

BloodLine 175

Chapter 175 - Part One: May Ford Team's Challenge

Following the departure from Mr. Arthur's cabin. Leon Steven walks towards the waiting area, with a gloomy expression on his face. He didn't come alone; he was accompanied by a few other students. When they saw Leon approaching, they exclaimed, "Leon, why are you so depressed? What transpired? One of his classmates spoke up.

Leon became even more enraged as he looked at the person who had just commented.

"Fatty, "Does it appear that you require a thrashing?" Leon exclaimed with a wide grin.

Fatty couldn't stop himself from ducking away. Fatty disliked coming here. But he is compelled to do so. He has been banking few classes at the May Ford Training Centre for several days. Unfortunately for him, his mentor forced him to go with Leon this time.

However, this does not imply. He will obey his commands. He didn't want to argue anymore after seeing what had happened to Leon.

Leon was pleased to see that there were more responses from his classmates. He told everyone about Mr. Arthur's arrangement.

Leon's classmate now understands why he is so upset. "In this tiny city, this Hansen centre is a small, unknown centre." I'm not sure if it's graded at all. "Why did our mentor tell us to come here?" One of the classmates couldn't stop himself from blurting out his statements.

A few others nodded, indicating that they, too, had no idea what was going on. But, unlike others, Leon is not in the dark.

His mentor informed him of the situation. Despite the fact that he didn't know the entire ins and outs. But he was well aware that the Hansen Training Centre had offended their benefactor. He has no idea who the benefactor is. However, his mentor stated that the benefactor would be pleased if the Hansen building's name was tarnished.

"What is the most effective way to tarnish a school's image?" It is by exposing how filthy this place is. He intends to accomplish this by trampling on their students. By demonstrating how worthless they are to this city. If it's successful, I don't think anyone will want to train here after that," Leon thought to himself, a cruel glint flashes in his eyes as he considers his next move.

Leon didn't want to explain his situation to his classmates. If someone said this with their stupid mouth, the wall has ears. The consequences would be severe for us. Leon's face became solemn for a moment as he realised this. "Don't worry, we've come here to learn," he said to his classmates. It is only for two days. After that, we'll leave here right away."

Hearing that, others nodded at him, and the disgruntled student calmed down. There is no reason to be disappointed. Consider it a casual trip. While everyone is thinking about how to calm down. Only Leon's heart had a different interpretation. In order to carry out this plan flawlessly. He must act righteously so that others will not point fingers at him.

He rubbed his white scabbard gently after collecting his thoughts. He began to consider duelling with Hansen students.

A member of the Hansen building's staff soon arrived at the waiting area.

He then led them on a tour of the building. Leon and his classmates take a tour of the building, except for the restricted area. After everything was finished, Leon approached the staff and said, "Mr. Frederick, thank you for guiding us." However, I enjoy sparring with your students.

When he said that, a member of the staff named Frederick nodded. He was already aware of the purpose of the people on the May Fare campus. Mr. Arthur filled in the blanks. The guest team was then directed to the common combat platform. Private battle platform in the Hansen building, on the other hand. This common platform space is large and can be seen by a large number of students.

Leon has a happy expression on his face after seeing the large platform. Then he turned to the staff, Frederick, and said, "Please notify everyone." I'd like to compete with your best students."

While Leon and his colleagues were courting Mr. Frederick, the crowd's attention was drawn to them. Their attire piqued the interest of some students. Leon's white suit, in particular. They paused their activities to observe the newcomers.

Mr. Frederick, on the other hand, informed Mr. Arthur of the situation. The announcement was made soon after. People from the May Ford campus came to learn. Top students in their class have been instructed to report to the common battle platform for a duel.

After the announcement was made, a few minutes later. The common battle platform was swarming with people. The battle platform was shielded. As a result, the viewers can be shielded from harm. A few live screens were activated to view the battle. All of the seats were taken, and those who remained stood with their eyes fixed on the live screen.

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(Zack's Perspective)

I'm practising my sword moves. The Sword Divide move consumes a significant amount of lightning energy. If I can precisely control how much lightning energy is used to charge the sword. Then I'll be able to execute multiple moves later. I was practising my lightning moves on the dummy at the time. My sci-fi watch flashed with a notification. I came to a halt and opened it to read. After reading the announcement, I smiled wryly.

"As expected, they began to challenge within a few movements of their arrival," I muttered under my breath.

I shake my head as I prepare to continue practising. But then I remembered someone named Leon. I'd never seen other campus students compete in terms of combat strength and combat style. It would be a fantastic opportunity to learn. In my heart, a new expectation arose. To view, I logged into my student account.

They are, thankfully, broadcasting live. However, I am aware that management wishes to document this battle.

I clicked the broadcasting link after logging into my account. The common battle platform appeared soon after. Many of the students sat outside, anticipating the battle. "Many of the students may have had the same thought as me," I muttered under my breath, seeing that I smiled inside.

Seeing as how the viewing screen is small in my watch. I intend to watch it in our discussion room. I arrived at the discussion hall a few minutes later, after freshening up. I shook my head in disappointment when I saw no one inside. I haven't seen my classmates in weeks. Senior students, in particular, appear to have vanished.

Then I turned on the large screen in the discussion room and activated it. The battle platform appeared soon after. I sat in the nearby centre seat, which was more comfortable for me. A tall burly youth from the May Ford campus stepped onto the battle platform. "Hmmm, his appearance isn't appropriate for his age." I grumbled to myself.

Then I took a look at his opponent. Nobody entered the battle platform for a brief moment. As for I can see, I'm perplexed. "Don't tell me nobody's going there," I exclaimed.

These guys are going to make our centre look bad. I couldn't imagine Mr. Arthur's expression. I cracked a grin. While I'm thinking about it. I could hear footsteps. I cocked my head to see who was there.

"Zack, What exactly are you doing here? "You should have gone there" With a smile, Maria Frazier said. She indicated the viewing screen with her finger.

I'm surprised to see her; normally, I spend the majority of my time sparring with Mentor Key. The rest of the time, I practise on my own, either with a dummy or in a gravity chamber. As a result, unless Mentor Key gives a lecture, classmates rarely see each other.

I'm putting these thoughts behind me. "I just want to see the battle," I told her. There are other students in the senior class who are eager to fight them."

Maria Frazier rolls her eyes at me when she hears that. I just shook my head, knowing she didn't believe me. But I'd like to know where those who signed up for a life-or-death duel are.

Maria took a seat beside me. Suddenly, there is a burst of joy. Maria began, "Someone accepted the challenge." I gave her a nod.

Then we saw a picture of the person who accepted the challenge. In my heart, a flash of vigilance appeared. "Who is he?" Maria asked.

"Luke," I said.

"Huh! How did you find out? "Does he have strength?" She asked several questions.

On my brow, black lines appeared. How am I going to deal with her small talk? Inside, I sighed. Just as she was about to ask me another question. When the match began, Luke and the burly youth confronted each other. We were both staring at the screen. She paused in her speech. "Thank goodness," I murmured quietly.

"What?" Maria was curious.

"Have a look at him. "I believe the visiting student is in big trouble." In a solemn tone, I said.

I didn't lie when I said that the exchange student was going to get in trouble.

The burly men made a move just as the battle began. He dashed straight at Luke. He's twisting his palm in preparation to strike him.. His body has bulging muscles, which I can see.