

BloodLine 277

Chapter 277 Meeting

Meeting Room- Crimson Hall,

The First Elder and rest of the nine elders gathered here to discuss the Exhibition Event. It's a high level meeting not even the current Headmaster invited to discuss among them.

This meeting is not presided by the First Elder rather it's Grand Elder Chris. Grand Elder Chris spends his time in cultivation in seclusion. He rarely interferes with matters of the Crimson Hall.

Unless something important he won't come, But today is one of those occasions where his inputs were mostly needed.

"Creak" the door opens, Grand Elder Chris slowly enters the room.

Next second everyone stood up from their seat and bowed to their Elder. The First Elder went towards him and guided him towards the main seat.

Seeing the face of the First Elder, Grand Elder's face lit up immediately. He said, "Casey, How have you been?" Then he probes his cultivation base to know. His expression frowns a little seeing there is no change in his cultivation base.

Not everyone knows the First Elder name, most of them in Crimson Hall call him as First Elder including the Head Master. But the Grand Elder Chris is different ; he is one who appointed him in this position.

Seeing the changing face of the Grand Elder, the First Elder sighed. He knows there is no improvement lately, He has been stuck at the Initial Stage of Elite for years. But the Elite level is enough to deter other forces in Tier-7 City. So usually he won't bother about it.

But in front of the Grand Elder he can't put air. This old man is responsible for bringing him to Crimson Hall and giving him respective position. So he needs to be humble.

He apologetically answered, "Forgive me, Grand Elder. I failed to raise my cultivation further."

Hearing the conversation between the rest of the nine elders didn't dare to make a sound.

The Grand Elder sighed and sat in the main seat and he motions everyone to sit including the First Elder.

The First Elder nodded and sat on his right side. Seeing that everyone sat one by one.

Grand Elder Chris for a moment observes everyone before opening his mouth, "Every Exhibition Event is an important occasion for our Crimson Hall. Mainly because it's our major resources line. Several factions pay huge amounts of money to get some seats for their descendants. Which makes up half of our treasury"

Seeing that everyone is listening attentively he nodded and added, " So this time I hope the event will be successful as always."

Hearing that, the First Elder smiled and replied, "Don't worry, Elder. This time so many participants had registered for the Exhibition Event. And the resources we have gained so far also exceed last year. This time the event will be more grand and successful than last year."

Other Elders also echoed the same opinion. They all had seen the reports so they are quite confident about the upcoming event.

Grand Elder Chris nodded and revealed a small smile. Then he commented, "Since it's bigger than last year. Then the event should also exceed everyone's expectations. Especially those Academies."

He uttered last words quite deeper, Unlike these forces in Tier-7 Cities. He knew the real attitude of those Academies situated in Tier-6 Cities. Only one word came to his mind when he thinks about them "Arrogance" "Arrogance " and "Arrogance"

For them it's just a little event to select some cannon fodder. Yes cannon fodder not students. Unless someone has a huge background or has an influential connection, it's hard for people to survive in those Academies.

They just want to make up some numbers in their recruitment. That's why they disdain such little events. Crimson Hall's event is the only one nearby region that also has its own Tier-7 City faction to conduct such an event.

He just hopes for the event to pass as quickly as possible. At Least he is satisfied in heart hearing that there were so many rookie warriors registered for the event. He believes it's enough for those academies to choose and they won't complain anything about participants numbers.

"Sigh"

"Okay, Do you guys have any plans for this event? Especially you Casey." Grand Elder Chris questions everyone.

The First Elder nodded and said, "Grand Elder, I believe we should conduct it like last year. But this time the Monsters will be Class 3 One " It was the first time that the First Elder said his plan before everyone.

So this was like a bombshell dropped on everyone, Even the Grand Elder Chris was surprised. The First Elder didn't mind seeing the shocking expression of everyone; he only cares about Grand Elder's opinion. The Plan will be implemented as long as he agrees.

"Cough"

The Grand Elder Chris coughed and said, "Do you know what will happen if the forces know about this?" He knows even if they plan something great it must be agreed by forces, especially their own allied forces.

Because most of the participants were descendants of the allied forces. They won't agree to this plan. That's why he raised this question to the First Elder.

The First Elder knitted his eyebrows he obviously understood the meaning. But he knows Grand Elder isn't aware of the recent events. If he knows about their misadventures in Westword City, he is surely going to rampage.

Last time the Grand Elder was in seclusion so no one went to disturb him.

Looking at the Grand Elder he plans to bring this topic on the table, Once he knows he will agree to his plan.

"Grand Elder, Something Happened!"

"Since, You are in Seclusion. We weren't able to tell you." The First Elder said it without much expression on his face.

Hearing his words, the rest of the Elders feel chills down their spine. They know today is going to be a hell of a today. Grand Elder is Peak Elite Warrior, If he does something they will end up miserable. They scolded the First Elder in their heart, It's not the right time to bring up the topic.