

The Bloodline System - Chapter 9 Attribute Points

It took Gustav about an hour to get home from school because, unlike in the morning, he wasn't in haste, and his mind was currently preoccupied with plans.

When he got home, the entire house was empty. Normally, Endric would have been picked by his mother and dropped off at home once school closed for the day.

Gustav would always meet him at home after trekking from school.

Gustav didn't overthink it. He walked straight into his room and sat on the edge of his tub.

Unlike normal people, Gustav's parents felt Gustav wasn't worthy of a bed, so a bathtub from the junkyard was placed in his room.

He had been sleeping in this bathtub for almost ten years now. How he still managed to fit into it was because his body was small from malnutrition. He was only slightly taller than his little brother.

Gustav opened the system interface again and quickly called for the Quest panel to open up.

[Quests]

»Daily

»Weekly

»Monthly

»Yearly

"Daily," He called out, causing the panel to change again.

[Quests]

»Daily

-Today's task (1/3):

.Run 3km (Status: Completed ✓)

.Climb to a height of 20 meters (Status: 9/20m)

.Carry a total of 150 kilograms (Status: 0/150)

<Rewards for completion: +5 attributes points>

<Punishment for failure: (Hidden!) will be revealed when the host fails to complete the task>

This time Gustav properly read it from top to bottom.

"I will receive five attribute points when I complete the task. Hmm, just like those games, I should be able to add it to whatever attribute I wish to improve," Gustav analyzed, "There's also punishment? Wait, hidden? Why is this whole system power thingy so mysterious?" Gustav wondered but knowing he wouldn't get an answer right now, he threw it to the back of his mind.

"It says I've climbed as high as nine meters already?" Gustav was surprised to see the status of the 20 meters climbing task.

After thinking about it for a while, he understood that it must have been because of the stairs he always climbed to get to the last floor, which was where class 3c was located.

Normally, there was an elevator to get up. Despite that, Gustav always liked to avoid the other mixed-blood whenever he arrived in school hence his reason for using the stairs.

There was even a time when he was beaten up inside the elevator. He preferred not to make contact with the others.

His plan initially was to visit the mountain at the edge of the city and began climbing again even though he remembered that it would be dangerous since his encounter with the unknown man. He was still willing to risk it. But now that he knew, he just needed to climb some stairs to finish the task. Traveling to the edge of the city wasn't necessary anymore.

Gustav didn't know that he just made the right decision when he concluded not to visit the mountain region. Had he decided to go, he would have met with a force that he couldn't handle.

Since he knew how to handle the issue of climbing, the next one was lifting up to one hundred and fifty kilograms.

Gustav had a bead of sweat rolling down his forehead as he pondered on how he would handle this situation.

"Wait, since the system counts and gives me a status of how much of the work has been done, that means it doesn't have to be at once... I don't have to carry one hundred and fifty kilograms in a go," Gustav finally came to this realization.

"This means I can keep lifting anything that weighs about one kilogram, a hundred and fifty times for me to complete this," Gustav smiled as he thought of this and proceeded to dashed towards the living room.

Since no one was around, he was bold enough to come out. He looked around the living room.

It all seemed foreign to him since he hardly came out. He couldn't even remember the last time he sat on the sofa.

"The sofa," Immediately his mind went to the sofa, he walked towards it.

The sofa was placed in an 'L' format in the middle of the living room.

A two-seater and a three-seater. Gustav stood in front of the two-seat couch.

He knew the weight of a regular two-seat couch was about forty kilograms which was more than he had the power to lift but, his parents were poor. So, he believed the sofa would be lesser in weight since they couldn't afford high-quality materials.

Also, the sofas could dislodge one another. He planned on separating them so he would lift one several times.

Gustav quickly did that and lifted one of the sofas.

"Huff," Gustav grunted as he lifted it for the first time.

He kept the daily task open just so he could see the progress.

.Carry a total of 150 kilograms (Status: 16/150)

Gustav smiled as he noticed the progress.

He dropped the sofa and lifted it up again.

Huff! Huff! Huff! Huff! Huff! Huff! Huff! Huff! Huff!

He dropped and lifted it a total of ten times before stopping.

By the time he was done, he was panting heavily.

He laid down on the floor and smiled as he stared at the notification that popped up.

[Daily task completed (2/3): Carry a total of one hundred and fifty kilograms✓]

After breathing in and out profusely for a while, he quickly connected the sofas back to themselves and placed them in the right position. He didn't want to leave any signs behind that he was there.

Gustav knowing what to do next, went back into his room and pulled off his school uniform, placing them in the small closet behind his tub.

When he opened the closet, only a single cloth could be seen within. It was a blue kind of tight-fitted jumpsuit. The color was a bit faded, but that was Gustav's only piece of cloth right now.

The jumpsuit had a hoodie, and just like its name (jumpsuit), it was truly a jumper. Its trouser part only got past his knees by a few inches.

Gustav quickly put the hood on and dashed out of the house.

-

-Two hours later

Gustav was jogging back home with a smile on his face. He didn't even mind the stares of the people in the surroundings, who kept looking at him with pity, thinking he was a beggar.

It was almost pm 7at this time. The sky was close to darkening completely, but the streets were as bright as ever.

The tall buildings glowed up as the skies darkened more and more.

When the sky became completely dark, the light bulbs floating above the air brightened up.

These light bulbs were lined up all across the streets, positioned in the air on both sides.

They weren't visible during the day, but they were always up there.

Gustav paused in his steps and stared at the beautiful view.

There was no doubt that it was a wondrous sight to behold.

Something, in particular, caught Gustav's attention in the distance.

It was a tall, brightly lit building. It was so high that its tip pierced into the skies above.

It was the tallest building in the city, and it was positioned in the heart of the city.

The glowing blue letters on the surface of the building were particularly eye-catching. It gave off a unique feeling.

»MBO«

Gustav stared at it and smiled, "I can't wait to be among those that will be granted access into that building,"

After saying that, Gustav turned around and started heading straight home again.

In a few minutes, he got home and headed straight for his room. He didn't know if his mother and brother had arrived yet, but he wasn't bothered.

He remembered the notification he got immediately after climbing a three-story building stairway repeatedly.

[Daily task completed (3/3)]

[Host has received +5 attribute points]

[Host has received 50 exp]

The people within that vicinity gave him stares like he was retarded, but only he understood what he was doing at that point in time.

Gustav quickly sat on the tub and opened the system interface. He didn't waste time before checking the attributes panel.

[Host Attributes]

-Name: Gustav Oslov

-Level: 1

-Class: ?
-Exp: 50/100
-Hp: 100/100
-Energy: 10/30
{Attributes stats}
»Strength - 1
»Perception - 1
»Agility - null
»Speed - 1
»Bravery - null
»Intelligence - 4
»Charm - null
{Attributes point - 5}

"Oh, it truly got added," Gustav spoke in an excited manner as he stared at the attribute points.

"Now, how do I share these points?" Gustav questioned internally as he held his chin.

The Bloodline System - Chapter 10 Slow Progression

Gustav stared at the panel with a look of contemplation.

"Being able to add five attributes point to whatever attribute I wish to increase is not bad, but looking at my attributes, five isn't enough to go around,"

Gustav stared intently at the attributes panel.

{Attributes stats}

»Strength: 1

»Perception: 1

»Agility: null

»Speed: 1

»Bravery: null

»Intelligence: 4

»Charm: null

{Attributes point: 5}

"Placing everything in one category is the only way there can be a substantial difference, but at the same time, the rest will be lacking," Gustav was having a hard time deciding.

After contemplating for a few minutes more, he came to a decision.

"Even distribution will be a much better option," Gustav decided.

"One stat being way above the other like strength and agility will have an adverse effect... imagine having strength but being slow, how will the strength be used properly?" This was Gustav thought process as he came to the conclusion of even distribution.

"Now let's go with... add one point to strength," Gustav stated.

[+1 attribute point has been added to strength]

"Add one point to perception,"

[+1 attribute point has been added to perception]

"Add one point to speed,"

[+1 attribute point has been added to speed]

"Intelligence already has four points, so I'm not adding to that yet... hmm, which should I pick between bravery and charm?" Gustav held his chin and pondered.

"Let me go with bravery," Gustav decided to pick bravery since he felt charm would only assist in getting girls to fall for him while bravery would help him stand up for himself.

What a foolish thought indeed!

"Add one point to bravery," Gustav said.

[Unable to add points to a non-existent attribute]

"What?" Gustav was surprised to see the notification that popped up after trying to add a point to bravery.

"Add one point to bravery," Gustav said once again.

[Unable to add points to a non-existent attribute]

Gustav noticed that he skipped agility and tried adding points to it too.

"Add one point to agility."

[Unable to add points to a non-existent attribute]

Gustav had the urge to curse upon seeing this, but he held himself back.

He scrutinized the attributes panel properly and finally came to a realization.

»Agility: null

»Speed: 2

»Bravery: null

»Intelligence: 4

»Charm: null

"This means I can't add points to agility, bravery, and charm," Gustav started to worry after he came to this realization.

"Then... how do I raise it?" Gustav had a confused look.

No matter how he thought about it, he couldn't find an answer. The system notifications that always popped up to give him answers to questions like this were absent.

"Since I can't add it to them yet, then I guess I'll just add it to strength and speed," Gustav said with a solemn look, "Add one point to strength,"

[+1 attribute point has been added to strength]

{Attributes stats}

»Strength: 3

»Perception: 2

»Agility: null

»Speed: 2

»Bravery: null

»Intelligence: 4

»Charm: null

{Attributes point: 1}

"Add one point to speed,"

Immediately Gustav said that a notification popped up in his line of sight.

[Host has achieved agility]

[Points can now be added to agility]

Gustav had a look of confusion on seeing this.

"How did I suddenly achieve 'Agility'?" He wondered.

{Attributes stats}

»Strength: 3

»Perception: 2

»Agility: 1

»Speed: 3

»Bravery: null

»Intelligence: 4

»Charm: null

{Attributes point: 0}

"Is it because I added points to speed?" Gustav wondered.

Gustav was still new to this, so he knew that overthinking it wasn't going to help.

Even though it was faint, he could feel that he had truly increased in strength.

He stood up and turned to face his tub.

He placed both hands on the edge, clenched it tightly, and lifted it.

"Hnnn," Gustav was able to lift the tub a few centimeters off the ground before dropping it back.

"Huff! Huff! Huff!" Gustav stared at his hands in shock as he breathed in and out.

"I definitely increased in strength. I couldn't do that before," He said with an excited look.

The bathtub weighed about eighty-five kilograms. Although he couldn't lift it completely or with ease, he knew he would be able to lift fifty kilograms without stress now.

Gustav sat inside his bathtub and smiled.

"This is it," He clenched his right fist as he raised it.

"This is how I can finally achieve my dreams!"

-

The next day Gustav went to school with his usual means... trekking.

Even when he met his brother and mother about to leave the house, he didn't even bother asking her to drop him.

He even left the house before them.

The daily task was the same as the day before, with slight differences.

[Quests]

»Daily

-Today's task (1/3):

.Travel 7km (Status: 0.1/7km)

.Climb to a height of 40 meters (Status: 0/40m)

.Carry a total of 250 kilograms (Status: 0/250kg)

<Rewards for completion: +5 attributes points>

<Punishment for failure: (Hidden!) will be revealed when the host fails to complete the task>

Gustav checked out the increase as he ran to school.

He already had today planned and well thought out.

Before he got to school, a notification had popped up in his line of sight.

[Daily task completed (1/3): Travel 7km ✓]

Gustav was faster in running than before, so he got to school before activities for the day had begun.

He quickly went to his class block and started climbing up the stairways.

He ran to the last stair and ran down again.

He kept running up and down the stairs repeatedly for about fifteen minutes until a notification popped up in his line of sight.

[Daily task completed (2/3) climb to a height of 40meters ✓]

Gustav smiled as he saw the notification and proceeded to climb up the stairways again.

He was able to do this without disturbance since no one ever used the stairs. Everyone used the elevators.

Gustav got to his class, and as usual, insults and snorts were directed at him from different angles.

He walked to the far end of the class and sat in his usual lonely corner.

What his classmates didn't notice was, Gustav didn't look down like he used to whenever he was coming to school.

The day activities began.

Gustav listened to most of the classes that taught bloodline-related subjects with newfound enthusiasm. After close to six years of studying at Echelon Academy, this was the first time he felt passionate about being in class.

The day ended again, and Gustav went straight home to go lift the sofa again.

In a few seconds, he was done and the notification popped up in his line of sight again.

[Daily task completed (3/3): carry a total of 250 kilograms✓]

[Host has received +5 attributes points]

[Host has received 50exp]

[Host has leveled up]

[+1 attribute points has been added to all of host's attributes]

Gustav had an excited look on his face as he opened the system interface and checked the attributes panel.

"Just as I thought... leveling up adds one attribute point to each attribute," Gustav stared at the panel.

Extra one point was added to every category except for the charm and bravery.

Gustav was excited because he still had extra five attribute points to spare.

Gustav evenly distributed the attribute points again. Placing two in strength, one each in agility, speed, and perception.

[Host Attributes]

-Name: Gustav Oslov

-Level: 2

-Class: ?

-Exp: 0/1000

-Hp: 150/150

-Energy: 50/50

{Attributes}

»Strength - 6

»Perception - 4

»Agility - 3

»Speed - 5

»Bravery - null

»Intelligence - 5

»Charm - null

{Attributes point - 0}

Gustav noticed that his biceps that had always been tiny bulged slightly. The difference was barely noticeable, but it was there nevertheless.

Gustav tried lifting his tub again.

He placed both his hand and pulled up.

Crych!

The tub made a screeching sound as it scratched against the ground while being lifted.

Gustav was able to do it with ease this time. He lifted it to his height level before placing it back down.

Gustav's chest heaved up and down as he stared at his hand and smiled slightly.

-

The next day the daily task had increased in difficulty again.

Gustav didn't mind and kept his current routine in play.

As days passed, Gustav kept completing the daily tasks and receiving attribute points.

His body was going through a visible transformation in the past few days.

His brother Endric noticed the slight difference but didn't think much of it.

Gustav ignored them most of the time and just went straight to school without saying a word about their mom dropping him off.

--

Just like that, a week had passed.

-Echelon Academy

It was break period during school, and students could be seen walking towards the cafeteria close to their block.

Gustav was currently on his way to the cafeteria, which was located several blocks away from his class, towards the west.

He was checking his current stats as he headed there.

Of course, he didn't have any money, but there was a free food section there which he always visited every day.

He never ate from home except during the weekends, where he would eat the scraps from his mother and brother's meals.

His father was away most of the time due to the nature of his work which was energy mining.

(Author's note: This will be explained later on)

Gustav was used to eating once a day and sometimes none.

Gustav had been thinking about getting a part-time job so he wouldn't have to keep suffering, but that was proving difficult.

He currently checked his status and was happy to see his one-week improvement.

[Host Attributes]

-Name: Gustav Oslov

-Level: 3

-Class: ?

-Exp: 500/2000

-Hp: 150/150

-Energy: 50/50

{Attributes}

»Strength - 13

»Perception - 11

»Agility - 10

»Speed - 12

»Bravery - null

»Intelligence - 12

»Charm - null

{Attributes point - 0}

Even though according to the system, he hadn't achieved bravery or charm yet, he was still satisfied with his current pace of improvement.

With his strength right now, he was able to lift his tub using a single hand.

Gustav walked into the cafeteria that was two stories tall.

The one below was where he always got free food from.

The Bloodline System - Chapter 11 Cafeteria Incident

He quickly went in.

It was crowded with students from different blocks.

Noisy discussions were coming from every nook and cranny of the place.

-"Jennifer Brown nude pics have been leaked!"

-"What? oh my God! Tell me the site name, I need to check!"

-"Her body is so hot!"

-"Bo Ran Industries are involved in some kind of scandal now!"

Most of them had their devices out, checking different kinds of things on the net.

Chatting, checking the trends online, e.t.c.

Unfortunately, Gustav never had the privilege to own a device so he never understood what was fun about all this anytime he saw their looks of excitement.

The top floor was where Mixedblood usually gathered to eat their lunch but Gustav had not approached there since his last encounter when he was still in class 1.

He was beaten up and thrown down.

Ever since that time, he would only come here to get free food then go to the back of the cafeteria to eat in solitude.

This was his usual style. The back of the cafeteria was silent and empty, that was where he always ate.

Gustav got the free lunch from the counter which was located at the far end. Hardly was anyone seen, taking food from here.

The students within the cafeteria would give him different kinds of glares but he was used to this so he wasn't even bothered.

He took the lunch which was two palm-sized bread and a cup of water.

The person serving just stared at him with an expressionless look. Gustav's face was not new around here after all.

Gustav carried his tray of food and was currently walking towards the back.

While he was walking he noticed three male students coming towards him from the right.

He recognized the three and so did the rest of the students inside the cafeteria.

- "Hey isn't that Hung Jo, Ben Rao, and Paul Miguel?"

- "Oh my goodness what are they doing here in the lower cafeteria?"

- "Hung Jo is still as beautiful as ever!"

- "My dream guy,"

Some of the male and female students exclaimed in excitement.

The one in the middle was the Hung Jo, they were referring to.

He was about five foot seven in height and had a cute-looking boyish face with short green hair. The two on his right and his left were his henchmen. Ben Rao and Paul Miguel. These two always followed him wherever he went. Ben and Paul were up to six feet tall so they looked like bodyguards as they followed Hung Jo.

Ben was fairly dark in skin color and had a broad body while Paul looked like a handsome playboy with his lanky figure.

Gustav saw them but pretended not to and started walking faster.

The three were struggling to keep up once Gustav started walking faster.

The one in the middle suddenly stopped walking and said to the other two.

"Bring him to me!" Immediately he said that both of them dashed to the front of Gustav.

Gustav had to pause his footsteps.

He slid a few centimeters forward due to the sudden pause and nearly ended up slamming into one of them.

His food tray was only a few centimeters away from touching the school uniform of the Ben Rao who was in front of him.

"What do you wa..." Before Gustav could complete his statement Ben Rao suddenly slapped the tray away from Gustav's hands.

Pah!

The tray flew several feet in the air before slamming onto the ground towards the left.

Gustav stared at the bread and cup of water sprawled on the floor with a dark look.

He wanted to walk towards the bread and pick them up but before he could, Paul stepped on the first bread.

Crush!

The bread was completely squished under his foot but he didn't let it end there.

He lifted his foot again and shifted it to the left before bringing it down with force.

Crush!

The second bread was squished by Paul's foot.

Gustav felt like his heart was being torn open as he watched the gruesome scene of his lunch being murdered.

'I haven't eaten a single meal since yesterday,' Gustav's mind was in a hurtful state.

Once food had been gotten from the free counter, it was impossible to get another till the next day.

Gustav felt like crying as he looked up to stare at Paul.

"Wh..." Before he could complete the word, Ben grabbed him by the collar and dragged him towards Hung Jo who was waiting for them behind.

-"That trash is really in trouble now."

-"Did he piss Hung Jo off?"

- "He's done for!"

They watched as Gustav was dragged towards Hung Jo.

Plop!

Ben pulled Gustav downward, making him kneel in front of Hung Jo.

Hung Jo stared at Gustav who currently had a lifeless look.

"You have the guts to show up in this academy again after I told you to commit suicide!" Hung Jo stated.

"You really want me to do it for you eh?" Hung Jo said as he joined his right fist and left palm together.

'My food...' Gustav was listening but at the same time, he was thinking about how he was going to feed for the day.

"You also had the guts to put your name down for the MBO entrance test! You trash... you don't know your place!" Hung Jo said with a snort as he grabbed Gustav's hair.

"This trash wants to be on the same test grounds with me... That is very insulting! Do you believe I cannot kill you right now?" Hung Jo's voice became low but very solemn.

Hung Jo was the son of an Industrialist Billionaire who specializes in crafting armor for the MBO.

Hung Jo had always been a bully to the extent that he bullied even Mixedbloods.

Gustav had been on the receiving end since they were in junior high.

When Gustav proclaimed love to the most beautiful girl in the school and was nearly crushed to death, this same Hung Jo would come to bully him, day in and day out.

Gustav would leave school with a swollen and bruised face yet when he got home, his parents would never show any concern or try to treat his injuries.

When they were promoted to senior high, they ended up in different classes.

Gustav was in 1c while Hung Jo was in 1a.

This was how Gustav was able to avoid him, most of the time till they got to class 3.

Even though he tried to avoid Hung Jo, there were times when they would still bump into each other unexpectedly. When that happened, Gustav would go through another round of bullying.

After the visit of the MBO inspectors, Hung Jo was pissed off by the fact that he failed the special test and had to participate in the normal test to get into the MBO.

After finding out that Gustav also put his name down for participating in the test, his rage was ignited again and he decided to teach Gustav a lesson.

His plan now was to give Gustav serious injuries so he would end up in the hospital longer than six months. He was angered by the fact that a trash mixed-blood would share the same stage with him.

Hung Jo pulled Gustav's hair to stare at his eyes.

"After I'm done with you today, you will question your current pitiful existence,"

Pah!

Immediately he finished saying that he smacked Gustav on his right cheek.

The force of the slap caused Gustav to slide across the floor as his cheeks became blood red.

When his body came to a stop, Paul and Ben walked towards him and pulled his body up.

They dragged him towards Hung Jo again.

"I will break every bone in your body!"

Pow!

This time Hung Jo punched Gustav's chest.

"I will make sure you can never walk again!"

Pow!

"You trash! You will know your place!"

Pow!

With every statement, Hung Jo would send out a punch towards Gustav.

His face, his chest, his stomach, his nose, e.t.c. His uniform was already bloodied from receiving heavy punches.

The whole cafeteria just watched from the side. No one bothered to even come out and try to stop the beating.

Gustav was held by Paul on the right and Ben on the left.

As he received the painful punches his mind wandered to a lot of things.

'Is this how I will remain pathetic!'

'Why am I scared of fighting for myself!'

'Is it because of the consequences I might face?'

'No! I am just being a wimp!'

'Why should I care about some stupid consequences after everything I have faced from the onset!'

[Regeneration has activated]

'Always being treated like I was worth nothing since the start!

'I have been on the receiving end since my first year!'

'And since it's better to give than to receive... it's high time I started paying them back in kind!'

[Host injuries has been healed completely]

Hung Jo who just finished giving Gustav another punch was ready to throw a new one.

"I will make you wish you weren't born!"

He shouted out as he threw his fist out towards Gustav's nose.

"As if you haven't done that already!

Immediately Gustav spoke he pulled his right arm forcefully from Paul's grip and grabbed Hung Jo's fist.

Pah!

Immediately Gustav grabbed Hung Jo's fist, everyone's eyes widened but the next thing they saw made them doubt their vision.

Gustav grabbed the fist and clenched it tight.

Crack!

A loud cracking sound rang out and what came next was a scream.

"Kiiarrh!"

Hung Jo fell to the ground as he used his left hand to hold onto his right.

"My hand!!!!!" He screamed in pain.

Currently, his right hand was bent at an unimaginable angle and he could feel indescribable pain from it.

The Bloodline System - Chapter 12 Bravery Achieved!

"You bastard!" Paul quickly punched out towards Gustav's head from the right side.

While Ben who was on the left also punched out.

Gustav standing in their midst saw the two fists coming towards him from both sides and moved backwards with speed.

Swooov!

The fists missed him by a hair length and almost ended up colliding with one another.

As Gustav managed to dodge their first attack, Paul and Ben thought it was due to luck and turned around to attack again.

Paul threw out his right fist towards Gustav again.

"How dare you lay your hands on young master, Hung?" Paul shouted out with his fist in motion.

Gustav moved to the right side, dodging once again. Immediately he dodged it Ben's fist was already coming towards his face from the right.

Gustav dodged once again.

'I can see it... no I can sense it,'

Gustav was only a bit faster than they were yet he was able to dodge their attacks in a timely manner.

'Is this because of perception?' Gustav felt like he could calculate their attack trajectory before they sent it out and also sense an attack that was coming from his blind spot.

Ben's fist was coming towards him again from the front.

This time Gustav was tired of dodging and finally decided to be on the aggressive side.

As Ben's fist travelled towards his face he moved slightly to the left.

Swweevv!

Ben's outstretched fist missed Gustav's face by a few centimeters and continued travelling forward due to the force behind it.

Gustav who had moved to the side to dodge didn't stop there.

'I have never been in a fight before but I know one thing... to pour out my anger and pain upon these people who have caused me nothing but suffering all I need to do is to tighten my fist,' As Gustav thought of that he clenched his right hand tightly. The bone popping sounds from the intense clench were so loud, it was almost like it was conveying his message of anguish and that he had reached his limit.

'And throw it at the people I detest the most,'

As Gustav came to this conclusion he raised his clenched fist and threw it forward at Ben who just finished punching out.

Ben hadn't retrieved his fist yet so he was surprised to see Gustav's fist heading towards him with intensity.

He would have liked to counter but the fist was just too fast for him to react on time.

Ben felt his vision turn blurry as a sound of collision rang out.

Pow!

Gustav's fist slammed heavily onto Ben's jaw from below.

The sound of teeth breaking could be heard as Ben was thrown two meters into the air before falling on his back and sliding across the cafeteria floors.

Three pieces of broken teeth surrounded by some drops of blood could be seen on the floor beside his head.

Gasp!

The entire Cafeteria gasped in shock, after witnessing the unbelievable scene that had just played out before them.

Ben had passed out from receiving a single punch, from a person that had been deemed as trash by the entire school.

Hung Jo who was seated on the ground, clenching his right hand in pain, had a look of disbelief on his face.

'How did this trash manage to do that?'

Paul was also shocked and stood in the same position without trying to attack for many seconds.

Gustav just still had his clenched fist outstretched as he breathed in and out profusely.

'I did it! I did it! I did it! I finally fought back!' Gustav's mind was in a state of excitement as he remembered the feeling of his fist colliding with Ben's jaw. There was this sense of gratification and relief when he finally threw the punch. He felt he would have regretted it, had he not stood up for himself at this point...

And he was right. Had Gustav not fought for himself, Hung Jo would have broken his arms, legs, and spine to make sure Gustav is unable to walk.

This kind of injury can easily be healed nowadays but he knew Gustav didn't have the money to buy what was necessary for healing and he also knew that no one gave a damn about Gustav so he might end up remaining a cripple for life.

[Host has achieved bravery]

Gustav stared at the notification that popped up in his line of sight with a slight smile.

'So this was what I needed?'

"You bastard! What are you laughing at! I will kill you!" Paul shouted out and ran towards Gustav with his body morphing.

Paul's body transformed into a large, half man and half bull figure.

He grew to a height of seven feet. Two thick brown tusks could be seen protruding from both sides of his mouth.

He sent out another fist towards Gustav again.

Gustav could sense the significant increase in strength. Earlier, Gustav gauged their strengths to be significantly below his but now, Paul was close to his current strength.

Close but not as strong.

The fist carried power and speed as it closed in on Gustav.

'I think it's high time I tested this... activate dash!'

[Dash has been activated]

[Twenty points will be added to host current speed for the next ten seconds]

[-20 energy]

Gustav squinted his eyes as everything and everywhere became kind of silent.

He felt extremely light at the moment, almost like a gust of wind would be able to blow him across the cafeteria.

The punch that was moving at an extremely fast pace earlier was now slow to the extent that it looked like he was watching a tortoise run.

[Time left before dash deactivates: 10]

[9]

Gustav saw the countdown and decided to move.

'I have to make use of this before time runs out,'

Immediately Gustav moved, he found himself on the other side behind Paul.

Paul was surprised to see his fist suddenly miss and Gustav, no longer in front of him.

The students in the Cafeteria saw Gustav's fast movement that was similar to that of a phantom's and wondered how he was able to move that fast.

Paul noticed Gustav's current position and turned around to throw several more fists at him.

Swerve! Swerve! Swerve! Swerve!

Gustav dodged them with ease and dashed forward.

Gustav threw his right fist towards Paul's stomach.

Pow!

Paul felt the intense pain coming from his gut area and bent slightly due to the power of the punch.

Pow!

The instant he bent, Gustav's left fist slammed into his jaw, causing his feet to slide backwards with blood oozing from his mouth.

"Ho-w da-re yo-u bast-ard?" Paul held onto his jaw which was slightly shifted.

Gustav didn't even waste time before dashing forward with incredible speed and punching out severally.

Pah! Pah Pah! Pah! Pah! Pah!

His fist traveled from right to left on Paul's body and from up to down.

Gustav just kept punching Paul. His eyes, his nose, his mouth, his chest, his stomach, e.t.c.

Paul was unable to follow Gustav's speed and remained on the brutal receiving end of Gustav's furious punches.

'This is for everything you people have done to me,' Gustav's eyes shone craziness as he swung his fist towards Paul's left cheek.

Pow!

This time the punch was extremely heavy that Paul's huge body was thrown towards the side.

Paul slammed onto the ground and transformed back into his normal form.

He was bleeding from almost every part of his upper body. His eyes and lips were bloodied and swollen.

[10]

[Dash has been deactivated]

Even though dash was deactivated, Gustav could feel an unknown rush of excitement coursing through his body.

'Is this how it feels to take revenge?' Gustav wondered as he clenched his right fist which was soaked in blood.

It wasn't his blood... it was Paul's.

For someone who had never seen anyone's blood except that of himself, Gustav was surprisingly calm and didn't freak out.

He suddenly swerved to the side as he felt something.

Ptoou!

A light florescent beam passed by his left and slammed into the table where four students were seated.

Bam!

"Kyyarrh!" Screams were heard as the entire table crashed and a huge scorched hole could be seen in the middle.

Gustav turned around and noticed the beam was fired by Hung Jo.

When Gustav was dealing with Ben earlier, Hung Jo had used a healing solution.

Healing solutions were small bottled medicines that healed physical injuries immediately upon consumption.

It was expensive but since Hung Jo' had an influential background, he could purchase it with ease.

Hung Jo had drunk one of these a while ago, causing his broken hand to heal back.

-

A bright fluorescent light covered Hung Jo's outstretched hand.

It could be seen that light rays were currently gathering from every part of the cafeteria and converging towards Hung Jo's outstretched arm.