

BloodLine 272

Chapter 272 New Wind?

As a result of this new breakthrough, my physique has been strengthened.

I can feel that even without using the lightning element, I can easily kill the class 3 monsters. "Sigh."
Then I shifted my mind to slowly stabilise the level.

Time progresses.

I stabilised my level after taking some blood essence pills. When I clenched my fist, I could feel the pure force. I can't wait to try out against those monsters. "Wonder, What's (Elder Thornton) up to?" I mumbled under my breath.

I don't know how long it will take for Elder Thornton to capture those monsters. If it's dragging along, I can use this time to look for specific monster zones. Talking about monster zones, last time I ran behind my tails due to that cunning fox, I smiled wryly, recalling that memory.

It's never been easy to fight against intellectual species. "Huh, why am I overthinking these days?" I rose from the ground, shaking my head.

Now I have plenty of time on my hands to practise my lighting flash technique. A small smile rose on my face upon realising that, and I immediately exited the room to visit the combat room.

I didn't spot Maria this time when I left the essence chamber. Unlike me, she has a strong background. So I'm sure that she won't stay in this Red Stone City forever. After taking one last glance at her essence chamber, I headed straight towards the combat room.

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Crimson Hall's Meeting Room,

"What a waste!" "Waste" "A bunch of trash!" The First Elder is lashing out in anger, "I gave you one simple mission. Who is going to kill that kid? I mean, how did you fail on such an easy mission? "

The First Elder gritted his teeth in frustration. How long has it been since he felt such wrath? Usually he used to have some backup plan, but in this issue he really didn't have anything.

In front of him, the sixth elder and the disguised Elite warrior stood in silence.

Listening to the First Elder's berating, the Sixth Elder didn't dare make eye contact. It's an easy mission at first. But due to a critical situation at that time, they decided to split up and search for that kid, Zack Lockwood, individually.

Yet even after filtering out the entire city, they returned empty handed. He suspects that the kid might have moved from the city; that's why they didn't find any trail. So he strongly feels it's due to an intelligence failure that their mission has ended up in vain.

The person beside him didn't make any noise. His mind was also empty of thoughts.

The First Elder notices the duo's attitude and says, "Harrumph." He snorts immediately. His entire mind is now thinking about Star Tower's follow-up actions. As far as he knows, they didn't leave out any concrete evidence on the ground, so it's for the time being. But deep down, he knows it won't be long for them to put the pieces together. So he needs to prepare for that.

At this time, the 6th elder's brain lit up with new ideas. He looked at the first elder with hesitation and asked, in a low tone, "Elder, I believe we still have some chance to kill that kid."

Hearing his words, the First Elder looked at him in disdain. He replied, "Oh, what a good idea do you have? Don't tell me it's about our upcoming event. " The First Elder sneered. He feels the brains of these people are getting low.

The 6th Elder immediately shut his mouth. He realised that the First Elder already knew about it. He feels it's best to not interrupt him.

Suddenly, the First Elder gestures to the two of them to leave. He thinks it's a waste of time to talk with them.

After seeing the disappearance of these two, He ponders alone. "Zack Lockwood, uh?" This kid's luck is good. He had surveyed so many assassination attempts.

Even these local bounty hunters turned up waste. He furrowed his eyebrows, thinking about the Crimson Hall event. They need to come up with a good plan to kill that kid.

If they failed to kill this kid, then it's impossible to think about it in the future. After that, there is a good chance that kid might be admitted into some academy after that.

As his mind races to find a solution, his eyes also catch the report of Darius Case's file. He twitched at seeing that. "Such a talented kid met with misfortune." He muttered while his mind now shifted to thinking about which faction was responsible for Darius's death.

Failure after failure, the Crimson Hall suffered so much damage in this recent Star Tower event. His mood is dampened. No good solution has come to his mind now. Tiredly sitting behind his desk, he rested for a while.

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Mr. Jonathan had already left the outpost 1012 and went back to meet his master, Sir Lowell McClain. This time, the mission of protecting Zack is considered a success. He didn't even come across any dreadful situations.

He didn't even break a sweat. Smiling, he reached his master's palace.

After reaching the entrance gate, there is no guard. He just scanned his ID.

"Creak," the door opens.

After passing through what appears to be a secret passage, he arrives at the main hall. This entrance is not known to everyone. Only the master's secret confidants have the right to use it.

Once he reaches the main hall, he receives the message from his master. After seeing the message, he smiled and headed towards the meeting room. He knows the Master is at home right now because he received the message; otherwise, he would have to wait for him.

The door opens after confirming his ID.

After stepping inside, Mr. Jonathan gave a slight bow to his master. Sir

Lowell McClain smiled, looking at him.

"Huh, it looks like everything went fine without any disruption," Sir. Lowell McClain said, smiling at him. He's in a good mood right now.

Seeing the master's light mood, a surprise glint flashes before Mr. Jonathan's eyes. He is sure it's not just about Zack's safety. There is much more to that.