

## Chapter 3009 Red Thread

Lucius and Mr. Stewart eventually parted ways after their discussion.

So, Mr. Stewart called for Sasha around the afternoon.

"Sasha, follow me!"

The two promptly made their way to the herb storage room. Just as Sasha could no longer restrain her tongue, Mr. Stewart retrieved an ochre pill from an ancient medicine jar.

"Eat this!"

Sasha didn't even hesitate as she tilted her head back and swallowed it whole.

Then, Mr. Stewart swiftly reached for her. His five fingers gently touched Sasha's wrist as a delicate aura flowed into her meridians.

"Relax. Now, close your eyes and feel the nimbus' flow."

So, Sasha obediently fluttered her eyes shut upon hearing his words. Soon, she could strangely see a faint blue nimbus flowing inside her in a consistent pattern.

Of course, her ability to achieve this so quickly was mainly due to Mr. Stewart's assistance.

"Don't lose focus!"

Mr. Stewart's gentle reminder immediately snapped her out of her stupor. Then, she quickly concentrated on the matter at hand and memorized the path the faint blue glow had taken.

Mr. Stewart only retracted his hand from her wrist after cycling the nimbus through her pathways 36 times.

"Have you memorized it?"

Sasha nodded earnestly. She had been bewildered during the first circulation. Nonetheless, she managed to etch the image in her mind by the time the second cycle rolled around.

Besides, she could feel a distinct improvement in her body after the nimbus flowed through her pathways for 36 cycles. She could clearly feel her body becoming lighter. It was oddly comfortable as it felt as though she had just pampered herself with an all-day spa. She felt utterly refreshed.

Moreover, the brown pill she had just taken was continuously releasing nimbus within her meridians.

"Good. Remember to constantly guide the nimbus through those pathways when you're at the herb garden. Don't try improvising. We don't want any risks happening right now, alright?" Mr. Stewart said gently as he wiped the tiny beads of sweat on his forehead away.

Sasha nodded in understanding and bowed respectfully. "Thank you, Mr. Stewart!"

"Oh, don't fuss. I did give you my word that I'll help you. It's only right that I do my best to uphold my end of the bargain," Mr. Stewart replied before waving his hand in dismissal. "I know how fantastic your memory is. Since it's all up there in that noggin of yours, try it out at the herb garden. Seek me out when you notice that the pill's effects are dissipating!"

"I understand!" Sasha expressed her gratitude with one last bow before heading straight for the herb garden.

She could finally see a glimmer of light at the end of the tunnel. Of course, she had also noticed Mr. Stewart's fatigue at the same time. So, she decided to give him some space.

After she left the herb storage room, Mr. Stewart could no longer stop himself from panting heavily.

"Whew, I've really gotten old, haven't I?" It was evident that his lesson had taken quite a toll on him.

On the other hand, Sasha eagerly followed Mr. Stewart's instructions and began her experiment in the herb garden. In the beginning, she struggled to get the hang of it as she was a completely blank canvas when it came to cultivation.

Still, her hard work started to pay off after her resolute persistence. She started to gradually get a feel for it after 30 minutes. Then, she eventually managed to successfully guide the nimbus in her body for one full cycle.

"I did it!" Sasha's eyelids flew open as she trembled with excitement. She had been waiting for this day for far too long.

So, she rode on the waves of this momentum and quickly tried to recall Matthew's usual posture when he was meditating. Then, she found a patch of fresh grass and made herself comfortable.

After her first successful try, her following cycles became much smoother and quicker each time.

Nonetheless, just as she was immersed in her cultivation, she suddenly felt a strange connection inexplicably appearing in her mind's eye.

It seemed like it was calling out to her. She could also vaguely make out a red thread silently linking their consciousness together. It went straight through her brow like a lecturer's pointer laser.

Regardless, that feeling felt rather muffled. As a result, she wasn't able to get a proper read on it.

Of course, she wasn't about to just give up on it. Her parents didn't raise her to be a quitter. So, she tried her best to entwine her consciousness to the red thread, curious to see what was on the other side of the thread. In the end, she kept at it until the sky had turned dark.

At this point, Mr. Stewart couldn't help but interrupt her!

"Sasha, cultivation places a great deal of focus on balance. Take it slow. Don't push yourself so hard, especially when your body isn't ready. Plus, it's not worth risking a stable foundation for momentary victory."