

BloodLine 122

Chapter 122 - A Challenge From Steven

I'm feeling a tremendous amount of strength inside of me. I was overjoyed. I reached the Trainee Apprentice Peak level. Many of them aren't Entry Trainee Apprentices at this level. If Uncle James was made aware of it. "I'm sure he'll be stunned," I reasoned in my head. Now I'm free to unwind. And concentrate on the next strategy.

Suggestions of life-or-death combat may appear foolhardy. However, I believe they will improve resource quality in order to stimulate competition. My lips curled slightly, wondering that the old coots could wish to rescind my appointment. I wasn't all that interested at first. My teacher, however, wanted me to join in the Crimson Hall Event.

I made the decision not to give up my position. When it comes to the Crimson Hall Event, there are a few things to keep in mind. It has piqued the interest of even my mystery teacher. I'm confident the prize will be beneficial to me. After making a breakthrough, I decided to put my might to the test against Gravity.

I got up from my meditation mat. I put it in my storage ring after that. I exited the basic gravity area and entered the level 3 room right away. The gravity level is then activated. I'm getting ready to wait for the pressure to build up. As I expected, a 30 times stronger gravity than normal begins to pressurize me. The pressure caused me to knit my brows. "It's ineffective at my current level," I thought to myself.

Despite the fact that I was nervous. However, I cannot utilize level 3 to train myself. I stepped out of the chamber and into the level 4 room. I activated the gravity chamber. A force of gravity 40 times greater than normal began to bear down on me. As a result of the pressure.

I couldn't get my back straight. It's difficult to imagine 40 times gravity. I started to adjust to this higher level, and a few minutes later, I was ready. I'm able to take normal breaths. However, I was still unable to sit upright. I sat as straight as I could. I was in excruciating pain. My entire body is being pressed against a wall.

The time was up in a matter of minutes. I'm still gasping for air. Before calming down, I took a few deep breaths. I examined my sci-fi wristwatch. "Three more hours," I calculated in my head. I took a look at the A. I Monitor screen.

Stay away from this gravity chamber, my inner thoughts were screaming at me. I, on the other hand, clenched my teeth. Also, set a timer for five minutes. The training has begun once more.

"My body is in excruciating pain," I thought three hours later. Seeing that the period has come to an end. Today, I've decided to call it a day. I don't want to take it too far. It might make things more difficult. I walked out of the chamber and into the washroom. After a shower and a change of clothes.

I make my way to the exit. Unfortunately, this is not the case. From behind me, I heard footsteps. Since there isn't a high-level Warrior in the area. My perceptive ability was triggered. My mind quickly conjured up a mental image of people. "Trouble is on the way," I thought to myself.

I hurried towards the exit, not wanting to waste any time. However, I soon heard a voice. "Zack, hold on a second!" I came to a standstill when I heard that. When I turned around, three people were staring at me.

I welcomed them with, "Hello, Senior Brother and Senior Sisters." 'This time, I'm hoping. "They'd have some manners," I grumbled. Steven Conway, on the other hand, pointed his finger at me.

Steven, Andrea, and Ina are in the same class as me. "How long has the three been together?" I had a thought in my head. "I know you are the Representative Candidate for Crimson Hall Event." He stated when he saw me, and I remained expressionless.

Seeing my unmoved expression. "There is a circular going around," he continued. Management, it was stated, allowed anyone to challenge you. And by winning, we will be able to take your place." He stated it with a big grin on his face.

I breathed out a sigh of relief, knowing that they were still holding a grudge. I used my invisible aura to make them take a step back the last time. They must have felt betrayed by their [pride]. "So, what?" I said as I shook my head, thinking about it.

Three of them were taken aback when they heard that. No one anticipated me to respond in that manner. I'm looking at you. "I'm going to challenge you tomorrow," Steven Conway said. Let's see if you have a smug expression then." Internally, I sighed.

Another lamb on the verge of being butchered. My mouth curled slightly. "Then I'll be looking forward to it tomorrow," I said. Without waiting for a response. I left this location.

"Ms. Key warned us not to cause him any problems." Ms. Andrea expressed her displeasure. "I'm interested in his position as a representative," he said as he craned her neck.

According to what I've heard, Management is devoting resources to him." "If I could have some free resource," he said. In no time, I'll have a breakthrough." None of them spoke against him after hearing that.

Ina stood silently by Andrea's side. She hasn't formed an opinion on the contest. Andrea, on the other hand, believes Steven is deliberately causing him difficulties. She, on the other hand, remained silent. Since it's a challenging duel. Ms. Key will be speechless at that point.

After the training centre had closed, a few hours later. Mr. Arthur Emerson did not return home; instead, he convened a conference. It's a gathering to discuss Zack's proposition for a life-or-death duel.

It's a virtual meeting. One by one, figures began to show on his operational screen. All of them arrived a few minutes later. There are a total of eight persons in the group.

"What happened, Arthur?" Is it necessary to convene a special meeting?" With a disgruntled tone, a bald old guy said. The timing of the meeting does not appear to be acceptable to him.

Few of the old coots share the same viewpoint. The rest of them were deafeningly quiet. They were waiting for Arthur's explanation.. They assumed he would only do so if it was really necessary.