

The Ancient Genes

Volume 1

Chapter 35 - Vital Arts

***** MC's POV *****

Tap!

Tap!

My ears perk at the sound of hurried footsteps approaching.

Damnit

It looks like they heard the commotion. Only if I could have stopped him from screaming.

What to do ? Now.

Think Max.....think

I turn my head all around trying to look for any possible solutions when my eyes fell upon the guy lying beside me

.....

.....

5 minutes later

A short guy with a handbow hurriedly walked into the alleyway.

His steps pause as he sees the dead body beside me.

‘ What happened Fox ? ‘. He asks in a serious tone, but I couldn't determine his expression because of his mask.

‘ It was an intruder, this bastard injured my leg ‘. With my «Acting» skill , I was able to mimic the dead guys body language and voice.

Hearing me, his gaze turn towards my bleeding hand.

‘ Go get treated. I will arrange someone else to take your place ‘. He speaks in a commanding tone.

I give him a nod before turning around and walking towards the different end of the alleyway under the short guy’s gaze.

‘Huff’

I iuo mpo f laev md zuiaud fdouz euooare mpo md val laevo.

Thankfully, I changed my clothes with that dead guy earlier or else it would have turned into a mess.

After all I am not some OP Mc of an anime who can take all the bad guys by himself.

Anyways, I remember the notification window flashing earlier.

It looks like I got something. I open the notification window

« Host has defeated an enemy, gained 200 FP »

« Host has picked an AR-15 semiautomatic rifle »

« Achievement : First Kill »

« Reward : • 5000 FP

• Vital Arts. »

Wmfv!

It was the first time I have ever seen this system being so generous.

Obviously, among all the things which attracted me the most was Vital Arts.

« Vital Arts »

« An Art made by one of the strongest God of Ancient Era. A supreme Art of killing. It aims at the Vital parts of the body. If used towards the enemy, it can turn the user into a killing machine »

OP

Yes, that was the very thought that I had in my mind.

I immediately learned the Vital Arts and it turned into one of my basic skill as it was only an art and it's level depended upon users application and physique.

A huge mass of information of started to flow into my head.

After a minute.

Mw dfhu ojalofrt qw gzmjl hmromzo.

This art can become a bit nasty at times.

Yes, it did not differentiated. It would guide the user to attack any part of enemy's body as long as it could kill him.

But still at a time like this. It would become a life saver for me.

' System, show me my stats '. I ask.

«Status »

Name : Max Edwinson (Lv 3) (0/4000)

Race : Primal Human (Unawakened)

Genes Status: Awaken (3/100)%

Flow Method : Ancient Manual

Fimj Eruzew : 7319

« Stats »

Strength: 10

Agility: 16

Intelligent: 8

Endurance: 11

Vitality: 10

SP left : 0

I guess I will be levelling up after all, at this time, I needed to be at my best.

' System put 4000 FP into lvl bar '

With that, I hear the system's voice.

« Host has gained a level »

« Status »

Name : Max Edwinson (Lv 4) (0/5000)

Race : Primal Human (Unawakened)

Genes Status: Awaken (4/100)%

Flow Method : Ancient Manual

Flow Energy : 3119

« Stats »

Strength: 10—11

Agility: 16—17

Intelligent: 8—19

Endurance: 11—112

Vitality: 10—111

SP left : 5

A smile forms on my face as I look at the status window.

I had already planned my next step and for that, I needed to increase my intelligence.

So I poured all my SP into intelligence increasing it to 14.

Now, it was time to move ahead.

Hello guys, its the author. I am writing this because I show my novel on a site which I have no idea about. So if you like my content. Pls read it on .