

BloodLine 158

Chapter 158 - END: New Drill

Huston tried to probe Zack while they were on the road. He concentrates his attention on him. But he couldn't detect any energy from Zack. As a result, He was unable to confirm Zack's cultivation level. He finally gives up.

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<<Zack's Point of View>>

The train arrived at Red Stone City Station a few hours later. When I opened my eyes, that guy was still staring at me. I snickered inside when I saw that. I decided to fight him in a remote location. I stood up from my seat and exited the train once everything was in order. That fellow stood up and followed me as I walked out. I found it vexing.

Now I'm convinced that he's come to kill me. So I resolved not to waste any time. After exiting the train station. I immediately take a stroll down a nearby downtown street. There is a secluded area there that provides excellent cover for the battle. On the other hand, I have the option of leaving that location right away. If I ever see it, things are spiralling out of control.

I arrived at that remote location a few minutes later. As expected, he has been following me. I looked around, and all I saw was an empty street. There is no life here, except for a few abandoned buildings along the way. It almost gives me a creepy vibe. If a few more houses are added to it, it will become ghost street. I came to a halt as I approached the end of the street.

I turned around and confronted the person who had been following me. "All right, we're now in a remote location. Could you please tell me right now? "How come you're following me?" With a smile, I said.

Hutson's face changes to a vicious one when he hears that. Following that, he bursts out laughing.

"Ha..Ha'|Ha'|" "Good'|Good, When I saw the bounty mission, I was ecstatic. "I expected you to be a wimp." Hutson went on to say, "But wait a minute! I was mistaken. Observing your composed

demeanour. I knew you'd figured it out; I'm a sucker for talented people. Especially if it's an Army Federation Seed."

Hutson vanishes from his spot in an instant. He twists his fist and smashes his fist into Zack's chest in an instant. Hutson intends to brutally assault Zack. He believes that with his strength, he can easily kill Zack. However, after witnessing Zack's brilliance. He wants to rip him apart and erase that smile from his face.

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<<Zack's Point of View>>

My pupils constrict as I watch him fade away. I move my elbow quickly to block his fist attack. Hutson's elbow collides with Zack's elbow for the first time in a split second.

"Boom" The sound of a collision reverberates throughout the area.

"Thud! Thud! Thud! Thud!" As a result of the collision, I rolled backwards down the street. I felt a tremendous amount of force slamming into my elbow. I couldn't beat it in time. It was far too quick. Inside, I couldn't help but gasp. I assumed that skipping a level and fighting him would be simple. However, feeling the power now is not a normal change in a warrior.

After advancing to the Special Trainee level. "It's a whole new evolution of a warrior," I muttered to myself. This battle is a do-or-die situation. It's much more difficult to survive these days. 'I'm curious what my teacher is thinking. Making me compete with a Special Trainee?' I couldn't help but make a mental note of it.

Hutson smirks slightly as he notices Zack rolling backwards. "OK, So it's true. Trainee Apprentice Warrior at its pinnacle. Not even a twelfth-year-old, Interesting," a surprise glint in his eyes. In a solemn tone, he said. Hutson launches a barrage of fist attacks without thinking.

Zack, on the other hand, is fighting him in a defensive mode. Due to the level difference, his speed is a little lacking. He filled the void with his perceptual ability. He didn't have a choice but to block all of those fist attacks.

As a result, he has bruises all over his forearms. Zack, fortunately, is a body and energy cultivator. He ended up with a slew of unnecessary wounds all over his body. With the passage of time, Zack's defensive position began to deteriorate. He couldn't keep up with Hutson's ferocity and speed.

"He's hell-bent on abusing me..." I thought to myself. I'm not sure how long I'll be able to keep up with him. Because of my body strength, my stamina is equal to his. If he chooses to employ his elemental attack. It would be difficult to confront him without using my lightning energy.

I can't reveal my lightning element because it's too early. People almost went insane when they placed a bounty on my head. If they discovered my element. I can't imagine what would happen if that happened. I decided to back away, shaking my head. I should lead him to the Hansen Training Centre so I can get out of this situation.

Zack appears to be on to something. Hutson creases his brows. "What is he up to?" " He thought to himself. He finally realises something. "Don't bother leaving from here. You filthy scumbag! "I haven't had enough fun yet," Hutson yelled at Zack. He eventually decides to employ his element.

Initially, he intends to kill this child with his bare hands. But now, seeing that kid considering fleeing, he sighed inside. He clutched his sword with both hands. And slashed Zack with a huge slash.

Hutson launches his "Wind Cleave" attack.

"Sssshhhhh" Wind energy accumulates on his blade, indicating in a green hue. Cleaving at Zack as his blade penetrates the air.

As the wind energy is applied, the blade becomes even sharper. Cleaving's effect is nearly doubled.

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<<Zack's Point of View>>

My senses screamed at me as I decided to back away. "This guy isn't going to let me live. "He'll use his elemental attack," I muttered under my breath. Because I'm at a loss for words. I don't want to dragged this out any longer. I turned away and used my leg technique to leave this isolated, deserted location.

But who would have guessed that this guy is a user of the wind element? "Fu*k! Wind is synonymous with speed. He'll have me in no time." While running, I instantly activated my perceptual ability. At the very least, I can avoid fatal injuries. While I'm running in my head. I noticed him wielding his sword. Because it's a sword attack.

When compared to firing energy bullets, I thought it was simple to handle. But I was mistaken because this guy used a wind attack technique. As a result, the blade was amplified. I noticed the blade's edge is gleaming green. I don't feel good about it when I think about it. All I can do is concentrate harder to avoid this attack.

Huston, on the other hand, executed the attack flawlessly. As the blade's tip reaches Zack's back. Hutson gave a ferocious grin. But, all of a sudden, his face froze in disbelief. While this was going on, the blade got a little closer. Zack made a quick movement to avoid this attack. "You're a lucky brat!" "Let's see how long you can hold out," he joked. Hutson thinks it's all a coincidence.

As a result, Hutson carried out the attack on him once more. Zack, on the other hand, was on the verge of entering the public Zone. For public order, security cameras were installed near streets and buildings.

But, much to Huston's chagrin. His next attack yields the same result. "Not at all!" " Hutson exclaimed in disbelief. Seeing how the blade was unable to sever Zack in half. He couldn't believe what he was seeing. Due to wind amplification, Zack was injured on his backside during this attack. Hutson's speed has increased due to the wind element, but it has failed to pass Zack.

He shook his head. Hutson's eyes have a vicious glint to them. "Does this jerk have eyes on his back!?" It's far too strange!" Hutson made a mental remark. His heart was filled with rage as he saw the attack fail yet again. He made the decision to launch another attack.

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<<Zack's Point of View>>

I exhaled sharply. As I evaded his attack once more. When I looked ahead, there were only a few pedestrians. "Finally!" "I'm hoping this guy will stop his attack." I muttered something under my breath. When I saw them, I increased my speed even more.

A person appears in front of me out of nowhere. I was taken aback when I saw such a turn. "Mr. Arthur!" "What exactly are you doing here?" In disbelief, I uttered.

I never expected this turn of events. But, in any case, it was for the best. I turn around to look for that person. Seeing as he's nowhere to be found. I couldn't help but laugh.

"Can you tell me what you're looking at?" Mr. Arthur Emerson was curious.

Hearing that, I was taken aback. I obviously can't tell him about the adversary. I'm not sure if the enemy is a member of the earlier assessing group or related to Elder Jensen. As a result, I decided not to tell him the truth.

"I came here to see a friend." But He doesn't appear to be coming." With a smile, I said.

Mr. Arthur Emerson laughed on the inside when he heard that. He is aware of the truth. So he didn't mind his response. "Well, I came here to get you. Today is our meeting. Don't forget about the one you missed." With a smile, Mr. Arthur Emerson said.

When I heard that, I nodded to him. Then we both hopped into the air cab and took off for Hansen Training Centre.

"Mr. Arthur, how did you find me?" I asked him on the way.

"Of course, by tracking your whereabouts.." Arthur Emerson responded.