

BloodLine 63

Chapter 63 - New Trouble

"Yeah, I have completed my assignment," I answered her with a sweet smile on my face.

Then I asked, "What about Candace Wilkerson?" A certain person came to mind, Candace Wilkerson. "She should have completed the assignment by now" I commented in my heart.

I looked at Maria, yet I didn't find Candace around her.

"She finished her assignment on first-day itself; I believe she is busy with something else." Maria Frazier replied.

Then we talked about our journey a little bit. Before, we went into a separate training chamber to train.

I entered the Gravity Training Room. Like always I choose the basic level room to train.. which is level 1.

After I entered the room. The room's door closed itself. I operated on the A. I Monitor Screen to set up the timer for ten minutes.

Soon, the gravity activated. Unlike, last time I felt immense pressure. This time it was toned down a little bit. Due to my physical strength got increased. I can easily withstand basic level gravity. This level doesn't pose much of a challenge to me.

"It's time to train in the second room," I commented in my heart and left the basic room to level 2 room.

After setting up the timer here. The gravity of this chamber increased by 5% compared to the basic level room.

Due to that, I felt an incredible amount of pressure pulling me down. I crouched down a little bit to handle it. A small sweat bead started to appear on the face.

"It seems each chamber constructed based upon the level of warriors. The Level 2 poses a challenge to Mid-level Trainee Apprentice." I commented in my heart.

Then level 3 will be for Peak Trainee Apprentice. Unlike, other warriors who take years to get a breakthrough. While training in these gravity chambers. I can easily skip one level. Once I get used to level 2, I must- try level 3 training rooms.

Soon, by the time ten minutes got over. I was drenched in sweat. This gravity is something. I sensed my muscle being stretched too far.

The Pain accompanies by it is even worse. But, fortunately, I didn't felt my bones being pressured much.

All the pain I felt was due to muscle tendons. I don't know whether it's something to do with white energies that drilled into my skeleton.

Sometime later, I again set up the timer for ten minutes and continued my training.

Soon, It was time to leave. I left the level 2 room with satisfaction. There was a smile on my face. I can feel each cell on my body got livelier. Gravity certainly made energy circulation evenly distributed among all parts of the body.

"It's like removing the blockades along the way," I commented in my heart. After having freshened up myself. I didn't leave the Red Stone City.

I need to make some money. So, I decided to sell Class 1 Monster's body.

I heard, there is a very famous shop in Red Stone City, Called Thomas Trade Centre. It's a subsidiary of Merchant Union.

It is famous for its Monster trade. Normally Pseudo Monsters are sold there by hunters. It becomes a hub for them to connect with other hunters. Their entire livelihood depends upon it.

Few Class level monsters were traded. They were occasionally handled by the respective organization of the warriors. Only people without any affiliation tend to sell their Monster there.

I can also sell monsters through ARMY Federation Channel. But, I'm still a student yet to be officially recognized. Only after official recognition. My status will be open to the public domain, where people can know my affiliation. Until then I'm just a civilian.

Other than Class 1 monsters. There is also a higher level Class 2 Monster. It's sold on rare occasions. I hoping to see such a monster. Their body is so huge that, they require a separate room for display.

Soon, I reached the Thomas Trade Centre. There was a huge digital Billboard on display. Seeing that I stopped my movement for a minute to read. The billboard is advertising different Monster's description and their price rates.

There is no mention of Class 1 Monster on it. I doubt a class 1 Monster and above its level were sold behind the scenes.

After taking look at the billboard, I entered the gate. Where I saw a huge glass building.

These glasses were all energy-generating panels. It's a ten-story modern building. People from the inside can see the outside view clearly.

I was received by a female receptionist. I explained the details to her calmly. She told me to visit the fifth floor. Where Class 1 Monster trade usually happens.

I nodded and went to the fifth floor. "Looks like the below fifth floor was meant for Pseudo Monsters trade area," I commented in my heart. On the way, I came across several hunters.

Most of them were in groups. Soon I reached the fifth floor by lift. I was greeted by some staff and he led me to his superior.

I saw a man with black hair. Had small piercing blue eyes, set perfectly within their sockets. He is wearing a clean shirt, on top of the shirt, he is wearing a perfect vest, having a deep V line and matching black pants with it. Looks like he is superior to this stuff.

"Hello young man, What do you need?" The superior asked me in a very polite tone. I'll be honest with myself, it's good customer service. Hope it will turn out the same with the Class 1 Monster trade.

"I came here to trade Class 1 Monster body parts," I answered him with a normal tone. Due to my blood cultivation. The Monster's body was all dried up. To not arouse any suspicion. I dissected them into several pieces and I stored them in a container.

Ever since I left the training Centre. I brought the container along with me. It would be quite eye-catching. If I use a storage ring in front of them.

I place the container in front of me. Seeing that, the interest of superior got piqued. He came forward and opened the container without saying anything. After looking at the contents inside the container.

The superior said, " Where did you find this?" he doesn't believe for one second that Zack was responsible for killing the class 1 Monster.

My lips curved a little hearing the question. " I came prepared with all the answers. This Monster was already dead. When it was found by my Uncle in the forest. So, he doesn't want to leave its body there. Then he dissected the Monster's body for sale." I told him without stuttering.

The superior believed the answer was genuine. He took a deep look at me. Then asked, "Did your Uncle told anything about Monster's death?" He then pointed his finger at the container. And added, "There is no blood in its body parts."

"Looks like he found out," I commented in my heart. I didn't hesitate to answer, "He was not sure about it. He predicted that Monster was bled to death."

After some contemplating the superior was convinced. He agreed to pay 10,000 credit points for each Hyena's body. I was satisfied with the deal. As long as they don't dwell about Monster's blood. I'm fine with it.

I received a total of 30,000 credit points. I'm happy to see such a number in my account. After the transaction, the superior gave me their unique trade I.D.

With it, I can also browse through alliance networks and do trade. But you need in-person verification to gain unique trade I.D by them.

I'm not the only one doing transactions here. This hall is quite large. There were several people here doing their own thing. This Superior is just one of the people here to handle the customers inflow. There were several people like him finishing the trade deal or transaction quicker.

Only then they can avoid the crowd. Seeing such a scenario. I can't imagine what is happening on the upper floor. And especially the First four floors. Where Pseudo Monster trade is going on.

Doesn't matter what the age of civilization is people don't follow the queue. I laughed silently in my heart thinking that. since my work here is done. I was preparing to exit. But, suddenly I felt a burning sensation of my blood.

I got stumped with the sudden reaction of my blood. Sweats started to pour down. I looked around to find the reason for it. But, in this crowd. I could hardly pinpoint anything. I found a blood ring rune in my consciousness that, started to flickering, without having me recite the words.

I won't activate my perception here. There is a bit possibility of the presence of some high-level people. So, it's stupid to do something like that here.

Then I left the Thomas Trade Centre without looking back. After successfully exiting the area of Thomas Trade Centre. I felt relief. My blood reaction became normal. What's wrong with this place?

" I thought everything was going fine, suddenly, out of nowhere a new problem pops up," I commented in my heart.

This is the first time something like this happened. I need to figure it out soon. Is there some problem with me or this place?

I booked an air cab immediately to go train station. Some hours later, I reached home.

After I entered my room "It's better to ask Uncle James about Thomas trade Centre." I commented in my heart. Then I laid down on my couch comfortably.