

Bloodline 901

Chapter 901: It's Too Late

Flesh wriggling sounds rang out as her eyes widened in confusion after feeling weird energy run through her body.

Boom!

Her body blasted into pieces in the next instant with blood and internal organs flying everywhere.

Fwwooooommm!

Gustav proceeded to jump out of the hole he had created after slamming the woman's body into the wall earlier.

"Stark!" He yelled out as his body descended with speed after he spotted a massive draconic about seven hundred feet below, flying downwards as well

'That's not Stark,' Gustav came to this realization as he activated God Eyes.

"Begone weakling!" The draconic figure suddenly voiced out as it turned around to gaze at Gustav from below.

Twwoooosshhhh!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

At the other location where the vertigo troops engaged the cult members, explosions and powerful collisions still rang across the place. Viltru had moved his battle with both family branch leaders further across the ocean so the others would not be affected by the residue energy of their attacks.

He knew just how destructive their battle was to the surroundings. If the fight continued there it would affect the island as well. Just one of them was strong enough to level the entire island and there were three of them.

From the looks of things, it would not take much longer before the Vertigon troops took care of the cult members here. However for reasons unknown they kept battling despite knowing that the odds were against them.

On Viltru's side, he had put both family heads in a state where they knew they had no chance against him yet they kept fighting.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Tridistle and Kotario had fully transformed into draconic figures at this point and were hurling out one attack after the other toward Viltru. Viltru took their attacks head-on despite still being in human form.

He didn't bother transforming since he was able to handle them despite not being at full strength. Viltru bolted forward amid a combined attack of a red laser beam shooting out of Kotario's mouth while Tridistle shot out a silver bolt of lightning carrying immense destructive power.

Viltru made a circular motion with his right hand as he charged forward across the air causing both attacks to get redirected the moment they arrived before him.

Boom!

The attacks slammed into a sea mountain in the distance, blasting it to smithereens.

Twooooshh!

Arriving in front of both of them once more, Viltru proceeded to grab them both and slammed their massive heads together.

Both figures drifted away across the air after their heads got slammed together.

He lunged forward and threw his fist out multiple times at both of them, causing them to be sent flying backwards once more.

As he battered them with numerous physical attacks, more injuries appeared on their bodies.

"Why do you two keep resisting. You do not have the power to defeat me, give up before I inflict permanent damage on you both," Viltru voiced out.

He seemed to have been holding back all this time because they were family branch heads and he wanted to leave them in good condition so they could be judged by the main Vertigon family.

"Even if we know we will lose we have achieved our main objective here today," Kotario voiced out.

"By now your so-called next head should be in the hands of the master," Tridistle added.

"What master?" Viltru suddenly felt a sense of foreboding after hearing that.

"Hahaha," Despite being injured Kotario still let out a burst of maniacal laughter.

Viltru's mind suddenly wandered back to Gustav's words in the hangar area before they left for this place.

Thinking about this carefully now, Tridistle and Kotario were already known to everyone so they never fitted into the description of this mixedblood which begged the question... Where is the Mixedblood Gustav described?

This was supposed to be a meeting of leaders as assumed by Gustav but there were many cultist members in this location as well so it looked like it was a regular meeting that was being held. However, even if this was a regular meeting it didn't make sense that one of the leaders wasn't in attendance.

Now, how have these two mentioned achieved their objectives despite losing the fight against him? And could the so-called master have captured Stark by now? He recalled Gustav was heading to different locations to round up other cultist members and Stark followed...

His eyes widened slightly at this point as he came to a realization.

"Where is he?" He voiced out with a thunderous tone as his eyes turned yellowish with a black dot in the middle.

"It's too late, even if we told you, you will never be able to arrive there in time no matter how fast you are," Tridistle said while smiling with an expression of delight.

Two more eyes appeared above Viltru's right and left brows as powerful energy blasted forth from his figure, causing every living thing within a one thousand-mile radius to shudder in fear and reverence.

Both of them suddenly saw Viltru appear directly in their midst and the next thing they knew...

Riiipp~

Two pairs of bloody wings could be seen in his grasp. They stared for an instant with shocked looks as they recognized the pair of wings to be theirs. Their bodies hadn't even registered the pain yet as they began to fall from the sky.

Their wings were torn off so quickly and cleanly that they hadn't started bleeding out till they were about to collide with the ocean's surface.

Viltru flung both wings away and floated above the ocean while spreading out his senses.

A colourless veil of energy spread forth from his figure, travelling for miles and passing by the area where the Vertigon troops were battling against the cult members. At this point, they had already rounded them all up.

His senses spread past that point arriving at the island and kept spreading further. This took many seconds as he actively searched for Stark and Gustav's location with his senses.

Chapter 902: The Master's Appearance

'Is that... Officer Crimson?' He asked internally after spotting a silver figure with horns and a large muscular frame with ram horns.

In this location, destruction had been wreaked on the environment. With his senses in a particular location. He wasted no time in retracting his senses as he began transforming.

Vrrrrrhhhh~

He turned into a small mountain-sized draconic figure with two heads and six eyes like Stark. However, he had yellowish scales and a glowing yellow and black pair of wings with four horns.

The instant he spread his wings winds blasted across the surroundings.

Fwwwoommm~

Diving forward, a vacuum of space opened up causing a streak of yellow line to tear through the sky and disappear in the next instant.

Twwhiii~

It only took a moment for him to close the distance between himself and Gustav on the other side of the island.

However, as he arrived behind Gustav he could see that damage has already been done to the surroundings and he couldn't sense Stark here.

"Where is Stark?" He asked with a disturbed look as he sensed lingering spatial energy.

Which meant spatial travel had just been used in this location.

The tower-like building by the side was now half of what it was earlier. What was left had cracks all over and was on fire as well. The ground was flooded below.

Gustav had injuries on his body from what Viltru could see as he floated in mid-air behind him.

"Officer Crimson, Where is Stark?" Viltru asked again as he placed his hand on Gustav's shoulder from behind.

There was still no response from Gustav and at this point, Viltru feared the worst may have happened. He had truly gotten here too late.

Gustav slowly turned around in mid-air as he unfolded himself. He was initially in a state where he kind of wrapped himself up.

Viltru's eyes widened as he stared at Gustav unfolding himself...

-Fifteen Minutes Earlier

"Begone weakling!"

A thunderous voice was heard as the draconic figure several hundred feet beneath Gustav turned around to face him.

"What is he doing here?' Gustav's eyes widened as he recognised this draconic figure to be the same as the one that nearly buried him with hurricanes after he acquired the Emblem.

Gustav hadn't even managed to rearrange his thoughts when a pillar of Flames shot out of his mouth towards Gustav.

This red and blue two-headed draconic figure could manipulate water and fire from the looks of things.

The Flames hadn't even reached Gustav yet and he could feel his body getting cooked already.

[Gravitational Displacement Has Been Activated]

The gravitational force in the environment suddenly turned weird as the flames slowed down.

Despite how powerful gravitational displacement was, having an effect on everything in the surroundings and making even the winds to flow in reverse, it was unable to substantially affect the powerful outburst of Flames headed towards Gustav.

[Energy Discharge Has Been Activated]

A reddish energy suddenly burst forth from Gustav's figure pushing the Flames to the surroundings.

Boom!

It was like an explosion went off as the thick condensed Flames ended up spreading across the place and causing the massive 700+ storey tall building to almost get halved in an instant.

The upper part crumbled and fell to the sides due to the flames.

Despite having managed to stop it from hitting him, Gustav was still blasted backwards by the residual energy spreading across the vicinity.

Screams of terror and pain were heard from within the building as it affected the cult members.

"I commend you for stopping that attack despite being an ordinary Echo rank mixedblood but this is as far as you go," The draconic figure voiced out from both heads causing his voice to travel far and wide.

Gustav hadn't even managed to stabilise himself in mid-air yet as he spread cooling energy around his body since it was currently smoking.

"Thank you for bringing the prize to me," The draconic figure voiced out as it continued flying downwards.

Blast!

An explosion rang out as the side of the three hundred and thirtieth floor got blasted open. A two-headed massive golden scaled draconic figure flew out of there and collided with the Master.

"Gustav are you okay?" Stark yelled out as he spotted Gustav far up in the sky.

"Run!" Gustav yelled back.

Despite being about two thousand feet upwards his voice boomed loudly across the vicinity.

"You are going nowhere," The master voiced out as he lunged at Stark.

"Disappear!" Stark screamed out as both mouths of two heads opened up.

Thooooowwwhhhh~

Silver-coloured energy with golden streams blasted out of his mouth, slamming into the master and pushing him backwards.

The energy bind him in place and began to shrink him.

"I have to admit, you are talented but you do not deserve to lead this family," The master voiced out as he ripped the silverish and golden-coloured energy covering him apart in the same instant.

Stark puked out blood after that act as his eyes widened.

No one had ever been able to free themselves from his ability before. He had used it on others stronger than him so many times. It was an ultimate ability that would have a negative effect on him if it was cancelled.

The master lunged forward once more and grabbed all of Stark's arms before biting a chunk out of the left side of his second head.

The Master had expected that attack to disconnect Stark's second head from his neck but he had underestimated the toughness of Stark's scales.

Stark screeched in pain as he managed to free two of his hands. He grabbed the Master's head and stabbed his claws into both eyes causing him to grimace in pain as well.

"Hahaha this is nothing... you're only able to put up a little fight because of your nature but this ends now," The master voiced out as he opened his mouth gathering Flames within.

At this point, Gustav had Activated Ultimate Combination and was flying downwards with insane speed.

Chapter 903: Battling Against The Cult Leader

A four feet long Katana with reddish electric arcs and destructive energy oozing from it could be seen in Gustav's grasp.

Fwwhiiii~

He swung downwards powerfully causing the space in the vicinity to twist and turn as crescent-shaped reddish energy was formed.

The master sensed the disturbance at the same moment and pushed Stark away before turning upwards to counter the attack.

Fwwwhooommm~

It shot out a pillar of flames from its mouth once more towards the destructive reddish arc cutting towards him.

Boom~

A collision was made and the reddish arc was stopped in mid-air for an instant.

A smile appeared on the Master's face but in the next moment, his eyes widened as the arc suddenly cut through his pillar of Flames and slashed through his right upper limb upon contact.

Blood jetted out as the master seethed in pain and rage after getting injured, contrary to his expectation.

"You little..." His voice trailed off in anger as heat began to circulate across the vicinity.

Fwwwwhooommm~

The ocean which was not too distant from their current location began to rise and flow towards them.

A massive tornado of Flames appeared around the master and then it spread across the vicinity becoming twice as large as the tower.

The wave from the ocean was headed for Gustav from behind while the tornado of Flames was approaching from the front.

Gustav was healing very fast in this state so he had already completely healed up the moment he attacked with the Jiko Hakai katana.

Turned around to face the waves, Gustav pushed his hand forward causing a gravitational barrier to be created.

Boom!

The waves of water crashed into the barrier causing a loud sound of collision to ring out.

With the height of the waves, it was capable of flooding the entire island if Gustav didn't stop it here.

His hand trembled slightly as he held it in place while he turned around to slash out once more at the tornado of Flames.

Thwwiiii~

It tore right through the flames and Gustav's arm also broke at the same instant.

Fwwhiii~

This time the master was able to dodge and dove upwards.

He appeared right before Gustav and slashed out.

Bang!

An invisible protective energy that surrounded Gustav whenever he activated Combination stopped the attack from connecting.

Gustav proceeded to push the waves backwards and grab the hilt of the katana with both hands before slashing downwards.

Boom~

The reddish destructive arc exploded the moment it collided with the Master's left shoulder, blasting both of them backwards.

Gustav's right arm fell off his shoulder while the master also lost another arm. The master couldn't believe that he was getting injured by an Echo-ranked mixedblood.

However, Gustav took more damage this time and the katana fell from the air after his arm got blasted to smithereens.

The master also had the ability to regenerate but at the moment Gustav's regeneration was faster.

But even with that the master still had four more limbs after losing two so he could keep battling in his current state.

Gustav stared at the Katana falling and stretched out his left hand.

The Katana stopped falling and floated in mid-air after getting wrapped by Gustav's gravitational manipulation. His right arm was growing back at this point.

He pulled back his hand, causing the katana to start flying towards him but before it could arrive...

Slash!

The master appeared in front of Gustav and landed a hit on him.

Gustav got blasted further backwards across the air as three massive gashes appeared on his body.

The protective energy surrounding him had been breached by the intense attack of this beta ranked Mixedblood.

His skin was currently like diamond, extremely sturdy but one slash from the master had torn him open like a hot knife going through butter.

Gustav gritted his teeth in pain as he raised his arms to block another attack while the iro silk grew out of his arms.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Gustav got blasted backwards repeatedly as the master kept attacking him without giving him any chance to retaliate.

Gustav managed to dodge a hit with perception and finally sent out an attack he had been accumulating.

Boom~

Destructive ripples spread across the vicinity as Gustav's fist slammed into the Master's gut.

Unfortunately, this attack that would most likely have decimated a city was unable to break the Master's skin.

"It turns out you're nothing without that weapon of yours," The master voiced out as he grabbed Gustav's hands and sliced his arm off.

Slash!

Gustav lost his right arm once more and blood jetted out.

Fwwhooomm~

A pillar of Flames blasted out of the Master's mouth sending Gustav hurling further backwards as he tried to protect himself with just one arm.

His arm grew back in the next moment but the master was still rushing at him with multiple attacks wanting Gustav to use up his energy so he wouldn't be able to regenerate anymore.

Far below, Stark looked upwards and could see the pinch Gustav was in. He was bleeding from his neck and currently couldn't transform.

"Why do I have to be useless in crucial situations like this," Stark gritted his teeth as he voiced out.

They had not expected to meet a Beta-ranked Mixedblood here.

He looked up ahead and spotted a dark blade katana with reddish destructive arcs swimming around it.

He recognised it to be the same weapon Gustav had used to injure the blue and red dragon.

At this point, Gustav was being doused with both cold and hot attacks. Just as the temperature of the environment was hot and cold at the same time.

Stark rushed towards the weapon and pulled it out of the ground. Looking upwards at their height in the sky he realised he would have to get up there.

He recalled Gustav sustained injuries when using this weapon so a thought instantly appeared in his mind.

He brought out something from his storage device and attached it to his neck.

Trrooinnn~

Chapter 904: Saving Stark

A mechanical metallic-looking covering of nanites began to spread to his arms. It made it look like he had silver-coloured robotic arms after it had finished covering his upper body.

Stark channelled his bloodline energy as much as he could and leapt upwards.

"Hyaaahhhh!"

He screamed out as he grabbed the hilt of the katana with both his hands and raised it upwards as he ascended across the sky.

All of Gustav's limbs were being held by the master as he pulled them in separate directions while hovering his left head over Gustav's face.

Flames gathered as he prepared to burn Gustav's entire head off.

Meanwhile Stark was leaping towards them in arms while swinging out the katana.

The master spotted him and made his other head turn around to face him as he prepared to attack Stark with water.

Stark swung forward with force but at the same time, the master was also about to attack. The probability of Stark's survival was very minimal due to the master's strength as well as backlash from using the katana this way.

However, he gathered as much energy as he could into his arms the air began to twist and turn as veins popped out on his neck and arm muscles.

Gustav whose arms were being spread apart twisted his arms and grabbed the Master's arm.

[Flesh Warping Has Been Activated]

He managed to cause the Master's arms to shrink a little which gave him the chance to pull himself out of the Master's grip.

"What was..." Before the master could voice out his shock, Gustav grew out extra arms and grabbed both draconic heads.

He pulled backwards with all his strength as he also activated Size Manipulation.

He held the Master in place as Stark slashed forward.

Zzhhhhzz!

A massive cut that extended from his chest to his belly appeared on the Master's body after the attack made contact.

Both Stark's arms exploded along with the metallic covering, causing a fountain of blood to jet out from both shoulders while the master shrieked in pain as it flung Gustav away.

Gustav flew forward and grabbed Stark before he could fall to his death.

"Are you crazy?" Gustav voiced out as he held Stark in his arms.

"Kerrrh! Kerrh! I- had to do it," Stark responded while coughing out blood.

"We have to leave," Gustav said as he turned around.

However, before he could start flying away the entire vicinity suddenly turned dark...

Vhrrriiiihhhh~

And then it turned into a world of red and black...

"Since I'm out of time, you're coming with me!" A voice boomed out and in the next instant Gustav could no longer find Stark in his grasp.

"Huh?" Gustav turned around in the next instant and could see the master several thousand feet behind him with the armless Stark in his grasp.

As Gustav dove forward a massive mountain-sized flame appeared in front and began hurling toward him.

In the same instant, a purplish-looking portal appeared in front of the master and he was about to head in with Stark.

[Power Boost Has Been Activated]

[Gravitational Displacement Has Been Activated]

At that moment Gustav activated everything he could just so he could move faster and stop the master from taking Stark away.

There was no time at all... no matter how fast Gustav could move, he was dealing with a Beta-ranked Mixedblood.

Stark was already practically lost to him since they were almost halfway through the portal at this point while he was still thousands of feet away.

The mountain-sized flames were right in front of him and his skin was already getting cooked.

Twiiiiisssshhhhhhhh~

Gustav pushed himself forward as fast as he could as his body turned transparent while his eyes suddenly lit up with a cross-shaped reddish-pink glow.

Thrrroooooooooonnnnn~

Yarki was activated at the same instant, causing a dark pinkish energy surge to spread across the vicinity. It covered the entire vicinity in an instant and was still spreading further.

The power of Yarki made the master pause for a moment as Gustav's figure made a tear through space like what happened when he was sent to another planet as punishment by the system.

Thwwwiisshh~

He appeared right before them and grabbed hold of Stark before kicking the master into the portal at the same moment the master regained control of his body.

Fwwhiii~

The portal closed up in the next instant as Gustav used size manipulation to wrap his body around Stark due to Yarki being activated.

Currently, everything in the vicinity was getting roasted because of Yarki's new effect so Gustav proceeded to retract Yarki before it could turn the entire island into a high temperature oven.

His body still had injuries that hadn't healed up because all these had happened in less than a second.

Currently, Gustav had almost expended his energy and his body was currently smoking but he still had Stark wrapped to the point that not a single skin could be seen.

After he finished retracting Yarki he felt a powerful presence appear right behind him.

"Where is Stark?" A familiar voice called out to him.

'That's... Viltru,' Gustav heaved a sigh of relief internally.

He initially thought the master found a way to come back but it looked like it was someone on their side.

"Officer Crimson, Where is Stark?" Viltru asked again with a disturbed tone.

Gustav slowly turned around at this point as he began to unfold himself.

Viltru's eyes widened in shock as he realised that Stark had been wrapped in Gustav's bosom all this time.

Gustav deactivated size manipulation as he returned to normal length and passed Stark to Viltru.

"What happened? Why is he in such a state?" Viltru asked after seeing that Stark was armless.

"We played into their hands," Gustav voiced out as he slowly returned to human form.

"Stark almost got carted away by this two-headed dragon who I presume is their leader," He added as he brought out a recovery pill from his storage device.

"The beta ranked Mixedblood you mentioned?" Viltru asked.

"Yes," Gustav answered as he fed Stark a recovery pill.

Chapter 905: I Sent Him Off With A Gift

Viltru's face had a look of astonishment and confusion all mixed together. They were both Echo and Falcon ranked mixedbloods yet they had held back a Beta ranked mixedblood without any outside help.

He felt the leader of the cult might have gone easy on them since he was probably only trying to capture Stark but still it was an impossible task for mixedbloods of their levels to manage to hold back a Beta rank.

"I suppose he's the one that escaped with spatial travel," Viltru seemed to have pieced things together as he voiced out.

"Yeah," Gustav didn't know how to explain that he had to kick him in or he'd probably still be here since he got Stark back from him.

'I sent him off with a gift... he should have gotten it by now,' Gustav said internally with a grin.

The instant the master phased through the portal, his eyes widened in realization.

"What!?" He yelled out with a look of shock as he found out that what was in his grasp had been replaced with four spherical head-sized orbs.

"How did he..? What are these?" He stated with disbelief written all over his face as he floated above an unknown part of the ocean.

Dark purplish electric arcs could be seen swimming across the surface of these dark blue and reddish coloured orbs.

"Hmm?" He raised the orbs to observe them as he sensed something...

Boooooommm!

A massive explosion rang out, spreading destructive waves of energy across over a thousand miles. The ocean was affected as a gigantic hole that spread across a radius of more than ten thousand feet was generated with a wall of waves spreading in every direction.

It was a good thing that this occurrence was taking place in the middle of the ocean. There was nothing to be found for miles except for small inhabited islands and seamounts, all of which were wiped out due to the destructive ripples.

It was unknown if the person in the middle of the explosion had been affected but it was obvious that the explosion had wreaked immense havoc.

Day time had arrived and at this point, everyone was back in the residence. It had already spread all across the island that an intense battle broke out last night.

However, the city folks and the members of the branches of the Vertigon family were left in the dark about the situation of the emblem.

It was revealed that a battle between the Vertigon troops and members of a cult known as The Satori had gone down the previous night. The island folks were startled, it was hard for them to believe cults still existed in this day and age.

Based on the disturbance they realized the battle must have been a crazy one. At certain periods the island trembled from the impact generated by intense attacks.

The madam of the main family later released a press statement about how the cult members had been contained by the Vertigon troops. This calmed the mind of the island folks as footages were displayed which prove that a lot of the Satori members were captured.

It wasn't revealed what the goal of the satori members was as this would show that the Emblem was initially stolen.

At the moment the main family members were having a meeting in the main hall with Gustav being a part.

Everyone had looks of reverence and appreciation on their faces at this point. No one doubted Gustav's ability anymore after witnessing as well as seeing the results of his actions.

They had managed to capture around four hundred and twenty members of the Satori alive. All of them were from one Vertigon branch or the other and had defected but before Gustav's investigation, none of them had any idea.

A lot of the Satori members were killed in the battle last night especially those in the location where Gustav and Stark had the battle with their leader.

Everyone was still in disbelief hearing about how Gustav had managed to stand against their leader who was a Beta ranked mixedblood and even saved Stark from getting captured by him.

However, this had been confirmed by Viltru the most powerful Vertigon and Stark himself. Both of them sang praises of Gustav's prowess.

'This kid has a very bright future ahead of him... the Vertigon family should stay friends with such a person,' Uncle Bila thought internally as stared at Gustav with a look of adoration.

"Thank you for your assistance Officer Crimson, we will forever be in your debt," Madam Lilian stated with an appreciative tone.

Gustav nodded in response while some of the other uncles and aunts here also voiced their appreciation. His work here was pretty much done but he was still worried about the leader of the cult who was probably roaming about free at this point.

Gustav didn't think the orbs were enough to kill the master despite how powerful it was. For all he knew, the master might not have been unfazed by the explosion.

The problem now was Gustav had tried to track the master with Life Signs Tracking but he still had no idea where he cooped himself up in.

He was out of range so Gustav couldn't trace him with the link of the life sign. He could only see through the master's forehead but even with that, he was unable to tell where the master was because he had hidden in an unknown coven.

"How are the interrogations going?" Gustav voiced out from his seating position on the left side of the room.

He needed to know if any of the Satori members would be able to identify the environment he saw through Life Signs Tracking so they could use that to track the leader.

"All of them claim to be unfamiliar with the environment you described," Madam Cilora responded while shaking her head.

This made Gustav feel a little disturbed as he wondered how no one was able to identify where he was seeing with Life Signs tracking.

Chapter 906: Visiting The Cells

This meant the master already had contingency plans of hiding out in an unknown place if things ever went sideways.

"What exactly is that environment and how does it relate to the case?" One of the uncles asked with a curious look.

"Its a lead," Gustav responded but didn't reveal more than this. He would be unable to explain how he managed to find this lead since he couldn't let anyone know he had a power like Life Signs Tracking.

"Have both family branch heads been questioned?" Gustav asked.

"Yes they both have as well but it's the same," Madam Lilian replied.

Gustav had a contemplative look on his face as he heard that and held his chin.

"You don't have to worry Officer Crimson, if the leader ever returns we'll be ready," Madam Cilora assured after seeing the contemplative look on Gustav's face.

"That's fine but I want to ask them personally," Gustav demanded.

Gustav left the interrogation to the main family after he had played his part in helping them capture the cult members. The main family had done a good job of interrogating the cult members and finding out their objectives.

As expected they planned to abduct Stark and get the emblem back by using him as a bargain but not actually giving him back to the main family until they had cracked how to harness the power of the emblem.

The leader was going to use the power to hijack power from the main family and let the cult run the island. The MBO would never interfere if such a situation happened because the cult members were also Vertigons. The MBO wouldn't want to interfere in inter-family conflict as they didn't really have any right to.

It was a good thing the situation was resolved before it got to this point. The meeting they were holding was planned since they already knew Vertigon troops would come after them. However, they never expected that Stark would come over to the master's tower.

The plan was to ambush the main family residence while the Vertigon troops were busy battling with the ones at the second tower outside the island. They had no idea that their other locations would be ambushed by Vertigon troops as well.

Gustav and Stark's appearance was unexpected but the master felt it was the best situation since he only needed to abduct Stark for everything to come to an end. However, he had not expected his plans to be foiled by the combined effort of Gustav and Stark.

The family head ceremony would be held the next day which was why Stark wasn't present in the meeting because they were preparing him for tomorrow. Stark would be fusing with the emblem which would spell the end of any plots since the emblem could not be stolen the moment it fused with a Vertigon.

Gustav wanted to wait till after the ceremony tomorrow before he decided to leave but at the same time, he wanted to do all he could to locate the master beforehand.

Madam Cilora and Uncle Bila led Gustav to the dungeon-like area where all the cultists were kept. The cells they were being kept in were energy-dissipating cells that prevented them from channelling their bloodline.

The cell both branch heads were kept was significantly larger than the others since they were higher in strength. They were kept together in the same cell with glass walls.

Gustav stood in front of the glass walls and stared at both prisoners who were seated with their backs against the wall with defeated looks on their faces.

For a brief instant, Gustav recalled the final year cadet he defeated as he stared at Tridistle face. 'Well looks like I might have made a lifelong enemy,' This thought was thrown to the back of his mind the instant it was formulated.

Gustav proceeded to describe the looks of the environment he saw during the activation of life sign tracking. Both of them listened with an unconcerned expression and later voiced out how they had no idea of where such a place was located.

Even after giving out vivid details of what he saw, they still shook their heads in confusion.

"As you can see Officer Crimson, just like we stated they have no idea," Uncle Bila said from behind.

"There's still one last thing I have to try," Gustav said while looking around and staring at the other cells.

"Which is?" Madam Cilora asked from behind.

"Grant me access to go in," Gustav said while taking off his red jacket.

"What?" Both of them voiced out with looks of confusion after hearing that.

"You heard me, I need to get in there..." Gustav repeated himself.

"The cells repress bloodline channelling so just like them you will be unable to use your abilities which makes it dangerous for you to go in there," Uncle Bila explained.

"I know, grant me access," Gustav said with an unbothered expression.

"It's too dangerous," Madam Cilora voiced out in disagreement as well.

"It is fine, I'm a well-trained MBO officer so I'll be okay," Gustav assured them.

They still had reluctant looks on their faces as they stared at each other for a while.

"Alright then but be very careful okay? We don't know what they might try," Madam Cilora finally gave in as she voiced out.

"Yes you have to be careful, " Uncle Bila added.

"No worries, I can handle it," Gustav responded.

Tssshhh!

A small space opened up in the next moment which was not big enough for even a little kid to fit through. Gustav pushed his hand forward just as instructed and moved took a step forward as well.

Thrrriihhhh~

The instant he did that he felt a kind of trippy pull and found himself on the other side of the glass. It was like a small spatial tunnelway with the ability to transport anything to the other side despite the size.

Gustav could instantly feel his bloodline getting sealed after entering the cell.

'Hmm it's similar to Officer Briant's ability but on a much larger scale,' Gustav thought as he recalled instructor Briant from the MBO camp.

Chapter 907: Finding The Master

Both prisoners stared at him with inexplicable looks.

"Were you the one in charge of this operation the whole time?" Tridistle asked while properly analysing Gustav's features.

He had noticed how the two main members of the family spoke to Gustav with respect.

"That doesn't matter," Gustav said while walking toward them.

"That means it's you then... you were the one that caused me to pass out on that fateful night... you've been watching for longer than we knew," Kotario's face lit up in actualisation as he voiced out.

The main family keeping things under wraps had truly left the enemies without any idea that an MBO officer was already investigating the case.

While it looked like it was a good thing for them that it wasn't revealed to the entire family that the Emblem had been stolen it actually wasn't.

This blinded their access to information as they had no idea about Gustav's presence in the city.

They still thought that the main family was investigating by themselves which they felt would lead to a dead end anyway.

Kotario and Tridistle couldn't believe their demise came from this young man in front of them who looked no older than nineteen years of age.

"What does it matter now," Gustav scoffed as he stood in front of them.

Kotario and Tridistle turned to stare at each other for a moment before making an eye gesture. Both their faces hardened up as they suddenly jumped to their feet.

Kotario grabbed Gustav by both hands and held him in place while Tridistle grabbed his throat with a threatening gaze.

Madam Cilora and Uncle Bila were instantly alarmed as this happened.

They moved quickly towards the cell but Tridistle yell was heard next.

"If you move a muscle I will snap his neck instantly," He voiced out with a villainous tone.

They paused in their tracks after hearing that while looking up ahead with troubled expressions.

"Hahaha, what did you think would happen... we are like humans in this cell with our bloodlines sealed... weak," Kotario stated while laughing.

"Now it's just three ordinary men in a cell and of course, both of us will easily overpower this MBO officer," Tridistle added.

"Let him go," Uncle Bila voiced out.

"No, he is now our ticket out of here if you..." Tridistle was still speaking when Gustav cut him off.

"Wrong move," He voiced out.

"Huh?"

Tridistle exclaimed with a look of confusion but in the next moment, Gustav pulled his arms out of Kotario's hold and swung his palm sideways.

Pah!

A devastating slap landed on Tridistle face sending him crashing towards the wall.

"What?" Kotario voiced out with a look of shock and quickly tried to attack Gustav.

Pah!

Gustav slapped his wrist away with the back of his left palm and proceeded to swing his palm towards the right afterwards.

Pah!

Another crispy slap rang out as Kotario was sent spiralling towards the wall as well.

Bam!

He slammed into the wall and fell to Tridistle side.

Gustav turned around to face Madam Cilora and Uncle Bila who had astonished looks on their faces.

He gave them a look of 'I told you I could handle it' and proceeded to turn back around before he started walking towards both prisoners sprawled out on the ground.

Both of them were left standing there with looks of disbelief and shock as the thought, 'How?' ran through their minds.

Gustav arrived in front of Tridistle and picked him up with a single hand.

"You first, you're going to tell me if you find this place familiar," Gustav voiced out before placing his left hand on Tridistle's head.

"What place? I already told y..." while he was speaking Gustav activated an ability.

[Mental Manipulation Has Been Activated]

Tridistle line of sight suddenly turned completely dark. He couldn't see anything like he had gone blind.

"What is going on?" He voiced out with a confused tone but there was no response.

[Life Signs Tracking Has Been Activated]

[Tracking Life Signs: "^*-'/"]

All of a sudden Tridistle point of view transformed as the imagery of a particular environment appeared in his mind.

"What is this?" He voiced out with a look of astonishment.

"I'm showing you a location... tell me if it looks familiar," Gustav replied while leaving his hand on Tridistle head.

Tridistle was currently seeing Gustav's point of view as he tracked the Master's life sign.

Within this place, blue walls could be seen from the sides. A large holographic screen up with some furniture in the background and a door to the side which was wide open led to a hallway up ahead.

Tridistle could see it clearly in his mind since picture representation had been clearly provided. This had him wondering how Gustav could use bloodline abilities within this cell.

"Anything look familiar to you?" Gustav asked again after a few seconds.

"No, I've never seen this place before," Tridistle Responded.

"Lie to me and I will end you right now," Gustav threatened with a cold tone.

"I swear I have no idea where this is," Tridistle said repeatedly.

Gustav proceeded to threaten him with his wife and children but Tridistle kept repeating the same thing. He had no idea where this place was located.

Gustav proceeded to deactivate Life Signs Tracking and flung Tridistle away before moving to Kotario next.

The same situation played out again as Gustav activated Life Signs Tracking and showed Kotario as well.

Kotario was also unaware of where this place was located even after getting threatened repeatedly.

After some time Gustav came out of the cell and looked around once more.

"Are you satisfied now?" Madam Cilora asked.

"No, I'll be interrogating all of them next," Gustav said as he moved towards a cell up ahead.

"All of them?" Uncle Bila asked with a look of confusion.

"Yes all of them, one of them might be able to tell me where this goddammed place is located," Gustav said as he arrived in front of the new cell where a lady in a black outfit could be seen.

Chapter 908: Disarm Him

"Give me access," Gustav said to both of them.

"Are you sure?" Madam Cilora asked.

"As you can see, it's perfectly safe," Gustav responded.

They still couldn't believe Gustav could use bloodline abilities while within the cells but they had seen it with their two eyes. Even right now he was using an ability that they had no idea about which had them wondering if Gustav had multiple bloodlines.

Gustav just wanted to be over and done with this mission as soon as possible so he could get back to his issues. This was why he wanted to make sure all cult members were caught and accounted for, leaving no loopholes behind.

They gave Gustav access to this cell as well and he went on to do the same thing he did with Tridistle and Kotario.

As this yielded no fruit as well Gustav went on to visit the next cell and then the next and then the next. He wasn't going to stop until he had interrogated all 200+ of them or someone was able to give him a hint as to where the place was located.

At this point, Madam Cilora and Uncle Bila already understood that Gustav must have been showing these cult members mind imagery of how the place looked.

Gustav was doing this with the damaged bloodline, mental manipulation.

Although mental manipulation was damaged it could at least let Gustav speak to a person's mind and show them images. He couldn't use it to control anyone or read anyone's mind but at the very least he could do this.

Close to three hours later Gustav was almost done interrogating all of them and still hadn't found anyone familiar with this place.

Arriving at the second to the last cell which was occupied by a young guy no older than twenty Gustav got down to work again.

These cult members who were considerably younger than the rest had a frightened look all through haven been amongst those who were in the same location where the master nearly abducted Stark.

He had seen Gustav's prowess and became really frightened of him despite them almost being age mates.

"Does this place look familiar to you?" Gustav asked again not caring that this inmate was way more frightened of him than the others.

In fact, he felt it was to his advantage.

"N...o i-i-it doe-sn't lo...ok fam-iliar at all," He said with a cracking voice.

"Are you sure?" Gustav asked once more which the cult members replied affirmatively.

Gustav was disappointed that this was going to be another bust. He threatened the cult member again, despite him knowing that he was saying the truth and as expected the place didn't look familiar to him.

Just as Gustav was about to deactivate Mental Manipulation, The master finally moved. This caused the view to change a little as it seemed like he turned around to face a part of this environment that was initially being backed.

"Wait," The cult member suddenly voiced out before Gustav let him go.

"What is it?" Gustav asked.

"That mark..." The cult member said.

"The one on the wall?" Gustav questioned once more.

"Yes... "

"Okay, what about it? Isn't it just a gash on the wall?"

"I don't believe so... I've seen it before,"

"Where?"

"On the database of the tower... it was a saved imagery and it looked like it meant nothing,"

"Hmm, so any clues as to where this place might be located from that?"

"I don't know if this is a clue but... I did see the file name was saved as the name of a city,"

"A city? What is the name?"

"Marseles,"

At this point, Gustav deactivated Life Signs Tracking as well as Mental Manipulation making their view return to normal.

"Are you sure?" Gustav asked again for confirmation.

"Yes I believe so," The cult member responded.

Gustav proceeded to turn around to leave but then the cult member grabbed him by the leg.

Gustav didn't sense any hostility so he slowly turned around. He noticed the cult member was on his knees.

"Please, I was forced to join... I never wanted to have anything to do with them in the first place, please help me," He voiced out with a pleading expression.

Gustav stared at him and could sense sincerity but he didn't want to get into this right now.

"When I confirm that you have been helpful, I'll come back and listen to what you have to say," Gustav said while proceeding to turn around to leave again.

The inmate had a new hopeful expression on his face as the initial despair subsided.

"I have a lead," Gustav said as he came out of the cell.

Uncle Bila and Madam Cilora stared at each other once more in amazement at Gustav's act.

They proceeded to leave the dungeon-like area and went on to fill Madam Lilian in on the current development of things.

At this point, it was already late in the evening but the main family began planning another important mission.

The mission was to capture the leader of the Satori.

It wouldn't be much of a stress so long as Viltru was the one doing the capturing, they only needed to find his precise location.

Marseles was a city thirteen thousand miles toward the southeast. It wasn't very large but it was known to have a lot of underground structures due to the mining activities that occurred in the city.

"Are you sure you will be able to pinpoint his location the moment we arrive in the city?" Viltru asked.

They were currently conducting a meeting in one of the studies with a few main family members, Madam Lilian included.

"Sure, it's best we get there as soon as possible before he changes location he could still use whatever he means he used earlier to travel halfway across the world so it's best to disarm him as soon as you're in contact with him," Gustav voiced out lengthily.

He wouldn't be doing any fighting this time and he saw no need to do so.

"Disarm?" Viltru asked.

Chapter 909: Family Head Ceremony And Departure

"Yeah disarm... Severe his arms," Gustav said brutally with an unbothered look.

Everyone stared at him with inexplicable expressions as they had not expected Gustav to actually mean separating the Master's arms from his shoulders.

The meeting lasted for a few more minutes before Gustav and Viltru headed toward the hangar area.

A private jet was awaiting after all the plans had been put in place. A few Vertigon troops who were going to handle transporting the master back followed after them.

-The Next Day

The night passed in a flash and the next morning arrived. The entire island was busting with Life and excitement this morning as every organisation/business center shut down for the day.

Today was the day when the next family head would be picked after Madam Lilian had remained the acting family head for almost eight years.

Everyone was excited that a real family head who could fuse with the Emblem would be picked.

One of the reasons the Vertigon was labelled amongst the most powerful families in the world was because of the emblem.

Now that it would be fused with the family head once more their strength as a top three family would be restored.

Even if Stark was still a Falcon-ranked mixedblood, fusing with the emblem would increase his strength by a whole lot and add some unique abilities to the fray.

The ceremony would be held at noon and every resident of the island was allowed to attend regardless of whether they were Vertigons or not.

It has been termed a public holiday and there were lots of decorations in different parts of the city with Stark's face plastered across the place as well.

The media sang his praises and mentioned his accomplishments as well as some other things about him.

At the moment Gustav was in the hangar area clad in a red jacket with his MBO sigil on his left chest area.

He recalled how last night went well and a small smirk appeared on his face.

After arriving in the city, he activated Life Signs Tracking and was instantly able to pinpoint the Master's exact location.

He gave Viltru the location and Viltru went on to capture the Master. Everything had gone according to plan and Viltru disarmed The Master just as he instructed preventing him from escaping.

It was impossible for the master to win in a battle against Viltru who was an Alpha-ranked Mixedblood. No matter how strong he was he wouldn't even be able to leave a single injury on Viltru's body which was why his only option was to run which was taken away from him as well.

Viltru captured the Master that night and they arrived back at the island by midnight.

The whole mission went so well, that Gustav was a bit worried he might have missed something.

There was always a twist or a sudden occurrence that would somehow throw things out of balance but this time it wasn't so.

Gustav helped to free the cult member who gave him the information and left the Vertigons to deal with the others however they liked.

The one last thing that baffled him was how the Satori got the Emblem in the first place. Both former family branch heads who were now prisoners had given an explanation but it still seemed a bit sketchy to Gustav.

Anyways all that was done now and all the people involved had been captured, Gustav had left everything else to the Vertigons. He was done with this case.

Currently, the main family members were gathered around him as they wished him safe travels and thanked him for everything so far.

Gustav reacted to their farewells positively as he felt his time here wasn't actually bad.

He had been here for about a week and a half now. It made him glad that he completed the mission in such a short time frame so he could go back to dealing with his own matters since he won't be sent on another mission anytime soon.

"Thank you so much, Gustav," Stark voiced out as he hugged Gustav.

"You saved my life," He added with a look of gratitude.

"Nah he wouldn't have killed you," Gustav chuckled lightly as he hinted at the master.

"You still saved my life. He would have killed me after getting what he wanted anyway," Stark said while tapping Gustav's shoulder.

"That wou..."

"Just accept my gratitude Gustav haha," Stark broke into laughter after cutting Gustav short.

"Sure, you're welcome... family head," Gustav said with a smile.

"Oh don't taunt me, my days are about to get very stressful," Stark said with a look of tiredness.

Gustav couldn't imagine what it was going to be like leading such a large family but he was glad he had no idea.

Stark was currently in a golden and silver patterned ceremonial outfit. There were several gems placed on the outfit. His figure gleamed with a majestic aura.

Everyone was dressed up in ceremonial outfits as well except for Gustav. Stark was just way more dressed since he was going to be the head of the family.

"Can't you stay till after my ceremony?" Stark asked for the umpteenth time.

"Sorry, I have very important matters to attend to," Gustav gave him the same reply as before.

"*sigh* at least I tried," Stark voiced out with a defeated look.

"You're going to do great," Gustav said as he patted Stark's shoulder twice.

"It's time for me to go now," Gustav said as he started walking towards the private jet parked by the side.

Everyone was here Including Madam Lilian.

"If you ever need anything, contact me," Stark voiced out.

Gustav paused his steps for a moment and turned around.

"I have an idea for your problem," Gustav stated.

Everyone had looks of confusion after hearing that and stared at both of them waiting for one person to break the silence.

[Mental Manipulation Has Been Activated]

Unbeknownst to them, Gustav was passing information to Stark through Mental Manipulation so no one would hear what he had to say.

"Oh," Stark exclaimed as a smile appeared on his face.

"Bye now," Gustav voiced out as he made his way into the private jet.

Chapter 910: Madam Lilian Suspicious Situation

"Thanks, man!!!" Stark yelled out again just before the entrance to the jet closed up.

"It's time to go," Gustav voiced out as he strapped himself in.

Fwwwooooohhhhh~

The engine lit up and in a few moments the private jet zoomed off into the sky.

After a few moments, the Vertigon family went back into the main residence to resume their preparation for the ceremony.

It was almost noon at this time and everyone had gathered in the massive yard where the ceremony would be taking place.

The Vertigons as well as other people residing on the island had gathered at the location, ready for the inauguration of the new family head.

There was a massive spherical-shaped structure in the sky gleaming with golden rays.

There was an isle well decorated that led to a platform where two main Vertigon family members stood on both sides.

As the ceremony was about to begin, the only person missing was the current acting head of the main family.

Stark was still hidden behind the curtains as he wasn't supposed to make an appearance until a particular point during the ceremony.

However, Madam Lilian had to be present from the onset or the ceremony would not hold.

"She's running late... Where is she?" Uncle Bila asked another main family member.

"Last I remember she was heading for the dungeon," The family member responded.

-

In the dungeon-like area where all the cult members were kept, the entrance of a particular section secluded from the rest was wide open.

A female figure stood in front of the only cell within that structure. She had dark skin with beautiful long white hair.

She shared similar facial features with Stark and had smooth dark skin despite being a middle-aged woman.

"What are you talking about?" She asked with a look of confusion.

"Have I not made it clear to you by now? Madam Lilian," A voice resounded from the other side.

Within the cell, a white and yellow-haired man with his upper body bare could be seen restrained in a particular way.

He had a backward c-shaped scar on his forehead.

Both hands were spread apart and bounded by a circular floating silver mechanical device. Same with his legs as well.

This was the leader of the Satori cult. The one known as The master who was one of the sons of the family head that died over a decade ago and was in charge of the underwater projects during his lifetime.

"I don't understand how what you're saying is possible?" Madam Lilian voiced out once more.

"You are the one who gave me access to the main family vault... I would never have been able to steal the Emblem if not for your assistance." He said while a creepy smile appeared on his face.

"Rubbish. Do you expect me to believe this? How stupid do you think I am? Not only do I have no recollection of ever being in contact with you, but I also would never do something so stupid that would jeopardize the family," Madam Lilian voiced out with a strong tone.

"Hahaha, self-righteous Madam... this was all intentional. You asked me to wipe your memory so you wouldn't give off an ounce of suspicion when investigations began," The master voiced out.

"This was also our undoing as I couldn't ask you for anything else or get information about this MBO officer sent here to investigate," He added.

"That is impossible, I would never help the likes of you," Madam Lilian kept denying as she couldn't see herself helping such people at all.

"Think about it... how else could anyone besides the main members of the family access the vault? And don't say it could have been someone else because it was you," The master voiced out once more.

"You did not want your son to become the family head and I have no idea what else you were up to but you asked me to erase your memory... If you wish to remember all you have to do is give me a little access to my abilities so I make you remember," He suggested.

"No!" Madam Lilian voiced out and turned around.

"You will all die today and take these rubbish accusations to the grave with you," She left the instant after saying this, not giving the master any more chances to speak.

"Sister," She heard someone call out to her the instant she arrived at the dungeon corridor.

"Bila?" She voiced out as she stared at the masculine figure heading toward her.

"It's about to begin, what are you doing here?" Uncle Bila asked with a slightly suspicious expression.

"Giving the inmates a last chance at redemption. Obviously, they have all been brainwashed with by this so-called cult except for that one soul," She voiced out before walking past him.

Uncle Bila gave the area she was coming from a glance before following after her.

"Make sure their mouths are restrained as well before bringing them to the surface," Madam Lillian commanded.

The guards by the sides nodded in response after hearing that. Uncle Bila caught up with her and they both headed to the surface together.

The ceremony went on without a hitch as madam Lillian arrived on the surface with Uncle Bila.

After some time Stark was called out. As he walked across the aisle towards the stairs that led to the exalted platform high above. Amid the cheers and yells of adoration from the people, he looked to the skies and made a decision.

'We will meet again Gustav... very soon,' He stated internally.

Three days had gone by in a flash and Gustav was currently within one of the bases of the MBO. He had been here since he returned from his two weeks Vertigon mission. This Base happened to be located underwater in an unknown region of the world.

Gustav could have decided to report to any base after completing his mission but he chose this particular one for a reason. Not just any MBO officer was allowed access to this base because it was mostly a medical mixedblood research facility but luckily, Gustav was allowed entry.