

BloodLine 84

Chapter 84 - Conclusion

"SIGH" left my mouth. So, far I'm able to charge this sword. The only remaining thing to do is charge enough. If I charge it enough, then I can move on to the third move.

Which is to discharge the energy in one go. I just need a week's time to get familiarized with the second move.

By the coming weekend, I believe I will be attacking the Class Monsters with my Sword Move. "Well, Every time I thought of it, it gives me Goosebumps" I commented in my heart.

A few minutes later, I stopped my practice. I completed my today's schedule. Let's continue tomorrow. I cheered up myself internally..

Next Morning, at the dining table.

Zack, Uncle James, and Granny Park three of them having breakfast together.

"Uncle James, Do you got any breakthrough?" I said with a sigh. Seeing my sullen mood, Granny Park asked, "What happened Zack? We already told you to forget about this matter."

Hearing Granny Park, I didn't hide anything. I started to explain the little fiasco that I faced yesterday.

Both of them are listening attentively. I thought it's very silly of me to bring this topic to the table. Because it's a tussle between classmates.

Which is common everywhere. I don't have any choice though. Both of them won't answer me, without having a proper reason for it.

"Are they going to trouble you again?" Uncle James said with a serious tone. I was surprised to see Uncle's reaction to this matter. It's just a small matter. I don't know why he got tensed up.

"Seniors were friends of Max Stewart. They couldn't find him. So, they have been on edge lately." I replied. To that, both of them nodded.

"Zack... Um? " Uncle James uttered something. But, he stopped midway. Seeing that, "Uncle James, You want to tell me something?" I asked.

Since I'm asking directly. Uncle James didn't hide the information. Which is quite shocking. I got stunned for a moment.

Even Granny Park stopped eating for a moment to listen. This is a huge revelation. If what Uncle James told me is true. Then, I have to watch my back in all places.

Including, training Facility. "Assassination" word echoed in my mind. To think Max Stewart was targeted for Assassins.

I got barely escaped.

We were both at the same place. Yet, he is one who disappeared. It still baffles me. "How come there is no evidence of his presence inside the building?" I asked Uncle James.

Hearing that, it seems Uncle James didn't have an answer for that.

"I don't know much about it. Even more, we have to worry about ourselves; as you heard it, if it's an Assassination. Then, hereafter you have to watch your back. Even, while Roaming Red Stone City. Until you get into the Saw Scale Viper Academy. Don't do anything stupid." Uncle James explained to me carefully.

After having breakfast, I'm on my way to the training center.

Meanwhile, a faraway place.

Sir Lowell McClain reads the report sent by the beggar. He furrowed his eyebrows after reading it. "Missing Person" He uttered to himself.

It's impossible for someone to disappear into thin air. Unless something happened or someone made it happen. Sir. Lowell McClain muttered.

His mind started to analyze all possible scenarios. From robbing, kidnapping, keeping hostage, and murder. In every case, there is a time limit.

If it's a robbery case, then there is no reason arises for killing a person. In case of kidnapping, there is no personal vendetta recorded. If it's a hostage situation, then there will be a calling of demand. Such, a thing never happened so far.

Which leaves us, last thing Murder... if it is murder, then what is the motive? Who's the culprit and where is the body? As he was tapping the table.

While contemplating about it. His Sci-fi buzzed. It was from James Lockwood. Seeing that, a name. Sir. Lowell McClain straightened up his back and read the encrypted message. He deleted the message after reading it.

There is a small smile on Sir. Lowell McClain's face. There is no need to do anything. Because now he realized the answer. James Lockwood shared the information. Which he and Mr. Arthur Emerson got from Mr. Ron Stewart's statement.

"Stewart Family successor's name was on the Kill List" Sir. Lowell McClain commented in his heart.

He is interested in the Assassin. An Assassin did his job amidst a chaotic situation. Then there is no need to look for a body. Since he is dead.

"Edward Foley? No, He is spotted in a different city that day. Which is quite far away." Then "Who else might be? Sir. Lowell McClain is questioning himself in his heart.

He had to uncover the puzzle. Because Zack is involved in this situation.

Depending upon their school of thoughts. Assassin act different.

Some kill with a sword, some with a dagger, rapier, and poison techniques, and so on. Even, there is Special Assassin who had their own self-developed method.

But, for such barren land like outpost 1012. It's unlikely to send such a force. After contemplating for a while. Sir. Lowell McClain arrived at conclusion. He believed this conclusion got an 80% possibility.

"Fallen one or Rogue one" is Such an Assassin blacklisted by their organization. To work, they tend to go to a lower-level region such as outpost 1012.

They make their living by traveling between, same-tier cities. Sir. Lowell McClain commented in his heart.

Then he typed something in his sci-fi watch. He sent messages to the beggar and James Lockwood. If they find, Intel about which organization accepts outsiders. It's easy to narrow down the assassin.

Like, Sir Lowell McClain predicted. The old man is traveling to a different Tier City. He is an outsider. He is old, to make a living. He came to outpost 1012.

Due to habit, he couldn't give up the job of killing. He couldn't work like in the old days. But, he developed his way.

He pre-planned it and disguised himself to enter the Auction Company. He completed his mission. Now, he is on his way to another mission.

Unlike, old times. He took a lot of time to complete the mission. But, his succession rate is 100%. So, He demanded a huge reward for that. Even it's two kills per year he is happy with it.