

BloodLine 151

Chapter 151 - Part One: Stranger's Motive

Everything that happened during the battle, I told him. As I explained on by one, I noticed a faint glint in his eyes. "Looks like he was expecting something like that," I thought to myself. After hearing everything I had to say. Uncle James cast a glance at me.

"Those explosive items you mentioned," he said. It is the work of the research division. It is hardly ever seen outside. Even while we were on mission. We can't ask the federation for so many explosive items." In a solemn tone, he said. "I'm curious how Elder James got his hands on it." Mr. James spoke to himself in hushed tones. I was perplexed when I heard that.

"How come there is no sale of explosive items in the alliance network?" I inquired. Uncle James responded, "Civilians do not have access to buy this." Even if they are warriors. They don't know anything about it. When you join a specific faction in the future. You'll come across a lot of strange things." He patiently explained everything to me.

I couldn't help but feel apprehensive. "I'm still in the dark." "There's still a long way to go," I reasoned. I take the corpse preserver from my storage ring, shaking my head. When he saw the container in front of him. Uncle James slid it open. Where he discovered Philip's body. Mr. James remembered a person as he stared at his face. Lucius Jensen is Philip's father.

"You should be careful of one more person," Mr. James said to Zack. This brat's father is Lucius Jensen. He is insane. He is unconcerned about the status quo and will undoubtedly attack you." My face flushed when I heard that. "Another variable," I chided myself in my heart.

"Don't worry about that," Mr. James said, looking at his expression. "I'll give it some thought." Then he motions for Zack to leave the room. When I heard that, I nodded and asked, "How about the Philips's storage ring?" Mr. James was in no mood to check that ring after hearing that.

"You can tell about that tomorrow," Mr. James replied. I didn't want to go any further after hearing his response. He's clearly thinking about something. I quickly left the area so as not to bother him any further. Zack is seen leaving behind. Mr. James paused for a moment before dialling a number.

"Have you found the whereabouts of Lucius Jensen?" He asked the other person, once the call was connected. "Not yet," the other person replied, "but what we can gather from the Jensen family." They did not notify him of his son's death." Mr. James calmed down when he heard that. In the meantime, it will give him some time to consider a strategy.

Then he said a few more things to that person. Then he hung up the phone.

On the other hand, when I returned to my room. I sat down on my couch and relaxed. Then I infiltrated my consciousness into the storage ring. I didn't gasp this time. I saw typical items such as herbs, artefacts, rare metal ore, and pills. I was disappointed, but something else drew my attention away from the pills. It's a tube filled with red serum, which piqued my interest.

I took it from the storage ring and began to study it closely. I became suspicious when I noticed there was no label. However, I discovered the label's traces. "They obviously removed it on purpose." I was thinking to myself. I'd like to take out the yellow cork and smell the liquid. It could provide me with an answer. But I paused and asked, "What is it?" Is Philip suffering from a disease? "It could be a cure or something," I thought to myself.

Even so, I know nothing about the healing world. Despite having a healing component. With a shake of my head, I transferred everything from Philip's storage ring to my storage ring. I sighed, realising that good fortune does not come my way every time.

Then I cleared my mind of those depressing thoughts. And I started to cultivate a little bit. Following a period of training. I rose from my meditative position on the meditating mat. I then sat down on my bed.

"My trip to Mt. Liz has been pushed back even further." I made a mental remark. "Since then, my situation has deteriorated. "How about I take a few days off?" My mind wandered to an idea. Mr. Arthur Emerson, on the other hand, has plans for me tomorrow. I hope it won't cause any problems. I can also inquire about additional resources. Making some plans, I fell asleep without realising it.

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After breakfast the next morning, I told Uncle James, "Uncle James, I found this blood serum tube in Philip's storage ring." I removed the blood serum tube and handed it to Uncle James.

Mr. James was taken aback when he saw the tube. He smelled the yellow cork as he opened it in front of Zack. Mr. James frowned slightly after smelling that. When I noticed this, I inquired, "What is it, Uncle James?" "Is it blood or something?" Mr. James nodded and said, "It contains human blood, and I smelled traces of Monster's blood mixed with in it as well."

Hearing that Philip is not a bloodline warrior stunned me. Why is he having such a thing? Mr. James guessed what Zack was thinking when he said, "This blood serum might be experimental." "I have some reservations, but I believe it works like a blood essence pill," I thought, recalling my blood cultivation method. If I could benefit from the blood serum. It would be preferable.

"Can I consume it?" I immediately inquired. Mr. James was taken aback when he heard this and asked, "What happened to you?" I'm not sure about it. I simply stated my assumption. We must test it samples first, and then we will know everything. It's an experiment, so there will be some side effects. It contains human blood, in particular. So, don't act hastily," Mr. James said solemnly.

When I heard that, I had an epiphany. I gave him a nod. "I was too hasty," I thought to myself.

Then we discussed a few other topics. Uncle requested that I not bother Mr. Jonathan with errands. Hearing that, I couldn't help but feel embarrassed. I assured him that I would never do something like that. Mr. James, on the other hand, has a different reasoning.

He was aware that Mr. Jonathan had come here to keep an eye on Zack. If Zack assigns him some errands. There will be no one to protect him then. That's why he advised him not to do so. I left my house after the conversation. If it hadn't been for Mr. Arthur's invitation. I would have visited Mt. Liz. As I walked down the street, I was struck by a person who attacked me in the blink of an eye.

I wasn't surprised; rather, I was prepared for it. Earlier, After I stepped outside of my house. I activated my perceptual ability. I noticed him aiming his black dagger at my heart. I'm waiting for the right moment. As he approached, I sidestepped enough to avoid his pointy dagger. He once missed me. At the same time, I gripped my black sword and prepared to slash at his neck.

The stranger startled, but he's too close to avoid the black blade. As my black blade makes a straight cut. A fresh gush of blood gushed from his neck. In disbelief, this stranger touched his neck. As he exhaled his last breath. As his body fell to the ground, his dagger fell from his hands. Seeing that, I didn't feel anything and instead focused on my surroundings.

I took a deep breath when I realised there was no one else but him. In my mind, I had a strong sense of déjà vu. It happened exactly as it did a few months ago. It was an assassin at the time. However, I am unable to confirm anything at this time. My list of enemies has grown. I kept his body in my storage ring.

Then I took up his Black Dagger and examined it closely. In Daggers Points, I noticed some kind of liquid. I couldn't help but imagine a poison. I turn around and walk back to my house, shaking my head. Previously, I intended to continue, but I don't want to gamble with my life. Accompany him if he has companions. It would then be difficult to flee.

I arrived home a few minutes later. Granny was perplexed when she saw me return.

"What transpired? Did you leave anything out?" She was curious. "Yes, I am Granny. I'll just go get it "I deceived her. She nodded at me in response. "Thank goodness," I said to myself.

I then went to Uncle's room. I rapped on his door. The sliding door slid open. "So, what happens?" Uncle James inquired. I just walked into his room and shut the door. I took a deep breath and extracted the stranger's corpse from in front of him. Mr. James' pupils constricted when he saw this.

He muttered under his breath, "Initial special Trainee " But, without him saying anything, He understood. Mr. James regarded Zack with a puzzled expression. "It's too fast," he grumbled.. He hadn't expected someone to try to kill him the next morning.