

BloodLine 167

Chapter 167 - Convincing Everyone

(Zack's POV)

I sighed, These days are going well. There will be another life-or-death duel in a few days. After the previous drama, I'm hoping there will be no surprises this time. Currently, I have completed my cultivation training time at home. The body's strength has improved slightly.

I can sense my next barrier if I take a few more blood essence pills. In the meantime, I need to gain a lot of experience. Keeping this in mind, I began to browse the alliance network. I intend to go to Monster Zone. For that, I'll need a basic understanding of the Monster's zone nearby.

In contrast to the Black Forest, which is a restricted zone. Civilians can enter certain zones. After browsing various websites for a few minutes, I had gathered enough information. After I've made up my mind, I go downstairs to seek Uncle's advice. Then I discovered Uncle James conversing with Granny Park.

Granny Park motions him to sit behind him after hearing his footstep. "Zack, how are you preparing for the next duel?" Uncle James was curious. Granny Park's ears perked up as well. I took a look at both of them. "It's going well," I said with a smile, "I've been working on improving my skills lately." With a smile, I said. Then I said, "Uncle, I'm planning to go to Monster Zone."

Hearing that both of them were taken aback, "When?" "I thought you were currently engaged in a life-or-death duel." The phrase "Granny park" was added to the conversation.

"At first, I thought it could be done after a life-or-death duel." However, for my breakthrough, I need a large amount of experience. "Sitting won't do anything for me." I expressed my point of view to them.

Uncle James sighed as he listened to my words. He was at ease because Zack never left the house for anything other than hansen school.

He, too, realised it had been far too long since the expedition to the Black Forest Zone. It's time for Zack to branch out. The uproar caused by Max Stewart's disappearance subsided as well. So he didn't want to argue.

Then he turned to Zack and asked, "Have you made up your mind?" Granny Park was staring at me as well. I gulped down my saliva; I'm not sure if they let me or not. Hearing Uncle's inquiry. I gave him a nod. "There is actually a large coniferous forest near Marsh City," I continued. "I intend to visit there after this weekend." Monsters of the reptile class live in the coniferous forest near Marsh city.

Fighting against them would be a valuable learning experience. When they heard my response, they were both satisfied. Marsh city is not far away. It's only a single day of travel. I didn't anticipate them agreeing. But I'm relieved. Following that, we discussed a few other topics. After dinner, we parted ways.

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The next day, I left my house and immediately booked an air cab.

I didn't come across any disturbances along the way. I'm going to notify Mr. Arthur of my intention to visit Marsh City. "I hope he doesn't stymie me with nonsense." I thought to myself. I arrived at the train station a few minutes later. When I noticed a person, I couldn't help but frown a little. He's been staring at me since I walked into the station.

"Is this yet another assassin?" I muttered something under my breath.

I wasn't sure if my assumption was correct. Since then, I've been under surveillance by bounty hunters from a rogue organisation. Every person on the street has my suspicions.

I'm patiently waiting for my train, shaking my head.

The train arrived a few minutes later. I boarded the train, but the stranger exited. I noticed this and turned around to look at his back. I couldn't help but think there was something wrong with the timing. Getting these thoughts out of my head. I sat down and closed my eyes.

The stranger, on the other hand, is none other than Hutson. After so many days of work. He couldn't help but be irritated. Previously, he believed it would be simple to murder Zack.

However, an expert from our organisation recently attempted to shoot him, but he fled unnoticed. Only their organisation has access to this information. From behind, a certain expert is keeping an eye on him.

After confirming that, many of us halted our work on him. But he has a strange feeling, even though the expert who took action has died, it is only one incident. Many of us, low-level warriors who fought against Zack, were unharmed. Even the man who attacked Zack is doing well. He has disguised himself ever since that incident.

Shaking his head, he directed his men to gather intelligence in Red Stone City. He then exited the train station.

I arrived at Hansen Building's campus a few hours later. I heard murmurs from my classmates. They're gossiping about the next life-or-death duel.

I sighed, it's impossible to predict who my next opponent will be. It was chosen at random. Perhaps this gave them an opportunity to gossip about my opponents.

Then I accelerated my approach to Mr. Arthur's room. I knocked on his cabin door when I arrived.

But I didn't get a response. "Perhaps he isn't in his room." I made a mental comment. Then I exited the building and proceeded to the training chamber. I sent a message to Mr. Arthur on the way.

After I had finished sending the message. Unconsciously, I collided with the individual. Recognizing this, I came to a halt and apologised. But the next thing I knew, my scalp was numb. A creepy feeling overcame me all of a sudden.

"Who exactly is it?" I just blurted it out. Someone had bumped him, according to the individual. With a wide grin, he turned around and looked at Zack. "Oh! It's you, Junior." With a creepy smile, he said. I got goosebumps all over my body when I saw his smile.

I've been studying here for a while now. I've never met anyone like that. I can tell this guy is senior based on his words. Then I said, "I'm sorry, I didn't notice senior." Hearing this, senior said, "Hmm, it's fine. "I have some work to do, see you later," he said, and the smile on his face vanished.

Luke is the senior member of the group. The Masked Man dispatched the assassin. He has recently been preparing for the life-or-death duel. He does not want to have the same fate as Philip Jensen. He was almost taken aback when he saw Zack now. It has, however, caused him to prepare more cards.

I stood in the same spot as surprise after the senior left. This senior is stronger, and I have a good feeling about him. I'm not sure what to make of it. I'm not sure what his name is. I quickly enquired of the other students in the corridor. They identified him as Luke. Hearing that, I was perplexed. "Could it be?" I muttered something under my breath.

Luke, a warrior, is also mentioned as one of the participants in the life-or-death duel. I quickly opened the notification to read it. There were twelve people in attendance. While going over the names and faces. I discovered the name Luke registered in last. Recognizing the face causes my pupils to constrict. "It's the same guy," I reminded myself.

I assured Uncle that everything would be fine yesterday. But look at it now. I'm being overly optimistic. I need to get my cards ready.

My expression became solemn, and I proceeded to the training chamber to increase my strength.

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Zack diligently trained in his training chamber as time passed. My wristwatch buzzes with a notification at noon. For a brief moment, I paused my training. After reading the message. I know Mr. Arthur has returned to his cabin. He's now requesting my presence.

As a result, after washing up, I left the training changer. I entered Mr. Arthur's cabin a few minutes later and sat in the opposite seat. ", Zack, what's the matter, you're looking for me." Mr. Arthur was curious. When I heard that, I told them about the coniferous forest in Marsh City.

When he heard Zack's words, Mr. Arthur looked hesitant. He's been unwinding lately. He's having a good time right now.

Because Elder Jensen no longer visits the Hansen building. They appear to have removed Philip Jensen's matte. I'm not seeing any movement from them. He began to smile.

But after hearing from Zack, he had a bad feeling. "Why don't you be patient," he suggested. until everything is finished It will only be a matter of time before you join a particular faction. Then the bugs (Assassin) won't bother you."

I sighed when I heard that. I reassured him that everything would be alright.

While we were conversing. Ms Adeline Key dialled my number. Given that I answered the phone, "Zack, where have you gone? Don't forget about your sparring session with me." Ms. Key was curious.

When I heard that, I gulped down my saliva. I hoped to persuade her to attend class once a week. But she was adamantly opposed. Mr. Arthur Emerson, on the other hand, has an intriguing smile. He knew he couldn't get away from Ms..Adeline key.