

BloodLine 59

Chapter 59 - Overthinking

Finally, A relaxed feel wash over me. You cannot compare the comfortness that you get from your pillows with anything else. As I began to sleep in the bed. I didn't fall asleep rather than a strain of thoughts ran through my mind.

I need to prepare my next set of goals. My first goal was always been Academy. In order to reach that goal, I need to set a few smaller goals to myself. Looking at the things unfolding. I need to be best prepared for any worst case scenarios.

I am currently at Mid level in Lightning Energy. When comes to Blood Energy there is still a barrier in physical strength. If I consume few bloods of the Monsters. which I have stored in my storage ring. I have a feeling that I can get a comfortable breakthrough to Mid level in Physical Strength.

Currently, I don't have any information regarding Knowledge about Soul. Even in the library. The information is limited and the available information were not explained in depth manner. So, I didn't want to stress about this, it's not important for the time being. I will look into it in future.

Next step is the important one. I need to find a way to unlock more area of 7th region of brain. According to library I have to consume rare resources.

"I don't know, What happened to resource list that I have given to Mr Arthur Emerson?" I commented in my heart. I will ask him tomorrow. May be if I can get one or two things from list. I can increase my fighting capability with that.

I sighed thinking that "It would be good if I had Mind Cultivation technique. It would made my job easier; No need to stress about finding resources specifically for mental capability." I commented in my heart.

I massage my temple little. And small hope appeared in my thoughts. May be I should visit Library again. If I can find Ancient blood cultivation Method there. Surely, I can come across clues regarding Mind cultivation method.

These thoughts were run-through in Zack's mind within minutes. He is suffering from stress. Due to that he is been overthinking now. He couldn't get some sleep in one position. He sat down immediately and drank some water.

May be I am expecting more in this small training facility. It's better to get opinion from Uncle James and Granny. When I thought about Assassin. I can feel huge pressure ball weighing down on me. I can only do things one step at a time. I removed these thoughts once for and all. And finally fell asleep.

Next Morning,

"Uncle James, What do you know about Mind Cultivation?" I told him. While we are having some pancakes. Unlike, yesterday's sullen atmosphere. Today we are having bright conversations. The mood is good.

Hearing my question. Both Uncle James and Granny had a surprise look on their faces. They didn't expect me to get over with that assassin's information soon. I looked at them expecting some answer.

Uncle James then smiling replied, " There are different kinds of techniques. Mostly they were auxiliary methods; Like hypnosis, mind attack and defensive methods. These are available in Alliance Network."

Hearing that I shook my head disapprovingly. I said, "I mean, is there any techniques similar to Lightning Scripture?"

Soon, I received a glaring gaze from both of them. "What do you think about techniques? Do you think you can buy it anywhere having some credit points?" then she added, " There are things even with credit points you can't buy."

I don't want to look into her eyes. She is really pissed off. They don't know about my lightning scripture. They still think that I followed man made mad lightning technique which researcher's had deciphered. On top of it, I got my hand on Ancient blood techniques of hunter's tribe.

These are the secrets. I will take it with me to the grave. The atmosphere is stilled for a moment. Granny didn't explained it further. Uncle James seems to be in his thoughts. He didn't respond to me either.

Then suddenly, "Why do you need it? Your profession is not suitable with Mind Cultivation Warrior's; Unlike, Elemental Warriors. Mind Cultivation Warrior's are even rarer in our world."

Then he continued, " For Mind Cultivation you need to have affinity just like elements; On top of it there is no record of high end cultivation method available for it. Even if your teacher won't heard of such a techniques."

Uncle James explained me, While having deep look at me. Seeing that I thought, "No wonder Granny is pissed off."

Seeing their look I changed the topic. "I came across Pack of Hyena's yesterday. They were Class 1 Monster; I thought if had some mind techniques. It will come handy while facing them" I explained everything happened in Pinewood Forests. Except Black Tiger.

Hearing that their expression eased. "If you told me earlier about Such things, Why would I be angry at you?" told Granny Park.

Hearing that I gave them a guilty look. "Its good that you escaped pack of hyena's successfully. I had anticipated such things. When you send us message yesterday." Told Uncle James.

This time I can see Uncle James had bright mood. My lips curved a little seeing that. " If you want auxiliary mind technique. You can discuss with Arthur. I'm sure he can do something about it." added Uncle James.

Hearing that I nodded and We talked about few other things. Then I left home for training facility and boarded my usual train. I

" I rescheduled my activity earlier. Today I'm going to spend morning time at library. Then afternoon in the training chamber. In between I have to find Mr Arthur Emerson." I commented in my heart. As the train was cruising to the destination.

Sometimes later,

The train arrived at Red Stone City. I left the station and booked air cab to facility.

After some time, at reception hall. I find Mr Arthur Emerson talking to receptionist.

I quickened my pace and asked hurriedly, "Mr Arthur, Could you give me some minute?"

Mr Arthur surprised hearing my voice. Both the receptionist and Mr Arthur stopped talking.

He replied, "Good to see you Zack, What happened? Let's go the cabin." Then he told receptionist that they can continue their conversation after some time. I followed Mr Arthur Emerson to his cabin.

Meanwhile, A day ago. At far away location from this place. In underground secluded location.

There is quite dark room. There is no window for air circulation installed in this room. There is only one door. Which act as both entry and exit to this room. Right now at this dark room. If one heard closely. They can hear some boiling noise.

At Centre location of the room. There is huge electric boiler is installed. A strange noise other than boiling can be heard from this electric boiler.

In front of this boiler. A maniac is rising the voltage level of this boiler. The water in the boiler is further started to rise in temperature. Suddenly, A painful scream can be heard from inside the boiler.

The Maniac is none other than the Masked Man. He finally found the culprit. The rat has been working as undercover men to spy on him. There is crazy expression on his face. He is taking pleasure. while torturing him.

Suddenly,

His Sci-Fi buzzed with notification. He looked at the message. His expression turned dark. "Eddy, This bastard. He cancelled this mission for some other order." He roared furiously. He raised voltage level even further.

Smoke can be seen rise from the electric boiler. The waters inside the chamber were started to vaporize. The mournful Scream which were echoed through room were finally stopped.

"The rat is dead. I thought he could hold on a bit longer." The Masked Man regretted in raising the electric level. He then replied to Edward Foley's message saying that "Its fine. I can kill him myself."

He then operated on the Monitor Screen of electric boiler. The Electric boiler turned off. A outlet door opened from the chamber. It drained all the water out. Soon all the water inside the electric boiler were gone. Leaving only dead body.

The culprit body looked mummified. Due to all the water molecules inside him were got vaporized. Leaving behind only dried skin attached to his skeleton. Due to extreme temperature. His two eye ball got busted and leaving behind two hollow sockets. His mouth were wide opened in desperate need of oxygen.

His final moments were nothing less than of horror movies. Seeing the body, the Masked Man had wide grin on his face. He rolled his tongue in his mouth. Then he typed something in his sci-fi watch.

The entrance door to this dark room is opened. A man came closely to the Masked Man without making noise. The Masked Man pointed his hands to the dead body. " Take his dead body and dissect his body into several pieces; Send the pieces to his several branch organizations. Especially send the head to his headquarter in a gifted box." He ordered smilingly to his men.

There is no change in expression appeared on his men's face. He is like walking zombie and Obeyed every order.. Don't know what kind of torture he had undergone.