

BloodLine 193

Chapter 193 - Assassin Ed Vs Elder Thornton

For the first time in this Red Stone City, Elder Thornton reveals his true power. As he runs his bloodline power, his muscles began to bulge and an endless amount of power surged through his veins.

Assassin smirked as Elder Thornton prepared to make his move, saying, "I have long heard of Veteran Capt. Thornton's prowess; I want to see how you can defend my ice elemental power with your mutated tiger bloodline."

"You recognise me!" Elder Thornton was taken aback.

"He...He...He..."

"Well, talking is tedious. Let's just go at it."

Assassin Ed fires a volley of ice pikes at him.

Those ice pikes sped up and hit Elder Thornton's chest in the blink of an eye. Elder Thornton's defence was heightened as a result of the bloodline surge. Those spikes broke completely, but they were unable to penetrate his defence.

"dud" "dud," those shattered ice cubes fell to the ground one by one.

Assassin Ed's expression, on the other hand, has condensed, but he is unconcerned.

"He...h...he..., this old coot, even after retirement, his strength hasn't diminished." He reflected to himself.

"Also, otherwise. It'd be too boring!" He forced his mind to unleash his full power.

Elder Thornton's mutated tiger bloodline gives him superhuman strength; he's like a walking human tank. His strength alone is sufficient to crush any warrior below the elite level. As a result, he must control the momentum of the elite force so that it does not destroy buildings.

However, taking a look at the opponent's unrestrained demeanour. "Fortunately, Elemental warriors' Physique is not strong," he sighed. "All I have to do is fight him in close combat, and then I can crush his heart in one blow." He reflected to himself.

Assassin Ed snorted, "Harumph." He had many battles against warriors who relied on strength. So he already knew Elder Thornton was planning on engaging in close combat.

When he realised this, he concentrated pure ice essence in both of his palms, waiting for an opportunity to strike.

As the overbearing fist approaches his chest. Assassin Ed is not overconfident, as a breaking sound resonates in his ears. The battle became more intense, his expression became solemn.

Assassin Ed took a step to the side to avoid his fist. Just as his fist collides with an empty space. Assassin Ed, on the other hand, shoots his ice essence at his legs.

"Hysss!"

The ice elements freezes Elder Thornton's legs in the blink of an eye. Who desperately uses his bloodline strength to break free from the ice. Assassin Ed, on the other hand, smiled viciously at him.

Elder Thornton's heart palpating, Seeing his smile.

Assassin Ed took advantage of the situation and slashed Elder Thornton's neck with his poison dagger. At the tip of the blade, the black poison condensed heavily.

Elder Thornton didn't even think before letting out a time roar as the poison blade's tip approached him. An oppressive sonic attachment reverberated throughout the area. It's a part of bloodline ability.

Assassin Ed clenched his teeth as the sonic attack began to hurt his ears. He rolls backwards to get a better view of the scene.

"You! Bloodline warriors are a thorny bunch." Ed, the assassin, expresses his disdain. "What a waste of Chance, Old Fox; he probably knew what was going to happen; even if it's a nick from my poison dagger, he can say goodbye to his life." Even with his bloodline power, he couldn't stop the poison." He became frustrated inside.

Elder Thornton, on the other hand, was able to break free from the frozen ice. His sense of liberation is heightened by the sudden realisation. "Assassin? "What's going on here, Elite Level Assassin?" Elder Thornton screamed from within.

Elder Thornton pushes his bloodline to the limit. He wants to end this duel as soon as possible because he doesn't want to give him the opportunity to release the artefact. The artefact duel at Elite level would completely demolish this structure.

Then, in a matter of minutes, they exchanged a couple of blows.

A couple of rooms have already been reduced to ruins as a result of the battle.

Outside patrolling guards, on the other hand, ran inside the building after hearing a deafening sound.

The duel sound drew the attention of nearby business buildings, but they are still unaware of the ongoing situation. They assumed an internal accident had occurred. As a result, they did not pay enough attention.

As the guards entered the building, they were met with destroyed rooms, half-dented pillars, and broken windows. Seeing that, cold sweat began to fall from their brows. They assumed it was some kind of mishap. Patrolling captain, in particular, began to be hesitant to look into this matter.

When the surrounding guards noticed the Patrolling Captain's hesitation, they began to retrace their steps in fear.

The patrolling captain tries to remain calm after realising his error. "You guys are coming with me to look for this place." In rage, he yells at his patrolling team.

Hearing that, the rest of the guards had no choice but to follow him upstairs.

They notice a slight tremor in the building as they travel. When they realised such a phenomenon, the patrolling team, they slowed their pace slightly.

"Captain?" asks one of the guards, attempting to communicate. However, the patrolling guard rebuked him for venting his rage and fear on the guards. The patrol captain didn't want to go any further. His instincts tell him to flee as quickly as possible. He moved forward with his guards, keeping his cool.

They arrive at the duel site some time later. All of the guards planted down, feeling the huge momentum of the two elite level auras. When the patrolling captain sees Elder Thornton fighting with an unknown person, his soul flees.

"Please, Chairman, save us!" He wants to scream. But he couldn't because of the huge momentum squeezing everyone. The sound of creaking bones can be heard.

Due to the immense pressure, one of the weak guards' hearts burst open.

"Oh! "What exactly do we have here?"

Assassin Ed smirked as he saw the squeezed warriors.

"Fools!" Elder Thornton yells angrily.

"He...he...Don't be concerned, he... I'll take care of these critters." Having said that, Assassin Ed unleashed a hail of ice bullets on the patrolling guards.

"Do you dare?" Elder Thornton roared in rage when he saw this. He tries to stop, but he is powerless to do so. He is not a long-range fighter.

Some of the patrolling guards fainted due to a weak heart when they saw the ice bullets coming at them. Some people closed their eyes in terror. "It's over!" said the patrolling captain in his head. He is completely content with his fate.

"burst" "burst" "burst" "burst" "burst"

As the ice bullets rain down on them, their heads burst open like watermelons, and blood spills all over the place. All of the guards were killed in the blink of an eye. Their bodies are frozen as a result of the remaining energy, resulting in ice corpses.

Elder Thornton's eyes turned blood red from rage when he saw that he had gone completely insane. He immediately attempts to use the explosion artefact. Seeing Assassin Ed's smile solidified my resolve.

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(Zack's Perspective)

"What!"

"This temer, something worse happening out there," I uttered in disbelief.

This underground battle arena serves as a safe haven. My heart couldn't calm down when I heard a tremor sound here. Even with this strong defense, I could hear minor noises. It's difficult to imagine what's going on up there.

I immediately reach for my sci-fi watch in order to contact Mr. Arthur.

I waited a few minutes for the call to connect. But I received no response. Storms were raging in my heart. Then I got in touch with my uncle.

"Zack, What happen?" Mr. James was taken aback.

When I heard his voice, I said, "Uncle, Where have you gone? "Could you please return to the Hansen now?"

On the other side, Mr. James' expression became solemn, and he responded, "What is going on?" "Please explain."

When I heard that, I calmed down and explained the situation to him. But, sadly, he had already returned home. He'll have to wait a couple of hours to get back on the train. As a result, he informed me that he would contact Elder Thornton.

Mr. James, on the other hand, attempts to contact Elder Thornton. From Zack's words, he deduced that Arthur was spending the night on the Hansen campus. He suspects Arthur will confront those rogues. He believes he may require assistance. He has no idea how perilous the situation is out there.

Several minutes later,

"It doesn't feel good; even Elder isn't answering his phone." Mr. James muttered something under his breath. He, too, believes there is something serious going on. He was familiar with the underground battle arena's layout. How difficult it must have been to break through that barrier.

For the time being, he is unconcerned about Zack's safety. He is contemplating Arthur. He immediately contacted his colleague in Red Stone City and requested a visit. He also contacted some adventurers to accompany him there.

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A couple of minutes later,

Soon, a team of warrior dispatched upon receiving Mr.. James request.