

BloodLine 279

Chapter 279 Hall Master's Worries

Meeting Room- Crimson Hall,

"Okay, It's settled. Other than Peak Class 2 Monster. There should be no Class 3 ones." Grand Elder Chris ended this matter finally. He can't afford to take huge risks. There is always going to be struggle among the forces. But you can't antagonize those recruiters.

Obviously he was an old fellow, he has seen many things Unlike rest of the people here. At first he wanted to discuss more, but now he is in no mood for this. Since the matter of the Exhibition Event is settled he wants to go back to Seclusion.

After making up his mind, he stood from his seat. Without saying anything he walked towards the exit. Seeing that, the rest of the elders immediately followed him.

The First Elder is dissatisfied but still he can still make up with some vicious Class 2 Peak Monsters. After having that idea, He smiled finally. Seeing that Grand Elder is walking back, for respect he decided to accompany him.

After everyone retreated, the First Elder left alone in the meeting hall. Hereafter he doesn't need to listen to the opinions of other Elders. He can do what he wants. Suddenly the image of the cowardly Head Master flashes before his eyes. He called him and told him to come to the meeting hall immediately.

At this time the Headmaster of the Crimson Hall was talking to some students. Upon receiving a call from the first Elder. He immediately went ahead.

"Creak" the door slid open, and he stepped inside.

Seeing the First Elder sitting in the main seat, he gulped his saliva and walked close to him.

"Elder?" He called out.

"Harumph" the First Elder snorted back and said, "What about the task I gave you?"

Hearing that, the Headmaster nodded and replied, "First Elder, As per your order, I went to Darius Family and pacified them." But after that he hesitated to say the following words.

His thoughts were easily seen through by the First Elder, He glared at him and uttered, "Next?"

"Ahem, Elder. But the Darius family requested for a place in the Exhibition Event" the Head Master uttered in dissatisfaction. He feels Darius Family is really greedy.

The First Elder raised his eyebrows and asked, "For whom? Is there any potential warrior other than Darius"

The Headmaster thought about it and said, "Actually, There is a cousin besides him."

Shaking his head, the First Elder said, "Anyway, it's just an Exhibition seat, give them one."

Then he shifted to an important topic. He asked, "is there any news from the Star Tower?"

"As for now there is no movement from the Star Tower guys." He sighed and said.

After confirming it, the first Elder gestures to him to leave. Now he knows that there is no movement from the Star Tower, he sighs in relief. Now he can put his entire mind on the event.

"Class 2 Monster Zones? Which one to choose?" He muttered while tapping his desk.

Then he tapped his sci-fi watch to view the region map. Soon a holographic projection of a map displayed in front of his eyes.

Map with various terrains and rivers clearly visible on yeh screen. He tapped slightly to pinpoint the current location. The map zoomed out, various monster Zones with different lights constantly flickering on the screen.

The Pale Green represents Sub- Class Monsters. Dark Green represents Class 1 Monsters. Yellow one represents Class 2 Monsters and Orange one represents Class 3 Monsters.

There are no Elite level Monster Zones in this region.

Looking at the screen, he contemplates. Some Class 2 Monsters were not allowed to Capture. So his list will be narrowed. For a while, he plans to make some rough plans. Then after getting permission from authorities, He will decide.

...

Star Tower- Westword City,

A week later,

Hall Master of Star Tower conveyed the Elder meeting today.

Like usual people begin to assemble one by one.

Unlike most of the time, All of the Elders came in person.

When the twelve Elders assembled finally, the Hall Master entered the room and sat in the main seat.

None of them had been in a good mood lately, Ever since the border turmoil the reputation of the Star Tower took a great hit. There is also huge infrastructure damage to the Westword City. Which resulted in huge economic loss.

Seeing the bad mood of everyone, the Hall Master sighed and asked, "is there any clue about the hostile forces?"

Elder Smith nodded and replied, "Hall Master, We have identified Six Factions so far. Still the investigation is going on. We can't be sure about the exact numbers."

It's not his own information, it's data collected from all the elders. Some of them even infiltrated hostile forces to confirm the intel and returned back.

Hearing Eder Smith's words, the Hall Master frowns. He feels the numbers are low. It's impossible for six forces to make such a damage. Any person with some little insight can say it must be work done by allied forces. It's just number 6, very low. He had a vague feeling that the number was at least 20.

Without the support of the big faction, other small and medium size factions won't move.

He looked at Elder Smith and said, "The number is really low. We can't make any big movements because of a few factions. All of you know what I mean right."

Inorder to instill fear in them, their retaliation should be heavy handed. For this he hopes for Elders to gather more intel.

Then the Hall Master shifted his mind to another topic. He asked about the reconstruction of some establishments. Time went on, After the meeting came to an end. Only the Hall Master sat alone inside the Hall.

He had already reported to his higher ups, but there is no reply so far. Which is exactly stopping him from making any retaliation. Up To now those hostile forces might be wondering, why there is no action from the Star Tower. But only he knows the true situation.