Process Will Now Begin]

Gustav was interested in knowing how it would turn out since the bloodline had something to do with mind control.

Minutes later, Gustav and Charisas were back in the penthouse. Charisas sat on the sofa with a dejected look while Gustav stood in front of the massive windowpane, staring at the city ahead.

A loud silence reigned within the living room.

Even though they had determined that Charisas was mind-controlled and made to come out of the penthouse, she still blamed herself for the incident.

Another pain that struck her heart was the fact that Marshall never showed up even though he was supposed to.

Now Boss Danzo was in police custody which meant he was already in the hands of the enemy since the ring Lords practically controlled part of the city authorities from the shadows.

Gustav's gaze was fixated on the city, but multiple thoughts were flowing through his mind.

His brain was processing multiple ways to handle the situation like it was a computer, but he wasn't picking any method yet.

He wanted to come up with the best solution where he'd be able to get Boss Danzo out of the situation without Boss Danzo suffering any consequences.

Within Sir ZiL's household, he had a worried look on his face as he stared at the holographic screen.

He had just finished watching the news as well, so he knew what had happened.

However, he was confused as to how Boss Danzo was caught in the first place.

'Didn't Gustav say he was keeping them in hiding? Why was he out in the open?' He wondered.

Besides this, another breaking News was broadcasted again.

A footage displayed the blasts occurring atop the roof of a skyscraper opposite the scene where Boss Danzo had been caught.

Showers of blood and body parts could be seen as well as the appearance of a massive hole on the side of the next building.

As the person broadcasting the news voiced out, several pauses were made during the display of the footage.

All that could be seen were two dark figures and a purplish blur.

«IT WOULD SEEM THE CUPLRIT RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS INCIDENT WAS MOVING TOO FAST FOR THE HIGH SPEED CAMS TO PROPERLY CAPTURE THEIR FACE»

The voice of the reporter rang out at the scene of the incident.

It looked immensely brutal as there was blood all over, and the recovered body corpses had incomplete.

This situation struck fear in the hearts of the citizens even with the cops saying they would investigate and catch whoever was responsible.

Several officers in MBO uniforms could be seen arriving on the scene at the same moment where a police officer was reassuring the citizens.

"This is a Mixedblood case, it has now been taken over by us," One of them voiced out with a strong tone.

It was only after seeing the arrival of MBO officers that the citizens began to calm down a little.

This was done by a powerful mixedblood, so everyone felt the MBO should be handling this instead of the police, who were clearly weaker.

'This happened minutes after I finished examining Gustav,' Sir ZiL began to piece things together.

Seeing the state of the buildings where these incidents took place, he was a bit skeptical about whether Gustav was capable of causing such damage.

But just as he was thinking, a call rang out.

-"I'm sure you saw the news,"

The instant he picked it, he heard a familiar voice from the other end.

"I did. What's going on? How did he get caught?" Sir ZiL questioned.

- "Charisas was mind controlled, he came out looking for her and was caught instead,"

"That is truly unfortunate," Sir ZiL felt sorry as he heard this explanation.

"The incident on the rooftop, was that you?" He proceeded to ask.

- "Yes, those were the people responsible. I had to deal with them,"

Chapter 706 - Visiting Rel Family Residence

"The incident on the rooftop, was that you?" He proceeded to ask.

- "Yes, those were the people responsible. I had to deal with them,"

"That's a lot of damage, luckily they can't trace the incident back to you," Sir ZiL couldn't express just how shocked he was right now.

It turned out Gustav was responsible for that, like he thought, even though he wasn't too sure.

This level of strength wasn't supposed to be displayed by a nineteen-year-old mixedblood.

'How?' This question kept ringing in his mind.

- "The reason I called you is because I need your help with something,"

He heard Gustav speak again.

"Sure, if it is within my power I will help... So what is it?" Sir ZiL asked.

- "I need you to find out for me what Vanisher next plans are for Boss Danzo now that he has him in police custody,"

"Hmm, this is something I can do. I will contact him and give you feedback by tomorrow, how about that?" Sir ZiL stated.

- "Fine by me. Thanks in advance,"

The call ended with this.

Sir ZiL could tell that Gustav probably needed this information to plan his next steps and save Boss Danzo.

He only just needed to act like he was concerned about the welfare of the illegal underground battle arena and use that to draw information about their plans for Boss Danzo.

He might not be as influential as the three Ring Lords, but he was still one of the most respected figures in the city, so Ring Lord Vanisher would not have any reason to put him on hold if he wanted to hold a meeting with him.

After getting off the call with Sir ZiL, Gustav turned to face Charisas.

"This location is compromised, we're moving," He said before moving towards her.

"Where will we go?" She asked.

"Anywhere but here," Gustav answered and grabbed her hand before pulling her towards the balcony area.

"Put this on," Gustav passed her dark shades and a scarf which she proceeded to wrap around her face.

Thooom~

Leaping off the balcony area, Gustav blasted across the city with Charisas in his grip.

Even though Gustav had performed such acts before, she still hadn't gotten used to moving at such a high speed across the air.

As the winds blew across her face, she felt nauseous.

Minutes later, they arrived at a new hotel which seemed one step lower than the other one in terms of standards.

Gustav never cared about things like this anyways. He lodged into the hotel using another identity with Charisas.

During their time there, some figures came snooping around the previous lodge just as Gustav had expected.

These two figures were able to infiltrate the penthouse, and they were dressed just like the three Gustav killed this night.

"No one's here," One of them voiced out.

"You saw his face, right?" The other one asked.

"I did but I only spotted it once, I could be wrong," The first one responded.

"Let's get back and make our report,"

Throughout the entire night, Gustav didn't get a wink of sleep. He had been meditating and recovering his energy after nearly spending all the previous night.

Although it looked like daytime in the city, it was currently night.

'Only two days are left till the private aircraft arrives... I must get boss Danzo out before we're out of time,' Gustav decided.

Charisas was still cooked up in her room even when morning came due to the whole incident the previous night.

Gustav later called her out to take breakfast. She ate in silence while Gustav prepared to go out.

"Do I need to tell you that you shouldn't step out?" He asked.

She shook her head in disagreement.

"Good," Gustav voiced out.

"Let me know the address of the Rel Family," Gustav said with a glint in his eyes.

Charisas wondered why he would want to know that but decided to pass the information along anyways.

After getting the address, Gustav donned a red jacket and moved towards the balcony area.

Charisas could only hope that Gustav wouldn't wreak havoc. She didn't care about the rest of the Rel family, but she hoped for Marshall to not be harmed.

-

Gustav traveled across the city with speed as he activated Sprint. The farther towards the north he travelled, the better and shorter the buildings became.

He arrived at a residential area that looked like a rich neighborhood. This place was secluded from other areas and had private guards patrolling around.

In a few more seconds of running and avoiding them all, he arrived at a massive residence that looked like the combination of three duplexes.

It was gold and green in color, and a silver statue of a man holding a walking cane could be seen on the premises.

This place was heavily guarded, and Gustav checked the surroundings to confirm that this was where he was headed.

He paused his steps a few feet away from the gate.

The guards in the vicinity stared at him with a suspicious look, and one of them approached him.

Gustav was currently adopting a form with white hair and an oblong-shaped face. He looked more mature, but his body structure was pretty much the same.

"I'm just doing my morning routine," Gustav voiced out with a smile.

"This premises is off limits, you can do it somewhere else," The guard stated.

"Alright, I'll be leaving," Gustav said with a smile.

He proceeded to bring out a purplish glowing orb radiating with reddish electric-like arcs.

The guards became alarmed the instant they saw that. A crazy pressure descended upon the vicinity as the light in the area reduced.

They could feel immense energy coming from this orb.

"What is that?" The one beside him shouted out and prepared for battle.

The others in the area did the same and started moving over, seeing Gustav as a threat.

"Calm down, hear me out, hear me out," Gustav chuckled as he voiced out like the guards were behaving ridiculous.

Chapter 707 - Phase One, Complete

The guards wondered what this was all about, so they decided to hear him out.

"This is a gift for the young master of the house, Marshall," Gustav stated.

"A gift? Our young master doesn't collect gifts from anyone," The guard said with a strong tone of disapproval.

"I'm not anyone, he knows me," Gustav responded.

"Show proof of identity, or we cannot pass this along to young master,"

Just as they began arguing with Gustav, a hovercar could be seen heading out of the premises.

It was a yellowish sporty-looking hovercar. It looked really expensive.

The gate opened up as the hovercar drove out and stopped beside the scene.

"What is going on?" One of the glasses slid down as a young masculine voice was heard from within.

"Young master," The guards saw Marshall in his school wears and greeted him.

Marshall was currently headed to school since it was early in the morning, but he asked the driver to stop the car when he spotted the ruckus.

"This fellow says he has a gift for you," The guards voiced out while gesturing at Gustav.

Gustav suddenly turned around at this point with a smile on his face.

"It's a gift from your beloved," He said while stretching out the orb in his hand.

Marshall instantly froze the moment he saw this face.

'Isn't this the culprit responsible for taking them both away?' He said Internally, but as soon as this thought appeared, Gustav's face tweaked a bit.

His nose became fatter and his chin wider, giving him a slightly different look, but he was still smiling.

"It's from your beloved. You only need to hold onto it through out today if you want to meet her," Gustav kept speaking.

Seeing as there was no reaction from Marshall, the guards were about to drag Gustav away from the premises.

"Leave him be," Marshall voiced out as he came down from the hovercar.

"She asked you to give this to me?" He questioned while reaching out to grab the head-sized orb.

"Shhsshh, if you wish to see her you will hold on to this through out today," Gustav said while speaking in a low tone, almost like he was whispering.

Marshall had a myriad of expressions displayed on his face at the moment. It was a mixture of confusion, guilt, and happiness.

He stared at the orb again before finally collecting it. His eyes shone awe as the reddish electric snakes circled round the dark purplish colored orb.

Although it was obvious that this orb contained immense energy, it also seemed to be well sealed, so Marshall didn't think much and moved back into the car.

He felt there was no way Charisas could harm him.

"Thank you," He said with a grateful tone.

"No, you thank you," Gustav was grinning mischievousness in his mind as he voiced out.

"I hope she's okay... Yesterday I..." Gustav interrupted him before he completed the statement.

"Save your explanation for when you meet her. It's her you need to tell all that, not me," Gustav said before turning around to leave.

"Thank you," Marshall shouted out once again as he watched Gustav leave the premises.

The guards around wondered what all that was about, but they couldn't say a thing since Marshall allowed it.

"Not a word about what happened here to anyone, you hear me?" He voiced out to the guards.

"Yes young master," They answered in unison.

"Not even my mother or my father. If any of this gets out, all of you will lose your jobs," Marshall threatened before the window closed up, and the hovercar proceeded to zoom out of the premises.

"Phase one complete," Gustav muttered as he transformed back into his original look before leaping across the air.

Thooooom~

--

Minutes later, Gustav arrived back in the penthouse and looked around.

[Energy Signature Exposure Has Been Activated]

A weird white light suddenly burst forth from Gustav's being surrounding the entire place.

The whole penthouse was instantly dyed in white. The walls, sofas, tables, gadgets, every single thing.

Greenish footsteps began to appear all around the place, and from the looks of things, it came from the balcony area.

A red footprint also appeared and a red palm print on one side of the wall, as well as the doors within the penthouse.

"As expected," Gustav muttered as he deactivated the ability.

The ability he had just used happened to be from Sahil's bloodline.

Sahil's bloodline was actually a very good supportive one that dealt with every form of energy, and since everyone exuded a kind of signature energy, this ability helped in investigative situations.

"For them to easily get into this place, they must at least be Falcon ranked," Gustav analysed.

The trio he had dealt with the other day also happened to be Falcon ranked mixedbloods just like him. He was only able to defeat them so easily and quickly due to the combination he used.

On a normal day, he wouldn't even want to try combining all those transformations.

Just as Gustav was making an analysis, he got a call from Sir ZiL.

- "I have the information you want can you come over to my lab?"

"Sure, but I won't be staying for too long," Gustav responded and ended the communication.

He was already used to taking the balcony, so he ignored the normal exit and leaped out of the building.

The craziest part was this building was at least six thousand feet high up in the air to the point that the clouds gathered around it. Some were even beneath, and he could look down on them from above, which proved just how high up this was.

Yet Gustav leaped from the top of such a building onto the next one was, which was like three streets away.

Gustav could drop straight down from the top of the building without making use of hover before he arrived at the bottom, but it would cause destruction.

The shockwaves from his drop were bound to destroy a few things in sight.

Knowing this, he played things safe and always made use of hover before he landed on the ground.

Bam!

"I'm here,"

Chapter 708 - Taking A Bite

Knowing this, he played things safe and always made use of hover before he landed on the ground.

Bam!

"I'm here," Gustav voiced out through a communication device as he landed in front of Greyscale Pharmaceuticals.

-"I'm in the lab," Sir ZiL responded from the other side.

Gustav proceeded to walk into the place without wasting time. The workers in the vicinity didn't stop him as he made his way to the executive elevator area.

In about two minutes, he arrived in front of Sir ZiL's office and moved towards the side of the wall where the entrance to his personal lab was situated.

The wall parted ways, and he walked in to find Sir ZiL working on some chemical compounds placed in different containers on a lab table.

"You're here," Sir ZiL voiced out as he pulled off the red glass on his face, which he was making use of to analyze these chemical compounds.

"What do you have for me?" Gustav asked as he walked in.

"I spoke to Ring Lord Vanisher," Sir ZiL began speaking as he dropped the equipment in his grasp.

He turned around to face Gustav before continuing.

"They plan to offer him a deal to come back and resume fighting in the underground arena... Forever or suffer the charges for murder and kidnapping of an underaged female which would most likely lead to life imprisonment," Sir ZiL voiced out.

"Resume fighting forever?" Gustav scoffed.

"Both options lack freewill... As expected from a bunch of inhumane douchebags," He added with a tone of annoyance.

"But there's something else," Sir ZiL suddenly voiced out.

"Hmm?" Gustav had an expression of intrigue as he heard that.

"They want to know who you are... So their first demand would be for him to tell them everything he knows about you and where they can find Charisas," Sir ZiL revealed.

"Hmm looks like they're hell bent on having revenge for what happened during the last battle," Gustav sensed that they bore a grudge.

After all, he made them lose a lot. The event ended earlier than it was supposed to. They were having a lot of complaints from millions of viewers all across the world and also receiving threats from them due to matches that didn't hold, causing people to waste money on betting.

The underground battle facility was nearly obliterated, and they lost the tunnelways, which cost a fortune to construct in the first place.

Thinking about it now, Gustav understood that they had a lot of reasons to bear a grudge after that huge loss.

"What will happen if he chooses to refrain from telling them anything about me?" Gustav asked.

"He only said, they'd have to use force to get the information out of him," Sir ZiL stated.

"What kind of force?" Gustav asked as his eyes squinted in suspiciousness.

"The lethal type..."

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

"Blergh!"

Within a secluded and enclosed space, the sounds of fists colliding with flesh rang out multiple times.

Strapped to a chair, a middle-aged man who gave off a stout feeling was being beaten up by a group of men dressed in skintight yellow outfits.

This was the dressing of interrogators in the police force within Burning Sands city.

"Tell us, Danzo, where is the girl? How did she suddenly disappear off the rooftop?" One of them with a long ponytail and slanted-looking eyes asked while squatting in front of the man.

"How do you expect me to know where the girl is? I am here and they are wherever they are... Do you think anyone is so stupid as to remain in a place after almost getting caught?" Boss Danzo blurted out before spitting blood from his mouth.

The other two in the enclosed space were about to move closer and attack again when the man stopped them with a hand sign.

"Then tell us who this ally of yours is that helped you two get escape the other time," The man voiced out.

"It was just a good Samaritan, I don't know who he is," Boss Danzo responded.

"Cut the crap. A good Samaritan my arse, reveal who he is now before you lose more blood," The slanted eyes man with the ponytail voiced out with a threatening glare.

"He must be Santa, he came bearing Christmas gifts early," Boss Danzo chuckled in response.

Bam!

The man threw a punch straight at Boss Danzo's face causing a tooth to fly out of his mouth.

Blood drizzled from his mouth as his face fell to the side.

"Don't mess with me!"

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

Not minding that he was dealing with a normal middle-aged-looking man, the interrogator with a ponytail kept punching Boss Danzo in his face and gut, causing him to bleed more.

He then brought out some glowing pegs sparking with blue light. Tearing Boss Danzo's shirt off, he proceeded to clip the pegs to different parts of his body.

His nipples, gut area, close to his neck, both arms, and even his back.

The interrogator picked up a controller and tapped a button.

Zzzhrrrrhhhhlll~

Multiple volts of electricity were instantly released into Boss Danzo's body, causing him to vibrate in pain.

Zzzhrrrrhhhhlll~>

He kept vibrating violently as the pegs were activated for many seconds.

"Sir Borsh, you'll kill him," One of them voiced out from the side.

"This is not nearly enough to kill the great Mr. Eldorado," The interrogator said with a chuckle before tapping the controller and turning it up.

Zzzzhrrrrrrhhhhh~

Boss Danzo began trembling even more violently as the voltage increased.

His skin was already getting cooked up, and scorch marks appeared around the parts of his body where the pegs were placed.

After a few more seconds, the interrogator deactivated the pegs and moved closer to Boss Danzo again.

At this point, Boss Danzo was seated with an almost lifeless look as his eyes twitched repeatedly.

Smoke drifted from the top of his head, signifying just how intense the electrocution session was.

"Do you have something to tell me now?" Borsh voiced out with a threatening glare as he squatted in front of Boss Danzo once again.

Boss Danzo remained silent for some time. His bloodshot eyes also proved that the electrocution was no small thing.

"Who is your ally?" Borsh asked once again.

"Korh! Korh!" Boss Danzo coughed painfully for some time before speaking.

"Co... come closer... I c.. c... can't speak loud," Boss Danzo said weakly.

Borsh could barely hear what Boss Danzo said, but he read his lips and understood.

In response, he moved his face closer to Boss Danzo's.

"The person is..." As Boss Danzo spoke weakly, Borsh's curiosity increased, and he moved further closer.

Suddenly Boss Danzo's weak look transformed into a devious one as he pushed his face forward while opening his mouth fiercely.

Chom!

"Arrrrrghhhhhh!"

A scream of pain resounded within the enclosed space as Boss Danzo's teeth pierced into Borsh's nose.

Boss Danzo clenched his teeth together with intense force and pulled his head backward.

Borsh's entire nose was torn off his face gruesomely, causing blood to spill out in all directions.

Boss Danzo spat the disgusting piece of flesh to the side after ripping the nose off with his teeth.

He proceeded to raise his head up and stared at the other two interrogators in the room with a gentle gaze like he didn't just finish performing a gruesome act.

Borsh fell to the ground, writhing in pain as he tried covering his face, but the blood kept spilling out non-stop.

"My nose! Arrrggghhh! You bastard old man! I'll kill you!" He shouted out in pain, losing his composure as an interrogator.

"Sir Borsh," The other two shouted in unison as they helped him up.

Borsh tried to run towards Boss Danzo, but the two held him back and pulled him out of the room so he could get treatment.

Within another room, a holographic image showed Boss Danzo sitting in place with blood-stained teeth.

"Interesting... I really don't want to lose such a precious fighter but I want information gotten out of him latest by tomorrow," A man dressed in a black business suit voiced out as he stared at the projection.

"Yes Sir Vanisher," Two other men in suits as well voiced out from behind with respectful gazes.

"Bring in a better interrogator. Let them do whatever it takes to get the information out of him. The Ring Lords will not take this loss lying down," Vanisher voiced out with a smirk before suddenly vanishing from his standpoint.

Atop the rooftop of a skyscraper around the west side of the city, Gustav recalled Sir Zil's statement.

"Don't act stupid... If you suddenly reveal yourself they could link everything to you,"

'I won't... Logic over emotions but if they touch a strand of hair on his head I won't care about Logic anymore... I will raze this city to the ground if I have to,' Gustav thought with an intense glare as he stared at the gate of the City's High School up ahead.

"Time to put phase three into action," He muttered.

Chapter 709 - The Mixedblood Football Match

'I won't... Logic over emotions but if they touch a strand of hair on his head I won't care about Logic anymore... I will raze this city to the ground if I have to,' Gustav thought with an intense glare as he stared at the gate of the City's High School up ahead.

"Time to put phase three into action," He muttered.

The sign above the school gate of the high school read, 'Burning Sands High,'

This was the city high school, and a lot of kids from influential households attended this school.

This happened to be the same school Damien and Marshall attended, but they were in different classes. Damien's little sister, Ciri, also attended this school as well.

While Gustav was standing atop the roof, school ended for the day.

From his position atop the roof of the building a few hundred feet away, he could hear the loud chattering of students.

Gustav leaped down from the rooftop and began walking towards the school gate.

The security stopped him as he arrived in front, questioning his reason for his visit.

Gustav told them he was here for Damien and even showed them a tag from Greyscale Pharmaceuticals as proof.

They respectfully let him in, knowing that not just anyone could work at Greyscale Pharmaceuticals.

"Doesn't he look a bit familiar?"

"No, I don't think I've seen him before,"

The guards at the entrance spoke amongst themselves after Gustav had gotten in.

'I can sense the energy from my orb...' Gustav said internally as he traced the orb he passed to Marshall in the morning.

He walked on the massive school grounds in the direction where he could sense the energy of his orb. The school was just as well constructed as Echelon high.

Gustav could see similarities like several football pitches, other sports centers, library structures, and so on. The school grounds were massive.

He would get lost if he wasn't tracing the direction in which his orb was located. Gustav came into contact with a few school students who stared at him with looks of curiosity.

Gustav always did attract a lot of attention, and in this case, his face was unfamiliar, so it was way worse.

Students dressed in colorful blue and white school uniforms moved around the premises, most of them looking extravagant.

He finally arrived at the block area where class three was located. He stared at one of the five-story buildings on the left and could sense that his orb was on the last floor.

[God Eyes Has Been Activated]

His eyesight zoomed into the building as he focused it on a particular spot on the last floor.

In one of the classes, a boy with a mixture of blonde and black hair sat on his desk with a dark purplish glowing orb on his table.

Two male students stood around him, and they seemed to be engaged in a conversation.

Gustav retracted his sight and was about to move forward when he heard a familiar voice call out to him.

"Big brother Gustav,"

Gustav turned to the side and spotted Damien headed for him.

"Now is not the time Damien, I'm busy with something," Gustav voiced out in preparation to leave.

The other students in the vicinity turned to stare at him at this point.

"Did Damien just say Gustav? Could he be the one?" Most of them voiced out questions similar to this.

"Oh... what are you doing here anyways?" Damien asked as he arrived in front of him.

"Something confidential... Shouldn't you be headed home?" Gustav asked as he proceeded to start moving forward.

"I would but I have a mixedblood football match with some dweebs from class B," Damien voiced out.

"I was just about to go call them out now since they haven't stepped out of their class," Damien's confident tone rang out as he stepped forward.

"Cool, enjoy your game then," Gustav said as he continued walking forward.

They both arrived in front of the building and proceeded to walk in.

"You're headed this way as well?" Damien asked.

"It would seem so..." Gustav initially thought Damien was still following him, but it looked like Damien was headed for one of the classes up.

They took an elevator up, and Gustav decided to stop on the fourth floor.

"See you later Big brother Gustav," Damien shouted out as Gustav left the elevator.

"Looks like he's headed to the fifth floor as well," Gustav muttered as he walked along the corridor of the fourth floor.

He approached the bathroom, and he activated his storage device.

An average-sized blue gown could be seen projecting from the top of the storage device.

'I'll lure him with this,' Gustav thought as he headed into the bathroom.

-

Meanwhile, Damien arrived at the last floor and got into the same class Gustav was checking out earlier.

"Having cold feet?" Damien shouted out the moment he got into the class.

Chatter! Chatter! Chatter!

The place instantly turned noisy as Damien walked in.

"It's Damien,"

"Did he come to cause trouble again?"

Whispers could be heard in the background from other students.

"Hmph who said we are having cold feet, we might just have to postpone today's match for personal reasons," One of the students standing beside Marshall voiced out.

"Oh, that sounds to me like chickening out," Damien scoffed after saying.

"Just because you guys are class A doesn't mean we're scared of you. Tone your ego down," The other male student standing beside Marshall voiced out as well.

"Ay ay... I'll be sure to tell everyone Class B were too show up to the match," Damien said and turned around to leave.

The others in the vicinity kept staring at Marshall, waiting for him to speak.

Meanwhile, Marshall kept staring at the orb he placed on his desk.

"Can we reschedule the match for another day?" Marshall finally spoke while standing.

Damien paused his footsteps before he got to the door and slowly turned around.

"Oh? The great Marshall is also scared of sticking to plans?" Damien said with a smirk.

Chapter 710 - Disaster Brews

"No, it's due to personal reasons. I'm supposed to meet someone today," Marshall stated.

"Sounds to me like excuses. I'll be sure to tell everyone you guys chickened up," Damien said and turned around again to open the glass door.

Marshall gritted his teeth at this point and stared at Damien as he slowly walked through the entrance.

"Stop!" Marshall shouted out.

"We'll play,"

A grin appeared on Damien's face as he heard that and turned around.

"This will be our last competition together and after winning this, class A would have finally crushed class B in every sport known to man," Damien stated while turning to the side.

"So cocky,"

"Now I remember why I don't like him,"

"His confidence makes him hot tho,"

The male and female students in the class all mumbled out their opinions after hearing this.

"Remember if we win this one, Class A must have a rematch in other sport competitions with us," Marshall stated.

"Sure sure, but there's no point in reminding me since you lots will be losing," Damien smiled after voicing out.

"Let's go," He added before walking out of the class.

The other two beside Marshall stared at him, waiting for his action.

Gustav came out of the bathroom minutes later, but this was no longer Gustav; he was taking the form of Charisas.

Charisas' mean eyes and long black hair, along with her short 5'3 frame, were all copied. Gustav was wearing a blue gown at the moment with a light shade of makeup on the face he had adopted.

'That took longer than I expected,' He said internally as he walked towards the stairway.

It turned out it wasn't easy dressing as a girl.

It was not his first time trying it, but since it wasn't something he did often, it still took him time to complete the dressing.

Gustav arrived at the stairway and headed to the class, where he could sense the energy of his orb coming from.

In a few seconds, he arrived in front of the entrance to the class, which had '3B' placed right above in bold format.

Walking into the class, he gathered attention from the few students left as they stared at the beautiful yet familiar feminine figure that had just shown up.

"Hey isn't that..?" One of them voiced out as they recognized the face.

"Wasn't she supposed to be abducted? What is she doing here?"

Gustav ignored all their looks of confusion and astonishment as he walked forward while squinting his eyes.

Luckily there are only four of them in the class at the moment. Three girls and a boy.

"Why is it with you?" He voiced out as he arrived in front of one girl sitting in the middle of the third row.

"Uh?" The blue-haired girl voiced out with confusion.

She followed Charisas line of sight and noticed she was staring at the purplish glowing orb sparking with red electric arcs.

"Marshall asked me to hold this," She explained.

"Where is he?" Gustav asked with a tone of urgency.

"There's a mixedblood football match between class A and B in the third sport center," She responded.

Gustav then recalled Damien mentioning something about a football match and instantly linked them.

'It's the same match,' He nearly facepalmed as he figured this out.

He wished he had stopped Damien then, as this would make things more difficult for him.

"Where is the third sport center?" Gustav asked.

She proceeded to explain how Gustav would get there, and he turned around the Instant she was done.

"By the way aren't you supposed to be missing?"

"Should we call the cops?"

Two of the four in the class voiced out with tones of concern.

"Mind your business," Gustav voiced out as he walked out of the class.

The girl holding onto the orb gasped as it flew out of her hand, through the window by the side, following after Gustav, who was walking through the corridor.

"What is going on?"

'I have to make sure I am not spotted by a lot of people,' Gustav walked quickly across the school premises, following the paths that were directed to him by the girl earlier.

His plans had been based on meeting Marshall in class. He didn't expect that he would have to leave the building while still maintaining Charisas form.

Based on his initial plan, he was supposed to lure Marshall to somewhere secluded while transforming into Charisas.

Now he had to go meet Marshall wherever he was, which garnered more risks of being seen by a lot of people who would most likely call the cops.

Gustav knew he couldn't waste time, so he activated Dash, moving even faster than before as he headed for the third sports center.

Meanwhile, the match had started between the two classes on a massive football pitch.

Other students had gathered to watch, including a few teachers, one of which was acting as the referee.

-

"Young master asked to pick him up late today,"

Within a hovercar, dashing through the school entrance, the driver voiced out.

"Didn't he mention something about a match today? I want to be in attendance," A blonde-haired woman sitting at the back of the hovercar voiced out.

"Yes ma'am," The driver responded respectfully.

This hovercar was escorted by three black ones in which there were mixedblood guards.

"Ask the students for direction. He said the third sport center," The woman voiced out with a commanding tone.

In a few minutes, Gustav arrived at the third sports center and could hear the sounds of blasts.

These weren't actual blasts. Instead, they were the sounds of the ball being kicked. Since it was mixedbloods playing such a match, it sounds like this were expected since they were more powerful than normal humans or Slarkovs.

Gustav moved in and could see a large number of students gathered around.

Some of them spotted him, and some did not.. There was a barrier surrounding the spectator area to prevent the ball from injuring anyone so, Gustav began looking for a way to bypass that and find his way to the pitch.