

BloodLine 144

Chapter 144 - Peak Level: Trainee Apprentice Warrior (Lightning)

The area is engulfed by a powerful lightning aura. It feels amazing to be surrounded by lightning energy. My first reaction was to pay attention to the energy. However, I detect luminous specks of a dark colour radiated from the tainted core.

When I see that, I put the case back right away. As a result, it will not release harmful gas. "It's just a hair's breadth away." I thought to myself.

Realizing that, I took a deep breath. I'm not sure how strong this toxin is. It's because it's a fundamental part of Monster's core. I don't want to take any chances. It's preferable to inform Uncle. He could have some suggestions about how to deal with it. Without spending any time, I slid the case back into my storage ring. I proceed to Uncle's chamber.

When I got to his room. I went up to the door and knocked.

The door slid open with a "crack."

When I walked into the room, I noticed Uncle James sitting at his desk. I've been reading several reports. When I first saw Zack, I was a little taken aback. "How's that core?" Mr. James inquired. I'm not surprised at all, given that. I had previously informed you of the situation.

From Mr. Jonathan's arrival, he might have deduced something. "I didn't expect, the Monster core's poison is more potent," I replied, looking into his eyes. Uncle James motions for me to remove the core.

I gave him a friendly nod. To bring out the case, I shifted my consciousness inside my storage ring. Mr. James took Zack's case from him and opened it. A purple core with black dots of varying sizes. Mr. James's face stiffened as he saw that. He had the impression that the black specks were extremely powerful. He takes a close look at Zack and observes him. "It's excellent that you didn't observe the energy," he said. With a sombre tone.

"Take it back," he urged. I'll devise a means to obtain that lightning energy. Also, inquire with your teacher about it. He might have a better approach."

In return, I gave him a nod. I went back in time. Then I talked about a few additional topics. I returned to my room later. When I first entered into the room. I thought about something. My lightning totem and scripture were both ancient. I have a gut feeling that I should observe the lightning energy using my lightning cultivation approach.

I was struck by the totem's enigmatic quality. It could serve as a deterrent to the poison. I've come up with a few suggestions. I removed the core right away, Purple core. I didn't immediately touch the core with my hands. Rather, I wait for the lightning energy from the purple core to slowly disperse. As time goes on, more lightning energy and black energy accumulate around me. I closed my eyes and began recite the method of lightning scripture.

The lightning rune in my head began to flicker as I initiated it. Around me, the lightning energy began to attract me. They began to approach me gradually. From my perspective, I'm observing their moves. My mood improved, and I began to concentrate more. One by one, the lightning energy enters my Dantian.

Those black Spots miraculously did not change as a result of my actions. As I can see, my intuition was correct. I didn't want to waste any more time. I took a thorough examination of my surroundings. Then I sat down on the ground with my meditation mat. Following that, I sat in a mediation position. In my hands, I held the purple core. The lightning cultivation method was recited by me slowly.?

This time, I'm feeling a surge of lightning energy within me. As time passed, the purple core began to fade away, leaving the toxic energy behind. It's been ten minutes, and there's still some lightning energy inside the core. Without further ado, I began to notice more energy emanating from the core.

As is customary, the ancient lightning totem performs its magic. It began to purify the incoming lightning energy. As a result, they become incredibly pure, and one by one, they settle into my Dantian. Time passed, and I was involved in the process. I'm starting to feel the constraint on my breakthrough loosening. I felt relieved when I realised this.

"Just a little bit more," I told myself.

My restriction had totally removed two hours later. As a result, a muffled sound reverberated throughout my body. As a Trainee Apprentice warrior, I have successfully reached Peak level. My Dantian began to grow somewhat, allowing more room for storing lightning energy. The Ancient Totem grew more enigmatic.

The purple cloud that surrounds its body thickens. My meridians, in addition to my Dantian, have become stronger. In fact, my entire inner system has been improved. My muscle is bursting at the seams with strength. My veins are filled with a new, energising vitality. My aura is becoming more noticeable. There are two sorts of auras that are entangled.

One is purple and the other is scarlet. After observing all of the changes. I eventually cracked a smile. "No one will be able to stop me from winning the duels from now on." I mutter something to myself. As I rose from my seat. Bones were shattering under my feet. My bones, I'm sure, have gotten stronger as well.

Thanks to that core and my lightning scripture, I was able to accomplish all of this. I can assure that Monster core had a lot more lightning energy than I expected earlier. That core's lightning energy gave me cultivation worth of three weeks. I sighed as I realised what had happened. Observing how the purple centre has transformed into a black core. My face becomes more complicated.

It merely goes to highlight how uncommon the monster core is. Particularly, the lightning monster core. It would be impossible to access that core if it weren't for the poison. Fortunately, everything worked out for me.

I got up from my meditation mat and walked over to the mirror to assess my progress.

Seeing as how my outward look had remained somewhat unchanged. I was disappointed, but this is an improvement. It has the ability to deceive others. They won't be able to tell how strong I am. Internal adjustments gave me a greater sense of fulfilment. After regaining my composure after achieving this goal.

I now have a new problem to deal with. I'd like to inform my uncle of the excellent news. He will, however, ask me a question. I'm not allowed to share anything about the lightning scripture. If I tell them, there will be some scepticism. My teacher, in particular. It was out of my idea.? For the time being, it's best to keep my breakthrough a secret.

That's what I was thinking as I stroked my neck pendant.

This pendant, thankfully, will hide my strength. However, I must be cautious not to wander around the building. Who knows, maybe those old coots are watching me. I recognised this after speaking with Mr. Arthur. Certainly, I must maintain a low profile. My pendant isn't going to hide from high-level warriors. I should stay away from them like the plague.?

Elder Jensen comes to mind. I couldn't stop frowning.

"For the time being, I should avoid both him and his grandchild," I reasoned in my head. After I've sorted through my thoughts. I began to unwind.? After deep thinking, Two weeks later, I decided to reveal my breakthrough. Making the procedure as natural as possible. This manner, I'll be able to escape any suspicion.

Suddenly, I was reminded of Mr. Jonathan. I gave a small head smack. "I had completely forgotten about him," I reflected. Then I access my Sci-Fi watch and try to send a message to my teacher. "How should I write?" In my head, I pondered. I typed few words after shaking my head. Mr. Jonathan does not require any additional praise. I just finished writing and then sent message. " The content goes as, I'll figure out how to extract lightning energy from the core."

I double-check that the message is encrypted. After the message has been sent. I began to unwind. I suddenly realised I didn't eat dinner. They didn't bother to call me, thankfully. I sat down on my bed after turning around. I grinned as my sight rested on the river artwork. Without thinking further I slept.

Zack couldn't have predicted it. This time he will have a visitor.

Knock, Knock

Hearing the noise shocked me awake. I rushed forward and opened the door. I came across Granny Park. She had brought the food along.

"It's highly rare for you to go to bed without having dinner," Granny Park stated when she saw Zack. She stated that with a smile on her face. As she walked into my room. I couldn't help but smile in response. Granny Park examines my surroundings. When I noticed this, I grabbed the serving plate from her grip. Her gaze, however, is drawn to the painting of a river.

"Wow, that's a fantastic painting!" Granny Park admired the painting as she moved forward to examine it more attentively.

"Yeah," I replied, "but it doesn't have a description or an actual name."