

BloodLine 212

Chapter 212 - Final Preparation (Star Tower)

Inside the luxurious hotel,

Team from crimson hall, Chose this hotel for their stay. Each one of them chose their favorite room to settle down. Among those, Robb Williamson chose the closest room to the exit, which is from no. 47

Inside the room, Robb Williamson cultivates quietly in the reading hall. It didn't take much time for him to adapt to this place.

After taking some deep breath, Robb Williamson wondered," Not long after I left my home. I succeeded in getting a breakthrough to reach Special Trainee. But who would have thought, I was not the only one, the other hand my friends were also one step ahead of me, reaching Special Trainee"

"The Competition is even more severe now," he thought to himself.

At home, he is quite sure of clearing level 25, But now, that goal is not very attractive. He needs to set his standard even higher. He is quite sure most of his friends would clear level 25 without breaking sweat.

After adjusting his mind, He begin to focus on his cultivation. Because, next morning they have to reach the heart of the city sooner. Where Star tower is located.

The Same Scenario is going on inside the rooms of others. Outside, they seemed to be playful in front of others. But, Right now, Everyone is calm and composed. Because tomorrow, everything is going to change. They can't wait to do well.

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(From MC's Perspective)

I didn't even have time to appreciate the beauty of this city. I wish I could spend one or two weeks here. By simply sightseeing and having delicious food around the street corner. But, it won't happen.

I have to say, Every time, I see something that interests me. Then, I eventually forget about the seriousness of the task at hand.

This city may seem more active, But I believe one of those reasons is due to the Star tower challenge event. I wonder, How many people are going to participate tomorrow? Though, I didn't expect much from rewards. At least, I wish to have valuable rewards that could help my blood and healing elements.

Right now, Both body and essence were at the stage of Special Trainee. I'm a rare double cultivator. I heard from my uncle that clearing level ten itself is quite an achievement. " Let's see, How far can I reach?" I whispered to myself.

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Inside the Star Tower Meeting hall,

The old man from the Star tower took the main seat. Followed by him, Every other member sat in their respective seat. Total of twelve people chaired the meeting including the old man.

Every member appeared different, their attire and aura, especially their opposing personality. No one from the general public believes that these people were behind the star tower management. But one thing for sure, all of them were quite powerful.

"Cough" "Cough"

The old man from the main seat to attract attention.

Hearing his voice, all the murmuring is stopped. Observing their reaction, the old man nodded and asked, "What about participants?"

Seeing the discussion started, all of them put back behind their nonchalant attitude.

Hearing the old man's questions, one of the members, an old woman answered, "All the registered participants left their city. Most of them have already reached our city. Only few of them remaining, they must be on their way."

Hearing that old man nodded his head in approval.

Another Senior member raised questions about the Challenge, " Hall Master, How are we going to manage them this time?"

Rest of the members perked up their ears. It's the same situation every time. Only the old man can direct them about this situation.

Listening to his colleague, the old man commented, "We will follow the batch method this time; Each batch contains ten warriors, One by one they will enter the Star tower. Only after completion of the first batch, then the next batch will enter."

Hearing the old man's explanation. A surprise glint flashes in the member's eyes. Then the senior member replied, "Then the event will go on for a month"

The old man nodded, hearing that, and the rest of them didn't dare to ask about the challenge. They were sure about one thing, it's going to be an individual challenge. And it's very likely to be a combat challenge. Otherwise, there is no need for a batch method.

After dealing with the main topic, then the discussion shifted towards various forces.

The old woman commented, "Hall Master, We believe there will be intervention of many forces during this event."

As the old woman reveals the topic, the atmosphere becomes quiet.

Another member, Garrett continued, "It must be due to academic recruitment."

Hearing that old women nodded in approval.

Another youngest member commented, "They want to reduce the competition faced by their sons and daughters."

The old woman replied, "Why don't they understand? It's not going to help them at all. Because, those children will face even more cruel competition once they admitted inside."

At this time, white haired old man who sat beside the Hall Master commented, "He....He...He...If they can't bear the pressure and fail in their final year. Then they have no choice but to spend the rest of their lives like us. By rotting in the outer post forever ." He seems to recall old and painful memories, so he said with a dissatisfied tone.

The atmosphere becomes solemn,

The other hand, the Hall Master, the old man from the main seat, sighed. As he seems to recall old memories. "Those guys why do they want to recruit earlier." He thought to himself. For some people, they don't know about the events that happen outside of our Outpost. But he knew some details. Does this trend started by other Outpost fellows? He couldn't help but wonder.

Shaking his head, he wants to deal with matters at hand.

He glanced at all of them and said, "Don't worry about those forces? It doesn't matter, How many times they try? The result will be the same.

Hearing the Hall Master's words, All of them sighed in relief. Then they begin to discuss other matters.

As the time passed, the meeting was almost done. Sometime later, Members left the meeting hall leaving behind the old man.

Since, the event is going to be extended over a period of months. The old man needs to do one last thing before the start of the event tomorrow. He is going to have a good chat with the City lord of Westward City. Safety measures are much more important than events.

After sorting out, the old man sent a message to the City Lord.

Ten minutes later,

A Chubby middle aged man arrives at the Star Tower Meeting hall. Meanwhile, the old man didn't leave after the meeting. He patiently waited for the City Lord Garry to come here.

As the City Lord Stepped inside, He greeted the old man by saying, "Hall Master, Have you decided about the event?"

This is a normal routine for City Lord. Every time, during this event, they will discuss security issues. So, he is not much surprised.

The other hand, the old man gestures to him to take seat. After the City Lord sat in his seat. The old man began to explain, " From the meeting, We have finalized. The event will go on for a month. So, the necessary security measures need to be taken. "

Hearing that City Lord's face turned solemn, "For a month, then it's going to be the longest event. This needs thorough planning." He thought to himself.

Then the old man further added, "I believe this time will be no different, forces going to act during the event. The event is going to be held for a month. We can't withhold the challengers who had completed their trail. "

The City Lord understood the seriousness of this matter, if some forces tried to intercept the warriors. Then it will be disastrous. Not only the reputation of Star tower will be challenged. It also posed a threat to his current seat. People definitely raise questions about his qualifications. He also got his fair share of his enemies, those guys can't wait to see his downfall.

He became focused and asked, "Hall Master, Do you have any plan? I'm ready to cooperate with you at all levels."

The other hand, the old man nodded. He knew the City Lord understood the seriousness of this issue. He said, "Don't worry, I'll ask for help from some of my contacts. They will be here by tomorrow evening. You just need to cooperate with them. "

Then the old man also nodded, " If the event is successful. I will recommend your name for the position of City Lord at Tier-7 City."

Hearing that Chubby Lord Stunned. This not only became a moment for his survival but also for his future ascension. City Lord eyes shown with bright light. "Hall Master, The event will be successful." He said with a smile. He conveyed it with a few words, but it's enough to show his intention. Till today. He has not been involved personally with the Star tower event. But now he has a time opportunity to leap over.

Once he gets the position of City Lord Tier-7 City, Then it will become a nightmare for his enemies . He can move his hands freely then. He knows the old man only told about the recommendation. But he is sure that once he is recommended then the position is reserved for him.

Sometime Later, the city lord left the meeting hall.