

BloodLine 176

Chapter 176 - Part Two: May Ford Team's Challenge

With brute force, he pumped his fist. As his punch gets closer to Luke. Luke made his move in that split second. He poked the burly youth's neck with his two fingers. It all happened in an instant. As a result, the burly youth's momentum slowed and he opened his eyes wide.

The audience is in a frenzy. After Luke's inch-by-inch assault. The burly adolescent spat blood from his mouth. His face turned horrified as his body collapsed in an instant.

When I see Luke's decisive movement, my pupils constrict. "I'm not sure why I feel bad about this." "This guy's casting a doomsday spell for us," I muttered under my breath.

Maria Frazier, on the other hand, used her tiny hands to close her mouth.

"He is extremely powerful. "How come I hadn't heard it before?" Maria was curious.

Hearing that, I let out a wry smile, thanking Mr. Arthur if not for him. Even I am kept in the dark about his abilities.

"Perhaps he's a low-key person," I remarked with a smile.

The audience on a battle platform erupted in applause for Luke. I shook my head, because I don't think the May Ford people will be so kind as to let it go. Soon after, a medical team arrived, along with her assistants. They loaded the burly adolescent onto a stretcher and escorted him away for treatment.

Leon Steven and his classmates, on the other hand, did not appear pleased. They are extremely dissatisfied. Their faces are filled with rage. Some were even arguing with Mr. Frederick, who was nearby. He couldn't help but smile helplessly. Nobody would have guessed it. Seeing Luke's poker face, I couldn't help but suspect trouble.

Then, while standing upright on the battle platform, Luke's gaze was drawn to the May Ford People's sitting area. He motions for them to step forward as his next opponent. People at May Ford Academy turned green when they saw his actions. Leon, too, clenched his scabbard tightly.

Then a skinny young man stepped forward and onto the platform. Observing Leon's facial expression. I'm at a loss for words. I thought he was the most powerful member of his team. "Shouldn't he be the one to take on the next challenge?" In disbelief, I rubbed my temples. I'm not sure if he's the strongest or not.

"Zack, what do you think?" Maria Frazier asked as she turned to face me.

"This isn't looking good, Maria," I sighed. If the May Ford crowd retaliates, it will be bad for our campus."

After hearing that, she nodded her head at me. Then we both turned our attention to the battle platform.

They were standing opposite each other on the common battle platform. Laurence was the name of the skinny teen. He made his first move in the match by shooting water bullets. It appears that Laurance was aware that tackling Luke in close combat would be difficult.

Four water bullets fired at the breakneck speed. This water attack didn't seem to bother Luke. He appeared steady and focused. When the water bullets got a little bit closer to him. Luke swerved enough to avoid all of the bullets. After successfully evading the attacks, the bullets that pierced the empty space landed on the defense shield.

Everyone erupted in applause. It perplexed Maria Frazier as well. "I couldn't help but admire his ability to move. I'm not sure how far he progressed in his skill division." I muttered something under my breath. Maria overheard my low voice.

"He looks like a veteran fighter," she said. It's hard to believe he's only a year or two older than us."

My heart was racing with a sense of urgency. It's just a matter of his movement technique. However, his skill level is higher than mine. I'm excited to see what else he can do.

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On the other hand, everyone in the May Ford Academy viewing area, including Leon and his classmates, turned ugly. Fatty, despite his dislike for being here. He couldn't help but feel irritated. He turned to Leon and said, "Leon, if this continues, our reputation will be ruined." You must now enter and teach them a lesson."

Leon Stevens was surprised to learn that the majority of his classmates shared fatty's sentiments.

But Leon had a sly grin in his heart. Everything was going his way, he reasoned. He had previously considered humiliating Hansen students. But now the situation has shifted even more in his favour. If this person injures a few more of his classmates, our campus will be able to directly demand an explanation.

A clever thought flashes through his mind. He then turned to face his classmates and said, "If I'm going to duel against them in every match." Then why are you all here?"

Hearing his words his classmates averted his gaze in shame. They are unable to refute his words because they are logical. They can only chastise themselves for their incompetence.

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However, after seeing the water bullets fail to hit him. Laurence's pupils contract in terror. He intends to make a powerful move. But Luke moved before he could do so. He got to him in a few steps thanks to his movement technique. Laurence took a step backwards in an attempt to defend himself. In a hurry, he erected a defensive water shield.

However, the water shield is only half full of energy. It appeared thinner because, in his haste, he failed to execute a perfect move.

Luke took advantage of the situation and slammed his fist into the defensive shield. As a result, it ripped like paper. His punch hit him in the chest. He fell backwards from the battle platform. As a result, he is disqualified.

Laurence was dumbfounded as he stared at Luke. His chest tightens in pain, but he is not injured. Laurence stood up and walked in shame towards the May Ford viewing stand, seeing so many eyes on him.

Hansen students burst out laughing when he saw this. Luke's ability is being lauded. He didn't even use a lot of moves. He defeated two of his opponents from May Ford Campus using only his body strength.

Seeing the other opponent, he walks away. Luke kept his poker face intact. He then turned to the May Ford students and asked, "Is there any competent warrior on your May Ford campus?"

Heading that, Hansen students burst out laughing. May Ford People's faces all turned green. When Luke saw the restored faces, he felt satisfied and asked, "Who is next?" Please arrive sooner. I don't have the entire day to duel here."

May Ford's people's eyes filled with rage as they heard his words. They are determined to teach him a lesson. All of them turned to face Leon, but he remained deafeningly silent.

When the rest of his classmates saw his reactions, they clutched their fists helplessly.

One of the guys from the May Ford campus, perceiving the surrounding gaze. He stepped onto the battle platform because he couldn't take it any longer. Observing the atmosphere around the battle platform calm down. They are all excited for the next challenge.

However, people on the May Ford campus, including his classmates, were perplexed. Fatty, in particular, "Why is this moron going?" he asked. He's going to get thrashed." When the rest of his classmates heard this, they all smiled helplessly. They reasoned, "At least this guy is weaker than the opposing party, but he has the courage to do it."

When everyone's attention was drawn to the third challenge.

The fight was over in ten seconds. Luke didn't give his opponent a chance. He took the initiative this time. He appeared in front of the youth and kicked him in the stomach when the bell rang.

"Aahhhh!" screamed the youngster in agony.

As a result of the kick's impact, he flew outside of the battle platform.

Blood spurted from his mouth as he said "dud." As he collapsed to the ground.

Everyone on the May Ford campus cheered when they saw it again. Leon was among those who stood up from their seats. Despite the fact that events are going in his favour.

However, this is overbearing: "It appears that the opposing party is hell bent on humiliating us." He thought to himself. Then he remembered Mr. Arthur's earlier behaviour. He was irritated by his lack of respect. "Did he order this guy to do it?" he thinks to himself as he observes Luke's apathetic expression.

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"OMG! Is this the May Ford student's power? What is the source of their frailty?" Maria Frazier, in disbelief, inquired?

I shook my head when I heard that. "It's not that they're helpless. Luke is far too powerful." In a solemn tone, I responded.

When Maria heard this, she remarked, "Then why is he not more famous?" Then she had a lightbulb moment. "Is he in a life-or-death duel?" she asked, turning to face Zack.

I nodded, When she saw my response, she let out a gasp.

"Zack, So, what are your plans? Nobody can stand up to a few moves from this guy. He will be more ruthless in a life-or-death duel." She expressed her concern.

I remained silent and did not respond to her words.

However, deep within my heart.. I'm seriously considering how to deal with his moves.