

BloodLine 191

Chapter 191 - Part One: Intruder

Assassin Ed arrives at the Hansen campus in ten minutes. "Looks like this Centre has a lot of funding behind their back," he thought as he gazed at the massive structure. He then shifted his gaze to the entrance, where he notices a couple of guards. They were patrolling erratically rather than leisurely.

"What?" he exclaimed, taken aback. It's rare to come across such a trustworthy guard these days.

Then he decides to take a look around the building for any variables. A few minutes later, I notice an anomaly and the entire building is shrouded in darkness. He concludes that there is no one in this building. "However, according to intelligence, that brat appears to be staying here for treatment." He muttered as he gazed at the glass structures.

Then he came up with an idea. He believes it is impossible to receive treatment without the presence of medical personnel. There must be a medical team here, treating him in a private room. As a result, Assassin Ed decided to break in and take a look for himself. Then, without further ado, He moves. His dark clothing provides him with the perfect disguise in the dark to fool patrolling guards.

The patrolling guards didn't even notice the wind a few minutes later. Ed, the assassin, was successful in infiltrating the reception hall. To get past this point and into the main building, he must hack the Monitoring system.

In front of the Monitoring System. "This is a fairly basic standard system," Assassin Ed frowns. It isn't difficult to crack, but?" He senses that things aren't as simple as they appear. "I broke through to reach Initial '? Elite," he sighs. Even if there will be some inconvenience ahead. He mumbles under his breath, "I can crush them with my bare hands."

Then, from his storage ring, Assassin Ed took a mini hacking system. He started hacking the basic system. "Creak," the main hall door slid open after a few moments. As the basic monitoring system indicates a green light.

Assassin Ed's take back is a miniature hacking system and placed it back to his storage ring. Then he enters the main hall in search of a clinic room.

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Elder Thornton, on the other hand, straightens his back and says, "Hmmm." As soon as he receives the instant alert signal. He immediately accessed the notification while seated in front of the massive monitoring system.

Elder Thornton's eyes widen as he notices the main entrance room is open. He got up from his seat. "Someone broke in." As he focuses his gaze on the display screen, he mutters.

Every door is equipped with a monitoring system, so it's a no-brainer. It is impossible to enter without proper identification and access codes.

Elder Thornton made a quick decision. He enters the access code and gains access to the underground server system. When the access codes were entered, the underground battle arena immediately cut the power system inside the monitoring system, which was installed in the door.

This access code is unique to the underground arena. As a result, every room and area related to the underground arena were locked. As a result, even with a hacking system, no one could enter the arena.

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Elder Thornton then immediately contacted Mr. Arthur. Mr. Arthur sounded surprised as the phone call connected, "What is it, Elder?"

"Someone broke into the Hansen campus. I've already secured the underground battle arena. So, keep an eye out for the intruder. "I'll be there." Elder Thornton ended his call with that statement. Then he started looking for the intruder.

Mr. Arthur's heart palpitates when he hears, "How come?" He thought to himself. Then he put down his work and approached the intruder.

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(From Zack's perspective)

Zack, on the other hand, is completely unaware of anything.

He felt something when the underground system was turned off.

"Uhhh," I heard something go off. What exactly is it? I sat up from my medic bed, perplexed.

After experiencing a breakthrough in my mind, I gained tremendous confidence in my ability to solve any problem. So, even at this point, I wasn't taking it seriously. Then I sat down in the medic bed, drowsily. I've only been out of the gravity room for a few minutes.

As a result, I began to rest. I decided to go to bed a few minutes later. But then I noticed something as I cast a sidelong glance at the door. The monitoring system has been deactivated. Seeing that raised my eyebrows, but it piqued my interest.

So I got up and walked over to the door. Mr. Arthur's special identification was affixed to it. However, there are no responses from the Monitor system. "It is not possible for the power system to fail." It's extremely disturbing." I muttered something under my breath. I returned to my bed, somewhat perplexed.

Mr. Arthur was working inside his cabin, he knew. As a result, he was unconcerned.

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Assassin Ed walks through several rooms. In this dark corridor, they were all locked. As an Elite, he felt no discomfort. His senses were sharp enough to keep him out of trouble.

Suddenly, his senses picked up on movement coming from upstairs. He immediately came to a halt and went into hiding.

Mr. Arthur created the movement, which is real. Despite the fact that he is cautious enough not to alert the infiltrator. However, it cannot escape the Elite person's perceptions.

Mr. Arthur could not have predicted this scenario, and he is in a dangerous situation. As he cautiously walks downstairs.

on the other hand.

"Hmm" Assassin Ed, spotting the individual. "Who exactly is he?" " He thought to himself.

A look of disdain flashes through his eyes as he observes the person's power level. "As expected, someone is looking after that kid," he thought to himself. He had previously assumed that it was impossible to leave an injured child alone in medical care.

Assassin Ed has now misunderstood Mr. Arthur to be a member of the medical team. As a result, he intends to keep an eye on him until it gets dark. On the other hand, he uses his senses to look for any traces here and there.

Simultaneously, Elder Thornton searches for intruders near the underground battle arena, where Zack is located. Finally, the intruder is on the lookout for him. As a result, Elder Thornton decides to sit and wait for his prey.

He is under the impression that the intruder is a bounty hunter or a rogue warrior. So, if Mr. Arthur finds that person sooner, he may eliminate him. As a result, he relaxed a little. However, his ability to hack is troubling in his heart.

But all of his speculative thinking is for naught.

Ed, the assassin, decides to confront Mr. Arthur.

"What exactly is he doing probing here and there?" Assassin Ed thought to himself. Then he appears to think of something, which is not surprising given that they appear to have discovered my intrusion.

Realizing this, he sneered. "Nothing will change, even if they find something, because I'm going to kill him." Ed, the assassin, thought to himself.

Then he confronts him and demands answers from Mr. Arthur regarding Zack's whereabouts.

Mr. Arthur slowly makes his way to the main hall way. Just as he's about to enter the reception area. Mr. Arthur's face was solemn as an overbearing aura engulfed him from behind. As a result, his heart began to beat faster. His back was drenched in sweat. He has a negative promotion heart.

Mr. Arthur is startled to hear footsteps behind him. Mr. Arthur made a heartfelt decision. He made the decision to fight whoever it was.

"Ever since Elder Thornton became aware of this intruder. He's got to be on his way. I just have to hang on for a little while longer." He thought to himself.

Just as he turns back to look at the people. His face shifted dramatically. The assassin is none other than Assassin Ed in a dark disguise, his face structure altered for the purpose of the assassination. As a result, his true identity cannot be revealed.

Mr. Arthur utters one word as he stares at the person in front of him: "Elite!"

Mr. Arthur had a gut feeling about something. Respected Elite warrior has infiltrated this location. Things are not within the scope of what these small forces are capable of. "What exactly is going on?" In his heart, he roars.

He thought a small fish had entered the house and that he could squash it whenever he pleased. However, he came across a large whale rather than a small fish. "Where has Elder Thornton gone?" He thought to himself.

Assassin Ed, on the other hand, completely encircles Mr. Arthur with his elite aura. As a result, Mr. Arthur is unable to move his muscle even an inch. Ed, the assassin, took a step forward and decided to drag him away.

Outside, a little further away from the entrance, where patrolling guards are stationed.

As a result, Assassin Ed drags him away from this location. In fear, Mr. Arthur's brow began to sweat. He couldn't even get to anything. So, he decides to wait and see what happens.

Assassin Ed and Mr. Arthur reach the top floor a few minutes later. To unlock a room, he employs a mini hacking system. Mr. Arthur is perspiring even more as he watches the entire process. "This is an illegal product.." "Who exactly is he?" He started to think about it.