

BloodLine 168

Chapter 168 - Travelling To Marshcity

I left Mr. Arthur's cabin after a long conversation and went to Ms. Adeline Key's cabin. She persuaded me to attend every class every day. It appears that I will devote more time to sparring in the future. I arrived at her cabin a few minutes later. Then I rapped on the door.

The door slid open with a "Creak." Ms. Adeline Key walked out of the cabin. When she saw Zack, she asked, "Are you ready?" When I heard that, I smiled and asked, "Mentor, I hope you're gentle with me. I have a life-or-death duel coming up in a few days."

"Don't worry, I'll seal my cultivation at your level," Ms. Adeline Key said with a shake of her head. "I'm going to work with you on your reflexes." With a smile, she said.

I understand what she's saying. I don't have any combat experience right now. The last time I fought someone with a higher level than mine, I faced Ant Queen and Black Tree. That was a moment I'd never forget. What does the fact that I pushed myself into the corner without launching a counterattack at that time. That made me sigh on the inside. "I still have a long way to go." I thought to myself.

Then we talked about a few other things before heading to the combat platform. It's a metallic room designed specifically for sparring sessions. There were several rooms like this built on adjacent sides. Ms. Adeline scanned her identification card. The metallic door slip slides open. We both went inside. The door closes on its own.

Ms. Adeline Key approached me and asked, "How do you want to fight?" Do you enjoy using your elemental technique?" Hearing that makes my heart skip a beat. I immediately thought of a good response and said, "Mentor, my Elemental skill is improving." So I'm not going to use elemental power."

Ms. Key heard his words and, without hesitation, nodded and led him to the circular battle platform. They used to stand on opposite sides of the platform. Ms. Key raised her cultivation base to the level of Zack. "Before using hand to hand combat and leg technique," she said, staring at him. "It's best to putting your reflexes to the test."

When I heard that, I nodded to her. I'd like to learn from her as well. I left out the plan to use perceptual ability. It is preferable to refrain from becoming overly reliant on it. Zack finally agreed to her words. Ms.

Key took the initiative. She accelerated and appeared in front of Zack in an instant. When she noticed Zack's movement, she moved her palm to strike him on the chest. She used the same Power as Zack in the Palm move.

My pupils, on the other hand, constrict my ability to see her movement. Her movements are very fluid, with no hesitation. After realising this, I concentrated on her movements. She appeared in front of me in the blink of an eye and performed her palm move. I noticed that I used my hand to block it. My hand had just made contact with her palm. My hand deflected in an instant as I felt a huge vibration.

As a result, I made few mistakes. Ms. Key takes advantage of the situation and strikes him in the chest.

"Bang," that hit knocked me back a few steps.

My eyes light up with a surprise glint. I didn't stop it this time. I twist my fist to strike her. Ms. Adeline key, on the other side, easily blocked his twist.

It happened so quickly that I couldn't muster enough strength to overpower her. We exchanged so many moves as time passed.

This time, we can use hand-to-hand combat and the leg technique. Again, I have the impression that her movements were extremely quick. I was forced to fight in a passive mode. We were both drenched in sweat a few hours later. Ms. Key's appearance has become even more embarrassing.

Knowing this, I turned away from her.

I got some ideas from sparring with her. There is a significant difference between sparring with a person and sparring with a battle puppet. She has the ability to improvise her moves in an instant. Which is difficult when it comes to fighting puppets in our academy. I'm not sure if there is a high-end battle puppet. For the time being, sparring against her is beneficial.

Ms. Key, on the other hand, noticed her appearance. Seeing this, she decided to call a halt to today's sparring session. "Zack, we can continue tomorrow," she said, looking at him.

Hearing that, I thanked her from the bottom of my heart. Nobody wants to be the one on the receiving end. Following that, we parted ways. I make my way to the restroom to freshen up. On the way, I recalled our sparring session in my head. Ms. Key has complete control over her strength.

She has the ability to increase her strength and move in response to the situation. That's why I felt a vibration; if I need to counter attack, I must exert the same amount of movement. That is extremely difficult to accomplish in a single day. After I freshened up. I exited the building and made my way home.

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On the other hand, there's the sullen masked man. Many of his organization's strongholds vanished in a matter of days. For the time being, no one knows who the enemy is. He himself is unsure whether anything has anything to do with him. His organisation is involved in a variety of other shady activities.

He is no longer responsive except for the kill list. He also handed them over to Assassin Ed. All he has to do now is wait for the outcome.

When it is finished, he will be able to leave this location and return to his headquarters. But he has a nagging feeling in his gut. Things aren't that simple. "If only I could find some information about our adversary." Then I won't have to stay in the dark." He thought to himself.

On the other hand, he examined some reports delivered by Assassin Ed. In his heart, he was overjoyed. He, too, learns of Mark Button's demise.

It created a huge wave, and several media outlets covered the story. They were more interested in V R helmet products. He sneered inside as he read these reports. "Assassin Ed's handwriting is difficult to describe in simple terms. "It's absolutely flawless," he murmured under his breath.

This also made him happy in the midst of his organization's depressing situation. He couldn't wait to see him finish the kill list. Then he started reading other reports.

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The days that followed were uneventful. Ms. Adeline Key diligently trained Zack. He understood the meaning of the control.

Fortunately, Zack did not face Luke on the day of the life-or-death duel. He ran into another opponent. It was simple to deal with him. The following day, Zack travels to the Marsh city. He is unaware that Elder Thornton is also following him.

I boarded the train bound for Marsh City Station a short time later. After taking a seat in a comfortable chair. I thought about my plans for the next day. I had previously read about the coniferous forest in Marsh City. I'm hoping there aren't any variables this time.

I miss the days of searching for Class Monsters. If I can get a lot of cores, I'll be able to exchange them for credit points. Mr. Jonathan, I suddenly remembered. But he hasn't been heard from in a long time. I hope everything is going well for him.

A short time later, I boarded the train bound for Marsh City Station. After settling into a comfortable chair. I considered my plans for the next day. I'd read about the coniferous forest in Marsh City before. This time, I'm hoping there aren't any variables. I long for the days when I could hunt down Class Monsters.

If I can obtain a large number of cores, I will be able to exchange them for credit points. I suddenly remembered, Mr. Jonathan. However, he hasn't been heard from in quite some time. I hope things are going well for him.

While Zack mulls over it. Elder Thornton sat in a nearby compartment. Arthur informed him that Zack was visiting Marsh City's Monster Zone. "Why can't that brat sit still for a while?" he grumbled inside. To think he has to stand guard for a year. He couldn't help but have a solemn expression on his face. The crimson hall event is still more than ten months away.

While muttering, he notices someone staring at him. He looked at the person, who immediately closed his eyes. Elder Thornton frowns as he looks at him. "Is it just a coincidence, or what?" He thought to himself.

Elder Thornton then stopped staring at him. He decided to keep an eye on him once the train arrived at the Marsh City station.

As time passed, the journey became a one-day excursion. Elder Thornton occasionally confirms that a stranger is staring at him.

Elder Thornton believes it would be impolite to test him with his senses right now. He couldn't help but wonder if he was an assassin. He immediately sent a message to Arthur to inquire about the train's passenger list. Once he confirms this person's identity. He'll be at ease.

Zack's discovery, on the other hand, confirms the law and order issue in red wine city. He couldn't help but suspect something was wrong. But he knew it was out of his hands.

Getting these thoughts out of my head. He makes an effort to learn about medical theories. It might come in handy once he learns how to cultivate healing.. However, the majority of the ones he read on those websites were about healing description not actual research papers.