

The Bloodline System - Chapter 16

Miss Aimee Suspicions

After school hours Gustav was heading towards the teachers' block c to go clean their offices.

In his hand was a rectangular-looking technological device. It was black and had two circular holes on both sides.

This was a cleaning device. It weighed about two hundred and twenty kilograms.

Normally the device had a wheel to allow easy movement but the one given to Gustav had the wheels purposely removed by the head cleaner of the school.

They had expected Gustav to have a hard time lifting it but were disappointed when Gustav lifted it with ease.

Gustav was currently using his right hand to hold onto it while it was placed on his right side.

After walking for about ten minutes and passing through several blocks Gustav finally arrived at the teachers' block c.

It was a two-story luxurious looking academic building. It was painted cream and had designs of different sorts on it.

At this time teachers were already leaving the school to their homes which made it easier for Gustav to go from office to office while cleaning.

This was the first time Gustav was tasked to clean the teachers' offices located in block c.

Gustav found it easy to clean most of these offices because they were neat most of the time.

He started from downstairs, going from office to office.

When he entered an office, he would place the device on the ground and press a button underneath it.

Zooonn!

"Scanning environment for pollution!"

A robotic-like voice would be heard and after a few seconds, it would be heard again.

"Pollution found! Commencing cleansing!"

The machine would emit an aqua-colored light that filled the entire office.

Every form of dirt right to the last particles would be incinerated by the light.

It was around five pm in the evening at this time and Gustav had cleaned about three other buildings before coming here. This was the last building he was meant to clean for the day.

After about thirty minutes, Gustav was almost done cleaning every office on this block.

He was currently walking through a corridor on the first floor headed towards the office at the end.

He got to the door after a few seconds and looked at the top.

At the top corner, there was a rectangular tag that where the name of the teacher to whom the office belonged was written.

"Hmm? This is miss Aimee's office?" Gustav noticed the name on the tag at the top of the door.

Gustav brought out a small metal square and placed it before the door.

Kachum!

Immediately Gustav opened the door and walked in his eyes widened.

"Uh?"

"Hmm?"

What appeared in his line of sight was a beautiful female sporting long grey hair standing in front of a brown leather sofa.

She was currently in tightly fitted sky blue jeans while trying to put on a white T-shirt.

The reason for Gustav's shocked reaction was, the female standing in front had half of her body exposed. Her belly button along with her smooth and flat tummy was visible. Gustav could also see her green Lacy bra which did not do well to hide the cups underneath.

The female who was obviously changing into another wear before He came in, paused and glared at him.

"Mi-ss Ai-mee?" Gustav exclaimed as he turned around quickly and closed the door while dropping the equipment in his hand.

Crash!

"Huff! Huff! Huff! I'm dead!" Gustav started running towards the stairs.

Tap! Tap! Tap!

"You think you can just run after peeking at my body like that?" Gustav heard the cold voice of miss Aimee from behind.

Gustav's speed was currently very fast enough to outrun the fastest of athletes yet miss Aimee caught up with him immediately.

Gustav felt a hand try to grab onto him from behind.

He quickly moved his body to the left, dodging the hand by a hair breath but before he could move further, the same hand suddenly moved swiftly toward the right.

Gustav was fast but he wasn't fast enough to dodge this and before he could even activate dash, the hand grabbed onto his neck and lifted him.

Gustav was like a little chick who was incapable of doing anything once he was grabbed.

-A few moments later

Inside Miss Aimee's office, Gustav was kneeling in front of the sofa with miss Aimee sitting on it while her legs were crossed.

"So you came to clean my office and didn't even bother to knock before pushing the doors open!" Miss Aimee stated with a fierce look.

"Miss Aimee it wasn't my intention... Other teachers have left the school, I didn't know that you would still be around." Gustav explained without hurry.

Now that he was calm he felt that running might have been a little too extreme, he felt he should have just explained the to her first since Miss Aimee wasn't as unreasonable as most of the staff in the school.

"So you weren't told?" Miss Aimee asked with an intense glare.

"Told... told what, miss Aimee?" Gustav asked with an obvious look of confusion.

Miss Aimee stared at Gustav's expression with a straight look.

"I take care of cleaning my office by myself," Miss Aimee stated.

Gustav finally understood why the head cleaner was smiling at him after telling him to go clean block c.

"I wasn't told," Gustav replied honestly while raging in his heart, 'That old man set me up,'

Miss Aimee's gaze softened up a little after reading Gustav's expression and realizing he was saying the truth.

"Still that's no reason for you to just barge in, learn how to knock next time," Miss Aimee added.

"Yes I apologize once again," Gustav said.

Originally he was just excited since this was the last place he was supposed to clean for the day which was why he forgot to knock.

"Hnm, now you can go," Miss Aimee decided to release him.

Gustav stood up and bowed slightly before walking towards the door.

Miss Aimee watched him leave with a contemplative gaze showing on her face.

'His demeanor has changed,' She stared intently at Gustav's movement.

She had noticed that his manner of speaking, walking and even his outward appearance was now different from before.

'Something is going on with this kid,' Miss Aimee noted after scrutinizing him properly.

Gustav pulled the door open and walked out. Just as he wanted to close it Miss Aimee called out to him.

"Gustav come here!"

Gustav heard her call and went back in.

"Hmm? what is it, Miss Aimee?" He questioned with a slightly baffled look.

"Return this book to library D for me!" She picked up a red-covered book beside her and threw it towards Gustav who was still standing at the door.

Freew!

The book moved across the air with a fast speed, headed towards Gustav's face.

Grab!

Gustav caught the book just as it was three inches away from making contact with his face.

"Alright," Gustav nodded with a slight smile and walked out.

Click!

The door closed up and Gustav's figure was no longer visible but miss Aimee was Still staring at the door.

"Something is definitely up with that kid... he even smiled," Miss Aimee noticed some things that weren't present before.

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Gustav picked up the equipment he dropped outside miss Aimee's office and pushed the button beneath it.

Zooonn!

"Scanning environment for pollution!" The robotic voice sounded out again.

Gustav sighed in relief after seeing that the machine was still functioning and pressed the button again to switch it off.

He dropped it earlier due to shock. While miss Aimee was reprimanding him earlier his mind was on the machine, hoping it wouldn't experience any kind of fault so he wouldn't have to spend his stolen... compensation money on buying new cleaning equipment for the school.

He held the red-covered book in his left hand and proceeded to walk out of the building.

A slight frown hung on his face as he walked.

"Miss Aimee was testing me," Gustav said in a low voice.

This was something he noticed when she threw the book towards him.

The speed at which she threw it was enough to knock a full-grown man out upon contact.

If this was Gustav's former self, he would have been knocked out cold since his eyes wouldn't even be able to follow the speed of the book. His head would have nearly been uprooted from his neck.

"I need to avoid her," Gustav came to this conclusion.

Gustav thought about the consequences of someone finding out about him having the system and it scared him to imagine the horrors that would befall him.

This didn't mean he was going to hide like a coward and pretend like he didn't have strength, but he planned to tread with caution until he finally made it into the MBO training camp.

Gustav walked towards the cleaners lounge to go drop the equipment before heading towards library D.

Gustav held the book up and stared at the cover.

"History of year 2076!" Gustav squinted his eyes as he saw the name.

"Isn't that the same year the Slarkovs were said to descend upon the earth?"

The Bloodline System - Chapter 17 Historical Record

"History of year 2076!" Gustav squinted his eyes as he saw the name.

"Isn't that the same year the Slarkovs were said to descend upon the earth?" Gustav questioned with an intrigued look.

"She said Library D," Gustav's eyes widened as he came to a realization.

"That's the library only accessible to VIP mixbloods,"

Gustav found a tree by the roadside and sat underneath it.

He stared at the book in his hands again.

"That's why I've never seen this one," Gustav spoke as he turned the book to the side checking every part of it.

Gustav had visited the libraries that were accessible to normal students and also read a lot of books but he never for once saw a book that had the history of the past as big as this.

Every history book that gave information on the time of the Slarkovs descent was never more than three pages full.

Those history books never gave a lot of information, only the ones known by the masses were available there. Gustav had always wanted to know more and sensed that a lot of information was missing but since he was never given access to the better libraries, he had to make do with what he had.

Gustav was intrigued so he opened the book and started flipping through the pages.

The first information that he saw talked about how humans were starting to make progress in technology and were proud of their findings until the Slarkovs descended with a thousand large spaceships that were half the size of a moon.

Their descent made the humans realize that aliens existed and also the appearance of the Slarkovs was one that even the most technologically advanced space station couldn't detect.

The Slarkovs descended without a single spaceship being detected.

What gave them away when they arrived in the earth's atmosphere and their large spaceships could be seen from the earth's surface.

Gustav flipped to the next page. He had completed the first page in less than a minute.

He continued reading with an intrigued look.

Humans who thought the Slarkovs were a threat fired all their artilleries, missiles, e.t.c towards the spaceships as they descended.

Nothing worked. The spaceships were impervious to every single weapon the humans possessed.

Humanity realized at this point that their technology was still lacking even though improvements had been made.

The Slarkovs who didn't understand the human tongue at first used their technology to download humanity history while descending.

Every human being within the planet had their brains picked and information was gathered for the consumption of the Slarkovs.

After that, they could speak the human tongue and understood human culture.

The Slarkovs descended upon several continents with their mini ships.

The humans who were obviously still stupid, sacrificed many locations in the world by sending nukes just so they could rid the earth of Slarkovs. People died but the Slarkovs remained alive because they were being protected by an energy field.

After numerous failed attempts to destroy the slarkovs, humans gave up and succumbed to their fate.

The 1st chief of the Slarkovs and other dignitaries from the world government had a meeting to discuss how the ruling of the Slarkovs will be and how humans were ready to serve them so long as they weren't killed.

Surprisingly, the chief of the Slarkovs, Lord Frambultin the 88th, explained to the world government how the humans had misunderstood their descent.

He explained the reason for their migration was because of their planet, Humbad, destruction and they weren't here to put the humans in bondage but to co-exist peacefully.

To show their sincerity, the Slarkovs presented the world government with a piece of technological equipment.

This was where humans realized that the Slarkovs were a peaceful race and they had just killed their kind for nothing.

Even though the Slarkovs had the power to bring the whole of humanity to their knees, they decided to live equally among the humans.

The Slarkovs also decided to sign a treaty with the humans telling them they would give anything in exchange for staying on the earth.

The humans who had realized that the Slarkovs technology far surpassed theirs decided to exchange permission for knowledge.

This year was known as the transitioning of mankind.

That same year chaos ensued as large meteorites hit the earth's surface. The parts in the world where these meteorites hit should have caused a lot of people to perish but it was already predicted so the inhabitants of these places had already been moved out.

After these meteorites landed in several parts of the earth a surprisingly magical phenomenon happened.

The meteorites caused those parts of the earth to cave in, creating some kind of underground ruins.

It was later discovered that these meteorites were parts of the Slarkovs home planet that was destroyed.

The underground ruins were later explored by scientists and new energy was found there.

The energy was called Hulov crystal.

'Hmm, the Hulov crystals actually came from the destruction of the Slarkovs home planet,' Gustav noted this piece of information.

This was where humanity's progression in the field of energy began.

Gustav flipped through the last page with a look of disappointment.

"That's it?" Gustav lamented. He could still tell that there was more information withheld.

Gustav had just finished a book with about a hundred pages and twenty thousand words in twenty minutes.

Everything written there was plastered in the walls of his mind.

He still wished to find out more.

When he closed the book, he noticed a small set of letters carved out beneath the back cover.

"Hmm, vol 1," Gustav read it out with a smile, "This means there's another volume," Gustav stood up and dusted his uniform.

"Hmm, I probably won't be allowed to take or read any book in Library D," Gustav thought about how he would solve this issue.

After a few seconds of contemplating he decided to head to Library D.

It was around fifteen minutes to six in the evening at this time.

It would take Gustav at least another twenty minutes of walking to get to Library D.

'The Librarian will probably be leaving soon so I can't take that long to get there,' Gustav thought as he prepared to use dash.

He looked around him, checking the surroundings properly. After noticing that no one was in the vicinity, he turned towards the right where a long curved road could be seen ahead.

'Activate dash,'

Immediately he called out in his mind the sounds in the environment became fleeting again.

The feeling of lightness enveloped his body again.

Gustav crouched his legs a bit before dashing forward.

Swoosh!

He streaked across the path with speed, following the curvy road.

With every movement he traveled more than a hundred feet, dashing past the trees on the sides of the road.

The trees were a bit distant from one another but he was able to cross from the first one to the next in a second.

The winds blew his hair backward and made his uniform disordered yet this was a feeling that he would never trade for the world.

[Dash has been deactivated]

The timer for dash came to an end for the third time as Gustav arrived in front of a large rhombus-shaped building.

This building was painted brown and white. it was like a hall but was it looked like two slanted rhombuses joined together.

Gustav went towards the entrance where a male security guard was stationed.

"Show me your VIP bad... It's you? You are not allowed here! leave at once!" The male guard recognized Gustav, the supposed trash of the entire school and his expression turned fierce.

"Miss Aimee asked me to return this," Gustav raised the book in his hand.

"Hmm?" The guard stared at the book with a surprised look.

"Miss Aimee asked you to return it? Are you sure?" The guard's expression became a bit tensed when Miss Aimee's name was mentioned.

"Maybe I should just head back to her office and tell her a security guard blocked me from performing the task she sent me," Gustav said and turned around to leave.

The guard's face became more tensed and panicky as he reached out to grab Gustav.

"Hey, when did I stop you, come on head in," The security guard gave a forced smile as he permitted Gustav to head in.

Gustav nodded and walked into the library.

Immediately he entered what appeared in his line of sight were long rows and columns of three meters shelves spaced neatly across the room.

The length of the room so was large that Gustav couldn't see the end from his position.

The floors, the walls, the light, everything looked marvelous making Gustav wonder if he just entered heaven.

Library D was different from the rest of the other libraries. Gustav started walking forward with a look of astonishment.

He was still in a daze as he walked amid these bookshelves.

"Hey what are you doing here?"

A female voice questioned, bringing him out of his reverie.

The Bloodline System - Chapter 18 Rumors Of Violence

"Hey what are you doing here?"

A female voice questioned, bringing him out of his reverie.

Gustav turned towards the right.

Three columns to the right a lady sporting black hair, in a pink tight fitted gown, was walking toward him. She wore a monocle on her right eye. She looked to be in her mid twenties only a little bit older than miss Aimee. Difference was she was married and not as beautiful.

"I have never seen you here before! Who let you in?" The female questioned with a glare.

Surprisingly she didn't recognize Gustav's face. This was because she was the Librarian of Library D, Mrs. Poturie. She stayed in the library all of the time.

"Miss Aimee asked me to return this," Gustav raised the book as he replied.

"Miss Aimee sent you?" Mrs. Poturie scrutinized Gustav from head to toe as she asked with a look of disbelief.

Gustav nodded in affirmation.

"Let me see that," She said and took the book from Gustav.

"Yes, she did borrow this," Mrs. Poturie said after checking out the book.

She lowered the book down and noticed that Gustav was no longer in front of her.

He had already walked further and was currently checking out a shelf ahead.

"Yes, why are you still here?" Mrs. Poturie questioned with a glare again.

"You have completed your errand, now you can leave!" She stated as she walked towards Gustav.

Gustav who was currently checking out the books on the shelf in front of him with a serious look didn't even bother to give her a reply.

'Hmm... not here... not there...' Gustav's eyes roamed across the shelf as his fingers moved swiftly pulling books forward and pushing them back once he found out that they weren't what he was searching for.

"Hey did..." Mrs. Poturie was about to say something when she was interrupted by Gustav.

"I need the other volume of that book!" Gustav voiced with an urgent look after realizing he couldn't check every single shelf here without spending hours.

There were more than a thousand bookshelves and each one was able to hold more than a thousand books, both thick and thin.

"You are not allowed to take any book from here!" Mrs. Poturie stated with a fierce look.

Gustav withdrew his hand from the shelf and turned to stare at Mrs. Poturie.

All of a sudden he started walking towards her. Mrs. Poturie had a look of bafflement seeing him approach her.

To her surprise, Gustav passed by her side and kept walking.

She turned around to stare at his back as he moved further ahead.

"I'll be sure to tell miss Aimee that you, Mrs. Poturie, stopped me from retrieving the book she wanted,"

She heard Gustav speak as he kept walking.

Her eyes widened in fear after he said that.

"Wait..." She called out to Gustav causing him to pause in his steps.

"I apologize for that, please let me get the next volume for you," Her tone suddenly turned respectful.

Gustav who still had his back facing her grinned.

"It worked,"

Thirty minutes later the skies were darkening and Gustav was already on his way home. In fact, he was almost home. His current skin tone was a brown one and his hair color right now was black.

He smiled as he recalled the last day's events.

The Librarian had given him not just the next volume of the book but the rest of the volumes that came after that.

There were five volumes in total. He already read the first volume so he was given the other four volumes and they were currently placed in the technological storage device he took from Hung Jo.

"Hmm? This proves that some of the things I heard about miss Aimee might be true," Gustav wondered as he recalled the rumors that were always flying around about Miss Aimee.

A lot of students said she hated mixed-bloods. He also heard a rumor about how she was formerly in the MBO before deciding to leave of her own accord. Which made him wonder why she would ever think of leaving.

He also heard about a time when Miss Aimee came to school dressed in a casual outfit. She wasn't recognized due to that and the security guard tried stopping her entry. It didn't end well for him since he was said to end up in the hospital with grievous injuries. She was also rumored to beat the Librarian, Mrs. Poturie, up. Mrs. Poturie called her a vulgar and vile mixed-blood.

Due to both of them being mixed-bloods and having the pride that came with being one, a fight ensued. Mrs. Poturie ended up being on the receiving end of miss Aimee's furious barrages. Miss Aimee kicked, slapped, and smacked the living daylights out of Mrs. Poturie.

Rumors said Mrs. Poturie wasn't able to touch a strand of Miss Aimee's hair even though Mrs. Poturie was said to possess a B-grade bloodline and belong to an affluent family.

Miss Aimee was the type who didn't care about any background, she would deal with anyone who dared to cause her trouble. She always got away with it, since she had the strength to back it up.

'The fear on Mrs. Poturie's face was real... I should use this to my advantage but I also have to make sure that miss Aimee doesn't find out,' Gustav came to this conclusion as he finally got home.

'Hmm? No one's around again,' Gustav noticed that the house was empty once again.

He walked into his room and sat on the edge of his bed tub.

"Open system interface!" Gustav called out.

[Host Attributes] [Skills and Abilities] [Bloodlines] [Quests] [Shop]

The red panel appeared in his line of sight.

Gustav stared at it for a little while.

"I wonder what level I have to get to before I can access shop... I can't wait to see what this shop function has to offer," Gustav stated with a look of anticipation.

The first time he tried to access the shop a notification popped up.

[Host hasn't reached the level required to access shop]

Every time he leveled up, he always tried to access it.

"Host attributes," Gustav called out.

[Host Attributes]

-Name: Gustav Oslov

-Level: 4

-Class: ?

-Exp: 250/9500

-Hp: 170/170

-Energy: 40/80

{Attributes}

»Strength - 23

»Perception - 21

»Agility - 20

»Speed - 22

»Bravery - 19

»Intelligence - 22

»Charm - null

{Attributes point - 0}

Three weeks had passed since Gustav started his punishment and he would say it was going pretty well for him.

What Gustav didn't know was his strength right now was higher than the average Zulu ranked mixed-blood even though he wasn't a Zulu ranked mixed-blood yet.

His intelligence had already outstripped those of his peers and normal adults. It was now comparable to that of scientists.

He could analyze and recollect things with ease now. His thinking faculty was so fast right now that even in normal classes he answered technical science questions in seconds. The science teacher would always stare at him like he was a monster and sigh, 'If only he was a high graded mixed-blood,'

Even before Gustav was able to raise his intelligence with the system, the science teacher always had his eye on him but just like the rest, he had to always ignore Gustav's achievements due to his low-grade Bloodline.

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Gustav had completed today's task and also distributed the attribute points in the school.

Right now he wanted to check his progress with the quest he received on the day he started his punishment.

He closed the attributes panel and opened the quest panel.

[Quests]

»Daily

»Weekly

»Monthly

»Yearly

After the quest panel appeared in his line of sight he called out, "Monthly."

[One month Quest]

[Change your hair color and skin tone every time you leave your abode and when outside of the school premises]

{Duration - 15/30 days}

{Rewards }

»1000 exp

»15 attributes points

»Bloodline upgrade

»Random skill unlock

Gustav stared at the completion rate of the quest.

"Fifteen days more, hmm," Gustav was still baffled by the unique quest that made him use the morph ability when he was leaving home and school.

Whenever he was outside the school he wouldn't be recognized by any of his peers that saw him because of this.

He felt maybe the system was trying to make him train his morph ability because he noticed that the morph ability could level up without the input of the system.

He felt it was probably because it is tied to his bloodline and not one of the system-based abilities.

Gustav decided to close the system interface and brought out the four books he got from the library.

He held them together on top of one another.

They were all red covers like the first volume but the difference was the years placed on each front cover.

"History of the years 2077 - 2087!"

"History of the years 2088 - 2098!"

"History of the years 2099 - 2109!"

"History of the years 2110 - 2120!"

Gustav read the characters on each cover with a contemplative look.

"Looks like I'm not gonna get any sleep this night," Gustav exclaimed as he placed three out of the four books in his tub and held onto the last one.

"History of the years 2077 - 2087!"

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The Bloodline System - Chapter 19 Mental Fortitude

The next morning Gustav finally finished the last page of the last book. It was around five a.m at this time.

"This has been an eye-opener... The general public hardly know anything about the past, was this the government way of keeping information from a lot of people?"

After reading the history books, Gustav had suspicions because of the things he found out.

There was a lot of information withheld from the general public. There were still more that he wished to know. The fifth volume only covered years 2110 to 2120.

This was the year 4094.

Gustav longed to know what happened after and now he felt the world wasn't as simple as he thought.

They were terrorist groups of mixed-bloods that have been existing for centuries, creatures known as Mixedbreeds that were said to have their bloodline go haywire after defective awakening, e.t.c.

So many things that Gustav didn't know beforehand because the city he grew up in was a top-class one that hardly got infiltrated by criminals and the rest.

"How is it that the MBO is not able to handle all this?"

Gustav had always naively thought the MBO was powerful enough to handle everything related to mixed-bloods criminalism. He had no idea that the world was even darker than he knew it to be.

Ding!

A notification popped up in his line of sight

[Host has completed the goal: read a thousand books]

"What?" Gustav stared at the notification with a shocked look.

"Goal?" He had never seen the system bring up anything goal-related even after opening the system interface more than a thousand times. This was the reason for his shocked reaction.

[Goal reward: Host has unlocked a new attribute]

[Mental Fortitude]

"Hmm... is this what scholars mean when they say knowledge is power?" Gustav held his chin as he stared at the reward.

"Mental fortitude... I wonder how many points I'll get right off the bat for that," Gustav pondered as he opened the system interface and called for the attributes panel.

[Host Attributes]

-Name: Gustav Oslov

-Level: 4

-Class: ?

-Exp: 250/9500

-Hp: 170/170

-Energy: 80/80

{Attributes}

»Strength: 23

»Perception: 21

»Mental Fortitude: 2

»Agility: 20

»Speed: 22

»Bravery: 19

»Intelligence: 22

»Charm: null

{Attributes point - 0}

"Ek, just two," Gustav was kind of disappointed after noticing the small figure placed in front of mental fortitude.

He was expecting the number to shoot straight up like bravery but it ended up being lesser.

"It's gonna take a while for me to raise it," Gustav held his chin as he calculated how many days and points it would take for mental fortitude to reach the rest.

Gustav still wanted for each of his attributes to rise evenly so for now he had decided to put off adding attributes to other stats till mental fortitude will have the same points with them.

Gustav quickly went to prepare for school again today.

-Thirty minutes later

Gustav was on his way to school already with his skin color being pale white and his hair color being green.

He looked so much different from his usual self. Unrecognizable also.

What Gustav didn't know was, his height was increasing and his body size was becoming bulkier by the day.

If anyone saw compared him to how he looked last month, they would see the changes.

Gustav got to school and headed for the school kitchen immediately.

When he got in he met boss Danzo moving from place to place while giving instructions.

"You're late kid," Boss Danzo said and threw an apron towards Gustav's position.

Gustav caught it and wore it with a smile.

"Good morning to you too boss Danzo," Gustav greeted after he finished wearing the apron.

"Huh? wipe that cheeky smile off your face, I'm not falling for it," Boss Danzo shouted out as he turned towards the left.

This caused Gustav to smile even more.

"Sure Boss Danzo," He replied as he walked towards the large cooking equipment placed in front.

In the past fifteen days, Gustav and Boss Danzo had built a kind of relationship that Gustav had never shared with anyone.

The fifteen days were supposed to be filled with torture, instead, he was enjoying it. Boss Danzo always treated him like he was a real staff. Boss Danzo was liked by everyone for many reasons. He never discriminated against anyone, always valued the input of every worker here including Gustav. Gustav never thought a day would come when someone would utter the word, "Good Job to him," With a warm smile.

Boss Danzo always gave him tons of food to eat saying, Gustav was too skinny and short.

Gustav had really grown to like Boss Danzo. Also, he couldn't see the scheming and vileness in his eyes like the way he saw other people.

Gustav stood in front of a rectangular cooking equipment with seventeen different spots that were oozing out a blue fire.

Ten big pots were placed on nine of those spots.

"I say to wipe off the cheeky smile, yet you decide to make it wider... what a brat," Boss Danzo said as he opened up one of the large cooking pots in front.

Sshhhsss!

Steamy sounds enveloped the place.

"You're gonna be making a Tradashi dish today, combining the mutated fox chick, roasted duck, fried beans, and tomato sauce!" Boss Danzo stated while walking towards where the food items needed were placed.

Gustav's face turned serious as he saw the peeled skin of a dead chick that had a foxy-like head and tail, A freshly skinned duck, and some other foodstuffs needed.

"Have a go at it... and don't burn down my kitchen!" Boss Danzo tapped Gustav's back and left went to stand by the side to observe his work.

Gustav first washed his hands before he started. His right hand first went towards the body of the duck and his left hand grabbed a knife.

Chop! Chop! Chop!

In the blink of an eye, Gustav had already chopped the body of the duck to small pieces with the knife. After doing that he opened one of the pots and threw them in.

Sshhhsss!

The sounds of steaming could be heard again as Gustav's hand moved to the next item.

Boss Danzo watched him from the side with a wowed look.

'This kid is really great,' He thought internally with a smile.

Suddenly he frowned once again as he remembered something.

-Thirty minutes ago

Behind the kitchen building Boss Danzo was having a conversation with a middle-aged fat man sporting brown hair.

"I asked you to make sure he suffers! Give him a heavy workload! Why does it look like you haven't done any of that!" The man spoke with a look of anguish.

"Mr. Lon, he was sent here as punishment to work in this kitchen and he is doing just that!" Boss Danzo replied the man.

"Oh is that how you have decided to play it! You want to protect that trash!" Mr. Lon stated with a threatening tone.

"I don't know what you're talking about, Mr. Lon... Gustav is serving his punishment just as you four wanted," Boss Danzo stated and turned around to head back towards the kitchen, "If you'll excuse me, I have work to do,"

Boss Danzo didn't even bother looking backwards as he walked into the building.

"Oh, we shall see!" The man stated and turned around to walk towards a red floating vehicle in the middle of the road.

If Gustav was here he would recognize the man who was one of the teachers in the disciplinary committee.

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'I wonder what those bastards have against this kid,' Boss Danzo wondered as he stared at Gustav who was currently running from pot to pot and putting ingredients inside them.

The aroma of his cooking entered into Boss Danzo's nose and he smiled.

'What a good lad,'

The school activities ended uneventfully again today. The environment became rowdy again as students walked out of their classes towards the school park where their rides will be waiting to take them home.

Gustav recollected today's activities as walked towards one of the buildings he was meant to clean today.

He couldn't find anyone of the subjects they had today, substantial except for Miss Aimee's.

"I am close to channeling my bloodline past the fourth point... it only needs a little more push," Gustav said as he remembered that one of his classmates had successfully channeled his bloodline past the fourth point becoming the first Zulu ranked mixed-blood in their class. Drale Godson was his name and he was among the students who Gustav planned to deal with.

Class three had several students that had channeled their bloodline past the fourth point but Drale was the first student to do that in class 3 c.

Gustav was able to sense his bloodline within his body from the time his bloodline got upgraded to F.

He had been channeling it day by day during the middle of the night to make it move further and increase in quantity.

Also, his daily usage of morph helped in the increase. He was only a little step away from channeling it through the fourth point now.

Gustav was walking on the path that led to the Mixedblood training hall.

He was currently passing by the side of a pitch where some mixed-bloods could be seen playing a football match.

This was one of the Mixedblood playing grounds. The mixed-bloods couldn't mingle with normal people because normal people could get hurt due to their high level of strength.

This was why Mixedbloods had their own sports grounds located separately, where they played among themselves.

Bam!

All of a sudden a loud striking sound reverberated across the place.

Gustav turned to look towards the left and saw a blazing ball coated with fire heading towards his direction.

"You kicked it in the wrong direction idiot!" A loud voice shouted out from inside the pitch.

Zwwhhhi!

The ball cut across the air in an arc with an astonishing speed as it flew towards Gustav.

The speed was way too fast for a normal person to follow but Gustav saw could see the incoming blazing ball.

Gustav reacted by quickly stretching out both his hands with speed.

Pow!

The sound of collision rang out as the ball got trapped in between Gustav's palms like a keeper protecting the goal post.

The force made him slide back a bit but he was still alright nevertheless.

Shhhsshh!

Smoke was erupting from the ball and his hands as the fire went out.

He stared at the students approaching with a cold look.

The Bloodline System - Chapter 20 Dealing With The Juniors

Mist was erupting from the ball and his hands as the fire went out.

He stared at the students approaching with a cold look.

The students playing in the pitch were heading towards him.

There were about seven of them headed in his direction. Four of them wore a yellow sporting vest with white shorts while the other three wore green sporting vests with blue shorts. They all had bulky builds that made them look like bodybuilders.

"Hey, are you alri..." One of them wanted to ask when he recognized the face of the person who caught the ball.

"It's you," The student who was currently in a yellow sporting vest with long blue hair pointed at Gustav.

"Return our ball," He said with a threatening tone.

Gustav held the ball in front of him with one of his eyebrows raised, "Is that how to apologize?"

Gustav recognized these students to be from class 2. Which meant they were his juniors.

They were his juniors yet he looked like the junior among them due to his size.

Normally students of class 3 will not be seen playing since everyone was busy trying to channel their bloodline through the fourth point.

"Apologise?" The male student stared at Gustav with a look of bafflement.

Hahahaha!

The seven students suddenly started laughing hard after hearing what Gustav said.

"This trash has the guts to tell us to apologize! Trash like you who only know how to use enhancements drugs don't deserve an apology!" One of them voiced from the side.

"Alright since there's no apology I guess your game is over!"

Immediately Gustav uttered those words his hands on the ball clenched tightly.

Pah!

A loud bursting sound reverberated across the place.

Gustav's fingers had pierced through the ball causing it to burst.

Gasp!

'How did he do that? even with my strength right now I can't destroy the ball unless I attack it with my full power!' The male speaking earlier had a look of disbelief as he stared at the ball that had been completely flattened.

This ball was a special type that was specially made to be stronger than normal. Its elasticity made sure they didn't sustain injury when they kicked it yet it was powerful enough to withstand their kicks when they made use of their bloodline abilities.

When mixed-bloods played football they made use of their abilities in the game which was why the ball was coated in flames the other time. One of them used his bloodline ability to fire a shot.

'He must have made use of those drugs again,' Most of them came to this conclusion after thinking about it.

The student wanted to speak again when he saw something headed towards his face.

Gustav threw Whatever was left of the ball at the face of the student who just spoke.

Pow!

It was only a casual throw, yet it packed enough force to push him back.

"Arrggh!"

The student exclaimed in pain after the unexpected hit. He held his nose which had a drop of blood running down it.

"You bastard!" He spoke while holding his nose.

"Oops, my bad... I was just trying to return what belonged to you," Gustav said as he moved slightly to the left and started walking forward.

Gustav passed by their side as he kept walking on the path.

The remaining six did not try to stop him.

"You bastard where do you think you're going?" The student with the bleeding nose quickly dashed towards Gustav from behind.

He swung out his fist from the back.

Gustav continued walking forward like he didn't even know that a fist was headed for him from behind.

Just when the fist was some centimeters away from touching the back of his head Gustav suddenly shifted his head towards the left.

Swhiii!

The fist passed by the right side of Gustav's face from behind missing him by a hairbreadth.

The student didn't relent and continued sending out fists even after he failed to land the first.

Swhhii! Swerve! Swhhii! Swerve! Swhii!

Gustav dodged every attack with ease and fluidness.

The junior student threw out an enlarged fist as he moved forward. This time it was obvious that it was much powerful than before.

Gustav who had been dodging without even turning to face the student all this time suddenly swerved to the left and stuck out his right foot.

'Hmm?'

Due to his body moving forward with sudden acceleration from the heavy fist he threw out, he couldn't stop himself in time even after seeing the foot stuck out in front of him.

Trip!

Immediately his left foot collided with Gustav's right foot, he was sent tumbling forward.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

He rolled repeatedly across the road before coming to a stop.

"Oops, my legs slipped, you probably should watch where you're going next time," Gustav said as he continued walking forward.

The student gritted his teeth with anger while still laying on the road and turned around to look at the rest of his mates.

"You all are just gonna stand there and watch?" He shouted out with a rage-filled voice.

The seven of them flinched.

"He's gonna use more of those drugs and I don't want to end up like Hung Jo!" One of them voiced out the thoughts of the others.

"You bunch of cowards he can't do a thing to us right now! If he fights he will be expelled!" The student on the ground revealed.

'Oh, so that's how it is?'

Now that they understood, they started walking forward.

They felt that even if Gustav was to make use of the drugs for enhancement, he couldn't dodge every one of them at the same time.

Gustav turned to stare at the six running towards him while channeling their bloodlines.

One of them had dark looking spike extending from his eye, which he dragged out and held like a weapon before running towards Gustav.

Another conjured flames around his fist and legs as he ran towards Gustav. One made small metallic balls appear out of thin air. He placed it in his palm and used his middle finger to start flicking them out one after the other.

The speed of the small balls were like bullets from a gun as they shot towards Gustav

Zwwhhhi!

Gustav moved to the left immediately dodging the first projectile.

Swerve! Swerve! Swerve! Swerve!

Gustav dodged the projectiles cleanly once again. The others had already arrived before him with their attacks when he finished dodging them.

"Hyyahh!" "Hyyaahh!"

They all shouted out as they attacked Gustav at the same time.

Swerve! Swerve! Swerve! Swerve!

It was as if Gustav had eyes at the back of his head as he dodged every single attack from every angle.

The flames, fist, e.t.c every single attack was unable to touch him.

Just like they said, Gustav couldn't attack them for now due to the punishment since he didn't want to get expelled but he had already thought of ways to deal with them without having to make contact.

What Gustav was currently making use of was his high perception stats and speed coupled with agility so he was able to accelerate and decelerate at any given time with ease.

His perception allowed him to sense everything within a radius of twenty meters. This was why their attacks couldn't hit him even from his blind spots.

Gustav dodged in a zigzag-like manner almost like he was dancing.

"This bastard just stay in one place!" One of the students voiced out idiotically with a look of frustration.

After dodging for a few more seconds, Gustav suddenly accelerated backwards.

Fwooom!

His sudden movement and speed was something they had not expected since he had been moving at a particular speed from the start.

'Uh?'

The student who had his fist coated with fire already threw out a punch and it was headed towards the face of one of his classmates but by the time he noticed it, he couldn't stop himself.

The one holding a dark long spike was currently swinging it towards the neck of the student who had his fist coated in fire while a small metallic ball was headed towards his left eye.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

It was too late to retract their attacks so they ended up hitting one another.

"Kiiarrh!" "Kiiarrhh!" "Kiiarrh!"

Cries of pain rang out as four of them fell to the ground while holding on to different parts of their body.

The remaining three along with the first one to attack paused their steps and stared at Gustav.

Remembering the speed he displayed at the last second made them feel reluctant about resuming their attacks.

'We can't even touch him!'

'Just what grade of enhancement drug did he make use of!'

These thoughts ran rampant in their minds.

"As your senior, I think I have taught you seven a valuable lesson today... come near me and receive boundless humiliation!" Gustav stated with a cool voice as he turned around to keep walking again.

They wondered what Gustav meant by humiliation when they looked around and noticed that they were surrounded by students who had come to watch what was happening. They were focused on dealing with Gustav so much that they didn't notice that they were already being surrounded by students.

They immediately felt true humiliation. A type that seeped deep into their bones as they saw the disappointed stares of the students surrounding them.

-"They couldn't even deal with one trash!"

-"They're all bunch of useless!"

-"They ended up beating up each other without him touching them!"

The voices of the student's ridicules were loud making them feel like sinking into the ground.

Now they had a slight sense of how it felt when Gustav was being ridiculed and humiliated day in and day out.

"I shall deal with him myself!"

A loud voice was heard coming from the left.

Everyone turned to the side to stare at the person who had just arrived.

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