

BloodLine 69

Chapter 69 - Auction Begins

At the dining table,

"Uncle James, I want to fight Class 2 Monster," I revealed my opinion to Uncle James. Including Granny, Three of us having dinner together at the dining table.

At first, Uncle James didn't respond. Seeing that, I furrowed my eyebrows.

Moments later,

Uncle James responded by saying, "I thought, you would take some time to ask me about this." Then he continued, "But, seeing your breakthrough. It's good to move ahead now."

I'm glad to hear that, Uncle James doesn't have any negative opinion about this. I asked, "Then, What about next week, is there any specific location? There, I can hunt like Pinewood forests."

This is what puzzles me. As far as I know, I don't have eligibility to fight Class 2 Monster. Especially as a Seed Candidate. That's why I didn't stress about it. It's only after Granny's suggestion, I thought there might be a chance.

"Sigh" Uncle James sighed.

He looked at me in his direct eyes. Uncle James said, "I'm going to a certain place next week and I decided to take you with me."

Then he continued to eat. But, he didn't care to explain it further. Since he mentioned it as a certain place. I didn't want to demand a further answer from him now.

Later, we had few conversations. After having dinner. We went to our rooms.

I entered my room. "Tomorrow is the day of Mini-Auction," I commented in my heart.

I need to go sleep earlier than expected. But, I didn't want to skip the practice. So, I shortened my sleep and continued to meditate.

I am practicing lightning energy.

Even though lightning energy is scarce in this region. I tried to store as much as lightning energy in my dantian. I won't leave it as empty. I plan to make it as habit.

Unlike, unconventional Blood Method. It needs a secluded place to practice. Here, I can train the lightning method without any worry. It needs a natural area rich with lightning energy.

Sometimes later,

After done practicing, I went to sleep.

Early morning,

The next day, I boarded the train to Red Stone City. I plan to meet Max Stewart in the training facility. From there, we will visit Thomas Trade Centre.

Some hours later,

In the Advance Class Room. "Zack, Thank goodness you arrived on time!" Max Stuart sounded.

He ran towards him and shook his hand. "Thanks for your help. You have completed the assignment within a day." Max Stewart told Zack in delight.

He never thought everything would fall into pieces. Early, he gambled on Zack. Whether he could do anything on this matter. From initial conversations to later deals, everything went well.

Seeing fatty's showering compliments. I didn't care much. What I need is a rare treasure from him. Hope he will pay during the auction. "Can we go? It's already getting late." I told to Max Stewart.

Seeing my unfazed look. He stopped putting in sugary words and nodded. Then we both departed from the training facility.

Faraway from this place, "He...He...He "laughed yellow teeth man.

His name is Will Roach. He had short black hair and small black eyes. He had a calm face with long nose. Having pale skin he looked quiet.

He is wearing a black expensive tuxedo. Will Roach couldn't stop his inner happiness. Seeing his crazy plan is going to be full fill today. Like few, He is a permanent member of inner elites. When heard that, Mini Auction going to occur.

He made a daring plan to rob the auction items. For this act, he needs the help of his two close friends. Frank Terry and Bernard Barker. Trio belong to prominent families. They run small trade companies subsidiary to PARAZAM HUNTER LEAGUE. Which is a colossal organisation.

For the last three years, in Mini Auction they were unsuccessful to bid on their favorite items. There are rare artifacts, herbal treasures, advanced research papers, and Monster Parts.

Seeing the expensive items chosen for auction. Greed starts to take over their hearts. They suspect this year too. They will auction more of the rare items.

"Will, are you sure about this plan?" asked Frank Terry. He wore a clean shirt and a well-suited vest on top of it. He looked like a scholar. Having a fair skin tone, He had a small face with brown eyes. His hair was black in color.

Three of them were talking in a private lounge. No one is here, except the trio. Hearing Frank's question. Will stopped laughing. He turned his neck and look towards his pessimistic friend and said, "Don't worry, It's going to be fine." Then Will Roach added, "We need to observe from the sidelines.

Our hired men will do their job. They won't leave any evidence behind and no one will suspect us." Hearing Will's explanation.

Bernard stopped drinking his wine. He asked, "Do you have any idea about warriors?" then he added, "I heard there might be a team behind the Auction."

Bernard likes to wear casuals. Even though he had million credit points in his accounts. He likes to be simple. With curly black hair and black eyes, he looked serious.

Pessimistic Frank also perked his ear. Ever since Will told about his plan. He had only negative thoughts that ran through his mind. Then He breathed in relief after the assurance of his friends.

Will Roach smiled and answered, "They are Mid to Peak level Trainee apprentices. They were not more than ten in numbers." Then he added, "There is nothing to worry about. Our men can take care of them. Because they are Special Trainee."

Hearing that, both Frank's and Bernard's expressions eased.

Bernard gulped the wine and asked, "Looks like, there is going to be some bloodshed." "Don't you guys want a breakthrough? You two were asking me about ideas. Now, that I had planned something. Don't ask too much about it." Explained Will Roach.

He is having problems with breakthroughs. He couldn't get past the peak of the special trainee. It's been six years but nothing happened. You need talent and a good affinity with elements. To have a smooth breakthrough.

Otherwise, you need to look for unconventional methods like treasure or research documents. Few of the scientists come up with their theoretical methods.

Even it's a theory it's sold at a sky-high price at auction. His friends were also like him.

They were both at mid-level of the special trainee. But, they are not risk-takers. He shook his head in the thought of that.

Then he got up from the seat and said, "During the auction, Act like you know nothing and bid as usual."

Hearing that, Both Frank and Bernard nodded. After few conversations, they left the private lounge to prepare for the auction.

Meanwhile, Max Stewart and Zack Lockwood booked an air cab to visit Thomas Trade Centre.

On the way, without realizing I uttered, "Fatty" then I corrected myself before he heard it.

"Uhm! Max, how much credit points do you have for bidding in Auction? Hearing Zack's question. Max furrowed his eyebrows. He told that he will tell everything once they arrived at the auction.

Sometimes later, The Duo arrived at the Thomas Trade Centre. Looking at this ten storey building. I noticed few people were entering and exiting this place.

"This place is quiet today. Looks like they postponed their trading operation for few days" I commented in my heart.

As I was observing the area. "Zack, let's go inside." Max Stewart urged me from behind. We both entered the building. Like always the receptionist gestures us to go to the 7th floor.

On the way, we came across few people. They were wearing expensive attire. Seeing that I sighed in my heart. "Elite Circle" I smirked a little and followed Max. We came to the 7th floor. This entire floor got one huge auditorium.

The place looks like a theatre hall. Instead of seats, there were several rooms built at distance from each other. Seeing that I gasped in my heart. "This nowhere seems like Mini Auction," I commented in my heart.

We were both standing at the entrance. From both sides of mine, Few people started to choose their rooms. "Max, where is our room?" I questioned him.

He is operating on his Sci-Fi watch. I guess he is finding the room number. There is no assistant here to assist. The details were in his Sci-Fi watch.

"Yup, I found it. It's ten!" Answered Max. Soon, we move towards room no. Ten. The room had A.I screen attached to it. Looks like Max already registered my name. "How did he do that?" I wondered in my heart.

After seeing the confusion on Zack's face. "I used your name for registration. But, Real work needs your access," told Max.

My eyebrows eased knowing that, looks like he booked it earlier. We scanned our credentials. After verification, we both entered the room.

The room's door closed. There were two cozy seats inside the room. And huge A. I screen in front of it. The A.I screen shows auction items. You can bid on auction items using it.

"Zack, enter your details in the auction server!" Max guided Zack in registering his details in the server as a bidder.