

## BloodLine 155

### Chapter 155 - Illusion Ends

"This low-level organisation has such audacity, to think they've decided to challenge behemoths," Elder Thornton snickered heartily.

He cast a glance at the sworn brothers. Then he shifted his gaze to the individual known as Hutson. He, too, banded together with his subordinates.

Earlier, that illustrious individual (Sir. Lowell McClain) had cautioned me to act properly. Looking at these loose warriors, it's clear that the majority of them are Special trainees. These people, according to that person, should be left for Zack Lockwood.

"I'm not sure Zack is capable of skipping levels and fighting these rogues," Elder Thornton reflected. However, after hearing from that person (Sir. Lowell McClain), he is confident that Zack can handle warriors of a higher level. Recognizing that Elder Thornton has decided to back Zack. "Perhaps I'll be able to see his true combat ability tomorrow," Elder Thornton thought to himself.

"It would be better if they fought among themselves," he says, staring at these people. Elder Thornton muttered something under his breath. He seeps his consciousness into his storage ring and pulls an artefact from it. This artefact is shaped like a circular disc. Elder Thornton smiles sheepishly as he examines the artefact in his hands.

This group of people appears to be quite far away from Zack's home. They are hesitant because they do not know whether Zack's residence is guarded or not. As a result, the majority of the warriors who came for these bounty missions were waiting for the perfect opportunity.

Elder Thornton reasoned that now is a good time to take advantage of this opportunity. As a result, he resolved to use this artefact against them. Elder Thornton turned away from the sworn brothers and vanished from his spot. He lands near Zack's house a split second later.

He didn't do it this time when he was near the front gate. It'd be very eye-catching. As a result, he hid behind the trees and began to operate the artefact.

<<C Rank Medium Grade>>Dream Creator- Illusion Formation Artefacts>>

<<It creates illusions by utilising a person's desire. It is used to perplex the opponents by playing on their desire. When a person falls victim to this illusion, it takes a long time to recover. People will be controlled in a state of confusion unless they are aware of it. They must either break the illusion or wait for the artefacts' energy to run out.>>

He immediately configures and activates the dream creator. Soon after, a fog emerged from the circular disc and began to influence the people beneath it.

Martin and Victor are both attempting to avoid Hutson. They are, however, within the range of the illusion fog. As a result, illusion began to have an impact. Martin and Victor were both fooled into thinking Hutson was walking away from that brat's house. Both of them became excited when they realised they were in a new situation.

"Brother, that Maniac is leaving. "How should we proceed from here?" With a smile, Victor asked? Martin smirked as he thought it was the best time to go near the house. "Follow me!" he exclaimed. Instead of going to Zack's house, they slowly walk towards Hutson's direction. They fantasised about getting close to Zack's house in their hearts.

Since then, this illusion has been used to confuse people rather than kill them. It causes them to compete with one another.

Hutson the maniac, on the other hand, has arrived at Zack's house. As he and his subordinates make their way towards Zack's house. He notices the white fog and mutters under his breath, "What is this fog?" What is this, he doesn't realise. He has succumbed to delusion. For a brief moment, his eyes go blank. Then the scene in front of him completely changed.

Hutson went to Zack's house. instead of Zack's house Martin and Victor were led to him. Soon, both sides were confronted with each other. For a brief moment, the illusion transforms back into reality. For a brief moment, both sides' eyes went blank. They had no idea what had happened. Both parties believe it is the real thing.

When Hutson's gaze is drawn to the sworn brother duo. He's unconcerned about the current mission and has completely forgotten about Zack's residence. He confronted the duo with a sheepish smile. "I

can't believe they've come here. "Don't worry, you guys will never get your chance," Hutson smirked internally.

Victor turned pale with fear as Hutson confronted the duo. Martin's pupils constricted, he was stunned within his mind about the situation. He could tell they were on their way to Zack Lockwood's house. "But now this maniac has appeared in front of us," Martin muses inside.

Hutson, on the other hand, did not give this duo a chance to speak. He directed his subordinates to beat the duo down. Hutson was followed by two men who advanced and began to attack. As soon as the conflict erupted, both sides began attacking each other.

Elder Thornton, on the other hand, is amused by the situation. It would be simple for him to remove these people without the use of an illusion artefact. But, because he has to follow the instructions of that esteemed person (Sir. Lowell McClain), he has no choice but to orchestrate this little show.

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<<Zack's Point of View>>

I screamed in agony, "aahhhh." As the brown energies seep inside and flow through my veins. However, the first movements were painful. But later on, I felt a sense of warmth. As the brown energies engulfed my cells. The cells are becoming even stronger. It's giving me a warm feeling as a result of it. I know it's only a minor improvement, nothing to brag about. However, less expensive herbs were used for this. I was able to improve as a result of it.

As I leaned forward, I noticed a brown essence in the liquid. The liquid still contains some pure essence. It's been hours since I stepped into the tub. "It'll take some time to extract the energies from the remaining herbal liquid in the bath tub," I thought.

I pushed these thoughts aside and began to extract the remaining liquid. As time passed, the remaining pure brown essence began to dwindle. Zack is harnessing its power to power his cells.

After a while, all of the pure brown essence in the medicinal bath had vanished. When I realised this, I stood up and started the bath. I put on my casual clothes and began scanning my body with my

perceptual ability. As I concentrate on my cells. They appear to be a lot more animated than before. "What does it all mean?" Inside, I pondered.

This method of body nourishment is widely used, and it is frequently used as a method of body rejuvenation by people. It aids in the development of strength. However, it is insignificant in comparison to the actual body cultivation method.

"It's better to have something than nothing," I told myself quietly. My wrist watch suddenly buzzes with a notification. I noticed it had a message. I opened it and began reading the message. My expression turned serious.

Sir. Lowell McClain has sent a message.

According to the message, my teacher is already aware of the situation. But He wants me to concentrate on my cultivation. He will handle the problems. And he's already made plans for it; on the other hand, I've given the go-ahead to handle Special Trainee Warrior's. Anything above that level will be handled by someone. I sighed as I finished sorting things out. I could feel my chest loosening. I don't have to worry about trivial matters.

Rather, I should concentrate on improving my skills. With that in mind, I'm feeling a lot better. I considered Uncle, and I believe it is best to inform him. Otherwise, he will be anxious about the situation. Then I walk over to Uncle's room.

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Meanwhile, outside of Zack's house. His effect was loosened, as a result of the illusion formation has depleted its energy reserves. But, in the meantime. The situation was almost over.

Martin and Victor were both injured as a result of the fight. Only Hutson is unharmed on the other side. His two underlying injuries were also sustained. Hutson gave a ferocious grin. He intends to paralyse both of them. He aimed his grip at Victor's dantian. Victor's pupils constricted, and he lost the ability to move his body. When he saw the situation, he was terrified.

Martin gritted his teeth as he observed the situation; he, too, had suffered some injury. Even without healing pills, he needs two or three days to recover. "Don't hurt Victor any further," Martin snarled at Hutson. What do you desire? With bloodshot eyes, he uttered.

Hutson snorted when he heard that, "What I want? "I want to paralyse you." In a pleasant tone, he said.

Martin became enraged, but he managed to keep his cool. "Hutson, I'll notify the organization leader." When he learns about the situation, he will be furious. He wants everyone to concentrate on this bounty mission in particular."

Hutson came to a halt when he heard that, and he was displeased. However, after giving his words some thought. Hutson knows deep down that this is not the best time to act on this duo. He will be able to complete them in the future. He should better now concentrate on his mission. After he had made up his mind. "Scram!!!" Hutson yells at them.

When Victor heard that, he took a deep breath and fainted on the spot.