

# ANCIENT TEARS BLOODLINE

## Chapter 5 - Zack Lockwood 2

Wrinkles formed at Grandma Parker's eyes as she smiled, "James brought steak, so I cooked your favorite dish." Zack looked up from his meal, "Grandma, how come Uncle Lockwood doesn't come here often? I heard he is a very powerful warrior."

Grandma Parker nodded, "Yes he is, he was taught by my late husband after all." Zack beamed, "Do you think he'll teach me?" She patted his head, "Five years from now, you will leave this orphanage and attend an academy that specializes in the training of knights."

His eyes widened with excitement, "An academy for training knights? Do you think Super Elites will be there?" Grandma Parker's once docile eyes widened with horror and panic. She began sweating profusely and quickly clamped her hand over his mouth, looking around them to see if anyone heard their conversation.

Her eyes were red and she spoke in a low whisper, "Zack, why do you know about them? Who told you?" She took her hand off his mouth, "Speak quietly, it'll be trouble if someone hears our conversation."

Zack nodded and proceeded to speak in a low whisper, "I overheard Uncle William and a man in a suit talking about them when I went to the library the other day." Grandma Parker firmly held Zack's shoulders and stared intensely into his eyes, "Don't mention what you've heard to anybody, not even Uncle Lockwood. Understand?"

Zack was confused about what the big deal was but he nodded anyway, "I understand." Grandma Parker released a breath of air through her nose, "Good, now eat your dinner." He showered after eating and returned to his room to sleep but he couldn't sleep.

Zack stared up into the ceiling as he thought about what transpired earlier in the

evening, he thought back to his Grandma's terror-stricken face and panicked eyes, "I've never seen her like that before." He frowned, "What are Super Elites anyway? Why was Grandma so scared?"

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