

BloodLine 106

Chapter 106 - Halt?

I noticed the Ant Queen fleeing. My entire body relaxes when I see that. A sensation of relaxation washed over me. I was taken aback by Ant Queen's appearance. Ms. Tracy had reminded me of this earlier. Its power is out of this world. On top of that, it has a high rate of acceleration. Making it even riskier.

If it weren't for the fact that I had lightning energy. It's not easy to get that level 2 Monster to flee. "Sigh," I sighed, believing that the lightning would be able to destroy its entire head. If I had the necessary strength. I should've been able to hold on for a few seconds longer.

Until the entire head region was destroyed.

After that, I shook my head and pushed myself up. As I rose from the ground. I discovered the Scouting Monster had vanished.

After sensing the lightning energy, I assumed it must have escaped like the Queen. "It's also rather good. I'm not in the mood to continue this fight." I remarked in my heart.

My heart is pleading with me to return home and unwind. I should be able to start over tomorrow. My mood was ruined by the Level 2 Monster. I moved on to another location. There's still time before the darkness arrives.

As I examined the sci-fi wristwatch. I choose to spend my time honing my lightning skill.

As time passed, Zack arrived at his destination. Ms. Tracy would pick him up there. He started erecting a tent and cultivating.

After a few hours, it's evening. Ms. Tracy arrived shortly after. Zack had already taken down his tent a few minutes before. He jumped on the four-wheeler as soon as he saw her.

Zack is pondering something on the way.

I inquired, "Ms. Tracy, Have you heard from Uncle James or Mr. Dawson?" Normally, I wouldn't inquire about such facts. But, at the very least, I'd like to know the time. They didn't tell me anything in particular. When their mission will come to an end.

Listening to Zack's query. "Yesterday morning we received the word that they had arrived at that place," she replied.

"I guess they've already started their task," she continued. Inside the Black Forests, you won't always have a strong communication signal. I'm guessing their mission is a little out of the way. They'll probably take their time. Getting to a good signal location before sending the report."

Hearing her, I nodded. It's great that they've begun their mission. I'm hoping they'll finish their assignment ahead of schedule. Then we got into a discussion about my hunting experience this time. I lied, as usual. I shifted the focus.

And began interrogating her about Elemental Training. It's a common topic. I'm guessing she's from the higher Academy based on our earlier conversation. As a result, I longed to hear from her.

On the other hand, because the topic of discussion is conventional Elemental practices. Ms. Tracy didn't hold back when it came to offering her opinions. As time passed, both of them had a good talk. Until they arrived at Zack's house.

Getting out of the car. Zack walked into his house. He desires nothing more than a nice night's sleep, which allows him to reflect on his recent acts.

While Zack was having his poor luck with Ant Queen. Mr. James' objective, on the other hand, has been a success. But. As they progress deeper into that restricted region, the situation becomes increasingly hazardous.

Mr. Dawson said, "I think we shouldn't go too much deeper, Mr. James." It's been six hours since I woke up. Since then, the team has resumed its investigation. However, On the way. The team had encountered a large number of level 3 monsters. From low to high, there's something for everyone.

Fortunately, whenever such an occurrence occurs. The team quickly reorganized and began fighting the beasts. Even though they were divided into teams.

They aren't as far apart as they formerly were. Since the communication network in this desolate country is practically non-existent. The group decided not to go too far into the woods on their own.

However, the frequency with which monsters appear has recently grown. If there are only one or two Monsters. It doesn't seem to matter to them. They can each take a turn killing the Monster.

However, their numbers began to rise. This puts the crew under a lot of stress. If they came upon a horde or group of Monsters in this situation, it'll be a disaster.

Mr. Dawson's advice was taken into consideration. "Let's take a break," Mr. James suggested with a nod. We'll figure out what to do next."

After that, they all began to take a rest. Mr. James, on the other hand, is contemplating. He is directing the crew to examine at a secure location.

With his peak consciousness, He detected the presence of a large number of monsters. As a result, He has been leading the team. through the safest route. But, still, they came across some Monsters.

However, it is already putting strain on the team. "Don't you think it's strange," Mr. Dawson said in the meantime. What is the reason for so many Monsters? Seeing a large number of them. That's why I asked you to stop ."

"Something has to be going on" Mr. James responded. They've had some success so far, He reasoned. The data on soil richness reveals a steady increase in dense nutrients. So he didn't suspect the existence of one or two creatures at first. However, their numbers are beginning to rise.

Mr. James is thinking something. Is he at a loss for what to do next? Should the investigation that is now underway be halted? And then return with more manpower later. Or should they just wait and see what happens?

While the two of them are conversing.

Mr. Paul's soul seems to have already left his body. He's downcast. Ms. Emma, on the other hand, isn't doing any better. Seeing so many creatures has depressed her.

The Twins are currently regaining strength. They didn't say much at all. Whenever there is an opportunity to unwind.. They begin to cultivate and repair their elemental energy right away.