

BloodLine 157

Chapter 157 - Part Two: New Drill

In the meeting hall of Elder Jensen's home.

Elder Jensen convened a hastily convened family meeting. Everyone was informed of his orders. Everyone began to gather in the family hall soon after. Elder Jensen had already taken his seat in the front row. In the meantime, his brother sat next to him. His brother wore a worried expression on his face, but he didn't say anything. Especially knowing that the family's patriarch is a hothead.

He does not want to argue with him. Seeing how many people have gathered here. Elder Jensen fixed his gaze on everyone. When they noticed his gaze, some of them ducked away. While others remained expressionless. Elder Jensen took a deep breath as he observed the various reactions. "My son, Lucius, is due to return home today." Elder Jensen announced solemnly.

Suddenly, the atmosphere plummets. What was already a little depressing became even more so. His second brother, Elder Jensen, snickered inside. "I'm not sure what this crazy guy is going to do." When he learns that his beloved son died unjustly."

While everyone has different perspectives on it. Elder Jensen is at a loss as to how to persuade his son, Lucius. In the absence of Lucius, it is his responsibility as a grandfather to protect his grandson, Philip. But greed blinded him for a brief moment. Inside, Elder Jensen was thinking. He heard footsteps and noticed one of his spies came here to see him as he gazed at the entrance.

The spy dressed as a steward approached Elder Jensen after he was allowed to enter. He started whispering something in his ears. At first, Elder Jensen's expression remained unchanged. However, after hearing everything Spy had to say, his hands began to tremble. His skin is deathly pale. Even in his worst nightmare, he was not confronted with such a scenario.

When others saw Elder Jensen's trembling body. "Patriarch!" everyone exclaimed. "Elder Brother!" "Head of the Family!" People yelled as they watched their Family Head's behaviour.

Hearing everyone, he slowed his pace for a moment. He motioned for his spy to leave immediately, not knowing what he would do. If he can just stay a little longer. The Spy nodded and exited the hall

immediately. The situation perplexed everyone in the hall. A random man came here to inform the family leader of something. However, take a look at the leader's complexion.

They are well aware that whatever he has told them is not good news. They are looking for answers from their leader. When his second brother saw his Elder Jensen's troubled expression, he became terrified. He instinctively told him not to ask any questions. But he summoned the courage to ask, "Family Head, what is it?" Is there any new information?" His voice is not loud, but everyone in the hall can hear it.

Inside, Elder Jensen sighed. He has no idea what kind of bad luck has befallen him. The spy revealed something shocking to him. He refuses to believe it. Elder Jensen looked around, shaking his head. "Don't be concerned. Just be proper in front of Lucius when he arrives. You may now disperse." He spoke in a normal tone.

Everyone began to leave as soon as they heard that. They didn't say anything. Elder Jensen's words, however, are understood by them. Lucius, the next family leader, may end up killing some of the servants. If he is aware of what occurred.

"Hey, where are you going?" said servant 1 as he exited the hall. "Please wait for me." Servant 2 is yelled at. In response, the servant 2 did not turn around; instead, he quickly stated, "I'm planning to take leave for a few months." The servant 2 did not want to risk his life by remaining here.

Upon hearing this, servant 1 came to a halt. "Wow, what a brilliant idea!" "Why didn't I think of this sooner?" The servant 1 thought to himself.

Everywhere, the same thing is happening. The servants and other guards are plans to avoiding Lucius for a few days.

While this was going on, Elder Jensen and his second brother did not leave right away. Elder Jensen took a look around him. He's checking to make sure no one is here. Then he looks at his Second brother and says, "Second brother, I'm going to tell you something." However, you must keep it in your heart." Elder Jensen stated sternly. When second brother heard that, he gulped down his saliva and nodded at him.

Elder Jensen said, looking into his eyes, "Flynn and Logan, both of them were killed."

"What!" As he stood up from his seat, his second brother exclaimed. "What are you saying, brother?" "Who could do anything to them?" uttered the second brother in disbelief. Flynn and Logan both went on a mission to find the body of the young lord.

And their adversary is a young brat. "This was supposed to be a simple mission. "What went wrong?" pondered the second brother. He then seeks answers from his elder brother.

Elder Jensen sighed as he observed his brother's reaction. He must devise a strategy. He needs to find out who killed his men in order to do so. The Spy only revealed their demise. Nothing to do with the opponent. Elder Jensen furrows his brow in thought.

" Right now, we're short on intelligence. I'm not sure what else I can say." Elder Jensen's voice was solemn. Then he turned to his second brother and said, "Second brother, you should handle family matters for the next few weeks." "I'm going to take a break." When his second brother heard this, he nodded. He didn't dare to defy the orders of the family head.

Elder Jensen rose from his seat and proceeded to his room. He intends to gather information from his coworkers. He didn't even consider Hansen Training Centre for a second. Despite this, there is a schism between him and Elder Thornton.

Elder Thornton, he still believes, will not do such a thing. If he does, he will be kicked out of Hansen Training Centre. That's why he wasn't convinced by that scenario. On the other hand, he suspects that there will be some action on Zack's end. As a result, he seeks the necessary information to validate his assumption.

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Inside the Hansen Training Centre. Mr. Arthur Emerson is having a conversation with Ms. Adeline Key.

"Do you think Zack will come today?" Ms. Adeline inquired. She sounded concerned. Mr. Arthur Emerson responded, "He will come for sure, Ms. Key." He needs to practise in our training facility. He can't do it at home just by cultivating." Ms. Adeline Key gives him a nod. When he hears that. "What do you think about his next opponents?" she asked. Is it safe to say that he will undoubtedly win?"

Mr. Arthur Emerson knitted his brows as he read the names of Zack's next opponents. He initially believed that, aside from Philip, he had nothing to be concerned about. His pupils constricted as he read the name Luke. He is aware of this student. He is a senior student, and his mentor is well aware of Luke's abilities. Mr. Arthur Emerson responded solemnly, "There is this one student, He might pose a serious threat to Zack," he said, looking at Ms. Adeline Key.

Hearing Ms. Adeline's key startled me. "Who?" she inquired, perplexed. "That student's name is Luke, and his mentor told me that he forcibly suppressed his cultivation for this duel," Mr. Arthur Emerson responded.

"Seriously, is there any elder supporting him in his actions?" Ms. Adeline Key inquired, perplexed.

"I, too, have no idea what he's up to." Mr. Arthur Emerson said.

"After Elder Thornton's deterrence," he added. "I don't think anyone dares to do anything," he says, but there is something uneasy about him. However, he was unable to explain why. As a result, he intends to gather information about him.

They then discussed a few other topics. Ms. Adeline Key then exited his cabin. After she had left. Mr. Arthur Emerson's expression became solemn. "I'm not sure how Elder Jensen will react. I killed his underlying if he finds out." He muttered something under his breath.

"Thank you, Elder Thornton!" I would not have killed them if it hadn't been for him. I'd been treating them as an eyesore for a long time; finally, there's no more annoyance." Mr. Arthur Emerson pondered this.

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<<Zack's perspective>>

I arrived at the train station of the white snow city a few minutes later. After a few minutes of waiting. I boarded the train and took a seat by the window. As I had predicted, a few more people entered the same compartment after me. Some of them stayed away from me.

While one of the guys approached me and sat in the seat across from me. I closed my eyes after looking at his face. "It's the same guy who's been following me." I was thinking to myself. "And he's obviously a level above me," I couldn't help but think. If he's a hitman. I should figure out how to deal with him. "What should I do?" In my head, I made a remark.

On the other hand, he is none other than Hutson. He wasn't concerned enough with his motivations. All he cared about was not being outdone by others.. As a result, he chose to sit across from Zack.