

BloodLine 178

Chapter 178 - Part Four: May Ford Team's Challenge

Mr. Arthur then called Elder Thornton after Mr. Frederick exited his cabin.

Elder Thornton's office, on the other hand, is on the top floor. Suddenly, his sci-fi watch lit up with a notification where he was immersed in reports. Seeing this, he paused his work and answered the phone.

"What exactly is it, Arthur?" Elder Thornton asked a question.

Mr. Arthur, on the other hand, briefed him on the situation with the May Ford students.

Elder Thornton remained silent for a moment after learning everything. Then he said, "Luke ah! "Are you certain that kid has a plan?"

"His behaviour over the last few days has been strange. Again, he has no reason to compete for the position of Seed Candidate." In a serious tone, Mr. Arthur said.

"You mean that brat named Luke doesn't have background?" said Elder Thornton.

Mr. Arthur confirmed his thoughts by nodding his head, then he said, "Yes, his bio data indicated that he was an orphan." However, we are unable to confirm his orphanage information. Because that orphanage was destroyed a decade ago by a monster hoard. In that incident, all electronic data was destroyed. As a result, we were unable to confirm his identity."

Elder Thornton's eyes light up with a startling glint. "Does Luke have anyone backing him up?" He reflected to himself.

"Arthur, was Luke met by someone after Zack joined our campus?" he asked solemnly.

Arthur didn't say it directly under that heading. "There were days when his whereabouts were unknown," he replied, taking a deep breath. We couldn't come up with anything. To be honest, we didn't think he was worthy of our time. His course, in particular, will be completed by the end of the year. As a result, we never paid attention to him."

Elder Thornton furrowed his brows. He was aware that it was a variable. Both of them remained silent for a few moments.

Considering the next step.

Mr. Arthur's mind flashed with a brilliant idea. "Elder, why can't we give everyone a few days off?" he asked.

Elder Thornton shook his head and said, "We can't do that, it will ruin our reputation." Crimson Hall, in particular, is adamant about resolving this issue. They will enlist the help of another academy to wreak havoc on us.

Then this matter will go on indefinitely."

"Arthur, put Luke's case aside for the time being. We need to plan for tomorrow's event. That Leon kid will not remain silent tomorrow just like today." Elder Thornton went on to say.

Mr. Arthur gave him a nod of his head. Then he said, "Elder, I think it's at least better to give Zack a few days off." He is our first choice for the position of Seed Candidate. I have a feeling Leon might challenge him to a duel tomorrow."

Elder Thornton agreed, saying, "Not only Zack, give a few days off to other life or death participants." They won't single out Zack and criticise him this way."

Mr. Arthur stated that he will do so following the meeting. They both ended their call a few minutes later.

...

In a somewhat opulent hotel in Red Stone City.

Leon Stevens and his classmates spent the night here. They booked this hotel as soon as they left the Hansen building. Leon and his friends remained in their respective rooms.

Because they reserved a single room for a single person. Because everyone's training regimen is unique. So, in order to avoid disruption. They decided to go that route.

Leon entered his room after making his reservation. After sorting through everything and freshening up, He returned a few minutes later. Leon activated a small barrier to prevent spying and then contacted his mentor.

As soon as the phone call connected, he heard a pleasant female voice in his years. "How are things going, Leon?" "Did you run into anyone there?" Carla, the mentor, inquired, surprised.

Leon exhaled a sigh of relief and said, "Mentor Carla, Mr. Arthur didn't give me a welcome, as you might have expected?"

Mentor Carla was not surprised when she heard this and instead asked, "Brief me everything from the beginning?"

Leon nodded and replied, "When we went to the Hansen building." Arthur, the administrator, was the first person we met. Then we put the Hansen students to the test." Then he abruptly stopped speaking. Because the next thing that happened was humiliating. Luke, a Hansen student, thrashed us. Despite the fact that he allowed it to happen. He didn't dare to tell his mentor.

Carla, the mentor on the other end of the line, frowns slightly as she hears. She then looks at Leon's holographic image. "What happened next?" she asked. I'm sure you're hiding something from me. "Please tell me whatever it is." She was watching Leon's reaction when he abruptly ended his words.

Leon exhaled sharply. He knew it was pointless to try to conceal it. Because he knew she'd question fatty about it. That pig is causing me a lot of problems.

"When we challenged Hansen students," Leon says. A student named Luke accepted our challenge and consistently defeated us in the next two duels."

Carla, the mentor on the other end of the line, was taken aback. She was aware that the other party had allowed their top student to accept the challenge. But Leon surprised her because he allowed it to happen.

"Did you forget what I asked you to do?" mentor Carla inquired. It is extremely important. Crimson Hall, our alliance partner, would be disappointed. You would have failed your task if they had known."

When Leon heard this, he smiled and said, "Don't worry, mentor. If I had acted inappropriately earlier. They would have discovered a flaw in it. Now, things are different. I'm competing for May Ford's good name. I can easily injure a few or all of their students."

Carla, Leon's mentor, understood his strategy. "All right, then I'll just wait for your call tomorrow." With a smile, she said.

Then they both hung up the phone. Leon was well aware that it was a significant event for the May Ford campus. If he was successful. He may be able to earn a quota for admission to a prestigious academy. All of these things were possible for Crimson Hall, he knew. His eyes shine brightly as he considers the possibilities of the future. In any case, others will not be able to defeat him tomorrow.

Despite the fact that it is not an official match. With his physical strength, he can injure his opponents.

Having that faith in him. He began cultivating for the next few hours.

...

(From Zack's point of view)

Zack finished his training for the day a few hours later. He spent the last few hours in the gravity chamber, dessert simulation chamber, dummy training, and laser movements training.

Just as I was leaving the training room. Mr. Arthur dialled my number. "Zack, please come to my cabin!" Mr. Arthur's voice reached my ears as soon as the call was connected.

Then, without thinking further, I walk towards his cabin. I approached his cabin and knocked on the door a few moments later.

I walked inside and sat in the opposite seat after Mr. Arthur let me in.

Mr. Arthur was as usual preoccupied with his work. He came to a halt when he saw me approaching.

"Do you understand why I summoned you here?" Mr. Arthur was curious.

Hearing that, I had an idea. "Does it have anything to do with the May Fords?" In a solemn tone, I said.

Mr. Arthur sighed and nodded, "You don't have to come here tomorrow." Management has decided to give you and a few others some time off."

Hearing that, I became speechless because I assumed he was going to ask me to fight them.

Observing Zack's perplexed expression. Mr. Arthur got it right away. "Don't worry, we don't want May Ford People's antics to disrupt a life-or-death duel," he said.

"Is that why?" I muttered something under my breath. In any case, it's beneficial to me. I can use this time to make a breakthrough. Then I'll pay Mountain Liz a visit. I made a good plan in my heart.

"Then it's fine, Mr. Arthur," I said. But I have another question for you."

"Tell me!" exclaimed Mr. Arthur.

"I'm in need of a few more blood essence pills," I explained.

Mr. Arthur was taken aback when he heard this. "Why do you need blood essence?" he replied. It is used as a supplement to treat the warrior's lack of blood essence. Other than that, it serves no purpose." He obviously doesn't understand why Zack requires these pills.

Hearing this, I declared, "I intend to use it in a life-or-death duel." "What if something goes wrong?"

Mr. Arthur finds his reasoning to be somewhat logical. "Right now, we don't have any stock," he said. "I'll send the pill to you later."

Then we both discussed a few other topics. Then I walked out of his cabin and toward the building's exit. I'm hoping he'll deliver a few blood essence pills in the next few days. I'm going to put it to good use.. I'm not going to have to wait weeks for a breakthrough.