

Bloodline 71

Chapter 71 - Baiting Charles

The next morning Gustav woke up at his regular timing. He still couldn't forget yesterday's events but miss Aimee's assurance made him feel less cautious.

He still went for his usual neighborhood watch last night even though he knew mixed-breeds were unlikely to show up and truly none showed up.

Gustav got prepared for school and left with Angy once again.

Several minutes later he had arrived at the school and headed for the kitchen to start his morning job.

Boss Danzo had noticed the changes in Gustav. Him growing colder and colder by the day. Although he never showed boss Danzo that side of him, boss Danzo was vigilant enough to notice this.

He decided he would talk with Gustav one of these days.

-

During the school activities, the students were paired in the training hall to spar with one another due to the upcoming exchange event.

Gustav was paired with a student of class 3 d and who also happened to be a D-grade mixed-blood.

The spars were for the purpose of training them and it started last week.

Gustav had been revealing a bit of his prowess since last week.

He had been drawing attention to himself for some reason which was unknown to everyone.

He would never use any bloodline abilities when sparing but he would dodge every single attack from whoever he was sparing with causing them to feel humiliated about not being able to touch him.

Although he didn't reveal much, this was enough for him to draw attention to himself since a mixed-blood below F-grade was able to avoid attacks of other higher graded mixed-bloods.

Everyone was busy with their sparring partners.

There were many small circles in the hall.

Everyone faced the sparring partner they were paired with, inside the circles.

The small circles were barricaded by a blue glow that blocked the attacks from phasing out of the space so it wouldn't hit another person by mistake.

There were hundreds of this small circle and each one was as spacious as a boxing ring.

Gustav was also within one, positioned at the west corner of the hall.

Swoosh! Swooshhh!

Gustav swerved left and right as he dodged the circular balls of energy that were being sent at him.

Swoosh!

He sped towards the left side of the student he was sparing with.

The student reacted by covering his right hand in a glow of blue energy before punching towards Gustav.

Swoosh!

Gustav dashed towards his back causing the student to miss him.

The student turned around and swung his hand towards the back, hoping to hit Gustav but he was still too slow as Gustav dodged him.

Gustav dashed towards his front again.

The student was already starting to get frustrated so he summoned a lot of blue energy balls.

Pop! Pop! Pop! Pop! Pop! Pop!

Twenty of them appeared in mid-air and surrounded him.

He sent them towards Gustav with speed.

Each energy ball was the size of a fist.

Swhiii!

The balls traveled towards Gustav crackling with a force that could easily tear a hole through a person.

Five of them appeared in front of him at the same time only leaving small gaps between one another.

Gustav moved towards the middle with speed as turned his body sideways.

Since he didn't want to make use of dash, his normal speed was only a bit faster than these balls so trying to dodge all of them seemed pretty impossible.

'Size manipulation,'

Immediately after Gustav said this in his mind his body suddenly deflated.

His chest and back seemed to be caving in like a balloon that was being deflated.

He became so flat that he could be mistaken for plywood.

Doing this, while his body was turned sideways allowed the balls to miss him and keep flying forward.

The student's mouth was wide open after seeing Gustav's performance.

'How was he able to do that?'

He wasn't the only person that saw Gustav do that, two more people whose circle happened to be positioned on their right saw him.

"Time to change partners," Their instructor voiced out.

The one on the left side was glaring at him with a weird look.

"Hey, Gustav why don't you spar with me this time," The male student proposed.

He was about 6'2 and had short orange-colored hair. He had a slim body but a very confident look that was very similar to a prideful one.

His eyes were sharp and brimming with life.

This student was the person Gustav had been aiming for since, reasons unknown.

He wanted to spar with him to check out something but he needed him to be the one to propose the spar.

Charles Yeman.

Gustav stared at him for a bit before answering.

"sure."

Gustav walked towards his circle while the student that was sparing with Charles earlier walked towards Gustav's former sparring partner.

"Huhu, Gordon watch how it's done... It's pathetic that you can't land a single hit on him," Charles said with a look of contempt as he stared at Gustav's former partner.

Some of the students around had left forgotten that they were supposed to be sparring right now.

They decided to watch Gustav's spar with Charles.

Gustav not receiving a single hit since this training started was already ticking off some people but they didn't have the guts to go meet Gustav and ask for a sparring session with him, due to fear of being humiliated.

Now that they were seeing that Charles and Gustav were about to spar, they believed Gustav would receive his retribution today.

The blue glow barricaded the circle and they were surrounded by it.

The same happened in the other circles but some of them seemed to be focusing on Gustav's and Charles circle instead of sparring

Surprisingly their instructor who happened to be watching from afar didn't say anything about the students not minding their business.

"You seemed to have gotten quite stronger recently, huhuhu, that won't help you in this situation," Charles laughed like a maniac as he stared at Gustav.

"Is this speech necessary? Don't waste my time with it!" Gustav voiced out with a look of boredom.

Charles's face twisted upon hearing that.

"Then I won't show you any mercy," Charles spoke with a dark look and dashed towards Gustav.

Red electric snakes danced around his body as he arrived in front of Gustav after taking only a single step.

Gustav swerved towards the side dodging him by only a small margin.

Charles noticed that he missed. He reacted by raised his hands and conjuring red electricity in between his palms before extending them out towards Gustav.

A thick snaky line of red electric charges blasted towards Gustav.

This was when Gustav finally activated dash.

The speed of the snaky electricity was extremely fast and he had already predicted this so he activated dash before Charles was able to send it out.

Gustav turned towards the right causing the red electricity to miss him by only a few inches but that wasn't all that happened.

Gustav could feel a force from the electricity that was pushing him backward.

He distanced himself more from the electricity charge while dash was still activated and felt the force decrease.

If not for his activation of dash that practically slowed down everything around him, that force would have knocked him backward.

Chapter 72 - Observations

'Just as I thought, it truly has gravitational force,' Gustav analyzed as he moved towards Charles's back and tried to touch him.

Due to the usage of dash, Charles was still moving in slow motion, but his eyes were able to follow Gustav.

Charles wanted to change the direction of his attack to Gustav's new location but even though his eyes were able to follow, his body movements were still slower.

Gustav arrived behind him and pushed out his palm to touch Charles's back.

Zhhooon!

When Gustav's palm was three inches away from touching Charles, it paused and was unable to move forward.

Gustav was astonished but not surprised cause he already sensed the force surrounding Charles that repelled any form of contact.

Charles turned around and hurled his fist coated in electric snakes towards Gustav's chest.

Gustav dodged it of course and dashed backward.

'How in the world is he able to move like that?' Charles was shocked at Gustav's movement.

The other students watching were just as shocked. They had no idea why Gustav would be able to move like that.

'Now I understand why his bloodline is compared to B- grade even though it's a c-grade... That's pretty powerful,' Gustav analyzed from the other side as both of them stared at one another with wary looks.

Charles was already a Zulu ranked too but Gustav noticed his strength was decent than most Zulu-ranked mixed-bloods he had faced recently.

This was mostly attributed to his bloodline ability that had gravitational force mixed in.

"Just because you can move that fast doesn't mean you can defeat me, you.." Before Charles could finish his statement, Gustav gave a low bow and spoke.

"Thanks for the sparring session," after saying this he walked out of the circle.

"Hey wait trash... I must trample you under my feet before you leave!" Charles shouted out but Gustav didn't reply.

He kept walking till he left the area where the spar was taking place.

Charles had a look of anguish as he saw Gustav ignore him.

Chatter! Chatter! Chatter! Chatter!

The hall became noisy after seeing that brief spar.

- "Isn't he supposed to be weakling?"

- "Why is he able to move that fast?"

Although they have heard the news of how Gustav uses enhancement drugs, they were not so stupid as to not see that something was different about him.

They couldn't tell what was happening but they knew it would be impossible to make use of such drugs every single time which further made them confused about the source of Gustav's improvement.

Seeing the stares of everyone around him Charles was enraged and started shouting for Gustav to come back into the circle so they could continue their spar but his calls fell on deaf ears.

"Hey instructor I'm leaving," Gustav waved to the instructor as he headed out.

The middle-aged-looking male instructor stared at Gustav with a look of confusion.

"Your class will be representing the school in the exchange event... Training is necessary," He voiced out.

"Nah, I'm not interested... Besides what would trash do in such an event? You're better off with those failures behind me!" Gustav said and walked out with a smirk.

"Ehhhhhhh?"

The entire hall erupted in chaos after hearing Gustav's statement but he wasn't fazed.

He dipped his hands into his pockets and kept walking forward without looking back.

The aloofness on his face along with the way he walked made everyone stare at him with a look of astonishment from behind.

Even the instructor was shocked but he couldn't do anything. He heard about miss Aimee training Gustav and suspected that his current improvement might have something to do with that.

Also, he couldn't force Gustav to stay back since he had decided he wasn't participating.

Gustav walked towards his personal training room within the hall.

'First phase completed,' Gustav said internally with a smile as he stood within his training room.

The day came to an end again quite uneventfully if Gustav's act was subtracted.

After his training with miss Aimee today she told him their training days would be shortened to three days a week.

Gustav could tell that she seemed busy. She wasn't in school throughout the day.

Even though he was still bothered by what happened recently, he decided to place it behind him and focus on the task at hand.

Gustav arrived at his apartment and met Angy waiting in front of his door.

"Hey Angy," Gustav greeted after seeing her.

"Hey Gustav," Angy answered with a sweet smile.

"Hmm, is there a problem? Why are you standing at my door?" Gustav asked with an inquisitive gaze.

He was starting to wonder if this would become a regular routine for her.

"Yes... I mean no... I mean we have to talk," Angy stuttered repeatedly before completing her sentence.

Gustav's left eyebrow slightly went up before he replied.

"I already know what you want to talk about... The answer is no! Go home Angy," Gustav said and proceeded to open his door.

Angy grabbed him from behind.

"What if you're abducted again?" Angy said with a worried tone.

"That won't happen... And even if it does, you won't be able to do anything about it," Gustav said and proceeded to open his door.

"I'm sure I can help, I'm at Zulu rank already," Angy kept insisting.

"The answer is no Angy!" Gustav walked forward causing his cloth to slip from her grasp.

Sleevv!

The door slid open and closed back after Gustav walked in.

Gustav frowned after entering his living room.

'Why is she so persistent?' He pondered internally.

After thinking for a few seconds Gustav sighed.

'She was smart enough to figure out that I was abducted and informed miss Aimee so I have to give her the benefit of the doubt at least,' Gustav said internally and turned around to open his door.

He walked out and arrived at the corridor.

"Hmm? You're still here?" Gustav voiced out in surprise.

Angy was still standing beside his door.

"I was leaving already," Angy pouted as she spoke but she still stood in the same position.

Chapter 73 - The Race

"Hmm, I wanted to give you a chance but since you said you're leaving then alright, bye," Gustav said and turned around.

"Eh? When did I say that?" Angy said with a frantic look as she reached out to grab him.

"I thought you were leaving?" Gustav turned around with a look of confusion.

"No, I'm not leaving, please give me a chance," Angy said with a pleading look.

Gustav chuckled internally after seeing her reaction.

"Alright then," Gustav said with a solemn look.

"Your Bloodline grants you speed right?" Gustav asked.

Angy nodded in affirmation.

"If you can beat me in a race, I'll let you join me during the night patrols," Gustav proposed.

Angy eyes slightly widened, "Beat you in a race?" she questioned with a doubt.

"Yes, if you cannot do this then I'm afraid you can't work with me," Gustav crossed his arms and leaned his back against his door while waiting for her response.

"But... This is unfair, you're obviously faster than I am," Angy said with a crestfallen look.

"Then you won't be of much help since I can do what you're supposed to be good at, better than you can," Gustav said and proceeded to turn around once again.

"Wait... I agree!" Angy quickly stopped him before he headed in.

Gustav smirked while facing the door before turning around. His face had returned to its usual aloofness after turning to face Angy.

"Good... Remember, if you lose, you mustn't disturb me about joining me to observe the neighborhood," Gustav stated with a solemn voice.

"Hnm," Angy nodded in response.

"Good, let's go!" Gustav said and proceeded to walk forward.

"Where are we going?" Angy asked.

"Just follow me!" Gustav said with a commanding tone.

Angy complied and followed Gustav.

-

Some minutes later, Gustav and Angy had arrived at the sparse forest area behind the neighborhood.

They stood in a particular spot where small trees could be seen scattered around.

Gustav finally stopped walking when he arrived in between two trees that were spaced apart by fifty feet.

"We will be racing to that tree over there!" Gustav pointed at a particular tree ahead that was more than fifteen meters tall.

It was one of the tallest trees around here so even though it was a bit far, it could still be seen clearly.

Their current distance from here to there was over two thousand meters.

"The first to touch that tree wins!" Gustav exclaimed.

"Alright," Angy answered and got into a running stance.

Gustav had remembered that Angy's speed before she got to the Zulu rank was around forty feet per second. So he believed that even though she had gotten to the Zulu rank she should at most have increased by two times.

Which meant it would still take her more than a minute to get there while he only needed to activate dash and he would be able to arrive at the tree before one minute was up.

[New Quest has been issued]

[Race Angy without activating a speed-related ability]

'What the heck is this?' Gustav stared at the notification with a puzzled look.

'Why now of all times? Is the system trying to shit on my head?' Gustav couldn't understand the reason behind this sudden quest even though he tried.

If he decided to try completing the quest he would be using his normal speed and at the moment he had no idea about Angy's current speed. There was no way to figure out if he was faster or not.

'I can't lose this race and risk her coming along with me every night,' Gustav pondered with a slightly worried look.

"Is everything alright?" Angy asked from the side after noticing that Gustav kept staring forward weirdly.

"Yes, are you ready?" Gustav asked.

"Hnm," Angy replied with a small nod.

"On the count of three," Gustav also got into a running stance.

He crouched his knees a little as his face looked a bit more serious than it used to.

"One!" He started counting.

"Two!"

He stared forward at the tree ahead with concentration.

"Three!"

Immediately Gustav called out the third number both their bodies bolted forward with extreme speed.

Zwwosshh! Zwwosshh!

Their bodies blurred slightly as they traveled across the sparse forest region.

In one movement they had both crossed seventy feet, causing mild winds to generate from their body movement as they streaked past small trees.

They streaked past trees like phantoms getting closer to the goal as seconds passed.

Both of them were currently moving at the same amount of speed.

Angy was surprised that she was able to keep up with Gustav as they raced.

She moved slightly to the left as she ran, dodging a tree that was formerly in her path.

Swerve! Swerve!

Just like her, Gustav had to dodge several small trees on his path but even with that, no one had surpassed the other in distance after running for fifteen seconds.

Tap! Tap! Tap! Tap!

Their tapping footsteps could be heard as they fiercely ran across the forest causing small clouds of dust and leaves to gather in a straight line following their footsteps.

Gustav and Angy already knew they were at the same level of speed at this time so they both pushed themselves to move faster.

As thirty seconds passed by they crossed one thousand meters.

They were only about one thousand five hundred meters away from the tree now.

They both kept pushing as their speed increased to eighty feet per second.

Gustav was already thinking about using dash as they closed in on the tree.

He noticed that Angy was getting faster as they ran. Gustav had already pushed his normal speed to the limit yet she was slowly surpassing him.

He couldn't let Angy win but he also didn't want to lose the quest.

This put him in a dilemma.

As they were five hundred meters away from the tree Gustav was starting to catch up with Angy again.

'She seems to be running out of stamina,' Gustav turned his head to the side to stare at Angy after noticing that she had slowed down.

Chapter 74 - Unexpected End

'Huh? What's she doing?' Gustav noticed that Angy had closed her eyes while running yet she was still able to dodge the trees along her path.

Angy who had her eyes closed suddenly opened them.

'If I'm going to win, it must be by an outstanding gap,' As Angy said this in her mind another horn grew out of her forehead.

She initially had two horns but with this, it became three.

Swooshhh!

Her speed suddenly increased exponentially.

She starting racing ahead of Gustav.

'What?' Gustav was surprised to see Angy suddenly grow another horn which caused her speed to increase.

In five seconds she had already surpassed Gustav by almost fifty feet.

Gustav was struggling to catch up with her at this point.

As they crossed another hundred meters Gustav noticed that she was increasing the gap between them more.

'I have to use it,' Gustav said in his mind after noticing the increase in the gap between them, widened even further.

'Add ten attributes points to speed!'

[+10 attributes points has been added to speed]

Swwoosshh!

Gustav's speed also increased by a notch and he started closing in Angy.

Right now they were only three hundred meters from the tree.

Gustav was starting to close in the gap.

From fifty feet, it reduced to forty and then to thirty in a few seconds.

Both of them were moving at a speed of around a hundred feet per second so even though Gustav was closing up on her, he calculated that she would still get to the tree before he did.

They were around a hundred Meters away from getting to the tree and Gustav was seven feet behind Angy.

'Add five attributes point to speed,' Gustav said internally.

[+5 attributes points has been added to speed]

Swoooshhh!

Gustav's speed suddenly increased again.

It was like adding nitro to a rocket launcher.

In the next three seconds, the tree was already in front of Gustav but Angy had also arrived before it.

Shsshhh!

His feet slid a few centimeters forward on the ground after he came to a pause suddenly.

Tap!

Gustav placed his hand on the tree as he arrived before it.

He sighed in relief and turned towards the left to stare at Angy.

"Huh?"

Angy was also staring back at him and they both had their hands on the tree at the same time.

"A tie?" Gustav had the urge to facepalm.

Angy also had a crestfallen look on her face.

'I didn't win,'

They both removed their hands from the stem of the tree and turned around with a contemplative expression.

There were trails of dust in the direction they were coming from.

Angy's third horn slowly went back into her head.

She had a fatigued expression on her face. It was obvious that what she just did, took up a lot of her energy.

"So, what's going to happen now?" Angy asked with a slightly timid look.

[Quest has been completed]

[Rewards]

<5000 EXP>

<All attributes stats +1>

Gustav noted the completion of the quest and the rewards.

'I had to spend almost all my saved up points because of this and yet...' Gustav was disappointed at the rewards. He has decided that the next time he was given a quest similar to this by the system, he would ignore it.

"You didn't win," He said to Angy.

Angy looked more down upon hearing that.

"But I also didn't win... Since it was a tie I'll give you a chance based on my conditions," Gustav added.

Angy eyes widened in excitement.

"Really?" She questioned.

"Yes, but only if you can accept my conditions," Gustav stated.

"I accept your conditions," Angy voiced out with a smile.

"Whuut? You haven't even listened to them yet," Gustav had a, 'You must be kidding me,' kind of look as he stared at Angy.

"I don't care what they are... I accept," Angy said again.

"Oh, is that so?" Gustav said with a smirk as he moved closer to Angy.

"Hnm," Angy nodded cutely.

"What if I asked you to do something shameless?" Gustav said as he moved his face closer to hers.

Angy gasped in surprise as she stared at Gustav's face that was only several centimeters from hers.

"Some-thing sham-eless?" Angy's face started turning red as naughty imaginations streamed into her mind.

Gustav kept moving his face closer to hers while still smirking.

"Yes, if I asked you to do something shameless would you agree to it?" Gustav asked again.

Angy had to keep moving backward till her back was placed against the tree.

Gustav extended his arm forward and placed his palm on the body of the tree beside Angy's face.

He moved his face closer to hers again while leaning on the tree with his hand.

Angy's face had turned completely beet red at this moment.

Gustav looked so devilishly charming with the smirk on his face as he looked into her eyes without breaking contact.

Their faces were only three centimeters from touching.

"Well, would you?" Gustav asked again.

"Y-yes," Angy shyly looked away as she answered.

"Uh?" Gustav was kind of surprised by her answer.

He moved his hand away from the tree and turned around to walk forward.

His face had gone back to being poker-like.

"Alright then," He turned around to face her once again.

Angy stared at his expression with a look of confusion.

She could call Gustav a devil with the way he was acting. One moment he was cold and the next, he was seductive only for him to go back to being indifferent.

"I have a few conditions in mind," Gustav started speaking again.

--

A few hours later Gustav was already back in his apartment making more research on mixed-breeds.

Occasionally his thoughts would drift back to his race with Angy.

He still wondered why she said she would agree to any of his demands regardless of what it was. Till now he didn't understand her thought process because other people would definitely not agree if he made absurd demands.

'If she continues this way, she's going to be badly hurt in the future,' Gustav analyzed but he hadn't thought of a way to help change her mindset.

This night he would be patrolling alone since one of his conditions to her was, she would only work with him on specific days of his choosing.

Three times a week but he would pick the days himself.

He had decided that he would only let her come with him on the days after he had defeated any mixed-breed that appeared during the week.

Chapter 75 - Plans In Motion

Two days had gone by again in a flash.

Gustav was currently in the dojo, taking a break after training with miss Aimee.

He and miss Aimee sat on the floor with their legs crossed as they discussed.

"Miss Aimee, I've been wanting to ask, why do we have to wear Yukatas when training?" Gustav said with an intrigued look.

"You don't know about the history of this place?" Miss Aimee asked while turning to stare at him.

Gustav shook his head in denial.

Miss Aimee decided to explain after seeing that Gustav had no idea about this place.

"This entire building is owned by a business group named, Octavia... it's one of the most affluent business groups in the city," Miss Aimee explained.

"The group is owned by a powerful family which originated from an ancient country known as Japan... In the olden days, Japan was one of the countries in an ancient continent named Asia that practiced martial arts. This Yukata was a traditional outfit that originated from there... The family that owns this

building also owns the dojo. They implemented their culture so it wouldn't be forgotten," Miss Aimee concluded her explanation.

Gustav now had a look of understanding. He already knew a thing or two about the ancient countries and part of their history so miss Aimee's explanation made sense to him now.

"Miss Aimee... that family, do you have a kind of connection to them?" Gustav asked what had been bothering him for some time now.

He had noticed the way miss Aimee was treated with respect around here.

It made no sense that they would fear and respect her that much if she didn't have some kind of connection to the family that owned this building.

Miss Aimee squinted her eyes before replying.

"Who knows? Do I have a connection with them?" Miss Aimee shrugged and stood up.

"Let's continue," Miss Aimee said.

Gustav had a look of suspicion but he decided not to pursue the matter.

He stood up and continued his training with miss Aimee.

-

Another day went by again. Today was a Thursday.

For the past three days, Gustav hadn't visited the training hall to join his peers to spar.

His classmates were still suspicious about him but what he did the other day was starting to die down.

They decided to focus on the upcoming exchange event.

As for Angy, Gustav let her follow him on the night patrol for the last two days.

The first night that she joined him, her father and mother came out of their apartment to plead with him to protect Angy In case of emergency.

Angy felt very embarrassed and she kept asking her parents to stop but they refused.

Gustav just nodded at them and left with Angy.

He wasn't bothered since he already calculated that it wasn't time for a Mixedbreed to appear yet.

He would only let Angy come with him on nights where he was sure that a Mixedbreed wouldn't show up anyways.

He had asked miss Aimee about this weird phenomenon of mixed-breeds crossing the border. She also couldn't understand why or how that was happening but she promised Gustav that she would look into it when she had the time.

For now, Gustav would still have to keep protecting the neighborhood and he didn't mind since it was also bringing in money for him.

He had also been selling parts and organs of mixed-breeds secretly which to his surprise also brought in a good amount of money.

Gustav found out some time ago that organs of mixed-breeds were also used to make drugs.

He also found out that some restaurants cooked some luxurious meals using some of their organs.

In school today Gustav patiently waited for the day to end. He had been planning something for the past few days. It was time to put some of those plans in motion.

The latter part of the day for class 3 was always spent within the training hall.

They would train there till the day ended.

Trihning!

The sound of the closing bell reverberated across the school.

Finally, school activities came to an end for the day.

Class three students started streaming out of the hall in groups.

Chatter! Chatter! Chatter!

Friends moved together chatting with one another in excitement as they walked out.

Two tall students, in particular, were walking together with each other.

One had orange-colored hair while the other had black hair. Both of their hairs were the shoulder-length type but they were quite tall.

The one with the orange-colored hair was 6'2 while the other was 6 feet.

"Charles are we going there today?" The one with the black hair asked with a smile.

"Huhu, you bet we are Gordon... I've held myself back for a week now with all this intense training. I must relieve all this pent-up stress!" Charles replied with a mischievous smile.

"Hehe, yes we should relieve our pent-up stress," Gordon answered back with a smile.

Suddenly his face froze up, "Speaking of relief, I must relieve my bowels... I need to head to the bathroom," Gordon's face squeezed up as he spoke.

"Eckk, again?" Charles asked with a slightly frustrated look.

"I won't take long please just wait," Gordon said and turned around to head for the bathroom inside the hall.

"Tch, I wonder what he ate?" Charles had a slightly pissed-off look as he stared at Gordon who was running towards the hall.

Charles moved towards the side to wait for Gordon.

-

Fifteen minutes later Gordon was jogging towards Charles from the direction of the training hall.

His face had a look of relief.

He arrived before Charles and spoke, "Let's go, Charles," He said.

"Hmm, you sure you're up for it today?" Charles asked with a slight tone of worry.

"Haha, why not... I wouldn't give up having fun with those sexy sluts for the entire world," Gordon replied.

"Besides we have to release our pent-up stress from all the intense training we've been going through," Gordon added.

"Hmm, alright let's go then," Charles said and turned around.

They moved towards the parking lot and arrived in front of floating velvet-colored car.

The car was similar in shape to a sports car like the old days Lamborghini and Bugatti.

The differences were, it was floating above the ground, it had a whitish kind of flame oozing from underneath, it looked way neater and futuristic, it was thrice the size of those kinds of sports cars, lastly it was at least ten times faster.

There was already a driver waiting for them.

He bowed to both of them politely before they entered.

The driver got in and started the car.

Zwwooooonn!

The sound of the engine was so smooth and soothing, It sounded pleasant to the ears.

Swwhhhhh!

It zoomed off with speed into the distance.

Chapter 76 - Running Stomach?

The interior of the car was so good-looking that it could be compared to a jet's cockpit.

A guard on all black sat beside the driver's seat. He wore black shades also and had dark red hair while the driver looked like a typical pushover with his scrawny build and honest-looking eyes.

"Yo Ren, take us to that place," Charles voiced out from the backseat.

"As you wish young master," The driver replied politely and pushed a button forward before grabbing hold of a small bar-like handle and pushing it forward.

Swooonn!

The car turned left at an intersection and kept speeding forward.

Its speed was so fast that it blurred through the road streaking by several vehicles.

In Plankton city there were hardly any roads that had speed limits but there was still some kind of speeds that were over the limit.

An example would be moving at over a thousand miles per hour, which was exactly how fast the car was moving.

The thing was no one could complain when they saw what type of car it was.

A new modeled Vimpolo from the new Vimpolo Marcus series. A type of car that only the biggest shots in the city could afford.

-

Their car arrived in front of a five-story building.

This part of the city was one of the busiest. It was always bustling with activity.

People moved to and fro across the area.

A lot of males and females streaked into this building that they arrived at.

Most of the females that were walking in were laced in revealing garments.

Most of them wore skimpy skirts that almost revealed their thighs completely while some wore tight-fitted short gowns that revealed a lot of their cleavages giving passersby a sight for sore eyes.

A glowing sign was hung up on the building that said, "Maidens Haven!"

This was a well-known business place in the city that the so-called righteous citizens would see as a sinful place.

It was the combination of a pub, a club, and a first-class brothel.

It was obvious that Charles and Gordon frequented this place to have fun.

Charles and Gordon got down from the car.

They had changed from their school uniforms into something more casual.

Even with the casual wear, you could still tell that they had an influential background.

The men standing at the entrance bowed to them as they walked into the building along with their guard who followed behind.

Normally there was a queue to get in but both of them got special treatment.

Even the Ladies on the line were whistling at them before they entered to get their attention.

Immediately they got in after passing through the corridor loud music blasted into their eardrums.

Dance to the beat don't you wanna get stoned

Move to the rhythm drop that ass bomb

Flow with the bass and get high on fun

F*ck them little bitches right in the holes

Some dirty music was playing out and strippers could be seen dancing on poles in front.

The lights and the atmosphere gave off a party vibe.

There were seats positioned at different corners and people sat on tables with drinks placed in front of them while some people were on the dance floor. Mostly ladies wriggling their butts.

"Young masters, welcome back," A beautiful female in short green and red gown approached them while greeting.

She had long blue hair and pink bunny ears.

"Will it be the usual room today?" She asked.

"Of course... That's the best place to have big fun don't you think, Gordon?" Charles tapped Gordon as he spoke.

"Huh..? Oh yes yes, that room would be better," Gordon who was absent-minded earlier answered hurriedly.

"You're still having that stomach upset?" Charles asked after noticing his weird behavior.

"Uh, yes," Gordon answered with a slightly pained look.

Tap!

"Don't worry, once we're having fun with those beauties it will pass," Charles tapped Gordon's shoulder while assuring him.

Gordon nodded with a smile.

"Madam Pharl, get that room ready for us, and huhu, we want fresh blood today," Charles whispered into her bunny ear.

The lady nodded with a smile and walked away while both of them picked a place to hang around in the meantime.

-

One hour later they were in the last room on the last floor.

The room was luxurious with two large beds big enough to contain fifteen people each.

There were seven beautiful females in revealing outfits serving drinks to Gordon and Charles.

They danced and moved across the place seductively swaying their hips towards Gordon and Charles.

Laughter filled the room as they drank to their heart content and touched the bodies of the females in a dirty manner.

Both of them had one female each sitting on their lap.

Charles's right hand was currently inside the bra of the one on his laps.

He blatantly fondled her breasts from underneath the bra while talking to Gordon.

The lady was moaning loudly into his ears and he kept laughing with excitement when he saw her expression.

"Gordon it's about time we ravished the beauties here, huhuhu," Charles said with a lewd smile hung on his face.

Gordon smiled back but just as he wanted to reply his face twisted in pain.

"Ugh!" He threw the girl on his lap off him as he held onto his gut.

Charles frowned, "Not again," He voiced with a disappointed look.

Gordon stood up while holding his gut in pain.

"Get out! All of you!" He shouted.

The females were wondering what was happening.

"I said get out!" He shouted again with his face squeezing in pain.

The females scampered out of the room after hearing him shout for the second time.

"Hey, you didn't have to chase them out, you could have just gone to do your thing in the bathroom," Charles said with a look of annoyance.

Gordon kept holding his tummy while squatting slightly.

"Help me, Charles," Gordon said with a pained voice.

"What the hell did you eat?" Charles voiced out in dissatisfaction.

"I ate our regular so I do-n't know... Ev-en th-e pil-ls did-n't wo-rk," Gordon said with a pained expression.

"Ecck, Alright," Charles replied and went to assist Gordon up.

"Help me to the bathroom," Gordon added.

Charles placed Gordon's hand on his shoulder and helped him to the bathroom within the room.

Immediately they entered the bathroom, Gordon smirked and withdrew his arm from Charles's shoulder with force.

Before Charles could react to that, Gordon suddenly straightened himself up and reached out to grab Charles's face.

He lifted Charles off the ground with one arm and dashed towards the wall ahead.

Swooshhh!

Immediately he arrived before the wall which had a mirror placed on it he slammed Charles's head into it.

Bang!

The mirror cracked and pieces were sent flying in all directions.

Blood trickled from the point of impact, across the surface of the mirror, towards the wall, and down to the floor.

Chapter 77 - Extreme Confusion

Charles was in extreme pain and confusion as his head was pinned to the broken mirror on the wall.

Gordon pulled him away from the wall and lifted him before slamming his head onto the toilet seat.

Bang!

The seat broke into several small pieces and water squirted out of the hole.

Gordon picked Charles up again and lifted him before slamming his knee into his jaw.

Splurt!

His upper and lower teeth were forcefully gnashed against one another causing pieces of teeth to fly out of his mouth along with blood.

He felt his skull vibrate due to the Intense force from the kick.

Charles hadn't even been given the chance to react to any of the attacks, they were all too sudden and fast for him to try and counter.

He couldn't even understand what was happening. The runny stomach, the look of pain, Where was all that now?

Another thought that came to his mind was, when did Gordon become strong enough to beat him in such a manner that he wouldn't be able to fight back.

'I need to activate my bloodline,' This was the only way Charles felt he could escape from these chains of attacks.

Bang!

He slammed into the wall on the other side.

Gordon dashed forward and threw out his fist towards Charles's chest.

Just as his fist was close to making contact with Charles's chest, red electric snakes suddenly started appearing around Charles.

These red electric snakes swam around his body.

Gordon's fist was stopped several centimeters from touching Charles by a strange and invisible force.

His fist couldn't move any closer.

"Wh-at ar-e yo-u do-ing Gor-don? I'll kill you!" Charles shouted out with a look of anguish on his blood-soaked face.

He proceeded to throw out a fist coated with red electricity.

Even with his injuries, he was still as quick as ever but to his surprise, Gordon swerved and dodged his fist with ease.

"This time is not gonna be like the last time," Gordon voiced out as he threw out his palm towards Charles's chest.

Charles wasn't even given the chance to process Gordon's statement before the palm tore through the invisible force protecting him and slammed into his chest with force.

Bang! Krrrycchh!

The sound of bones breaking could be heard as Charles's chest caved in and his back slammed into the wall more.

Charles's eyes widened in shock and confusion as he spat out a mouthful of blood.

That wasn't the end of it.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

One after the other, Gordon's palms kept slamming into Charles's chest.

He interchanged it between left and right repeatedly and due to the speed, Charles's body remained pinned to the wall as he couldn't do anything but watch the attacks rain down brutally upon his body.

Bam!

The final palm strike caused his ribcage to collapse entirely as blood jetted out of his nose, eyes, and mouth.

"Wh-y?" He managed to mutter this question before his eyes closed up and he passed out.

Plop!

His body fell to the floor limply.

"For revenge and also... because I want your bloodline," Since Charles had passed out, he was unable to see the evil smirk on Gordon's face as well as his reply to him.

Gordon turned around and walked towards the door.

Click!

He locked it and walked back towards the body of Charles.

He slowly squatted in front of him and placed his hand on Charles's neck.

"You will suffer the same fate as your friend... Didn't you both enjoy bullying and torturing me back then..?" Gordon's voice had changed into that of another person.

This voice sounded smooth and light masculine voice. Neither thick nor thin, more like soothing.

Gordon's fingernails extended in length and pierced into Charles's neck causing blood to drip towards the floor again.

-

Hours ago when school ended for the day. Gordon and Charles left the training hall together but Gordon had a running stomach so he asked Charles to wait while he went to use the toilet in the training hall.

...

Gordon ran across the hall corridor with a sweat-filled face until he finally got to the bathroom located at the end.

What he didn't notice was, there was a sign that said the bathroom was being cleaned up.

He didn't notice this due to the way he was feeling extremely pressed.

He entered the male's bathroom and walked towards one of the cubicles ahead.

He also didn't notice that immediately he entered through the bathroom's door a shadow streaked through the entrance before the door closed up.

He arrived in front of the cubicle unbeknownst to him that there was someone following behind him.

This person's footsteps were silent so he didn't notice.

Just as he pushed the door open a hand grabbed onto him and pulled him backward.

"Uhhhh!"

He moaned out in discomfort but his voice was cut off by the palm that forcefully covered his mouth.

"Ummhhhhh!" He grabbed the hand and tried removing it from his mouth but it would seem the assailant was way stronger than he was.

The palm pressed more against his mouth as he felt an arm wrapping around his neck.

"Ghrrrrhh!" The arm tightened strongly around his neck forcefully depriving him of oxygen.

He kicked and clawed intensely in pain. He even tried using his elbows to hit the person in the guts but it was like the person couldn't feel any pain.

'W-h-o i-s th-is? H-ow ar..e th-ey s-o str-on..g,'

No matter how much he hit the person behind him they didn't stop choking him.

Tears were already spilling from his eyes as he felt his throat being crushed.

He tried activating his bloodline ability but he couldn't focus with his brain short-circuiting due to lack of oxygen.

After a few more seconds his eyes rolled to the back and he passed out.

The person who was holding onto him kept squeezing for a few more seconds before letting go of him.

Plop!

Gordon's body fell to the floor without any signs of movement.

"Hmm, not much of a hassle to defeat the likes of you," A thin masculine voice was heard after the body fell to the floor.

Chapter 78 - 99.9% Compatibility Rate

"Hmm, not much of a hassle to defeat the likes of you," A thin masculine voice was heard after the body fell to the floor.

It was a man in black pants, a red T-shirt and a blue jacket. The man had an oblong-shaped face with long brown hair reaching his back.

He stared at the body below as his fingernails extended to three inches in length.

He squatted before the body of Gordon and grabbed onto his neck before lifting his head slightly off the ground.

"Let's get started then," The man had a huge grin on his face as his fingernails dug into Gordon's neck.

[Requirement for Bloodline acquisition has been met]

[Analysing Host compatibility with 'Energy transmutation Bloodline' 0%/100%...]

[Analysis complete: 27%/100%]

[Host compatibility with 'energy transmutation bloodline is 27%]

[Host compatibility with this bloodline is lower than average]

[Does host still desire to acquire this bloodline: Yes/No]

'Hmm? This is a first,' The man muttered inwardly.

This man was Gustav. He had changed his appearance into that of a teacher in the school which was why he was looking this way.

'What happens if I acquire this bloodline the way it is?' Gustav wondered as he stared at the notifications.

("Acquiring a bloodline that is lower than 50% compatibility rate ends up being less than F-grade after successful extraction!")

Gustav stared at the new notification that popped up with a look of understanding.

'I'm guessing this is why the bloodline grades decrease when I acquire them... If the compatibility is a hundred percent, I should be able to extract it successfully into my body without it decreasing in grade,' Gustav analyzed.

He was so amazed by this revelation that he only that the system just replied to him after a few seconds had gone by.

"Wait... You answered me?" Gustav voiced out with a look of surprise.

("...")

He noticed the message that popped up earlier disappear and get replaced with that. Which meant speechlessness.

"It's been three months already," Gustav added with a contemplative look after remembering that the system didn't communicate with him for that long.

("What does the host expect? A good morning and night greeting every day?")

It was Gustav's turn to be speechless; "..."

("Host should return to his activities after all your hands are full at the moment,")

These words appeared after that for a few seconds then disappeared.

"Hey, what exactly are you?" Gustav questioned.

There was no reply this time.

"Hey,"

No reply again.

Gustav called out several more times but the system didn't reply to his call.

'Hmm,' Gustav knew it would be foolish to keep calling out to it so he decided to continue what he was doing previously.

'It doesn't matter if the compatibility is low, so long as I can extract it, I will have another bloodline added to my collection which would give me more options when making use of recreation,' This was Guatav's thought process as he decided to accept the bloodline.

"Yes," Gustav stated.

[Host has decided to acquire this bloodline]

[Bloodline extraction will now begin]

Bright glowing crimson-colored veins appeared on the neck of Gordon who was laying on the ground.

The veins extended deep down his neck, down his chest area, and kept going inwards.

The bright glowing crimson veins transported that same color of blood upwards, towards Gustav's fingertips that were dug into his neck.

The crimson glowing blood started flowing into Gustav's fingernails towards his wrists, straight upwards.

His veins also glowed up with the same color.

[Bloodline extraction process: 50%/100%]

Gustav had thought it would take longer to acquire the bloodline but to his surprise, it took a shorter time than he expected.

[Congratulations! Host has acquired Energy Transmutation Bloodline]

In five more minutes, he saw the notification appear in his line of sight.

Gustav withdrew his fingernails from the neck of Gordon which was dripping blood.

He waved his hand, causing the blood on his fingernails to splatter across the floor.

His fingernails retracted, going back to their previous length as he brought out a healing medical pill from his storage device and placed it in Gordon's mouth.

"You don't get to die on me yet... You must also go through the humiliation of being called trash," Gustav voiced with a smirk as he brought out a rope and some other items.

He tied Gordon up and also gagged him before placing him beside the wall.

'Now that he has lost his bloodline, he won't be able to escape from here until someone sees him but by then it will be too late and I'll be done with Charles,' Gustav said internally as his body slowly transformed into that of Gordon's.

Hair color, eyes size, skin tone, height, hair length, everything about Gordon looks were perfectly copied.

Gustav pulled off his clothes and changed into Gordon's school uniform.

Since Gordon was taller and bigger than he was, wearing his regular school uniform wasn't an option.

After Gustav was done, he walked out of the bathroom and placed the cleaning sign properly in front of the door.

Those past events led to this moment where Gustav was about to take Charles's Bloodline.

From when Charles brought him to the bathroom he already activated dash and used his speed to throw Charles out of balance.

He used palm strike repeatedly earlier to break through the gravitational force surrounding Charles's body upon activating his bloodline.

Charles's downfall was already certain from when he was fooled by Gordon's appearance which was actually Gustav.

Gustav had taken him by surprise from the first attack dealt a lot of damage.

This wasn't like the training session in school so he wasn't going to hold back when fighting Charles this time.

Charles was pretty much stronger than the rest of the Zulu-ranked mixed-bloods he had fought until now but he still fell short of Gustav's prowess when he used his full strength.

Gustav was still squatting at this moment. His nails still dug into Charles's neck.

[Requirement for Bloodline acquisition has been met]

[Analysing Host compatibility with 'Gravitational Charge Bloodline' 0%/100%...]

[Analysis complete: 99.9%/100%]

[Host compatibility with 'Gravitational Charge bloodline' is 99.9%]

[Does host desire to acquire this bloodline: Yes/No]

Gustav stared at the notification with a look of amazement.

Chapter 79 - Monthly Quest Completed

'Does this mean I might be able to extract this bloodline without it being reduced in grade?' Gustav wondered.

He felt this was probably going to be the case and was eager to confirm it.

"Yes," He muttered with an intrigued look.

[Host has decided to acquire this bloodline]

[Bloodline extraction will now begin]

Gustav saw the bar start to move after the notification appeared.

He waited for about five minutes before notifications started popping up in his line of sight.

[Congratulations! Host has acquired Gravitational Charge Bloodline]

[Monthly Quest, acquire a C-grade bloodline has been completed]

(Rewards)

<All stats +2>

<New attribute has been unlocked: Defense>

<200,000 exp>

[Host has leveled up]

[Host has leveled up]

[Host has leveled up]

Notifications rang out repeatedly in his head.

Originally he would be feeling headache from hearing the sound of numerous notifications but right now it was like music to his ears.

He stared at the notifications and smirked.

"Now those are what I call rewards," Gustav voiced out in excitement.

He brought out two pills from his pocket and placed them in Charles's mouth before tying him up and gagging him like Gordon.

After Gustav was done he looked around the bathroom and noticed it was in a messy state.

He would have choked Charles like he did with Gordon but it would only prolong the fight.

If Charles were to activate his bloodline while Gustav was making contact with him, Gustav would get numbed temporarily.

He already suspected that even with all the squeezing or whatever he decided to try Charles would still be able to activate his bloodline regardless so he decided to go with a heavy beating.

Gustav brought out a small black bottle and opened it.

He moved around the scene and poured out the content in different spots.

A blueish powdery substance poured out and spread across the surroundings.

There was no difference between the state of the room earlier and now. Only Gustav knew the purpose of the powder since it didn't change anything in the atmosphere.

After doing that Gustav washed his hands at the faucet and put his looks in order before leaving the bathroom.

He walked out of the room and arrived at the corridor that led to the stairs.

His expression right now was that of a haughty young master. Exactly how Gordon acted.

While walking across the corridor, the guard that followed them here was coming from the opposite direction.

He saw Gustav coming from the other side and bowed slightly.

Gustav stared at him with disgust before speaking, "Don't disturb Charles, he's busy right now,"

"Young master I can't do that, it's already late, his father will be expecting him," The guard answered.

"Alright then go! I wonder how Charles will deal with you after you disturb his pleasure time!" Gustav said and kept walking forward.

The guard's face paled as he heard that.

"Young master, what about you? Why are you not joining him?" The guard turned around and asked.

"Because I'm done, you big oaf... I'm going to wait in the car, you better don't disturb him until he's done," Gustav said without turning around.

He walked towards the stairways ahead and walked down the stairs.

The guard kept staring in the direction where Gustav headed for a few seconds before gulping down spit and walking towards the room where everything went down.

He got to the front of the door and reached out for the button that controlled the opening and shutting of the door.

He stopped himself when his finger was only a few centimeters from touching the button.

"Let me wait for a few more minutes," He said and moved to the side of the entrance to stand.

Gustav who had already gotten to the elevator that led down sighed in relief.

A drop of sweat had already appeared on his forehead.

'That was an expert that is on the same level with the person who abducted me,' Gustav cleaned the drop of sweat on his head as the elevator descended.

Gustav wondered where Gordon and Charles got the guts to speak to him anyhow they willed.

The way he spoke to the guard earlier was similar to Gordon's method of speaking.

Disrespect, haughtiness, and lack of regard.

'Does this mean background matters more than power or does power matter more?' Gustav couldn't see someone as powerful as miss Aimee bowing to some group of brats as they trash-talked her.

He knew the guard wasn't as powerful but even with that, he didn't expect that someone at that level of strength would just choose to be a lackey.

He couldn't wrap his head around it no matter how much he tried.

He placed that behind him as the elevator reached the ground floor.

The ground floor was always crowded due to it being accessible to everyone regardless of their status.

Immediately Gustav walked amidst the crowd of people he transformed into a random person and left through the exit.

--

An hour later Gustav was in his bedroom reminiscing about today's event.

It went just as planned but it could have gone really bad, had that guard decided to enter the room.

"I wonder if they'll attend school after all this... Probably not, those bastards can't take the shame after all but it doesn't change the fact that they'll be seen as trash as from now on," Gustav muttered with a look of gratification.

He felt shapeshifting was really convenient for getting a lot of sneaky deeds done.

His mind went back to how he started planning all this last week.

Last week he asked Boss Danzo about a recipe he could add to any meal that would cause severe diarrhea.

Originally this illness was something that could be fixed by downing a single healing pill but Gustav asked Boss Danzo for specific recipes that would cause the illness to remain even after downing a bottle of healing pills.

Boss Danzo asked what he needed that for but Gustav answered that it was only for research.

Boss Danzo gave him some concoctions that could be mixed to achieve that effect.

After getting how to mixed the concoctions, Gustav used them to prepare an odorless and tasteless oil.

This morning he used that oil to cook a separate meal.

Gustav had been able to access the second floor of the Highschool cafeteria since he started training with miss Aimee.

There were times he would assist the chefs in serving food to the mixed-bloods.

He decided to do that again today and made use of the opportunity to serve Gordon that special food.

Chapter 80 - Uproar

Gustav had been studying both of them for the past week.

He knew Gordon's feeding timetable so he was sure about the meal he was gonna get today.

Of course, when Gordon and Charles came to buy their lunch together, they didn't forget to throw snide remarks at Gustav when they saw him selling food at the counter.

Gustav knew that they would come to his side of the counter once they saw him which was one of the reasons why he decided to help the chefs serve food today.

This was what led to Gordon getting the special meal.

Since then he had been having a runny stomach and had to visit the bathroom countless times.

Gustav who everyone thought would never attend the sparring sessions again was always close by whenever it was going on.

He had been watching them since after break.

His plan paid off when Gordon ran to the toilet after the day ended.

That was where his plan truly kicked off.

The other time when he sparred with Charles and Gordon, he was inspecting their bloodline abilities on a closer scale.

Charles especially since Gustav wanted to find out if he could break through the gravity barrier that always surrounded him after he activated his bloodline.

From when Gustav made contact with the gravity field that always surrounded Charles, he calculated the amount of force that would be needed to break through it and he realized that palm strike skill could achieve that.

Gustav was glad that everything worked out as planned and he had already put several things in place to make sure these deeds were not traced back to him.

After contemplating about a few more things Gustav opened the system interface to check his stats.

[Host Attributes]

-Name: Gustav

-Level: 8

-Class: ?

-Exp: 69,500/150,000

-Hp: 1250/1250

-Energy: 900/1000

{Attributes}

»Strength: 37

»Perception: 37

»Mental Fortitude: 37

»Agility: 37

»Speed: 52

»Bravery: 37

»Intelligence: 37

»Charm: 37

»Defence: 5

{Attributes points: 19}

Gustav stared at the new stat with a contemplative look, "Defense? I'm guessing it has to do with strengthening my body or something related to that," he analyzed.

"It's too bad I spent most of my attributes points on the race with Angy," Gustav sighed in dissatisfaction.

"Add five points to defense!" Gustav commanded.

[+5 points have been added to defense]

He only had nineteen attributes points to spare at this moment. He always liked to save some in case of emergency so he didn't add more to defense after this.

He decided that he would use the daily stats to increase defense until it up to par with the rest.

"I wonder if my body is sturdier now," Unlike the other stats, he could hardly feel any difference when he increased his defense stats.

He decided he would try it out later.

It was evening already so it was time for his patrols.

He suspected that a mixed-breed would show up today so he decided for Angy to skip today's patrol so he would do it alone.

-

The next day Gustav woke up by his usual time and went to school.

Last night just as he expected a mixed-breed showed up and it was a level 1 this time.

It didn't take Gustav longer than a few minutes to kill it and add it to beast transformation.

This happened to be a mutated Ape mixed-breed. It looked like a monkey with white furs but it was as big as a gorilla.

Its features were in its ability to corrode any object it touched.

Gustav felt it wasn't needed since he already had atomic disintegration but on second thought he decided to extract it.

He decided that the next mixed-breed he considered useless would be sold to a lab without any extraction being performed on it.

From the information, he gathered earlier mixed-breed corpses would sell for good prices in laboratories but he never for once tried to do that.

If the laboratory researches the corpses and found out that their Bloodline was missing it would arouse suspicions.

Now that he could transform into anyone he willed, he could use a different character and form to do business with laboratories.

Not a lot of facilities around this part of the city had see-through technology security protocols that could scan a person's internals which could potentially put shapeshifting to shame.

This was why Gustav wasn't worried about them noticing that he wasn't in his original form.

Gustav walked to school after getting to the usual stopping point for him and Angy.

-School Cafeteria

During the break period, Gustav was sitting on the second floor taking his lunch.

He always stays behind so no one usually noticed that was there most of the time.

Sometimes some of them would see him and not even recognize him.

Chatter! Chatter! Chatter!

The hall was noisier than usual today with discussions coming from different angles.

Just as Gustav expected the news about what happened to Gordon and Charles had circulated.

- "Hey did you hear? Gordon and Charles lost their bloodlines?"

- "What? How did that happen?"

- "No one knows but Charles said Gordon was responsible for the incident while Gordon said it was an unknown man,"

- "That doesn't make any sense, it can't be Gordon if he also lost his bloodline,"

- "Have you heard that something similar happened two months ago to Ben,"

- "What? Ben also lost his Bloodline?"

- "Yes, the person said to be responsible was a terrorist mixed-blood who was also accused of being the one responsible for putting Hung Jo in his current state,"

- "Ovalid is the only terrorist suspected in the meantime but he never had any means of taking any mixed-blood's bloodline before so no one knows if it's all just a cover up so the government can have someone to blame,"

- "Damn though, what is really happening, is the city not safe anymore?"

- "More like what's happening in this school since such unfortunate events has only happened to students that attend this school,"

Gustav listened from the side with a barely noticeable smile on his face.

'There's more to come,'