

BloodLine 181

Chapter 181 - Crisis Averted

He looked around the viewing platform and exclaimed, "Where is your Seed Candidate Zack?" Why didn't he show up to take up the challenge? Don't tell me he's scared as well. Then really your campus is a complete shambles. Waste!"

Mr. Frederick couldn't keep his rage in check this time. "Mr. Leon," he said, staring at him. You came here as a visitor. It is not your responsibility to place orders around here. I believe you had enough of this challenge. You may depart at this time."

Mr. Frederick's words are backed up by his students. Some of them agreed with him. Leon and his classmates were asked to leave the campus immediately. Students at Hansen were also dissatisfied with Zack's absence. Because he isn't the only one who isn't there. They were dissatisfied, but they calmed down. But this time, after hearing Leon's words. They believed he had crossed the line. They all began to yell angrily at him.

Suddenly, a new announcement arrived. It was from Hansen Management, and they wanted all of the students to disperse so that they could return to their training chamber.

Many Hansen students were unable to let go of the announcement after reading it. But, They didn't dare to say anything when they saw Mr. Frederick and the other Mentors. They will be expelled from campus if they do not comply.

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The May Ford Viewing platform, on the other hand.

"This time Leon's reaction is too much," Fatty sighed. Otherwise, we might have seen another duel." Fatty muttered something under his breath.

His classmates also shared their thoughts. The majority of them were disappointed that there because of one less duel. The remaining few were relieved to be able to return home earlier.

Leon, on the other hand, was filled with rage. To think that Hansen management has backed down right now. His mind has collapsed, and his once good-looking and handsome appearance has now become twisted.

"Leon, calm down!" Getting angry is pointless. It appears that the Hansen's top students were not present today. They would have appeared sooner if not later. Even Hansen students were unaware of their absence." Leon thought to himself.

This time, Hansen did a good job of calculating. Even the mentor will not be held responsible. Leon believed he had done his best. He exited the Common battle platform after reassuring himself.

By the end, May Ford students had flocked to him.

"You did your best, Leon. "Who would have thought there would be no show from Hansen's top students?" one of his classmates exclaimed.

The rest of them exchanged a few words with Leon as well. Leon didn't even flinch when he heard that. His mind is not at ease. Then they all went to their exit. Seeing that there is no reason to stay here any longer. They all decided to leave the city.

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The common battle platform is emptied a few minutes later. Mr. Frederick felt relieved as he saw the backs of the May Ford students fade away. "This time, we were able to avoid the crisis." He muttered helplessly to himself.

Mr. Arthur sat inside the office cabin, watching the entire situation. He firmly placed a new notification to put an end to this matter.

Otherwise, Leon's words will be the catalyst for the conflict. He sighed as he observed Leon's lack of reaction to the announcement. He was thinking about Elder Thornton at the time. If it weren't for him, students wouldn't have a few days off. I'm not sure how many students would have been hurt by then.

He felt fortunate on the inside, so he returned his attention to his work.

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(From Zack's point of view)

Hearing my name changes my expression. But after hearing Leon's statement, I realised what he meant. "Seed Candidate!" I muttered something under my breath. I would have no choice but to fight him. If it weren't for today's trip. Leon's abilities piqued my interest, and I became preoccupied with his techniques and combat strength. However, on the other hand. I understand the management's hesitancy.

Already, I've piqued the interest of Crimson Hall. It's not going to be a big deal right now. I dozed off, shaking my head.

The train arrived at the station a few hours later. As soon as I stepped outside, I made my way to Mountain Liz. I've become acquainted with the terrain as a result of my frequent visits to this location. I arrived at the Mountain Liz's location a few minutes later.

To cultivate in a good area, I need to climb above to find a good spot. After I had sorted everything out, I began to climb upwards. I'm clearing out the bushes along the way little by little. I found a good hiding spot a few minutes later. After inspecting the hideout, I noticed somewhat area, that my lips curved slightly. I started erecting the tent. Since, I've taken a few days off. It is preferable to spend a few days here in cultivation.

Just as I was concentrating on repairing my tent. My perception ability activates automatically. I was startled a little because I sensed it. "What's going on?" I asked myself as I looked around. But there was no sign of life around me. It creates a sense of impending doom in my heart. I took a deep breath and tried to recall what had happened.

Unless there is a threat to me, my perception will not activate on its own. "Murderous intent!" "Prying!" I had no inkling of a murderous intent. Then it can only mean I'm not alone here. I gulped down my saliva as I read that. He would have made a move if it had been an assassin. Who else could it be? Stranger? Alternatively, Class Monster. I couldn't make head or tails of it.

I took a deep breath and pushed these thoughts away from my mind. Then I returned my focus to the tent. After I finished setting up the tent, I placed several sensors around it to alert me. Since then, I've known I'm not alone. I'm double-checking that all of the sensors are operational. After that, I went inside the tent to cultivate.

I slipped my consciousness into my storage ring in order to retrieve the meditation mat. Following the placement of the medication mat on the ground. I sat and cultivated it. I also surrounded myself with isolation artefacts. Outside, the lightning energy will not dissipate. Even now, I believe it is safe to avoid exposing lightning energy in Mountain Liz.

I started reciting lightning scripture. My mental rune began to flicker. In an instant, I can feel lightning energy surrounding me. I smiled and began to cultivate. The lightning energy gradually gathered around me.

Attracted by the ancient totem, I noticed an increase in the number of energies within me that gathered around the dantian.

After a few hours, I notice that my stagnant lightning cultivation is really moving forward. I wish it would rain here, to go along with the lightning and thunder. My cultivation could improve even faster. As if a dry well were filled with rainwater. My dantian is brimming with lightning energy. I smiled as I recognised the dantian state.

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Leon and his classmates, on the other hand, checked out of the hotel. They boarded the train a few moments later. Leon's expression is still solemn. He was fortunate not to receive a call from his mentor. He didn't know what to say to her. After all of his classmates had sat in their assigned seats. They started talking. Leon, on the other hand, averted his gaze.

When he saw Leon's behaviour, Fatty felt something was wrong. He didn't, however, ask directly. He began to eat the snacks. And he began to talk to his classmates.

Leon's sci-fi watch suddenly lit up with notifications.

Leon blinked open his eyes to look at it. Recognizing it as a message from his mentor.

He sat up straight and read it. He sighed after reading it. His master inquired about the events of the day. She requested that I send her report. As soon as I realised this, I organised my thoughts and began typing the report. I didn't go any further with my exaggeration. Master can easily discover my deception. As a result, I typed the report exactly as it is. After going through multiple corrections, I sent the report to her a few minutes later.

"At the very least, I'm hoping for some water essence pills as a reward," Leon thought to himself. Then he closed his eyes again.

In contrast, as part of a daily meeting. Elder Thornton was contacted by Mr. Arthur. But he was unable to contact him. Seeing as Elder Thornton has not responded. He no longer called him. Just as he was about to resume his work. Ms. Adeline Key dialled his number.

"What happened, Ms. Key?" Mr. Arthur was curious.

"It's nothing I just saw, Elder Jensen in the building." With solemnity, Ms. Adeline Key said.

"He arrived!" Mr. Arthur said. He expected it would take a long time for him to recover from his grief. But he didn't expect old coot to show up so soon. "Is he up to something else?" He reflected to himself.

Ms. Adeline Key, on the other hand, stated, "It's a good thing Zack isn't here." I can do my work while relaxing. But you must keep an eye on him."

Mr. Arthur returned to reality after hearing that. He gave her a nod of his head. Then they both hung up the phone. Following the phone call, Mr. Arthur went into deep thought. Elder Thornton isn't here, so I'll go see Elder Jensen on his behalf. Mr.. Arthur rose from his seat to see him.