

BloodLine 149

Chapter 149 - Part Two: Commotion

"Yeah, it's more serious than you realise," Mr. Arthur Emerson replied. He already dislike you and then, You've now assassinated his grandson. He may use all means at his disposal to assassinate you." He spoke in a sombre tone. Ms. Adeline Key nodded when she heard that.

However, I'm not convinced; I still believe Elder Jensen will not publicly target me. Otherwise, things will be difficult for him and his family.

Both of them are completely down. Mr. Arthur is attempting to reach someone, I saw. "Can you tell me what happened in that building?" Why isn't anyone picking up the phone?" Under his breath, Mr. Arthur Emerson murmured something.

As you can see, there is no result. Mr. Arthur turned to Ms. Adeline Key and requested that she make contact with someone. Ms. Adeline Key alerted the rest of the team. After that, the employees answered the phone, he briefed them on the issue, and then hung up. Ms. Adeline Key's expression has changed.

"What's going on, Ms. Key?" I inquire, seeing her solemn demeanour. I couldn't help myself and blurted it out. The same question was posed by Mr. Arthur Emerson. "A few of the staffs heard activity in the top floor of the building," Ms. Adeline Key said.

"They don't know what's going on because of the restrictions," she continued. However, they witnessed the window's glass being shattered at the same time." "No, wonder," Mr. Arthur Emerson thought as he read that. Elder Thornton instructed me to keep Zack hidden.

Elder Jensen had to be out of control, and Zack, like him, grasped the predicament.

Ms. Adeline Key then spoke with her colleague to learn more about the situation outside. I addressed Mr. Arthur, who was deep in thought. I couldn't stop frowning. "How long do we have to wait?" I summoned the nerve to ask. Mr. Arthur opened his eyes and stated, "Until Elder Thornton gives us the green light."

Hearing that, I couldn't help but rub my temples a little, and then I said, "Mr. Arthur, at the very least notify my Uncle about the problem." As a result, he may relax." Mr. Arthur did not respond with a negative response. He typed the message right away and sent it to him.

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After knocking down Elder Jensen, on the other hand, Elder Thornton looked around the room as he let go of his pressure. As a result, a large number of them began to pant severely. Due of weariness, one of the elders passed out. Elder Alicia has a hard time getting up, but she succeeds in the end. "So, what now?" she inquired of Elder Thornton. Her comments reverberated in the ears of those present.

"The life-or-death duel must continue according to the regulations," Elder Thornton replied. Don't try anything shady, like assisting Zack's opponents. I'm sure the majority of you benefited from Elder Jensen's generosity. But keep in mind that the army federation has jurisdiction over us. So, I hope you don't cross the line," no one objected after hearing that.

Elder Alicia, on the other hand, frowns when she hears, "So, you're a spy sent by them to monitor us?" she murmurs under her breath. Many of them were affected by her comments. Despite the fact that she had only spoken in hushed tones. Many of them couldn't help but consider that possibility after hearing her words.

"I'm just a retired old man," Elder Thornton responded. They don't have anything to do with me. In addition, I'm following the regulations." In a calm tone, he said. Elder Alicia snorted and stormed out of the building. She didn't even give Elder Jensen a glance.

Elder Alicia was followed out of the building one by one, leaving Elder Thornton and Elder Jensen comatose. Elder Thornton let out a sigh after that. The gloomy mood that had surrounded the building had returned to normal. He then promptly contacted Mr. Arthur and told him what he needed to do next.

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After taking the call, Mr. Arthur Emerson went into the secret room. "Everything is fine now," he said to Zack. "You can go home now." We can talk about it tomorrow." He sounded unconcerned. I sighed internally when I heard that.

"What about Elder Jensen?" I questioned, staring at him. "Won't the elderly man pursue me as soon as I exit the building?" I was thinking to myself. Hearing what Zack has to say. Ms. Adeline Key is interested in the same information. She fixed her gaze on Mr. Arthur Emerson.

"You don't have to worry about that, Elder Thornton is here," Mr. Arthur Emerson stated. He was able to gain control of the situation." Hearing his remarks made me feel at ease. I'll be OK as long as the old man doesn't come across me. Mr. Arthur appears to be aware of Zack's thoughts.

"Don't think that, Elder Jensen is your only concern," he added solemnly. Along the journey, keep an eye on your back." I gave him a friendly nod. I figured out what he was getting at. "What about his corpse?" Ms. Adeline asked, bringing up an important point. "Of course, I'm not going to hand over," I replied when I heard that.

"I have a feeling Elder Jensen will use this as an excuse to get closer to you," Mr. Arthur speculated after hearing this. Ms. Adeline Key gave him a friendly nod. "Then I'll be more cautious," I stated solemnly. We also discussed a few other essential topics. We then exited the secret room.

As we get closer to the main hall. We said our goodbyes.

I rushed out of the building to catch my train. On my walk out, I noticed that many of the students had not exited the building. Some of them were waiting near the discussion hall when I arrived. Philip's classmates are among them. I know it's not the correct time to confront them based on their expression.

They, too, are at or around Peak level, just like Philip. As a result, I went ahead and did it without informing anyone. I walked out of the building.

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Mr. Arthur, on the other hand, spoke with Ms. Adeline Key. He then proceeded to the building's top storey. Mr. Arthur discovered shattered glasses when he entered the room. With his aura, he vanquished all of them. "Has he gotten out of the building?" Elder Thornton's footsteps were heard behind him.

The heart of Mr. Arthur skips a beat. Elder Thornton was carrying Elder Jensen's unconscious body when he turned around. He was perplexed when he saw that. "He left, I urged him to wait till tomorrow," he remarked calmly.

Elder Thornton said, "Good... Good."

He looked at Mr. Arthur and said, "Hmmm, notify the Jensen family to take him away," as he motioned him to leave now. Elder Jensen's body was taken away by Mr. Arthur Emerson, who bowed. He quickly exited the room.

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Zack, on the other hand, got on his train.

"What a drag," I grumbled under my breath as I let out a sigh. Even after defeating Philip Jensen, It didn't sit well with me. Rather, I had a worsening headache. Two out of every 10 people were killed. I need to concentrate on the remaining eight members.

Fortunately, I had already murdered him. Otherwise, they might devise another wicked idea if time passes. I swallowed my saliva when I realised what had happened. Mr. Arthur Emerson's comments sprang to mind. I can't afford to be sloppy with this manoeuvre.

I turned around and took a look around.

With a shake of my head, I counted a few folks. I shut my eyes. I considered sending a message to my teacher. However, I believe it is preferable to call home first and then send him a message.

I arrived at my house a few hours later. In the corridors, I found Granny Park and Uncle James. They were sitting and talking about something. Hearing footsteps drew my attention. Mr. James paused in his talk to look at Zack. "You performed a fantastic job. However, you must use greater caution.

Now it's time to move on." Mr. James complimented Zack.

When I heard it, I gave him a kind nod. Zack is motioned to have a seat by Granny Park. "Are you hurt?" she wondered. In answer, I grinned and shook my head. Internally, however, I cursed myself. "How could I have forgotten about it?" Mr. Arthur failed to provide me with a healing pill.

With all of the hubbub, I, too, had forgotten about it." Granny was staring at me. "I'm alright, Granny," I replied, "if I had some injuries." Mr. Arthur would have given me some anti-inflammatories. "I gave her my assurance.

Mr. James, on the other hand, found it difficult to believe. It's impossible to win a life-or-death fight without getting hurt.

Philip, on the other hand, is older than him and was aware of his recent breakthrough. He gained a lot more experience. He has a higher level of consistency than he does. Later, he decides to question Zack about it. He then motions for Zack to enter his room.

Then I nodded as they walked away. As I walked into my room. I went straight to the bathroom and took a bath. I exited the bathroom a few minutes later. After I had a nice shower.. Then I dressed casually and began typing a note to my teacher.