

The Bloodline System - Chapter 21The Challenge

"I will 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.

Gustav who was walking forward earlier heard the voice and felt it sounded familiar.

He stopped and turned around to look at spectating students move aside for a male student to pass through their midst.

Gustav recognized the face of the brown skin bulky male approaching.

He was a large

-"Oh my goodness isn't that Paul Miguel?"

-"It is him!"

-"But I don't see Ben and Hung Jo anywhere around,"

Some of the students exclaimed as Paul walked towards Gustav.

"Oh, it's you... I don't have time to waste with someone I have already defeated," Gustav stated and turned around to continue walking.

"You bastard where do you think you're going? I will make sure I crush you here and take back my pride!" Paul exclaimed with a look of rage while increasing his walking speed.

"Maybe you should call the remaining two to join you before approaching me!" Gustav said as kept walking.

"This time won't be like the last, trash! No matter what drugs you use it will still be to your loss, I am sending you to the hospital this time!" Paul stated fiercely.

Gustav turned back around at this point to stare at Paul.

'This confidence is because...' Gustav scrutinized Paul from head to toe as he spoke.

"This time I will show the entire school that trash can only remain as trash!" Paul added as he suddenly dashed towards Gustav.

The explosive outburst of speed shocked Gustav greatly because Paul wasn't as fast as this in their earlier battle.

Gustav quickly reacted by swerving to the right to dodge Paul.

Paul almost made contact with him due to the suddenness but he was able to dodge it nevertheless.

'It seems he managed to channel his bloodline through the fourth point... that means, he's now a Zulu ranked mixed-blood...' Gustav analyzed with a slightly surprised look.

This was where Paul's confidence came from. He, Hung Jo, and Ben Rao all stayed away from school since the cafeteria incident happened.

They dreaded coming to school since Gustav made their reputation go down the drain. They couldn't bear to imagine the kind of embarrassing ordeal they'll have to go through with students pointing at them and laughing while also making fun of them behind their backs.

The trio had been diligently training and trying to channel their energy past the fourth point so they could come back and deal with him.

When a Mixedblood finally managed to become a Zulu ranked, the strength of the said mixed-blood along with their abilities will increase.

The three of them believed when they got to this rank, they would have the strength to defeat ten of Gustav even if he was using enhancement drugs.

Paul was the first to achieve this which was why he was in school today.

"Don't run you, bastard! Fight!" Paul said as he dashed towards Gustav once again.

Gustav managed to swerve to the side once again dodging Paul by a few centimeters.

Their speeds were nearly the same. Gustav's normal speed was only higher than Paul's by a notch.

"As much as I would love to have a go with I can't get into any fights until after my punishment so you should stop embarrassing yourself before you end up like these monkeys!"

Gustav didn't even need to point before everyone understood who he was referring to.

The faces of the seven that tried to attack him earlier burnt with embarrassment and anguish.

"You bastard you just want to wriggle your way out of beating! I will not let you!" Paul stated and dashed out once again.

"It's not like you can catch me anyways," Gustav swerved towards the side.

"I haven't activated my Bloodline yet! when I do you'll be sorry!" Paul stated.

'And I haven't activated my dash yet! when I do you'll never be able to touch me,' Gustav said internally but then he remembered something.

'The last time there was a hidden quest when I got into a fight with those three... what if the system has issued another one?' Gustav pondered as he recollected the last encounter.

"Wait,"

Paul suddenly heard Gustav speak after pausing his steps.

Paul didn't know why but he decided to wait just as Gustav had demanded.

"You want to redeem yourself then I will battle with you but not here," Gustav decided to compromise.

"Let us fight outside of the school premises after I finish my work for today," Gustav proposed.

"Huh? Why would I want to fight you outside? I want to crush you right in front of everyone!" Paul had a look of strong disagreement as he spoke with hate.

"It's obvious you only want to beat me right now because I can't fight back! Is that how you're gonna get your dignity back? By beating up a person who can't fight back!" Gustav emphasized with a look of disappointment.

Paul wanted to retort when he heard the voices of the students surrounding them speaking.

-"He doesn't even want to duel on proper terms!"

-"Now he wants to fight the trash when the trash will not be able to fight back due to school punishment,"

The students gave him disappointed glares as they murmured amongst themselves.

Paul had an embarrassed look as he heard their statements.

Gustav decided to play it this way so he could drill it into the minds of everyone that if they battled here he wouldn't fight back which would spell an easy win for Paul. Paul's win would be a shameful one since it would be acclaimed to winning without Gustav putting up a fight.

Normally Paul would not give a damn but he was trying to win back his dignity and this wouldn't be the best way to go about it.

"Fine, we can battle outside of the school premises... our battle will be recorded and uploaded on the net for everyone to see but how can I be assured that you will show up! For all I know you might just turn tails and run after you're done with your work for today!" Paul agreed but wasn't quite trusting that Gustav would show up.

"I will show up!" Gustav said with confidence.

"Even if I don't, you can come back tomorrow to beat me up within the school premises," Gustav added.

Paul squinted his eyes as he stared at Gustav with suspicion.

"Bolin Group constructions site 7!" Paul spoke as he turned around to walk away.

"Meet me on the top floor by six pm!" Paul added.

Paul decided to compromise because if Gustav decided not to show up after his work was over, he wouldn't have any excuses to give the next day if Paul decided to come and trouble him again. If Gustav decided to give the same excuse after failing to show up, Paul could decide not to listen and just beat him up regardless of whether he fought back or not.

Gustav stared at Paul who was walking in the opposite direction.

'I hope the three of them will be there together... it will make it easy for me to push my plans forward,'

After these thoughts finished playing in Gustav's mind, he turned around to start heading towards his initial destination.

The crowd dispersed with chatters as they discussed how the fight was going to be.

A lot of them speculated that Gustav would use whatever drugs he had used earlier on to battle but when they remembered the confident look on Paul's face they guessed he had something up his sleeves.

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The Bloodline System - Chapter 22 Bolin Group Construction Site 7

Gustav had left the scene several minutes ago, he got the cleaning equipment from the cleaning lounge and was currently heading towards one of the sporting facilities for mixed bloods.

Today he had about seven different locations to clean before he would be done for the day. He also wanted to return the history books he lent the other day in miss Aimee's name so he would check if they were other volumes.

He reckoned that it would be late in the evening before he was done with the activities for the day.

Gustav didn't use dash since students were still all over the place. Dash had increased in power so much now that if he was seen using it, they would think he had awakened another bloodline so he decided to keep it on the low for now.

His normal speed was fast enough to cause small gusts of wind around him.

Even with the large cleaning equipment in his hand he still kept running.

Two hours later Gustav had cleaned six out of seven places and was currently headed towards the seventh.

He had goosebumps as he thought about the building he was currently headed to.

Teachers Block C.

This was the same place he cleaned the other day and also the same place where miss Aimee's office was located.

'I hope she doesn't find out about the books,' This was Gustav's train of thoughts as he arrived in front of the familiar cream-colored two-story building.

He walked in immediately to begin his work. He purposely picked this as the last place to visit hoping he wouldn't come into contact with miss Aimee. He wanted to avoid her totally.

Gustav started from the bottom as usual. Visiting each teacher's office one after the other and performing the clean-up duty.

It only took Gustav another thirty minutes to finish cleaning every office within the building except for that of miss Aimee's.

He was currently in the corridor that led to her office. He had just finished cleaning the teacher's office that was beside hers.

He turned left to stare in the position of miss Aimee's office door for a few seconds before turning around to leave.

'She has probably left for home but just in case she's around I have to leave this vicinity as fast as possible,' Gustav had these thoughts as he quickened his pace and left the building through the stairs that he was already used to.

Upon exiting the building Gustav started running towards the cleaners lounge to go drop the cleaning equipment.

What he didn't know was inside the teacher's building in block c, a pair of beautiful eyes with azure-colored pupils stared at his departing figure from the blinds positioned on the wall.

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Several minutes later Gustav had dropped the equipment and was ready to leave.

He bolted across the school grounds with his regular speed headed towards the main entrance of the school.

'It's high time I finally tried that,'

This was Gustav's train of thoughts as he departed from the school premises.

It was already past six in the evening at this time.

The building Gustav and Paul were supposed to meet was located about seven miles southeast of the school on the city map.

Gustav only had to enter one teleportation circle and travel for about five minutes more on foot before he got there.

It was in-between a business class area and a residential area in the city. What appeared in Gustav's line of sight when he arrived there were both tall and short buildings.

The place they had picked for their battle was a construction site that had been abandoned for a while.

The buildings within the premises were all incompleated. They hadn't been built finish.

There were small electric fences that were in form of blue lines barricading the entire surrounding.

These blue lines were about seven feet high.

If a person made contact with it, they would be electrocuted and be paralyzed for about three hours. Also, the cops would be alerted which means the person would be caught.

Gustav walked towards the back of the construction site. He wanted to enter from that side so he wouldn't be spotted.

Gustav stared at his surroundings properly checking for the people within the area.

Luckily for Gustav, this area was sparsely populated.

After a few more seconds he squatted for a bit before jumping.

Thwoom!

He leapt more than ten feet in the air crossing over the blue lines fences.

Plom!

He landed within the construction premises and started walking towards the nearest incompleated building.

There were about five tall incompleated buildings positioned close to one another.

The building in the middle was the tallest, from the looks of things it was around a hundred storeys high and was as wide as an entire street.

Only God knows what they were trying to build but it was pretty large.

Construction materials could be seen within the premises with some unknown machines scattered all over the place. most of them had humanoid looks.

As Gustav walked towards the building in the middle he could see a silhouette standing in the distance very close to the incompleated building in the middle.

On closer inspection, they were actually three silhouettes.

Gustav could see, Hung Jo, Paul Miguel, and Ben Rao standing side by side.

Just as usual Hung Jo was standing in the middle with his usual haughty attitude.

He saw Gustav approaching and glared at him with hate.

'Looks like he's in good health... so the reason he was away from school all this time was because of humiliation?' Gustav came to this realisation.

He now understood that these three were a bunch of hypocrites. They had been humiliating him all his life, yet they were scared of being humiliated themselves.

He made a promise in his heart to rightfully give them punishments today.

Last time he was being lenient but this time, he understood that these kinds of people never learnt their lesson.

'I have to be careful, there's no one within the vicinity... who knows what they have planned,'

Gustav had a resolute look as he arrived before them.

"Are we doing it here?" He asked with a cool tone.

'I hate the tone of confidence this bastard uses when speaking,' Hung Jo glared at Gustav with hate filled look.

"No, we're heading to the top!" Paul stated as turned around and pointed at the building behind.

"Alright," Gustav stared at the building and agreed. He already knew that this was going to be the case since Paul mentioned the top floor earlier in school.

Gustav didn't wait for them to enter before he did. He went into the building first.

This wasn't because he was stupid or anything, on the contrary, immediately he entered he activated dash.

The three entered into the incompleted building and didn't see him, at first they thought he had turn tails and ran until they heard loud tapping sounds coming from the stairways that led up.

The three didn't even have plans of climbing. They just went to the elevator stand and used the elevator to travel to the top floor.

Although the building was incompleted it still had stairs and an elevator.

Gustav moved with speed to the top floor while checking for irregularities along the way. This was the reason he entered before them, he wanted to use dash to check out the environment just in case of danger.

Immediately the dash ended Gustav got to the top floor.

The top floor was vast. It was neatly tiled except for the small debris that could be seen in several parts. There were also some machines in several positions and building materials.

A few moments after Gustav arrived, the three arrived too.

They came walking towards him with a circular device floating in mid-air.

Gustav recognized this device to be a recorder.

"Your shame will be recorded here and we shall regain our reputation after posting the video of us defeating you on the net!" Hung Jo shouted out with a crazy look as he pointed at Gustav.

Gustav just stared at him with an indifferent look.

"Can we just do this? I don't want to waste time talking to trash who call others trash," Gustav retorted.

"You bastard what did you call me?" Hung Jo wanted to rush forward when Paul and Ben held him from both sides.

"Young master remember he uses enhancement drugs... let Paul take care of him," Ben said from the left side while Paul nodded slightly in agreement.

"Oh, why did you stop him? Maybe the last ass whooping wasn't enough for him, hmm, Hung Jo must be a masochist since he seems to like pain... maybe after taking more money from him I'll break more of his bones..." Gustav retorted vulgarly. His look now was not one of a scholar who liked to read books instead it was one of mischief.

Hung Jo's forehead twitched repeatedly in anger as he heard Gustav's words.

"You bastard I'll kill you!" Hung Jo shouted out and dashed forward while pulling himself out of the both of them grasp.

Gustav smiled in response as he watched Hung Jo dashed towards him while his arm emitted a fluorescent glow.

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The Bloodline System - Chapter 23 Bloodline Enhancement Pills

Paul and Ben had widened eyes as they didn't expect Hung Jo to suddenly escape their grasp and run towards Gustav.

"You're dead!" Hung Jo shouted as he arched his right arm back.

light gathered around it forming a small blade above his fingertips.

He quickly stabbed his fingertips forward, towards Gustav's neck upon reaching his front.

'Unlike before where I've been dodging and pulling back... this time I shall be the one to land the first hit!'

As Gustav came to this conclusion he raised his hand with speed and swung it towards the incoming Hung Jo.

Hung Jo only saw a blurry hand movement and before he could stab out completely Gustav's palm had appeared in front of his face.

His left cheek to be precise. Before he could react contact was made.

Pah!

The crisp sound of palm colliding with flesh rang out.

Hung Jo felt a force equivalent to a moving vehicle slam into his right cheek sending him several feet above the air while puking blood and teeth.

Hung Jo spiraled twice in the air before slamming onto the ground about four meters away from Gustav's location.

"Young Master!"

Both Paul and Ben shouted out at the same time as they ran towards Hung Jo who was sprawled on the floor like a dead rat.

The left side of his face was swollen and bruised.

Ben and Paul bent down to help him help before putting a small round orange pill in his mouth.

Hung Jo who had several of his teeth removed and his face swollen started healing.

The swollen left side of his face and eyes slowly went back to normal same with his teeth.

Gustav stared at his right hand that he just finished using.

'That felt pretty exciting,' Gustav liked the way he felt when his hand connected with Hung Jo's face. Especially the way his cheeks rippled like waves. It was a feeling Gustav couldn't get enough of and he secretly wished Hung Jo would stupidly dash towards him again.

"You bastard how dare you hit me on the face?" When Hung was finally healed completely, these were the words that came out of his mouth.

"There is more where that came from... I don't mind feeding you what you feed me all these years," Gustav stated with a look of confidence as he smiled at Hung Jo's angry face.

"Young master leave him to me! After I'm done with him, he will be on his knees begging as he receives judgement from you!" Paul snorted as he dashed out.

Gustav already pretty much understood the situation and knew only Paul would be able to go against him since he was already a Zulu-ranked mixed-blood.

As Paul dashed out, the upper part of his body transformed into that of a large bull.

His arms became extra thick as he increased to about seven feet in height.

His eyes glowed crimson along with his fist.

Compared to his transformation in the cafeteria, Paul looked more fierce this time.

"Grrhhh!" He Growled in a deep voice as he punched towards Gustav's head.

The increase in strength and power was very evident.

Gustav reacted by also throwing out his fist towards Paul.

His reason for going head-on against Paul like this was to gauge his strength with that of a Zulu-ranked mixed-blood.

Pow!

The two fists collided with intensity and both of them were pushed back.

Paul slid back by six feet while Gustav slid back by about three feet.

From the first clash, the stronger person was already evident.

Paul didn't waste time before furiously running towards Gustav again with another fist outstretched.

Their speeds were now on the same level but Gustav was still a bit stronger than him even though Paul's bloodline was the power type.

Pow! Pow! Pow! Pow!

The sounds of clashing rang across the air as Gustav and Paul went at it violently.

Gustav squatted a little dodging the swing of Paul's right arm before throwing his upwards in a bid to successfully land an uppercut.

Paul reacted in time by quickly pushing his left hand down to block Gustav's punch, yet he was still pushed back a bit as his beastly palm trembled from the force behind the punch.

Before Gustav could retract his arm Paul swung his left leg out towards Gustav's left rib area.

Immediately the leg was swung out Gustav already sensed it and reacted by jumping two meters in the air while doing a backflip.

The leg missed him after he jumped backwards.

Both of them closed in on each other again by dashing forward.

Pow! Pow! Pow! Pow!

They clashed again repeatedly moving from place to place across the rooftop of the uncompleted building.

But as the fight progressed, it was obvious that Paul was on the losing side which shocked him greatly along with, Hung Jo and Ben.

'How could he still be stronger than Paul?'

'Paul is now a Zulu ranked mixed-blood for goodness sake,'

They both had these thoughts as they witnessed the fight.

They didn't want to believe it but now they were starting to realize that they might have stepped on a landmine because no enchantment drug was able to make a zero-ranked mixed-blood stronger than a Zulu-ranked mixed-blood. Especially if that mixed-blood was supposed to have a bloodline lower than F grade.

'Impossible! impossible!' Hung Jo watched with a look of craziness as Paul got pushed back again and again.

'How? Why? How? Why? How? Why? How did this trash become more powerful than me? How? Where does he get this strength from?'

Hung Jo was nearly running mad as he rambled on internally with disbelief written all over his face.

Pow!

Gustav finally landed a solid hit on Paul's left rib area.

Krrycch!

Cracking sounds rang out the force pushed Paul several feet backward.

Gustav who had already gotten the advantage over him didn't relent and dashed forward again brandishing his fist.

Pow! Pow! Pow! Pow!

The last fist landed on his abdomen catapulting him backwards again.

Blergh!

Paul held his abdomen as he puked out small drops of blood.

He had used the force of Gustav's last fist to push himself backwards, leaving about a twenty feet space in between Him and Gustav. This way he could react on time if Gustav wanted to dash out again.

His chest was heaving up and down as he stared at Gustav like he was looking at a monster.

Gustav was still breathing steadily which shone he wasn't worn out in the slightest.

He stretched out his right arm and made a waving motion.

"Come now, don't tell me you're having cold feet... are you scared of this trash now?" Gustav questioned with a slight smile.

"Paul use it now!" Hung Jo suddenly shouted out.

"Uh?" Gustav didn't understand what they were getting at until he saw a blue rounded pill appear in Paul's hand.

Flick!

Paul quickly threw the pill into his mouth and swallowed it down.

Gustav felt wary upon seeing the action of Paul as his instincts told him, that wasn't a healing pill.

Just as he thought it truly wasn't a healing pill.

"Grrhhh!"

Paul growled in pain as his skin became red hot. The tusks protruding from both sides of his mouth became longer as he grew taller in size.

'That should be one of the enhancement pills they have been mentioning,' Gustav could sense the increase in power that Paul's transformation was bringing him.

"Now this will truly be your end! Kill him, Paul! Make sure he doesn't survive!" Hung Jo shouted with a look of madness.

"Grrhhh!"

Paul growled as he stared at Gustav's face with his crimson eyes.

Zoom!

Paul bolted forward with speed while swinging out his left arm towards Gustav.

Gustav who had already sensed the attack before Paul closed in quickly moved to the left as his body slanted to dodge the attack.

The Bloodline System - Chapter 24 Death Crisis

Because he moved at the same time Paul swung his hand, he was able to dodge it by a hair length.

But before Gustav could completely return his body to a normal position Paul had already raised his knee with force.

Paul's right knee was currently headed for Gustav's stomach and there was no way he could dodge it in time so Gustav quickly placed both of his arms in front of himself to block the knee.

Bang!

The knee slammed into Gustav with explosive force throwing him into the air in a backward motion.

Crack!

Gustav's wrists bones had cracked from the impact as he flew backwards with a slight look of pain.

[Regeneration has been activated]

As he traveled in an arc across the air, a notification popped up in his line of sight.

Paul had already dashed out again towards Gustav as he was still being sent flying across the air.

His fist headed for Gustav's stomach as he descended.

Gustav who was still in mid-air saw the fist coming towards his stomach and with no way to counter it, he finally activated dash.

'Activate dash!' He said internally.

The fist approaching suddenly slowed down a bit.

Gustav stretched out his hands towards the fist and pulled himself upward using it.

Using that to jump forward, he was close to colliding with Paul's upper body.

He suddenly raised his knee with force.

Blam!

Gustav's knee slammed into Paul's jaw stopping his initial movement.

Paul was dumbstruck by the sudden hit as he stared forward, only to see that Gustav had disappeared.

"Huh?" He turned around with a dumbfounded look only to receive another hit.

Blam!

Gustav threw a punch to Paul's face.

The punch wasn't as effective as earlier due to Paul's increase in strength but it was still heavy.

Blam! Blam! Blam! Blam!

Gustav's speed was too fast for Paul to follow so he kept getting punched repeatedly.

By the time he would throw his fist out Gustav would have dashed towards his back.

This happened until dash time was exhausted and Gustav went back to normal.

The narrative changed again as Gustav became on the receiving end without the speed of dash.

Gustav kept evading and receiving punches as he thought of ways to deal with Paul.

'I can only use dash one more time,' Gustav was thinking about how to make dash effective because at his current strength level he wouldn't be able to make Paul passed out within that ten seconds of repeatedly pummeling him.

Pow!

Gustav received another hit sending him tumbling towards the edge of the rooftop.

He nearly fell from the top of the hundred-story building.

He stared at the bottom with a look of fear as he remembered the mountain.

He quickly came back to his senses remembering that he was still having a fight but as he stared forward back, Paul had already arrived in front of him.

Grab!

Paul grabbed him by the neck and lifted him.

Gustav started punching and jabbing to no avail.

Paul moved forward while clutching Gustav's neck.

Gustav was now hanging by his neck and also hanging from the edge of the rooftop.

"This is where your life will end," Paul stated as he moved slightly forward again.

Gustav stared at the below with a visible look of fear on his face.

He was currently thinking of a solution as fast as he could.

He still clenched onto Paul's hand with both his hands while trying to free himself.

Paul arched back his left hand as he tightened his fist.

"Goodbye," He uttered.

Just as he was about to throw his fist forward Gustav muttered something.

"Add five points to strength!"

Paul, who didn't hear what he said clearly paused his fist and asked, "Uh what did you say? your last prayer?"

[+5 points have been added to strength]

Gustav suddenly felt a rush of energy coursing through his veins immediately after the notification popped up.

If he could see his biceps, he would be able to witness the physical change it went through in a blink of an eye.

"Well, you must have finished saying your prayers by now, Goodbye!"

Just as Paul swung his fist Gustav spoke in his mind, 'Activate dash!'

Swoon!

The fist traveled towards him in slow motion again.

Gustav clenched on the hand of Paul tightly causing him to release his grip. Still using that same hand, Gustav swung forward like a monkey and landed several feet in front, on top of the roof.

Paul's fist phased through thin air without making contact with flesh like he expected.

He noticed that Gustav had disappeared from his front again.

"Only eight seconds left so I have to make it count!"

Gustav's words only lingered in the air. By the time Paul heard it, a punch was already headed towards his jaw.

Bang!

This time the sound was way louder than before as the tiles under Gustav's feet cracked due to the immense force generated back to his body after his fist collided with Paul's jaw.

Paul hadn't expected it to be this powerful so the force not only shocked him but also overwhelmed him.

Paul was catapulted backward with blood and teeth flying out of his mouth.

By the time he came back to his senses he noticed that the rooftop was no longer in his line of sight, instead, he could see the top of a tall uncompleted building gradually getting farther and farther from him as an intense breeze blew through his body.

"Huh? I'm falling?"

These were the last words he uttered before his large body slammed against the hard cold ground.

Plop!

Gustav's chest was heaving up and down as he stared at his right fist.

'Did I just kill a person?' Gustav walked towards the edge of the rooftop and stared at the human body on the ground covered in a pool of blood.

Hung Jo and Ben stared at Gustav from behind.

"Monster! You're a monster! You have killed Paul!"

The both of them voiced out with a scared look.

At first, Gustav was very scared as the concept of Killing a living thing was very new to him.

He wanted to say it was an accident and it truly was but then he remembered that this same person was trying to kill him a while ago.

He turned around and stared at the two of them with a dark and devilish look.

"No one knows about what has happened here except for the both of you and that recording device over there which I will destroy now!" Gustav spoke as he started walking towards them.

The both of them flinched and Hung Jo quickly brought out his device and tried to call a number.

Swoosh!

Gustav suddenly appeared in front of him and kicked the rectangular device away from his hand.

crash!

The device slammed into the ground and broke into fragments.

"Now you both, actually you three... but the other one is dead now so... you both have made me suffer, made me wish for death, make me hate my existence... wouldn't it be fair for me to return the favor!" Gustav looked like he had absolutely lost his mind at this moment as he grabbed both of them before they could run.

"Nooooo! Kyyarrhh!"

Cries of pain enveloped the place as sounds akin to slaps and punches rang out.

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About ten minutes later when the skies were starting to darken Gustav stood in front of Paul's body that had its head cracked.

Paul would have survived had it not been that he transformed back into his human form before making contact with the ground.

Gustav squatted and placed his hands on Paul's body to lift him when several notifications popped up in his line of sight.

[Requirement for Bloodline acquisition has been met]

[Analysing Host compatibility with 'Beast transformation Bloodline' 0%/100%...]

[Analysis complete - 87%/100%]

[Host compatibility with 'beast transformation bloodline' is 87%]

[Does host desire to steal this bloodline - Yes/No]

Gustav's eyes widened as he stared at the familiar notifications.

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The Bloodline System - Chapter 25 Bloodline Acquired

[Does host desire to steal this bloodline - Yes/No]

Gustav's eyes widened as he stared at the familiar notifications.

'Is it because of his blood?' Gustav wondered as he stared at Paul's blood-soaked body.

He quickly disagreed with his thoughts because when he was battling with Paul the other time, he had already made contact with Paul's blood but the system notification didn't pop up.

'I must use this opportunity to figure out what the requirement for Bloodline acquisition is,'

He dropped Paul's body and squatted while inspecting it.

'Hmm? what's that?' He noticed something on Paul's neck area.

'What's with that color? it looks crimson but why does it glow?' Gustav noticed the blood oozing from Paul's neck was different from the normal blood.

It was glowing crimson. The glow wasn't a very bright one but it was visible, it made the blood look like jam. Thick but glowing and oozing out slowly.

'I have never seen this type of blood... could that be why?' Gustav didn't waste time before touching that part of Paul's corpse again.

[Requirement for Bloodline acquisition has been met]

[Analysing Host compatibility with 'Beast transformation Bloodline' 0%/100%...]

[Analysis complete - 87%/100%]

[Host compatibility with 'beast transformation bloodline' is 87%]

[Does host desire to steal this bloodline - Yes/No]

The same notifications as earlier appeared one by one in his line of sight again.

'It truly is...' Gustav had a lot of thoughts going up in his head right now after confirming that this was a requirement for bloodline acquisition.

"Yes," Gustav consented to the acquisition of Paul's bloodline.

Although Gustav felt he might be disrespecting the corpse this way, he also felt letting the bloodline of a beast go to waste would be a... waste.

Also, this was a defining moment for him. It was the first time he would be acquiring a bloodline that belonged to another person.

[Host has decided to acquire this bloodline]

[Bloodline extraction shall now begin]

Gustav saw the same notifications that popped up when he mistakenly tried to steal miss Aimee's bloodline.

'Miss Aimee...' Gustav remembered that he met the requirements without needing to touch this weird crimson blood.

'That means this is not the only way to steal a bloodline,' Gustav came to this conclusion as he watched the process of extraction.

[Bloodline extraction process: 2%/100%]

Unlike the other time with miss Aimee, the percentage bar was increasing.

Not only was it increasing Gustav could feel and see the process.

His hands that were currently on Paul's neck glowed a bright red crimson color. A trail of visible crimson veins could be seen on Paul's neck, connecting down to his body below.

Gustav was starting to have a feeling of Crisis so he was hoping for the extraction process to be fast because he had someone else's bloodline to steal before leaving.

'That bloodline will be the most convenient to clean up this mess,' Gustav started calculating in his mind.

After two minutes a notification rang out in his mind again.

[Congratulations! Host has acquired Beast Transformation Bloodline]

[Hidden Quest completed]

Gustav saw the two notifications but now was not the time to be excited or shocked. The feeling of crisis was becoming stronger every second he spent here.

His mind was constantly sending him warning bells but he couldn't leave here without covering his tracks. He might as well just prepare for jail time or death if he left things unfinished here.

He quickly ran back up to the top floor using dash. Internally he thanked his stars that he didn't distribute the attributes points for the completion of today's task earlier, at school.

If he had done that, he wouldn't have been able to escape death.

Gustav got back to the top floor where Hung Jo and Ben were laying on the ground passed out.

Their four limbs were bent in an unimaginable angle. They weren't dead only passed out but the look of pain was still visible on their faces along with traces of snot and tears.

'How I wish I could also steal yours,' Gustav took a glance at Hung Jo before moving towards Ben.

'Your bloodline should be able to help me in fixing this mess,' Gustav squatted as his hands reached out for Ben's body.

Thirty minutes later Gustav got home.

The skies were dark by the time he entered his home.

His mind was still chaotic and fuzzy from everything that happened today but he didn't see anything wrong in what he did.

He didn't kill Paul on purpose but Paul would've killed him on purpose if he didn't fight back.

He knew that with this he had caused a major mayhem because Hung Jo happened to be the son of a billionaire. After they find him they would do everything in their power to catch the culprit and also try to fix what he did to Hung Jo but he knew, that was impossible.

With what he did to Hung Jo, he was sure they could never find a solution for it.

Gustav sat inside his tub and before he knew it, he had slept off.

He was already mentally and physically drained from all the events that played out today.

He didn't even remember to check the hidden quests and the rewards he received from completing them.

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-Bolin Group Construction Site 7

At the top floor of the uncompleted building where the battle took place earlier.

A group of men in black tight fitted bodysuits stood in front of two young teenage boys laying on the ground.

"Yes, we just found young master Hung with one of his aides but their situation is a bit hard to describe," One of them was communicating with another person.

The small blue glowing button was on his forehead was what made this possible.

"Their situation is... Inexplicable," The one with the button on his head squatted to stare at the teenage boys.

The both of them had their eyes open but they looked lifeless.

"Young master Hung!" The man called out to him while shaking the one on the left.

There was no reaction nor answer.

The man heard the person on the other end say something which made him react with a surprised look.

"You're on your way here?"

-One month later

Just like that, a month had gone by.

Gustav was currently headed for school at this time.

His mind went back to last month's events as he walked to school.

The events that transpired in the last one month after Gustav stole a bloodline for the first time were ones he would never be able to forget.

After the whole incident at the uncompleted building, Gustav was considered a suspect by the investigators even after everything he did to cover up.

It was a real shit storm. It was all over the news that President Jo's last son had been turned into an invalid. It was on the lips of every media outlet. The president had vowed to crush whoever was responsible. According to the press, he even hired a special team of mixed-bloods to investigate secretly.

The normal authorities came for Gustav while the special team followed the trail of a popular mixed-blood criminal, Ovalid, who was said to use this style to deal with his victims

Students were there when Gustav was challenged by Paul. The authorities linked Gustav to the incident through that.

They asked if he showed up. He denied of course and told them he didn't have the guts to appear there.

Gustav was taken to the station for the first time. Of course, his parents didn't give a damn and left him to the authorities.

Gustav kept explaining to them how his Bloodline was trashy and he wouldn't be able to harm anyone of them.

This was proven when they checked his grade and truly found out that he was an F-grade.

Gustav was lucky that they didn't ask the school for his initial Bloodline grade.

The incident at the cafeteria came up.

They asked Gustav how he was able to show such strength with his so-called trashy bloodline.

Gustav had to admit to using enhancement drugs which they found plausible.

The cops had tried using a technological device that could scan the surroundings of a crime scene and display the events that occurred within the last twenty-four hours in that said crime scene but it didn't work.

This made them believe that they were truly dealing with a professional mixed-blood criminal and decided to let Gustav go with the last question.

-"Where were you when the incident happened and who can attest to being a witness to that?"

Gustav had words stuck in his throat as he racked his brain for a good and plausible lie to come up with.

His saving grace was when a particular person showed up at the station.

-"He was with me!"

He would never forget that sweet feminine voice that was his saving grace.

Miss Aimee.

It shocked Gustav greatly when he saw her appear within the room he was being questioned and also speaking up for him.

Miss Aimee seemed to have quite the reputation. After she vouched for Gustav he was immediately set free.

He was lucky they didn't use the brain tweak device that was said to pick the mind of a person. Normally this device would make a person's mind visible to them but they only used it in extreme cases. This was an extreme case but Gustav wasn't a confirmed suspect after all their investigations especially when they found out that he had a low-grade Bloodline.

Logic said he couldn't win against a Zulu-ranked mixed-blood with a D-grade bloodline so the device wasn't used on him.

The device was also dangerous to people under the ages of twenty.

When Gustav was leaving the station with miss Aimee, he ran into a man with dark brown hair clad in a blue business suit.

The way the man stared at him made a chill run down his spine. Till now he couldn't forget the glare of the man. He looked like the type of person who didn't value life.

Miss Aimee played the role of guardian and stood in front of Gustav while glaring back at the man.

The man backed down and headed towards the room that Gustav was just released from.

He and miss Aimee left the station together but not a single word was exchanged between them. Surprisingly, the sense of wariness he always felt around miss Aimee had disappeared.

"Come to my office after classes tomorrow!" She uttered these words before leaving in her hovering green cycle.

Gustav remembered that he was still serving punishment but before he could remind her, she had already zoomed off with her hoverbike.

Surprisingly he got to school the next day and found out that his punishment had been canceled.

His thoughts since that time had been circulating around one question.

'Just who is miss Aimee?'

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