

BloodLine 129

Chapter 129 - Changes?

It's time for a life-or-death duel the next day.

"It's really crowded," I thought to myself. The training centre is bustling with activity. Normally, there aren't many people wandering through the corridors. I had previously looked over the notification. So far, 12 people have signed up for the life-or-death duel.

It will take a total of twelve weeks to complete. Every week, there will be one duel. Following that message, I began to unwind. A life-or-death combat is not for everyone. Unless they are in desperate need of funds.

As I made my way towards Mr. Arthur's cabin. Many interested eyes were fixed on me. I didn't mind and kept walking. When he arrived at his cabin. Mr. Arthur was reviewing some reports when I arrived. He motions for me to take a seat when he sees me.

"Zack, "Are you ready for today's match?" he asked, smiling. "I don't see how it's going to help?" I replied with a nod. Zack's question was heard.

Mr. Arthur responded with a smile, "As soon as you go onto the platform. You are unable to depart without killing the opposing party. To put it another way, from both of you. Which among you is still alive is the winner?"

Because the match was held in the dome venue, as is customary. In accordance with the law. No one is permitted to observe your life or duel. You can both employ any strategy to eliminate your opponent." Mr. Arthur patiently explained everything to me.

That's what I'm hearing. "Then it'll be simple," I said mentally, but kept a neutral demeanour on the outside.

After that, Mr. Arthur took a little case from his storage ring. "This case includes healing medication," he continued, looking at Zack. "Once you successfully exit the dome arena, I will offer you a healing pill." He

said, with a pained expression, "I'm the one who got you into this problem in the first place. As a result, for the next twelve matches. I'll give you some healing pill. As a result, ensure that you win."

Hearing that made me feel warm. It's not as if I don't have any hidden agendas. I'm also taking part because of my enigmatic teacher. Otherwise, who wants to make enemies for no cause at all?

Then we both had a little conversation before I left his cabin. In the afternoon, a life-or-death struggle will take place. Today I'm not going to the combat training room. I'll meditate until the afternoon. I walk into the vacant normal training room.

I was driving when I remembered Mr. Arthur's healing pill. He is a considerate individual. Despite the fact that I have a healing element. The healing process will be accelerated with the use of a healing pill. "However, I don't believe I'll get hurt," I smirked.

Now I'm experiencing a double breakthrough. I'm not afraid of level 2 Monsters. People here are almost at their Peak Apprentice. I'm going to annihilate them. I arrived at the location quickly. There is a lot of training room. I'll just go into one of them. After seeing one. I didn't waste any time and started meditating right away.

At first, it was with my awareness. My Dantian drew my attention. It's brimming with thunderous intensity. The impurities were cleaned as usual by the old lightning totem. So, hopefully, I won't be forced to employ the lightning element. I wish to fight with my physical prowess. If I use lightning as an example. Soon, the struggle will be finished.

...

In the Hansen Centre, Everyone was looking forward to the match. They want to know who will fight Zack out of a group of twelve persons. One of those individuals is perplexed by the scenario. Luke is the name of the individual in question.

"I assumed that the matchup would be done on a first-come, first-served basis. So, at the last minute, I registered my name. These old scumbags in management are now plotting something." When Luke saw the new situation, he grimaced. I was told by the Masked name. He don't give a damn about my tactics. He's fine with it as long as I kill Zack.

A girl sobbed by his side at this point. "I noticed your name in the registration list, Brother Luke. What motivates you to participate?" Her eyes were red, she claimed, her eyes teary. More of Luke's sisters soon noticed him and began bothering him.

They were unconcerned about Zack's safety. They dismissed him as a minor newcomer. They are anxious, though, about Luke, who will face new opponents in the coming weeks.

"These scumbags aren't going to leave me alone for a second." He yelled obscenities at them. While consoling them, he quickly leaves this location.

...

The building's highest level.

Elder Jensen, on the other hand, is to blame for this new development.

There are only a few elders present. The majority of them did not show up. They were unconcerned, unlike Elder Jensen.

Elder Thornton had come to show his support for Zack. Despite the fact that they had never met in person. He is pleased to assist someone who is a member of the federation.

Now that he's seen Elder Jensen's move, he's frowning.

"Mr. Jensen, please accept my heartfelt greetings." Rules must be followed. Your grandchild is the one who needs to fight first. He's the first person to sign up for a life-or-death duel," he added sarcastically.

Elder Jensen was disappointed after hearing him. "Humph," he said. "It's our institution," he said. We have the ability to alter as we see fit."

On the contrary, he was embarrassed on the inside. He hadn't expected his grandson Philip to be the first to register his name.

He cautioned him against taking part. However, he later learned of the registration. He was powerless to argue with him. Initially, he persuaded him to participate. I've gone backwards now. As a result, without an option. To protect his grandson, he handed him a defensive artefact. He can kill Zack as long as he can be offensive.. But he still doesn't want him to go up against Zack first.