

## **BloodLine 152**

### **Chapter 152 - Part Two: Stranger's Motive**

I got it from his last words. "My adversaries were extremely fast. I'll have to be on guard every second from now on." I was thinking to myself.

Mr. James, on the other hand, was closely inspecting the stranger's body. I've also shifted my attention to his body. Uncle James, stopped the bleeding from his neck. His brow has a long scar, he has toned skin, and he has black eyes.

He appears to be an adventurer, but looking at his body, it appears to be weak due to a lack of nutrients. It's incredible to think he's a level above me. Uncle James used his internal energy to scan his body while I was thinking about it.

Mr. James observed his body and directed his internal energy to do so. When his internal energy entered the organs of the stranger. Mr. James furrowed his brows, sensing that his meridians and most of his internal organs were damaged.

After confirming it, he cast a sidelong glance at Zack and asked, "How did you kill him? Describe it without leaving anything behind." When I heard that, I was taken aback and wondered, "Why is he asking about it?" I was thinking to myself.

Then I briefed every detail of the situation. Uncle James sat quietly listening, his face expressionless. "Hell! I can't believe it either. In one swift motion, I dispatched him. On top of that, he's a Special Trainee Warrior." I'm taken aback realizing my feat.

Seeing my Uncle deep in thought, I inquired once more, "What is it, Uncle, did you find anything?"

Uncle James sighed and commented, "From your answer, I can confirm one thing: he is a cripple." "Even before you murdered him."

Hearing that, I was rendered speechless.

I couldn't help but laugh hysterically. I thought I'd killed a big shot. "No, Wonder, It went so smoothly," I thought. Then I turned to Uncle James and said, "Uncle, it doesn't even sound like an assassination attempt." "I'm not sure why this guy decided to kill me with a crippled body."

"I'm mentally preparing myself to face high-level warriors, and here some random dude comes up with a sick joke," I thought to myself. Mr. James, on the other hand, kept the stranger's body in his storage ring. "You will stay at home and train," he said, looking at Zack. "I'll tell Arthur about it."

When I heard that, I nodded. I had considered skipping class earlier. With that, I exited his room and proceeded to my room.

Mr. James, on the other hand, once Zack left his room. Then he removed his body from the storage ring. He threw that body to the ground. He took a photograph of his face to verify his identity. Then he summoned his intelligence team.

"Officer Rory, I sent you a photograph of a person." I need his description right away." He enquired of the leader of his intelligence team.

"Yes, I'm on it," Officer Rory confirmed.

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Zack was alone in the dark. Yesterday, the outcome of his battle with Philip Jensen was immediately shared with all organisations. It makes no difference whether it is a small or large force; everyone received a report. Some were intrigued, while others dismissed it as just another genius in the corner.

They believed that a dead genius had no worth. They've seen too many times how some Seeds were involved in an accident right after their moment of fame. Those were mostly staged accidents.

Only a few forces were successful in saving their Seeds in time.

However, some Army federation opposing forces gathered information about Zack. They see it as an opportunity to harm them. Despite the fact that it may harm their image, it will not harm them financially. However, they seek every opportunity to harm them from here and there.

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As an example, one rogue low-level organisation took advantage of this opportunity.

Saber tooth organisation is the name of the organisation.

Level- The level is very low.

Work -Borders between cities are the area of operation.

Work entails looting and trafficking in prohibited items.

Faction- Black Faction is their affiliation.

Rank- Listed in black.

Inside the Saber tooth organization's office. Scott is a balding middle-aged man dressed in tattered clothes.

He is currently reading the Hansen Training Centre's report. Scott is the Saber tooth organization's leader.

Their trafficking operations were recently exposed by a nearby Army Federation branch. They were not only exposed, but the majority of their men were apprehended and are now rotting in prison cells.

Scott's eyes become bloodshot as he recalls recent events. "These cretins wreaked havoc on our livelihoods." "A mere branch organisation of the Army Federation in the city has decided to meddle in our affairs," he murmured to himself.

He began reading the entire report; this is one of many reports. Typically, they gather information about their adversary's organisation. This Hansen Training Centre falls under their purview. As a result, reading the name piqued his interest. Zack's information drew his attention as he read through the report.

As you can see, he is a rising star who also belongs to the Army Federation Family. His expression became venomous. "Yet another seed!" he screamed, gnashing his teeth in rage. As a result, his saliva was all over the report.

Seeing his men in pain in their prison cell. And their day-to-day survival was in jeopardy? Their Saber tooth organisation was also blacklisted as a result of their activities. He couldn't stop thinking of ways to attack them. Despite the fact that their target is merely a branch organisation. They can't afford to go up against them directly.

Even officers in branch organisations are capable of annihilating their organisations on their own. When they were young, they were all regarded as gifted seeds. As a result, he can only think about schemes that will financially affect them whenever possible.

After reading the Zack report. Scott's face lit up with a ferocious grin. "This brat hasn't joined any organisations yet." However, his family has ties to the Army Federation. In my opinion, he's already dead. This could be an excellent opportunity to teach them a lesson. If it is successful, it may jeopardise their illustrious reputation." Scott made a mental remark.

He had already begun to speculate on what would happen after that brat died. "A news headline might read: The Army Federation failed to protect their members' families." Tragically, a promising young talent died." Scott made up a storey in his head.

He laughed hysterically, thinking that if they were successful, it would be their first victory. This opportunity has the potential to boost their reputation. Scott began to plot after the Army Federation's reputation was ruined.

Other high-level organisations may fund his Saber Tooth organisation. Greed occupied his heart when he thought about money.

"Who's there?" exclaimed Scott.

The door to the room slid open as he yelled. The guard at the door immediately came inside.

"Yes, leader!" he said, bowing.

Scott looked at the guard, and because he was in a good mood, he did not abuse the guard. "Go and put up a bounty of 10,000 credit points," Scott said. I don't want this jerk to live. "I want all of our remaining men to concentrate on the bounty mission."

Scott then handed over the image of Zack and gave the guard some information. Hearing this, the guard nodded and exited the building. Scott smiled and closed his eyes when he saw this. He was startled awake just as he closed his eyes.

"No, I'm not sure I'm the only one who came up with a plan, these bastards have so many enemies." If they kill this brat, it will be before my organisation. Then my dreams would be shattered." He reflected to himself. Scott's back was drenched in perspiration. He rose from his seat. He made a beeline for the notice board.

Along the way, He had caught up to the guard. "Wait there, you!" He came to a halt as his words reached the guard's ears. Scott placed his hand on Scott's shoulders. He was panting heavily.

When he saw that guard, he became terrified. "What happened, Leader?" "I did nothing wrong," he pleaded. Scott regained his composure and stated, "I will increase the bounty mission myself." You are free to go stand guard."

The guard left when he heard that. Scott started walking toward the notice screen. It's a visual screen that shows the bounty missions. When he arrives at the mission's room. There were some warriors who were staring at the massive visual screen. When they saw the leader, they all bowed to him.

Scott approached the screen and added a new bounty mission. Nearby warriors are eagerly awaiting their leader's next move. Scott is updating the bounty mission.

He made some changes, and the rewards were increased to 30,000 credit points. As new information appeared on the visual screen.

Nearby warriors exclaimed, "gasped." This is the first time they have seen a bounty mission for a child in their lives. If they were successful, it would be a rags-to-riches storey. Their eyes all shone with a brilliant light.

Scott turned to face his men and said, "You are now all focused on this mission. Whoever completes this mission will be promoted to Vice-Leader."

Hearing that, they all become speechless. They all nodded and bowed in his direction.