

BloodLine 125

Chapter 125 - Part 2: Notice

The news also reaches several elders' descendants. Philip Jensen is one of the individuals. He is Elder Lane Jensen's grandson. Elder Jensen was the one who devised the challenging duel. It's all because of Philip, his grandson. Philip is a man with a ruthless demeanor.

He's a tall man with a lot of muscle. His physical appearance belies his age. He has the appearance of an adult citizen. He is a 12-year-old boy. He, like Daniel, is at the Peak level of Trainee Apprentice. He is dressed in white. The outfit consists of a white leather shirt and white slacks. His hair is short and dark. He is attractive due to his dark eyes and straight nose.

He read the notification with pinched brows. He had a fight with his grandfather the night before yesterday. His family's wealth is sufficient for him to look forward to his future. But who doesn't want to take advantage of the training centre's free resources?

His Grandpa had previously forbidden him from taking part in the Crimson Hall's Event. Later on, he reversed his decisions. Inspiring me to learn about the prizes awarded to the top performers at the Crimson Hall Event. He became content. He's looking forward to it now.

Grandpa's remarks, on the other hand, had infuriated him the day before. The higher-ups decided on a life-or-death fight. He encouraged me not to take part in the fight. And what enraged him, even more, was that it was presented by a rookie.

Zack Lockwood is the current representative. They will support it after they have learned about it. His demeanor deteriorates. Even if he Kills Zack, he will have to deal with those individuals later.

Some of them were the same as he was. He's at a loss on what to do. They have given you one week to register. I need to make a decision before the deadline expires. Then he closed his eyes and pondered. In his training room, he is currently meditating.

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At the house of Frazier Clan in the early morning. Mr. Frazier is arguing with a young female figure.

Maria Frazier said with a displeased tone, "No, I won't engage in that duel." Hearing her daughter's remarks. Mr. Frazier sighed deeply. "It's a good opportunity," he remarked.

"Something interesting might happen at the Crimson Hall Event, according to our sources." With a kind gaze, he stared at his daughter. "But, sadly, your training Centre only got one spot," he continued.

"I want to concentrate on the Entrance Exam," Maria Frazier said. There are numerous academies available. I'd like to be well-qualified to fight for it. This Crimson Hall nonsense just serves to divert my attention."

Witnessing her daughter's resolve. "All right, it's OK," Mr. Frazier said. Because you are unwilling. It is preferable to leave this topic alone. "You may now leave." By stating that, he makes a signal to his daughter. Maria Frazier smiled and thanked her father for his help.

Mr. Frazier was approached by someone after she had left.

Me. "What do you think?" Frazier inquired of his butler.

His butler is an elderly gentleman. "I believe Miss is correct," he replied. The Crimson Hall isn't going to change its ways. If she agrees to take part. Her chances of being killed might increase. Furthermore, she must not create enemies. with the descendants who control Hansen Training Centre in the process."

Hearing his butler words. Mr. Frazier gave him a kind nod. He paused for a time before saying. "Whatever opportunities are accessible at the Crimson Hall Event. It's not for a well-established family, clan, or organization. We've got a lot more to lose. Furthermore, this is a headache for the training institutions. Instead, we should concentrate on those Academies ".

Maria makes her way to her room. There are two main causes behind this. She does not want to be a part of it. She was first uninterested. As she explained to her father. Her attention is focused on the entrance exam.

Second, she was familiar with the existing representative. She refuses to take his chance. It's been weeks since I've seen you. She hasn't seen him since she last saw him. She assumed he was getting ready for the Crimson Hall Event. As a result, she is unaware of current happenings.

Maria arrives at the training centre a few hours later. She encountered a large number of students along the route. "Something is going on," she remarked. Normally, this location appears barren. It now appears to be crowded. It didn't bother her. As she was walking towards her training room. Suddenly, she heard some folks say something.

"Did you get a chance to look at the notices?" Person 1 uttered 'Is it true that management permits killing?' Person 3 was the one who inquired. "Can you tell me who is current representative is?" Said Person 4.

There's a lot of chattering like this going on. Maria came to a halt. She entered her student account and accessed the notice after hearing that. After reading the notices' contents. She was rendered speechless. She's at a loss for words? When did that hard duel become a life-or-death battle? She had doubts about herself. "No wonder there's a bustle," she thought as she looked about.

Suddenly, a mental image of a specific person appeared. "Did he withdraw?" she wondered, feeling sorry for him. She believes that now is the time for Senior students to take part in this life-or-death struggle.

Her father summoned her early in the morning. "Did he realize?" she wondered. She then shook her head again thinking, when the notice arrived half an hour ago. That's not something he'd be aware of.

She made the decision to track down Zack and soothe him. She doesn't have a lot of contact with him. However, because they were in the same class, she felt it was impolite not to console him. Ms. Adeline, she assumed, had already spoken with him. Zack is currently engrossed in his studies in the library.. He is completely oblivious to the commotion.