

BloodLine 124

Chapter 124 - Part 1: Notice

Zack walks to Mr. Arthur's cabin the next day.

"I'm not sure if these old coots accepted my idea or not," I reasoned. I have faith in Mr. Arthur's negotiating abilities. As I approached his cabin. I went up to his door and knocked.

Mr. Arthur then invited me inside. I thought things turned out perfectly when I saw his happy grin. However, I did not start the conversation. I sat in the seat instead. I'm waiting for him to start talking.

Mr. Arthur Emerson fixed his gaze on Zack. "This young man's suggestion was approved. But, did he foresee all of this?" His mind is occupied with a train of thinking. He immediately debunked it, though.

He reasoned that Zack was dealing with his own problems. Perhaps he's bothered by Max's incident. Because of this, he didn't want to confront all of the students. Mr. Arthur came up with his own justification.

"I informed the higher-ups about your decision, Zack." They've agreed to it. Mr. Arthur stated with a smile, "You have one week to prepare. For life or death duel." He remained tight-lipped about the meeting's inner workings.

My mind got relatively calm after hearing his comments. Then I'd be able to concentrate on my next objectives. The problem with the duel event has been resolved. "Thank you, Mr. Arthur," I responded as I glanced at him.

"I understand that doing so is excessive. My training would be disrupted otherwise." With a solemn tone, I stated. It's important for me to be clear about what I'm saying. Otherwise, these folks may take action.

Mr. Arthur nodded in agreement. They also discussed a few other topics. Zack eventually left his cabin.

I'm on my way to the library. The mystery surrounding the blood element is deepening. I'm overjoyed by the breakthrough. However, it would be beneficial if I had some knowledge of the subject. I'm pondering it.

However, there comes a new announcement on the challenging battle. It is delivered to each student's digital student account. The new message is being accessed by many students via their Sci-fi watches.

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There is one particular group among many. Who appears to be dissatisfied with the situation? Steven Conway, Ina Walker, and Andrea Kramer make up the trio. When they have finished reading the notice.

Their minds are filled with a variety of thoughts. "Is it true? I can't believe what I'm reading. Why would management turn the fight into a life-or-death match?" Andrea presented her thoughts in a perplexed tone.

Steven Conway, on the other hand, flashed a wicked grin. "Actually, I want to watch Zack's reaction," he said instead of responding to her inquiries. He has to be terrified. I assume he has already resigned from his Representative seat." The two girls nodded in agreement as they heard his words.

Ina Walker chimed in this time, chuckling, and said, "You told us yesterday." You want to be in his shoes. So, what are your plans now?" Hearing what she has to say Steven ponders the situation. He never expected the institution to act in this manner; they adhered to the No Kill philosophy. Why has it changed now?

Many students are now aware of this position. He is a Mid-level Warrior. Only a few people could have a chance against him. There are, nevertheless, persons in the academy. They have reached the pinnacle of their Trainee Apprenticeship level.

"Do you have any idea what they're going to do? They can participate if they want to. Then it becomes impossible to compete with them "He made a mental remark. It's preferable to wait and see what happens.

After that, he told Ina, "Now is such an inopportune time to behave. Let's wait and see what happens ". Two young ladies gave him a friendly nod. They agree that this is a good decision. The notification has spread like wildfire among the students. It also reaches some of the building's oldest students.

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One of them is a teenager. He is the son of a family of adventurers. Daniel Haynes is his name. Having light skin and brown eyes that are round. On his left chin, he has a little sword scar.

He's dressed in a green adventurer's robe and black leather pants. He appeared to be a regular individual. However, this is not the case. His family isn't large or important enough to belong to a large family or clan. As a result, they act on their own by accepting adventure quests.

They earn from the black market mission as well. This frequently includes robbery, espionage, and assassination. As a result, their earnings are slightly higher than that of ordinary civilians. Daniel's family had hoped that he would be promoted soon. As a result, they could continue to grow their family.

However, his abilities are insufficient to keep up with his family's plans. His moral convictions were eventually distorted. As a result of his family's pressure. And his own inferiority feeling regarding his low aptitude.

Later, his sole purpose was to achieve a breakthrough.

To get resources, he won't think twice about robbing and killing. He is now more aware of the finer points of fighting. When he learned of this, management poured resources into the representative. His mouth twisted into a devious smile.

I busted out laughing. "I couldn't think of a simple approach to obtain additional resources. They even permitted killing. With this, I'll be able to quickly achieve my next breakthrough "He laughed madly as he said those things.

He is unconcerned about the murders. He used to get resources by killing people. Those deeds were carried out in the dark. He now has the opportunity to do it in full daylight. That, too, is lawful. He was overjoyed to be able to do this.

He looked at the facts about the current representative with a bursting excitement. He furrowed his brows. "It appears that the management has already spent some resources on this guy," he reasoned.

"He's only 11 years old." He whispered to himself, "He's still a cub." However, he soon realizes something. "How come he hasn't withdrawn?" He said something. "It appears he hasn't seen the notification yet; otherwise, he would be terrified." He said that. In this room, he is now undergoing some training.

He's running out of credits as he prepares for the next breakthrough. He had made his decision.. Go to the registration counter and register for the life-or-death duel.