

## BloodLine 127

### Chapter 127 - Assassination Attempt?

After everyone had gone to their training session, the talk went on for another hour. Ms. Key reminded Zack before she left. In the Centre, there are students. They were unconcerned about a life-or-death situation. As long as there are advantages. They are prepared to go to any length. There's a chance they'll take part. As a result, she insisted that Zack not become complacent.

She has witnessed his duel with Barry. Zack, on the other hand, did not demonstrate any martial skills. She is apprehensive about his techniques because of this. After explaining everything to Zack. She was at ease.

When I heard it, I gave her a kind nod. She then exited the building. Without spending any time, let's get started. I make my way to the Gravity room. However, there is someone who will be waiting for me ahead of me. "Do you want to train in the Gravity Chamber?" I asked Maria, I pointed my fingers at the door.

"I merely came here to counsel you," Maria remarked after hearing his comments. "This Crimson Hall Event appears to be a trouble." She spoke in hushed tones. "I know you're doing it for resources," she continued.

However, a large number of people are covering your role. It always ends up in trouble. I believe it is in your best interests for you to resign from this position." She said, her voice solemn.

For a brief while, I was stunned as I listened to her remarks. "When did she start caring about me?" Is it because I am a classmate of hers?" In my head, I made a remark. I didn't want to jeopardize her goodwill. "There's still a week to go." I'll give it some thought." I stated it with a smile on my face.

Maria was unfazed by this news. But she nodded and walked away. She didn't think about it much on the way. It's natural for anyone to need time to consider anything. She quickly pushed these thoughts out of her mind. And she began her education. Zack's gravity training proceeded as well.

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Zack afterward spotted his Uncle James in the hall later that night. "Uncle, Have you recovered from your injuries?" Zack was the one who inquired. Mr. James came to a halt when he heard that. He shifted his gaze to him. "I'm fully recovered now. Don't be concerned." He said that with a smile on his face. He then went into his room.

I'm relieved to hear that. When he gets back from the Black Forest. I was unable to spend time with him. Owing to his injury. Zack, on the other hand, has no idea that his uncle has made up the story. Zack was bound to ask some questions, he knew. He refuses to respond to that. As a result, he exploited this fabrication to divert his attention.

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Meanwhile, a secluded apartment. In tier-7 city is located far distant from this location. The masked man is currently roaming the streets of this city. some hours later, he was seated in his chair. With a smile on his face, he examines the report.

"The majority of the seed candidates have been slain in this city thus far. I'll be leaving this city soon to move on to the next." He was relieved that the recent missions had gone off without a hitch. His men completed the task flawlessly and without leaving any trace.

As he was gleeful about it. His Sci-Fi watch vibrates with a notification. He examined the message. He was completely taken aback when he read the name. But not for long. He had a big smile on his face.

He said, "I almost forgot about this man." Then he read the message all the way through. So, the greedy scumbags discovered Crimson Hall. They now seek to snare his position by engaging in a life-or-death fight.

"Well, it simplifies things for me." I didn't want to be in his shoes. I'd rather have his life." The masked man said something. Then he comes up with a brilliant plan. Make one of his spies sign up for that game. When the timing is right. He can legally assassinate Zack.

He is pondering it for a bit. It's a fight for survival. What if he concedes defeat in the middle of the game? He wants to send someone who can be trusted.

Someone who has the ability to kill him on the first strike. He quickly accesses his sci-fi and watches to learn more about his spies. That happened at the Hansen Training Centre. Not all of his spies carry out his orders. Some people's sole purpose is to provide information.

In exchange for additional data. After reading the summary. A sigh was let out by the masked man. He only discovered one man. Before, I used to instruct him what to do. He must make arrangements for payment in advance. As a result, he resolved to inform that individual the following day.

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The following day, at Hansen Training Centre.

Zack is now undergoing laser training. His movement techniques have been honed.

After the time was over, I gasped for air. It's been weeks since I've trained in this chamber.

I haven't practiced in a combat training chamber in a long time. My movement technique still needs a lot of work. I need to adjust my skills to match my new level.

I logged into my student account on a whim. Few people had offered their names for the life-or-death combat, I discovered. "They have to be seniors," I said. Only a few days remain till the deadline. I am unconcerned with the final members.

Because each week only has one match. I can't fight continuously. As a result, they chose to hold one match per week. Which is also beneficial to me. In the meantime, I can build up my strength.

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In the meantime, in another room.

A man is having an affair with his younger sisters. His charming features and pleasant grin. His sister's heart skips a beat. His sci-fi watch vibrates with a notification. His smile vanished when he realized this.

Some of his sisters were concerned when they saw his startled expression. However, he silently left the area in search of a more remote site.

After he got close to a specific new room. He takes the message and reads it. He quickly grasps the situation. Why is he being targeted for assassination? He isn't interested in learning the cause for it. However, he believes Zack will die at some point.

He doesn't need to make any personal moves. As a result, he replied to the message by saying. My name will be entered into the registration. But I'm not going to act right away. He's well aware of the issue. Every week, there will be one match. He doesn't want to be the first one to say something.

It will be far too noticeable. He has a lot of resources at his disposal. His older and younger sisters had already provided him with sufficient resources. He has no compelling incentive to participate.. So, an hour before the deadline, he made the decision to register his name.