

BloodLine 146

Chapter 146 - Part 1: Zack Vs Philip Jensen

Philip's name was soon announced. It reverberated along the corridors. All of the pupils at Hansen Training Centre heard it. They were all taken aback since some senior students recognized him as Elder Jensen's grandson.

They started gossiping right away. Others were able to hear it, bringing further attention to the life or death duel. Philip Jensen, who was training in his training room, had to stop. "I wasn't expecting to have to battle so soon." With a big grin, he whispered. He then exited his chamber and proceeded to the underground dome arena.

Zack, on the other hand, who had been nodding off, was startled awake. "It appears that my opponent has been announced," I muttered something to myself. As I checked my sci-fi watch, I noticed that the announcement had just been made. When I realized this, I got out of my seat and walked across to the underground dome stadium.

"It was the element of fire the last time. I'm not sure what Philip's element is." Thinking that my lips curled into a smile. I arrived at the dome venue a few minutes later. Mr. Arthur Emerson and Ms. Adeline Key in the control room, as they always do.

"It's been a long time since I last spoke with her." In my head, I made a remark. I sighed, knowing that after this battle, Ms. Adeline Key would undoubtedly come to lecture me. I'm waiting for the front door to open, shaking my head.

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Inside the control room, only a few minutes before,

"Will it be any worse?" Ms. Adeline Key inquired solemnly. Mr. Arthur didn't respond right away when he heard that. He had a solemn countenance from the start. It makes no difference what happens in the duel.

He understands the Hansen training centre would be a tumultuous place after this match. Ms. Adeline's eyes are on me all the time. He began to be perplexed. "Sorry, I was thinking about something else," he explained. "When it comes to your question, well, it's going to be worse regardless of the outcome," he added.

His words were confirmed by his colleagues. The expression on Ms. Adeline Key's face became strained. She only wishes for a miracle. Elder Jensen was well-known to her. That old coot may have devised some nefarious schemes. Observing her colleague's skin tone. "Don't think about it now," Mr. Arthur Emerson said, "we'll figure something out later." Ms. Adeline Key was advised by him. Ms. Adeline Key nodded at him when she heard that.

The sight of Zack drew him to the dome arena. Mr. Arthur Emerson observed Zack and found him to be unnerved. That has taken him by surprise. Philip Jensen caned with a steady tempo a few moments later. "Start the second life or death duel," Mr. Arthur Emerson replied, seeing this. When the staff heard his command, they promptly went to work. At the same time, two entrance doors opened.

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Being able to see the door open. "And so it begins," I grumbled to myself. I walked through the door and was welcomed by the same old platform. Where I killed Daniel the last time. My pupil contracted as soon as I saw my opponent. He was dressed in a white suit. His waist is girded with a long sword. I leapt onto the battle platform to face my opponent, seeing his I didn't falter.

Two doors behind them immediately shut. As a result, the duel has begun. There is only room for one individual to live.

Philip Jensen took a stand in the middle of the fighting platform. He possesses self-assurance. Being a Peak Trainee Apprentice Warrior is an honorable position. He has no qualms about confronting Zack. Especially when his grandfather had given him various life-saving items.

With a nasty grin on his face, he gazed at Zack. Zack took a step onto the fighting platform. Philip drew his sword from his sheath and slashed at him. As it aims at Zack's heart, the long Sword pierces the air, the silver blade gleaming brightly.

On the other hand, after learning that Philip wields a sword, I became surprised. To move, I clutched my black sword. But who'd have guessed Philip would attack me on his own initiative?

I saw his silver sword slashing at me. My perceptive ability was triggered. Soon after, the surrounding area came into focus in my mind. His silver blade was readily visible to me. As the sword approached me. To defend myself from the blade, I clutched my black sword.

The metallic sound "clang" reverberated throughout the dome arena.

The opponent's move did not surprise Philip. Rather, he furrowed his brow as he watched his opponent remain still. On the contrary, he took a step backward.

"You're good; it appears that you're using your strength to defeat Daniel," Philip stated in an enthralling tone. Because his opponent is a formidable opponent. He preferred to employ all of his strength. Furthermore, if things do not go his way, he can employ his grandfather's gift.

Hearing him express his gratitude. Rather, I didn't respond. His element has piqued my interest the most. I'm not going to use mine unless he uses his elemental attack first. Without devoting any more time to him.

With both hands on my black sword, I performed a downward cut.

The black blade made an arc sliced through the air like a razor.

Philip's eyes, on the other hand, narrowed. He had a hunch that Zack had Peak level strength based on previous classes. In some ways, it's even more powerful. As a result, he decides to use his elemental ability.

When Zack's blade touches him, he screams.

Philip yelled, "Great shield!"

A tremendous silver-colored force burst forth from his left hand in an instant. The silver energy formed a large fighting shield. In the blink of an eye. The silver shield collides with the black sword.

A metallic "clang" reverberated throughout the dome arena.

The formation of a large defensive shield seemingly out of nowhere. I started planning my next move.

"Metallic..." was the last word I could think of. I noticed him making his next move.

After successfully blocking the attack, he uses his defensive barrier to protect himself. Philip stabbed him with his Silver sword right away.

Philip makes a stab with his arm. He also activates his assault method at the same time.

Philip yelled, "Heart Blade!"

He activates the move, which is an attack method this time. His hands emitted a silvery ray of mettalic energy. They congregate near the silver blade's tip. Which is aimed squarely at Zack's heart. The accumulated silver energy produced an expanded solve blade twice the size of the silver sword in an instant.

As a result, the target gap is narrowed.

Zack's body is pierced by the extended silver blade. However, it was unable to penetrate Zack's heart. Zack was able to avoid the strike at the last possible moment.

A clot of fresh red blood falls to the ground. As Philip pulls blood from his extended arm. As a result, the sword reverts to its original state. Seeing his well-timed strike go unnoticed. Philip clenched his teeth in annoyance. Zack, on the other hand, took a few steps backwards.

"It was close," I said. As I wiped the sweat off my brow. "What a fantastic method." I made a mental remark. When he yelled heart blade, I froze. I'm sure he'd do something spectacular. However, this

assault style resulted in a blade that was twice as long as the original. It is easy to be killed by an extended sword if someone is negligent. Even when it comes to my perception.

It's tough to make a decision concerning a long blade. I had spotted a build-up of silver energy near the point of his sword earlier. However, it developed an expanded blade in a fraction of a second. You can easily be wounded as long as you stay within its target range. "When it comes to weaponry, the metallic aspect is really effective," I thought to myself. It did not frighten me. My lips, on the other hand, curved into a smile. "My lightning energy is a curse to him," I grumbled.

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At the same time, inside the buildings top storey. All of the elders took their places. They've come to fight for their lives. They're also talking about something else.

"Have you heard anything? In comparison to past years, a large number of seed candidates were slain this time" In a sombre tone, Elder Thornton added.

When he said those words, the room became silent.

Hearing that, Elder Jensen sneered. He responded, "So, what's the deal? It's been going on since the Underworld organisation become more powerful."

"It only makes jobs easy for those huge academies," one of the elders said. Several Elders agreed with him.

I overheard Elders arguing over something. "Few of my sources said," Elder Alicia added, "and this time the Crimson Hall's representative seed is mysterious."

Hearing her remarks, they all turned to look at her. That problem was likewise brought to Elder Thornton's attention by his source. As a result, Elder Alicia's statements did not surprise him.

Elder Jensen, on the other hand, snorted and said, "It makes no difference who it is. Against him, my Grandson shall triumph."

Elder Thornton furrowed his brows when he heard that. Elder Jensen has a lot of faith in his grandson..
He knew Zack would have a difficult time surviving this fight.