

BloodLine 163

Chapter 163 - Jensen Family's Decision

(Zack's POV)

I saw someone who resembled Philip Jensen. I was aware of what was going on. "This man could be Philip's father." It's best not to confront him." I thought to myself. I didn't even look at the other person after that. I return to my training chamber.

The training chamber is made of a unique material. Unless they decide to use elemental power on each other. It is difficult to damage the walls of the training chamber.

But I knew this would be resolved in a flash. Elder Thornton will not stand by and watch the building be demolished. I arrived at the training chamber a few moments later. I carried on with my practise. For the time being, I didn't want to get involved in this matter.

It's all because of their internal political conflict. Even though there was disagreement among the committee elders, they ultimately agreed to hold a life-or-death duel. So I'm not concerned about it right now. My entire focus is on improving my skill level.

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The debris on the 4th floor of the building was constantly increasing.

Senior staff expected both of them to stop fighting within a short period of time. But, much to their surprise, the fight is still going on.

"This isn't good; Lucius may be forced to use his element." One of the employees stated solemnly. Hearing the other staffs' expressions changed everything.

Mentor Alicia Key, for example, has a worried expression on her face. She has no idea why elder Thornton isn't doing anything. It hasn't been more than a several hours since that morning meeting. "Where is he?" she muttered to herself.

Lucius Jensen and Arthur Emerson abruptly came to a halt in their fight. It is not done willingly. One person forced them to do it.

Mr. Arthur's gaze shifted to the source. When he saw that person, he breathed a sigh of relief. "Man! Elder Thornton was the last person I expected to see. It's also a good thing he arrived on time." Mr. Arthur made a mental remark.

Lucius Pupils, on the other hand, constructs seeing Elder Thornton. In frustration, he gritted his teeth. He was no longer convinced of its impossibility. Clearly, he gathered information about his father's and Elder

Thornton's power struggle.

Both of them were staring at Elder Thornton. Elder Thornton looked at his surroundings. From Arthur and Lucian, his gaze moved to the damaged walls and buildings. "These b***tards!" They will tarnish the Hansen Centre's reputation." Inside his heart, he couldn't help but curse them.

Then his gaze is drawn to Lucius. Lucius appears to notice this, as he did not look him in the eyes.

"Lucius, when did the Hansen building become your Jensen family's private property?" Elder Thornton stated solemnly.

Lucius' complexion darkens when he hears that. He gritted his teeth and replied, "Elder, if you're really concerned. You should have arrived earlier. Arthur started it all. Shouldn't you question him?" While pointing his finger at Arthur, Lucius said.

Elder Thornton twitched when he heard his words. He didn't want to go on, so he said, "Lucius, you should leave this building, and your actions will be reviewed by committee." His demeanour was solemn.

Lucius decided not to cause any more trouble after hearing this. He cast a sidelong glance at Arthur before exiting the building, dejected. Elder, on the other hand, stared at his staff and ordered that the rubble be removed.

Then, instructing them to leave the area.

Ms. Adeline Key was relieved to see Lucius leave. She dashes back to Arthur. "Are you okay, Mr. Arthur?" she inquired.

When Mr. Arthur heard this, he said, "I'm fine, Ms. Key. "Just take care of the students," he said before swallowing the healing pills.

Looking back at his demolished cabin. He couldn't help but feel a headache coming on.

He then motions for the other staff to leave. Then he moves on to the underground floor.

Ms. Key, along with other staff members, escorted the students back into their classroom. After a few hours, all of the debris had been removed.

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Lucius arrived at his house after leaving the building. He goes straight to his father's room.

"Father!" he exclaimed as he pounded on the door.

"Enter!" As the door slides open, he hears a voice.

When Lucius entered the room, he found his father sipping tea. Elder Jensen motions for him to take a seat. He then pours him a glass of tea.

As Lucius sat next to him. "What did you do at the Hansen building?" Elder Jensen inquired. His voice sounded tense.

Hearing his father's concerned voice. Lucius sighed and recounted the entire encounter. Hearing how Elder Thornton waited a few minutes before calling a halt to the fight. "You sly fox!" Elder Jensen thought to himself. He was aware that Elder Thornton would seek compensation from him in exchange for the support of others.

Then he looked at his son and said, "I decided to put an end to all the activities against Elder Thornton." In a solemn tone, he stated. When he noticed that Lucius' complexion had changed dramatically, he exclaimed, "Why?"

"Seeing how Thornton is openly opposing me. I couldn't stop thinking. Someone is rooting for him. Even Flynn and Logan died from our side. Thornton is not someone who is interested in power or politics. After learning about his character, I devised a plan to depose him as chairman. But everything changed after that brat appeared." Elder Thornton explained calmly to Lucius, who was attentively listening.

Following his father's lengthy explanation. Inside, Lucius sighed. From his father's words, it's understandable that the Army faction took a liking to the youngster named Zack. He knew deep down that if it was true, he'd never be able to exact revenge. His family must pay the price for their greed. "I'll order our men to lay low for a while," he told his father.

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"Jonathan, I've already arranged someone to protect Zack," Sir Lowell McClain said gazing at him.

Mr. Jonathan, on the other hand, stood in front of him and explained the recent reports.

He politely asked, "Master, then my next mission..." after hearing his words.

"You know about the kill list, right?" interrupts Sir Lowell McClain.

Mr. Jonathan gave him a nod. When Sir Lowell McClain saw Jonathan, he said, "There are already too many variables popped out suddenly." I believe it is best time to eliminate the underground organisation that issues kill orders. "What do you think?" He waits for Jonathan's response.

"Master, I believe it's time to remove them," Mr. Jonathan said. Otherwise, they'll cause another complication with Crimson Hall. It will be difficult for us to act openly if this occurs. Many of them are already keeping tabs on my activities. It would be too suspicious if I visited the tier -8 city on a regular basis."

Sir Lowell McClain responded, "Why do you think I ordered you to come back?" Zack will have no problems once we take care of that organisation. We can channel resources through someone until he enrolls in the academy."

Mr. Jonathan left his cabin after a few minutes of conversation to begin his next mission.

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(From Zack's point of view)

I left the building after the class. Ms. Key had previously informed me of the incident. I made a wise decision not to confront him. That person, like Mr. Arthur, is clearly a Peak Trainee Warrior, just one step away from Elite.

I witnessed the aftermath of the confrontation along the way. They cleaned up the mess. Mr. Arthur's cabin, however, is nowhere to be found. I sighed on the inside as I sensed his work stress. Mr. Arthur has no need to get involved in this mess. But he went ahead and did it anyway.

With a shake of my head, I booked an air can and arrived a few minutes later. I was able to board the train.

I became at ease after taking my seat. 'There is no longer a stalker problem, but I doubt he will let go so easily.' I thought to myself.

Then I told my uncle to meet me at the station. I then closed my eyes.

Elder Thornton, on the other hand, boarded the train as well. He is in a separate compartment. He left at the same time as Zack, who was closely following him. "It appears that I need to alter my daily

routine." I should start carrying some daily necessities with me starting tomorrow." Elder Thornton thought to himself. He intends to bring some snacks with him.

The train arrived at White Snow City Station a few hours later.

Uncle James was waiting for me on the platform, as expected. When Uncle James saw me, he said, "I heard there's a good show going on at Hansen." When I heard that, I rolled my eyes at him. Uncle James, as far as I know, is not a person of humour. What has happened since then? I couldn't stop myself from thinking.

After that, we take an air cab to our house. We arrived at our destination a few minutes later. After going inside. I took a deep breath and then told her about my morning encounter with a wind element user.

"No surprise, you asked me to pick you up," Mr.. James said solemnly.