

BloodLine 95

Chapter 95 - Small Meeting

Emma's heart was irritated. "So, do you believe it's a mutation?" I'm not sure what to do about this person. In my entire life, I have never heard of such a mutation." Emma said, her voice solemn.

"Remember Paul," she added. "We've seen it firsthand. We also received the footage. It's up to the administration to decide how to proceed."

After hearing it, Paul slowed down his heart. Realizing that he was getting terrified unnecessarily. The footage has yet to be validated; as she stated, it is now up to higher-ups to do so.

He was able to let go of these ideas.. After that, he resumed driving.

At the dinner table, a few hours later.

Mr. Craig Dawson, Mr. James Lockwood, and Zack are enjoying dinner together. Mr. Craig Dawson had informed Mr. James of everything a few minutes before. Mr. James has now decided to inform Zack.

"Zack, Mr. Dawson, and I have an important task tomorrow," Mr. James said, as he craned his neck at him. "It's possible that it'll be extended for a few days. As a result, you must select a choice." "Do you want to go back or would you prefer to stay here for a few more days?" He said.

I'm at a loss for words when I hear it. I couldn't come up with a good suggestion. "Would you like to return?" No way!" In my head, I remarked. Who would want to leave such a lovely spot?

Back at the training facility, the atmosphere is dismal. Especially in light of the seniors' actions. It would be rather inconvenient to wander about that area.

Even Maria and Candace were aware that I was the last person to meet Max Stewart. They're not going to let me rest easy. As a result, it's advisable to come here and spend some time.

"I'd prefer to stay here, Uncle James," I said. But, deep down in my heart, I'm not so sure. I'm having trouble separating my thoughts. I don't want to waste time sitting around doing nothing. It would be ideal if they could set up a location where I could hunt some Class 1 Monsters.

Mr. Craig Dawson chimed in this time. "What did you want to do?" he inquired. I thanked God in my heart when I heard that. "I'm thinking about killing Pseudo Monster," I finally answered.

I had intended to inquire about the Class 1 Monster. Mr. Dawson, I recognized was still an outsider. As a result, talking about Pseudo Monster will not raise any red flags.

Mr. Craig Dawson was unconcerned about it. People at Zack's age are used to hunting Pseudo Monsters. Mr. Craig Dawson began to consider a suitable location. "There is a suitable spot in the northwest region," he remarked, looking at Zack. "HYTRON BOAR can be found there."

After hearing that, I became aware of the Pseudo Monster. It was in the library when I read it. "But, you must exercise caution in that region," Mr. Craig Dawson cautioned. "VELARIYUZ ANT COLONIES can also be found there. VELARIYUZ ANT is a Monster of Class 1."

It made me happy to hear that. I've already decided to go after these Ants. Uncle James had a knowing smirk on his face when he saw my joy. "He must've worked it out," I thought to myself. Mr. Craig Dawson then told me that he would arrange for a member of the guard to go with me to the location.

After that, we discussed a few more topics.

While Zack was still sleeping the next morning.

Ms. Emma and Mr. Paul arrived at this location. "Here they are, Mr. James!" Mr. James was introduced to the duo by Mr. Craig Dawson. They then proceeded to the building's office room. It's a cramped space close to Mr. Dawson's room.

He usually uses it as a storage space. But, the space has now been cleaned and furnished with chairs and tables. It was converted into a conference room.

Four of them walked into the room and sat down.

"I'm the official appointed to investigate that Strange Monster occurrence." Mr. James began their chat.

Mr. Paul swallowed his saliva when he heard that. It appears that his biggest fear has reawakened. He doesn't want to get involved in anything that has to do with Class 4. If the report turns out to be accurate. Then you're on a suicide mission.

To take on that Monstrosity, you'll need Elite Warriors on your side.

Ms. Emma began to have second thoughts. If this is true, she wants to figure out why. It could be due to natural selection or something else entirely.

Everyone had their own opinions. No one seemed to be responding to his question. "I know you guys were extremely afraid," Mr. James replied. Even I am concerned about it. The two then turned their attention to Mr. James.

Mr. Craig Dawson was deafeningly silent. He's paying close attention to Mr. James's statements. He only wants to finish the mission.

"But the footage you guys have provided is not strong proof," Mr. James said, looking at them. It merely adds to the complexity. Even if it isn't a Class 4 Monster. Then we'll have to figure out why it's so big."

Mr. James has a convincing voice. The rest of them nodded when they heard that.

Mr. James then turned to face Mr. Craig Dawson. When Mr. Dawson noticed this, he nodded and said, "To solve this case. We've decided to form a team of explorers."

Then he began to describe the mission to the two.

He's referring to the cliff area. They discovered a safe route to take. The only thing left is to assemble an expert team to investigate the area. Then four of them began to talk about their strategy. They must have extra manpower. Exploration with a single team is challenging.

Mr. James then decided to join one more team. Two more persons will be brought in from the train station. Mr. James will lead one squad, while Mr. Craig Dawson will lead the other. They agreed to begin their trek the following day.

They have a lot of stuff to arrange. Since then, two more people have joined. They must finish their formalities. Following the discussion of everything. The meeting then came to an end.

"Sir. James, do we have permission to attack?" Paul inquired this time. "If we came across the Monster," he further added.

When Mr. James heard it, he laughed and replied, "At the end of the day, it's a Monster, not a human." If we can ensure that no one is hurt. Then we'll go after it."