

BloodLine 147

Chapter 147 - Part Second: Zack Vs Philip Jensen

Inside the underground dome arena, a fierce combat is raging. Zack is making every effort to bring Philip's Cards to the surface.

Philip was depressed as a result of this. When Philip saw Zack's movements, he sensed something wasn't quite right. He clenched his teeth, thinking, "He hasn't disclosed his element yet."

Zack, on the other hand, didn't want to waste any more time.

"Philip has so far employed two strategies, one aggressive and the other defensive. Is there anything else he has?" I muttered something to myself.

"He's losing it," I thought to myself as I observed his waning concentration. "Now is the best time to make a move." I clenched my sword and slashed diagonally once more. My dark blade pierced the atmosphere. Philip's body is being cleaved in half by it.

His pupil narrowed as the blade moved closer to him. As he activates life-saving artefacts to protect himself, he cursed, "crap." As the tip of the black blade made contact, a barrier envelops the area.

"Boom," a demoralising sound reverberated over the area.

My blade made contact with a wall. My brows knit as I noticed the barrier that encircles Philip's body. A bright yellow light is used to show this barrier. My gaze was drawn to the yellow glow. It's coming from a pearl, I discovered. Which was illuminated by a bright yellow light.

"It won't be easy," I grumbled as I noticed my pupils narrowed. Without devoting any more time to him. I held my back sword horizontally and swung it. My attention was drawn to the bright pearl in his palms. My attention was drawn to it. My blade gets closer and closer to his body.

As he spotted another attack, Philip adjusted his position. As he clutches the yellow pearl. The black sword slams through the barrier once more.

From this encounter, a defeating "bang" reverberated across the arena.

I saw that the pearl was becoming a little dimmer as a result of the conflict. My mind had a thought. "The source energy won't be able to keep the barrier powered up for long." I was thinking to myself. I decided to strike the barrier until the yellow pearl's strength ran out.

A defeating sound boomed across the arena, "Bang" "Bang" "Bang."

I noticed Philip's eyes were red with rage. I understand, but I'm not going to give him an opportunity to respond. I swung my sword with full vigour all the time.

Philip, on the other hand, has now realised Zack's strategy. He seeks to exhaust the yellow pearl's source energy. He's continually eroding the defences. Philip begins to back away as he realises this. He wants to put some distance between himself and him. "I don't have any other option but to utilise assaulting artefact." He whispered something to himself.

His eyes were gleaming with a wicked glitter. He's preparing for his next onslaught. He'll use that artefact once the barrier is down.

As time passed, the yellow pearl began to fade after each attack. After ten minutes, the barrier had depleted the yellow Pearl's power completely.

Seeing that barricade fall away. I smiled as my lips curved into a grin. "At long last..." I grumbled to myself. I'm pleased with myself for lowering it. I still have to figure out a means to kill him.

As the barrier fades away. Philip smiles as he aggressively throws a red-colored circular object. The projectile of the thing was really rapid.

On the other hand, I was struck by Philip's odd face. My brows wrinkled as a result of this. "What is he up to?" In my head, I made a remark. As I become aware of the bizarre thing hurled at me.

My instincts raised a red flag. They yell at me to leave this location. In a negative foreboding, my heart skips a beat. I was able to focus my perceptive capacity to a larger extent. I kept an eye on the projection as it got closer and closer to me. I took enough of a stride to the side to avoid the projectile. The projectile lands on the ground after colliding with empty air.

"Boom," a deafening roar reverberated across the arena. The vibration was so intense that it temporarily disabled sensors.

To keep myself secure, I put my hands over my ears. I wasn't expecting the fallout to be so intense. Shockwave released from this impact as it reaches me. With my aura, I was able to dampen the shockwave.

Philip's visage, on the other hand, has become disfigured as a result of the attack's failure. He squandered such a valuable explosive device. If it landed on Zack's body, it would be a disaster. His body was ripped to shreds. This aggravates him even more.

Observing Philip's response. Zack's eyes twinkle with a cold glimmer.

"How ruthless..." I muttered something to myself. I'm not sure if he acquired anything else other than explosive. As I moved closer to him, I didn't think any further. My veins are filled with a heated stream. I cleaved at him with my sword in my hand.

This is merely a ruse. I'll utilise my lightning once the range is sufficient. "This terrible mad man is going to get scorched." This must have been his grandfather's gift to him." I was thinking to myself.

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The explosion, on the other hand, caused a temporary malfunction in the dome arena's sensors. Staff in the control room keep a tight eye on it. The employee instantly got up from his seat.

Observing the staff's strange behaviour. "What happened?" inquired Mr. Arthur Emerson. When the tense staff heard that, they told him everything. Mr. Arthur responds by motioning him to continue his task.

"What may have caused all of the sensors inside the dome stadium to go out for a brief period of time?" Mr. Arthur Emerson said something to himself.

He considered all of the possibilities. One circumstance in particular causes him to furrow his brow. He thought to himself, "That old coot must have spent a lot of money on his grandchild."

Ms. Adeline Key had overheard his earlier whispers. "What happened to sensors?" she inquired. "It's nothing, just a tiny error," he said when he heard that.

Ms. Adeline Key, upon hearing his response, was not convinced. She didn't, however, ask him to elaborate. Arthur, she knew, would not say anything unless he was certain.

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Philip, on the other hand, utilised his Silver sword to block the blade as it approached him. However, his body strength is comparable to his. His Silver Sword flew away as a result of my actions. As the silver sword sank into the ground. I didn't make any more room for him. Seeing his ruthless expression.

As I triggered my defence method, I yelled "Reckoning Circle." A tremendous roar resonated throughout the region shortly after. Around me, a purple ring formed. As if the wheel were bursting at the seams with lightning force.

Philip, on the other hand, has his mouth wide open, his soul having flown out of his body in response to the purple energy. He was overcome by an unknown fear. Philip's mind was shattered, and he couldn't think any further. He suddenly turns around and sprints for the door. Poor soul, he was born too late.

As my lightning wheel grows in size, it expands even more. My eyes gleamed when I saw that. I knew it had gotten better as a result of my levelling up. As Philip's body is struck by the bigger purple wheel.

"Bang," a defeating sound reverberated around the arena.

As I watched Philip's charred body tumble to the ground. My brow knit together as I sensed life in him. I knelt down to examine him. I observed his horrified expression. He's itching to say something. I didn't give him the benefit of the doubt. As I examined him. I noticed a defensive artefact on his person.

It's a battle suit. As far as I recall from recollection. Initially, I noticed this suit in the alliance network. Up to 80,000 credit points are required to purchase this battle suit.

To think he's wealthy enough to afford it. I was still underestimating the Jensens. This outfit is constructed from a unique material. It is effective in dealing with global energies.

Because it's a suit, it won't be able to cover all of the sections. I mutilated his limbs and legs after observing it. Blood is streaming out of the damaged parts like water. I didn't want to put him to a hasty death. Otherwise, the door will open as soon as the sensors activate. I'd like to take a look at his valuables.

Fortunately, my physique and energy levels are at their highest. It's impossible to avoid harm if you don't do so. If I hadn't experienced a breakthrough. Breaking through his barrier and blocking his sword blows is impossible. It's fortunate that everything worked out in my favour.

Philip was unable to think coherently at this time. As he keeps an eye on his bleeding. Due to his dry mouth, he was unable to speak correctly. I heard his comments and knew exactly what he was trying to express, so I turned around and told him, 'Your Grandfather will meet the same destiny as you.' Unlike you, I hope he will use his intellect." In a severe tone, I said.

His expression became even more contorted when he heard that. I shook my head and took off his inner combat suit.. Then there was his storage ring.