

BloodLine 145

Chapter 145 - Second Opponent: Philip Jensen

After admiring the painting, Granny Park went to the park. She shifted her gaze away from it. "I heard from James about the challenges you're experiencing," she added, looking at him. She is thrilled to see Zack's calm demeanour. "Every problem has a solution," she continued. Just deal with it the right way." She stated that with a smile on her face. She then exited Zack's room.

When I saw her go out of the room, I took a deep breath. "She came for a motivational speech." I was thinking to myself. Looking at the painting, I thought to myself, "Thank goodness, I was afraid she'd chastise me for squandering money." Fortunately, she enjoys the art as well."

I shake my head, remembering that I began to eat the food because I was suddenly hungry. I slept easily in my bed a few minutes later, with no anxieties.

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The day of the life-or-death combat arrives the next morning.

I got up early and put in a lot of practise time. I spent a couple hours putting lightning energy into Dantian. As a result of the breakthrough, the size of the Dantian grew as well. I was pleased to realise what having extra energy meant. With my energy reserves, I can fight for a little longer.

After having breakfast, sometimes later. I left my house.

I boarded the train that would take me to Red Stone City. This time, there are fewer passengers than normal. I'm not sure why it's always this way. I closed my eyes for a nap, shaking my head. The train arrives at the Red Stone City station a few hours later. I walked out of the station and made a reservation for an air cab.

The air cab arrived at Hansen Training Centre's entrance gate sometime later.

Following the payment of the drive. I enter the building through the front door.

Seeing the large crowds at the front desk and in the passageways. I mumbled to myself, "Crazy." It's the same as last week's life-or-death battle event . Today, a large number of individuals came to gossip. I walk forward, shaking my head, to my meeting room.

Zack was recognised by one of the male students in the throng. "Hey, look, here's Zack Lockwood," he exclaimed. As he waggles his index finger towards Zack. While his voice can be heard by everyone in the room. They all turn to look at Zack at the same time.

Hearing my name made my eyelids flicker. I prefer to keep things low-key. But, because my situation didn't allow it, I didn't slow down; instead, I walked steadily. I noticed that some people wanted to talk to me. But I didn't pay attention to that. While progressing, I recognised a few people. Marcus Moore, a dear classmate of mine, is one of them.

When he noticed my attention, he immediately ducked. When I saw his behaviour, I had a hearty chuckle. His pompous demeanour appears to have vanished. Knowing the past outcome, his attitude may have shifted 180 degrees. I didn't go looking for him after that. I arrived at the discussion hall after a few walks.

I entered the hall after scanning my information. There is no one here, I discovered. When I saw that, I let out a sigh. "My Senior brother and sisters did not show up today, as expected." I was thinking to myself. I sat down in an adjacent seat,

anticipating Mr. Arthur's call. I took a little snooze while waiting.

I closed my eyes and became so engrossed in my slumber that I forgot I was in a life-or-death battle.today.

While Zack is soundly sleeping. Someone entered the discussion chamber a few minutes later. Maria Frazier is the one and only.

Maria Frazier entered the hall and discovered Zack asleep with his eyes closed. Seeing that, her lips curled a little. Then she let out a snort and said, "Everyone in this room is talking about a life-or-death duel. The real contender, on the other hand, is taking a nap." She wishes to rouse him from his slumber.

But it came to a halt in the middle. "Perhaps it's some type of pre-match warm-up." She said something to herself. She came here to lift Zack's spirits. However, with no one in her class other than Zack, her brilliant eyes darkened. She didn't want to bother Zack when she saw him again. She quickly exited the discussion room.

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At the same time, on the top room of the structure.

Except for Elder Thornton, all of the elders were there today. In contrast to the previous week's event. Mr. Arthur was one of them, standing in front of the Visual Screen. Which will show the following competitor. He'll have to fight Zack in a life-or-death battle.

Since one of the elders' grandson is taking part. It has also become a source of excitement.

Many elders came to see the show on purpose. Because of the limitations and limits, they are unable to witness the live conflict. They can, however, observe the outcome.

"Elder Jensen, where is your Grandson?" someone asks abruptly. A nice voice could be heard among the elders behind Elder Jensen. He immediately turned around to face the individual. "It's Elder Alicia, I'm afraid. My grandson Philip is in his training room, as you can see." He said that with a smile on his face.

However, deep down. He's yelling obscenities at her. "Whenever she speaks in a charming tone, this witch. My entire body is covered with Goosebumps" He pondered his thoughts.

Elder Alicia laughed when she heard that. Her demeanour quickly reverted to her usual state. "Have you considered my proposal?" she demanded sternly.

Elder Jensen scowled when he heard that. Elder Jensen had contacted Elder Alicia for help a few days ago. He's getting ready to cope with the fallout from a life-or-death fight.

He is confident in his Grandson's abilities. It's a life or death situation. It will have a detrimental impact in the future. Zack, the front-runner, is one of them.

Once Philip has killed him. Elder Thornton may retaliate in the future. Elder Jensen, on the other hand, has a hidden agenda. He wants Elder Thornton's leadership position to be deposed. This is not an easy task.

That is why he is rallying internal support. "However, this old hag Alicia's support demands were outrageous." Internally, Elder Jensen cursed her. Because Elder Alicia wants Philip and her Granddaughter Crystal to tie the knot.

Elder Alicia is a brilliant strategist. She understands the value of a Representative position. Previously, the individual in this position was considered the scapegoat. This year, though, everything has changed. This individual has a bright future ahead of them. Once he improves his performance and attracts the attention of higher forces. Then everything will change. This is an especially good moment for awards. It's impossible to say what the prize will be.

However, surrounding forces

are keeping a close eye on it. Examining the circumstance. She came up with the notion of proposing to his Granddaughter in marriage.

She's now waiting for Elder Jensen's reaction. Elder Jensen, on the other hand, holds a different viewpoint. "Her proposition will never win my approval. I'd like to be beneath a larger tree than she is" Elder Jensen made a mental remark. Elder Jensen, with a glance at her, said, "It happened so quickly. I'll consider it carefully".

Elder In answer, Alicia snorted. She is well aware of what he is contemplating. She didn't say anything else. Rather, she concentrates on the visual display. "How long do you think it'll take?" In a sombre tone, she inquired. Even though his voice was not loud, it reached everyone's ears. Mr. Arthur Emerson, in particular. He is in charge of bringing the Artificial Intelligence to run.

Which will be chosen at random. Elder Alicia's comments were heard. "Elder Alicia, We are waiting for Elder Thornton," Mr. Arthur Emerson stated as he bowed to her. In a calm tone, he said.

Hearing Elder Jensen's internal monologue, he rushes to Elder Alicia's side. Elder Alicia wants to say something first. Loud footsteps stopped her in her tracks.

Everyone's gaze was drawn to the entrance. Elder Thornton moved slowly but steadily. "It appears that I was the one who arrived late; thank you for your patience." That was his greeting to everyone. He is exempt from making an open apology because he is the leader.

His eyes is drawn to Elder Alicia and Elder Jensen. His lips were slightly curled. He walks over to Mr. Arthur. "Arthur, you may begin right now," he said. Mr. Arthur nodded when he heard that.

Observing how they were shamelessly neglected. Elder Alicia's and Elder Jensen's skin became paler. Artificial intelligence is turned on by Mr. Arthur. It soon displays Philip Jensen's name on the visual screen. Upon seeing the name, the atmosphere is rather depressing. Someone inhaled deeply.

Everyone's eyes is drawn to Elder Jensen, while others are drawn to Elder Thornton.

Elder Jensen, on the other hand, burst out laughing. When he hears his Grandson's name, his previously dark complexion lightens. It's now bursting at the seams with vibrant colour. Elder Alicia also flashes a savage grin. Elder Thornton, on the other hand, remained silent. Rather, he stood tall. When Mr. Arthur hears the name Philip Jensen, his heart skips a beat.