

## Great Master 93

Chapter 93 Bloodline!

"Bloodline!"

"Awaken the bloodline, become a noble!"

"The bloodline of nobles not only brings talent, but also protects nobles from 'disturbance'!"

The butler said word by word, his gaze turning to Fengter and Arthur.

Fengter was shocked, mumbling 'noble, noble' over and over, clearly the innocent rich kid had not expected nobility to hold such a meaning.

However, unlike Fengter, Arthur, who had come into contact with plenty of 'mysteries', had a similar guess in his mind even before the butler had spoken the answer.

Not just because mystical knowledge like Swift Bird Swordsmanship had been sealed away by the nobles. Explore more at [empire](#)

But because—

If the world in front of him had a 'mystic side', then how did privileged nobles stand at the top of society?

Power!

Power far beyond the common 'mystic side'!

Only power could guarantee the privilege of nobility!

Only power could support the status of nobility!

Unlike ordinary people on the mystic side who could be troubled by 'spirituality,' the bloodline awakening of the nobles didn't have such worries, plus the special power that the bloodline brought—it could be said that, as long as the bloodline awakened, a noble was naturally far beyond those with mere 'spirituality' as a talent, let alone ordinary people.

Almost subconsciously, Arthur looked at his own traded talent "Dark Serpent. Cripple," and several previous doubts were suddenly resolved.

'No wonder I hadn't encountered any bizarre events despite having 'spirituality'; it was because the 'spirituality' brought by "Dark Serpent. Cripple" is undisturbed!'

'Can "Dark Serpent. Cripple" be completed?'

'Will it conflict with "Orange Cat"?'

Arthur was thinking to himself, but he didn't miss a single word from the butler.

"It's a pity that awakening the bloodline is too difficult; even descendants of great nobles may not be able to awaken their bloodlines, and those with 'talent'—at the beginning of the Silver Age, people with 'talent' could only attain knighthood at most!

But by the mid-Silver Age, those with 'talent' could become nobles!

To ensure the continuation of their bloodlines, the great nobles of the time began to research and eventually developed some powerful swordsmanship—'gifted' individuals could, through practicing these swordsmanship coupled with the appropriate breathing methods and meditation methods, increase the likelihood of awakening their own bloodlines!"

Swordsmanship?

Swift Bird Swordsmanship!

'No wonder knowledge like Swift Bird Swordsmanship had been sealed away by the nobles; it relates to the bloodline!'

'Moreover, aside from swordsmanship, there are even the corresponding breathing methods and meditation methods!'

'Without a doubt...

The breathing methods and meditation methods are key!'

Arthur narrowed his eyes slightly.

He finally understood why the Duke of Inner Bay was willing to use the family's secret Swift Bird Swordsmanship to train warriors and swordsmen—aside from the Seven Years' War being critical, the real key—the breathing method and meditation method—was always held in his own hands.

And he also understood why Marinda had refused to accept Swift Bird Swordsmanship as compensation.

Clearly, the lady had included the 'breathing method' and 'meditation method' in her calculations.

Or rather, in the eyes of this lady, only when Swift Bird Swordsmanship came complete with 'breathing method' and 'meditation method' would it truly be considered Swift Bird Swordsmanship.

While Arthur was mulling over these thoughts, Fengter asked like a curious little child.

"Can any 'gifted one' awaken their bloodline through practicing these swordsmanship?"

"It's possible to awaken!"

"Any 'gifted one' practicing these swordsmanship could potentially awaken their bloodline!"

The butler emphasized.

"No, no, no!"

"It's also possible for ordinary people!"

"You just said that ordinary people, with ten times the effort, could have a slight chance at obtaining 'talent.' So, doesn't that mean, if an ordinary person grasps this slight chance with ten times the effort and obtains 'talent,' then with another tenfold effort, they could possibly awaken their bloodline?"

Fengter asked.

"Theoretically, it's possible."

"However, in reality, ordinary people harboring such thoughts...

They're dead!

Because the multiplicative risk also increases correspondingly!"

The butler's words caused Fengter's complexion to change significantly.

In the end, he shook his head in frustration.

Ten times the effort of an ordinary person is already fraught with difficulties.

What about a hundred times the effort of an ordinary person?

One in ten thousand!

Not to mention, it's just about making a hundredfold effort for a mere possibility, especially when the harder you strive, the more dangerous it becomes.

This...

What kind of despair is that!

In such a case, Fengter had to admit he couldn't do it.

True, he liked excitement and adventure.

But he valued his life too much!

Therefore...

Being gentle with his 'Anna,' Ms. Anna, was the best choice to approach the 'Mystery'—not only was it effortless, but it also carried no risk!

Looking at Fengter, who had once again sat down beside Ms. Anna, the old butler felt an unspeakable yet somewhat gratifying complexity of emotions.

He could tell that Fengter was not brushing him off.

He had seen too many people who were not content, and their eyes were definitely not as clear as Fengter's.

Similarly, these people had brought unspeakable tragedy to the family, even catastrophic disasters.

One of the Great Nobles, a family that was among the developers of swordsmanship, the Blood Marquis family, disappeared from South Los overnight—its heir was just an ordinary person.

He was the son of a marquis, yet he was an ordinary person.

He was not content!

Neither was the marquis!

Therefore, the son of the marquis, with ten times the effort of an ordinary person and tenfold resources from the marquis, attained a glimmer of 'Talent.' He then pursued a hundredfold effort to seek the Awakening of his Bloodline, with the marquis providing a hundred times the resources in support—and then...

The entire Blood Marquis family vanished.

Had the marquis's son succeeded?

No one knew.

All that was known was the corpses strewn about the Marquis Manor, with the marquis's head hung upon the Bell Tower.

'Thank goodness Young Master Fengter doesn't have such discontent and ambition!'

'If he likes strange dolls, then let him like strange dolls!'

'It's better than the entire Doyle family disappearing, right?'

After comforting himself, the old butler looked towards Arthur with a serious gaze, pushing the box in front of Arthur and saying earnestly,

"Young Master Arthur, you have the Talent and possess sufficient power for self-protection. This 'Kolodi's Holy Wood Shield' should rightfully be in your keeping.

Please also protect the Doyle family in the future!"

Without a doubt, protecting the Doyle family was the priority.

To this, Arthur responded with equal solemnity.

"Alright!"

After making his promise, Arthur looked at the box containing the 'Kolodi's Holy Wood Shield' with curiosity.

But still, he carefully adjusted his sitting position and the direction the box was opened to ensure his safety before forcefully lifting it—

Click!

The box opened.

A yellowed sheepskin scroll appeared.

[Mystical Technique discovered, assessing Spirituality...]

[Spirituality does not meet the minimum learning threshold, assessment failed!]

[Lacking necessary materials, assessment failed!]

[Yes/No spend 30 XP to learn this secret technique through overloading?]

(Note: Overloading learning will cause irreversible changes!)

...

Seeing the text before him, Arthur was not surprised; what concerned him now was whether the 'Bloodline' conflicted with the 'Ritual.'

Thus, the next moment, Arthur asked the old butler—

"Butler Vick, do you know if those Nobles who have awakened their Bloodline also perform additional Rituals to ensure their safety?

Do they conflict?"