

BloodLine 295

Chapter 295 Food Torture?

(From MC perspective)

Though I'm experiencing the fruit of the lightning element, I didn't let go of my vigilance. When Claire Walton walks out, I noticed her presence immediately. Then I let go of this nearby lightning essence.

I twitched, why do I feel like she came to spoil my mood.

I can't practise the sword move in front of her. Let's see if I can camp at different peaks after the rain stops. It's bit of a hassle but I didn't let my anger on the girl beside me.

Shaking my head, I walk backwards to my tent.

"Wait?" Claire said.

"Hmmm, what is it ?" I asked back with a frown on my face.

Claire doesn't mind his indifferent attitude. She asked, " I know you are Zack Lockwood. I have confirmed it already. But I'm little curious though, What are you doing here?"

"This girl.." I touched my forehead with a headache.

I turned towards her and commented, "Why are you asking? Does it have something to do with you?"

Then looking at her, I again added, "I came here to spend some time alone. I hope you won't interfere in my privacy."

After saying it one last time, I went into my tent to sleep. The heavy rain doesn't look like it's going to stop anytime soon. I planned to spend the entire day practicing.

But everything changes now, shaking my head. I shut my eyes.

Seeing the disappearing back of Zack, Claire pouted back in anger. But one good thing though he didn't decline his identity this time. After realizing that, she smiled and went back to her tent.

Since he insisted on spending time alone, Claire didn't plan to interfere any further. She understands that Zack is not a talkative character. Especially with girls, He remain indifferent even after she introduced herself as a fan.

Next moment, she put behind these thoughts and plans to cook some food. One of the best parts of camping is cooking delicious food and having it all by yourself.

Her spirit is rejuvenated by thinking about delicious food. Next moment, she placed the electric stove at the centre. And placed a cooking pot on top of it.

After lighting the fire, she began to cook food as per food recipe.

Time progresses,

A few minutes later, she successfully cooked a vegetable soup with scrambled eggs. The aroma of scent went past the tent and reached Zack's tent eventually.

What a smell? Why is it so good? It's like a dream. But I'm only half asleep. Soon I realised it's not a dream but reality.

I woke up in surprise, then my attention shifted towards the girl's tent. The aroma is coming from her tent. What is she cooking? I twitched.

I told her not to disturb me, but this is different kind of torture and it's still worse. Warriors until they broke through the elite rank. Their appetite is the same as normal humans.

There are ways to stop hunger such as pills. But naturally warriors won't consume such pills unless there is a specific need. On the other hand, I bought only cooked canned food.

I looked outside, and the rain continued to pour heavily. If not for the rain, I would have escaped to outside from the torture. I touched my stomach in hunger. Then the next second, I took out the canned food to eat.

Claire Walton looked at the delicious soup, and next moment she poured it into a soup bowl. And placed the scrambled eggs on a plate.

Feeling the heavy thunderstorm and cold. She wants to eat the food while looking outside. She wants to observe the rain and at the same time experience the atmosphere.

Next moment, she opened the tent and unintentionally her gaze set on Zack's tent. Realizing that she snorts, "If he had behaved better I wouldn't mind giving him some soups. What a cold guy?" She thought to herself.

The aroma reaches nostrils, smelling that she has put behind unpleasant thoughts and begins to eat the food.

Zack's Tent,

I couldn't help but smell the aroma. I want to see what she is cooking? Next moment, I activated my perceptual ability. And the entire situation mapped in mind.

I watched the whole process even until she began to consume the soup. But her expression didn't escape my perception.

Next second, My expression turned a bit amusing and then I deactivated my perception. "What a girl?" I muttered to myself.

Should I have talked to her? Shaking my head, I renounce my Idea. Who knows where she comes from? And what's her name? I had already suffered a backhand created by Crimson Hall.

After that Incident, I made up my mind not to interact with strangers unless there is something important. And this girl reported herself as a fan. Which makes me even more unsure to not engage with her. If both were strangers then it's fine, but she knows me and I don't know her.

I don't like the situation where the other part is in the light while I'm in the dark.

I didn't notice before, but now her cultivation level is at Mid level Trainee Apprentice. This girl is really not afraid of attracting trouble. Shaking my head, I shut my eyes again.

Clair Walton on the other hand slowly completes the soup and scrambled eggs. Just after she finished her eating, she shot a glance at Zack's tent and then turned her attention towards her own tent.

But before she could enter, Zack's sensor picked up the signal of an unwanted guest. The silhouette was so fast that it reached the area of the tent in seconds and its target was obviously Claire. Her food not only woke Zack but some nearby monsters.

The silhouette looks black in color. It's even harder to identify the silhouette at night. It leaped forwards towards Claire in intention of attacking her.

Claire was obviously alarmed from the sounds of sensors. She knows what it means but before she could figure it out the next course of action. She saw a black silhouette jump at her. She couldn't tell what it was due to pitch black atmosphere.

The distance was so close that it's impossible for her to evade the attack completely.