

BloodLine 111

Chapter 111 - Elite Eagle Squad

When one considers Mr. Dawson's performance, one can't help but be impressed. His statement would not raise any suspicions. It's very natural. Zack simply nodded in response.

Hearing what he has to say. I'm at a loss, I don't know what to do but sigh. He went over everything with me. It appears that his mission will not be completed any time soon.

My heart, on the other hand, was not at ease. I had no idea why I was feeling that way. I've already dealt with the situation from yesterday. This time, I couldn't figure out what was wrong.

"When should I leave?" I inquired, craning my neck at him. This Black Forests trip has certainly opened my eyes. It's a shame it had to come to an end. Is it appropriate for me to inquire about this with him? "Can I stay here until he returns?" I inquired.

Zack's question was heard. With a shake of his head, Mr. Dawson expressed his dissatisfaction with the situation. "No way, Zack. We don't have enough manpower here. Ms. Tracy has gone on a mission as well. So, no one here is looking after you. One of the reasons is this. You were asked to leave by Mr. James. "

"I already booked the train tickets for your journey," Mr. Dawson said, as I sighed. Mr. Dawson then sent special digital to his server. And train tickets that were provided by management."

I examined the special pass. It included a digital photograph of myself. As well as an access number and a description of the pass's function. I had a peek at the railway ticket as well. In his eyes, a surprising sparkle appeared. "I only have two hours left," I thought to myself.

It's only a matter of time. Everything is moving at a breakneck pace. Management even gave them special permission for me. "Their managerial functioning is very amazing." I had a thought in my head. Then I expressed my gratitude to Mr. Dawson for his efforts.

We talked about a few things before I went to my room to pack my belongings.

Mr. Dawson felt a sense of relief when Zack left. He's relieved he didn't ask any more questions.

Mr. James seemed to have done a good job of teaching him. He said the same thing to Zack when he mentioned Mission. He had come to terms with reality. Mr. Dawson left the house thinking this.

He has been asked to assist in the distribution of reports. Except for Mr. James, no one is closer to level 4 Monster right now. However, because to a lack of network, he is unable to send reports. As a result, he chose to travel to the nearest network zone. From there, he'll send reports to the Administration.

He started to feel concerned about Mr. James. He was first very confident in his own strength. However, after it was discovered that Monster had made a breakthrough, everything changed. The power disparity will be enormous. Mr. James should be able to defend himself, he hopes.

Meanwhile, Zack is putting his belongings away in his room.

I'm not going to see Ms. Tracy again. It happened so quickly that I didn't even have time to say goodbye. She went to the mission as well. The timing is completely off. But, on the plus side, I now have her contact information.

"Should I send her a message?" I paused for a moment. After that, I typed the message. I expressed my gratitude to her for sharing her knowledge with me. An additionally expressed gratitude to her for accompanying me to that location. I resumed packing after sending the message.

I'm ready to depart in half an hour.

Nonetheless. There is still one hour until the train arrives. The train station is literally within walking distance of the house. As a result, I'm not in a hurry to get there.

I started reading some things on the internet. I left the location an hour later, carrying my backpack. I'm on my way to the railway station. I don't want to leave, but I don't have a choice. Granny Park will undoubtedly be waiting for my return. I had already communicated with her about the matter.

When I arrived at the train station. As I saw, only a few people are making their way to the stage. I examined my sci-fi wristwatch. "There's still 20 minutes left." In my head, I made a remark.

I heard the announcement of another train while waiting. It departed from a Tier-7 city. It will take five minutes to reach the station. Tier-7 city has been mentioned. I simply grinned. I'll eventually migrate to one of the higher-tier cities.

After five minutes, the platform is approached by a large train. It's the same as the preceding train. When the train came to a complete stop. I took a quick glance at the door. "How many people are going to exit through the door?" I had a thought in my head.

Suddenly, I became interested. This is how I pass the time. My train will eventually arrive. I don't have to watch my Sci-Fi, watch on a regular basis.

The door opened with a "crack."

Only a few people left through the door. Observing their attire. I had a feeling they were soldiers stationed here. "It may be a shift change," I reasoned. I took a quick glance at a few other doors. Finally, I'm staring at the final door.

People were frightened when they saw five persons at the door. They're all female. Observing their attire. It was a uniform, and they all wore the same insignia. It's an eagle, of course. I've never seen such a pricey uniform before. Uncle James's outfit is a shade lighter than theirs.

"Gasp," I said as I noticed only a few people exiting through the door. They were all bending their heads in front of these five females. Now it all becomes sense to me.

They're all dressed up in costly uniforms. It isn't because they are well-off. The only word that comes to me is "strength." I've visited a number of cities. But I've never met anyone like them.. It appears that they can only be accommodated in high-tier cities.