

BloodLine 276

Chapter 276 Strange Painting

(From MC Perspective)

Hearing Elder Thornton's words, I'm surprised, I hadn't expected him to notice my change. But even though I answered, "Elder, I consumed Sky Blue Pill." While uttering, I sat in the chair beside the Elder.

"Sky Blue Pill uh?" Elder Thornton mutters, then quickly recalls that the pill is used to nourish the mind. But he doesn't know that it had brought heaven defying changes to Zack's brain.

Then Elder Thornton's didn't convinced enough, he thought Zack might have consumed other pills. He looked at Zack and added, "Did you consume any other pills?"

I raised his eyebrows hearing his words. Did he feel something? My dragon pendant is still active, it's impossible for him to notice my cultivation base. Suddenly, I thought of something. Since my brain is expanded, my perception is further stretched. Did he feel my mind power?

Feeling Elder and Mr. Arthur is looking at me. I coughed and said, "No, I'm sensible enough not to try everything at once." My answer surprised both of them.

In order to change the topic, I immediately asked, "Mr. Arthur, Where is Mentor Key? I miss sparring with her"

Hearing that Mr. Arthur smiled answered, "She is now guiding Ms. Frazier"

His answer piqued my interest, I know Maria is also practising hard to get into some academy. So it's no surprise for her to seek guidance from Ms. Key.

Seeing Zack is little taken back, Elder Thornton chuckled and said, "Don't think you are the only one in the campus with huge potential. Ms. Key also had a huge potential as like you." Then he added, "But her situation is somewhat different from you, If not she might have become Seed Candidate for us."

I nodded and didn't refute him. She has a huge family behind her to support. So it is normal for her to be powerful. Then we talked about a few other things before I walked out of the Hansen campus.

It's already late, so I head directly towards the station without stopping anywhere.

Two hours later,

After arriving at the White Snow City, I booked an air cab to go home. Several minutes later, the air cab lands at my residence. I hopped out slowly and paid the amount to the cab driver.

Then I slowly entered inside my residence. And walk towards my room. I know Granny is resting in her room. So, I don't want to disturb her.

"Creak" the door slid open,

I stepped inside and locked the door, then I began to freshen up. A few minutes later, I laid down on my bed and pondered about future plans. So much to do but I had less time in my hand.

I need to gain some entry level in phantom technique before the Crimson Hall's Exhibition Event. If it gets successful then I will have one more trump card in my hand.

"Sigh" I casually glanced at the window then my eyes fell on the beautiful river painting that I bought from the auction.

Now that my brain is expanded, glancing at the river painting right now, I feel something strange. I had a vague sense that something was wrong with that river painting. "What could be?" I muttered to myself.

Feeling such a new situation, I sat up straight and decided to check up on the river painting.

I picked up the river painting and sat on my couch to analyse it. From the old man's words, I know this painting belongs to an old era. Why do I feel something strange about it? With confusion, I peeped my consciousness into it.

As the invisible ray of light enters the river painting, the ray of light scatters and there is no response from it.

Seeing that I raised my eyebrow, What is going on? Did I hallucinate or what? I started to doubt myself. Because the river painting is like Deadwood. There are no spiritual fluctuations in it.

Shaking my head, I hung the river painting on the wall. I feel tired , that's why I'm overthinking and imagining things. I'll be fine, If I get some sleep. So I decided to take a small nap.

Time progresses,

At dinner table,

Three of us conversed while eating food. Looking at Uncle James, I recalled something. "Uncle, Do you know any Class 3 Monster Zones?"

My question stunned both of them, Granny Park hurriedly refuted, "Zack, It's not even gotten past since you came back. Instead of getting rest, Why are you hopping around?"

Hearing scolding from Granny Park, I smiled wryly. It's been so long since I heard her scolding. Shaking my head, I commented, "Granny, As you know I'm Seed Candidate, I need to improve my strength. Otherwise I will be left behind." I said with a somewhat frustrated tone.

Mr. James raised his eyebrows hearing Zack's question. It's not that he doesn't want to help Zack. But Class Monster Zones were dangerous. Unlike Class 2 the Class 3 Monster Zones are filled with different kinds.

Only people with huge experience choose to enter Class 3 Zones. He also recalls their last adventure in the Black Forest. He still feels chills recalling the memory of fleeing from the Class 4 Worm Monster.

If not for the elite's deterrence the base would have faced total annihilation. So he feels Class 3 Monster is still no for Zack and let him familiarise with Class 2 Zones.

So he looked at Zack in solemn tone and said, "Zack, It's very hard to get permission for Class 3 Zones. Remember Black Forest." He didn't continue further because both of them hid some details from Granny Park.

So he added, "I think it's better for you to familiarise yourself with different Class 2 Zones. There are different types of Monsters in each zone. You had only visited local ones and that to you scam around the outer area. Am I right?"

Hearing that I smiled wryly. Uncle is right, I thought after breakthrough I can venture into Class 3 Zones. But I'm being over confident.