

BloodLine 80

Chapter 80 - Desert Simulation 1

Next day,

I woke up earlier. Did some meditation and practice. Each day, I fill my dantian at least half with lightning energy.

Because of the environment, it's impossible to do more than that. I'm currently at Mid-level in both Physic and Elemental Energy.

I often do practice the leg technique. Combined with hand-to-hand combat technique.

It somehow gives me confidence, to tackle the situation without the use of energy. But, deep down in my heart. I want a license to use my lightning power, without any worry.

I'm dreaming about that day very often these days. When comes to two of the lightning techniques. The Reckoning Circle shows some improvement.

I'm also doing better at charging the black sword with lightning energy. I never tried that attack while fighting. Hopefully, by the coming weekend, I can at least master the basic level of that.

Having some purpose in my mind. I left my room to have breakfast with Granny Park. At the dining table, As usual, I started to put some pancakes on my plate.

I was waiting for Granny Park. Usually, I'm the one who arrives late for breakfast.

As I was contemplating, I saw Granny Park arrive. "Have you slept well?" Granny Park said with a smile. Hearing that, I nodded. She took her seat.

We talked about little things. Soon, I want to ask the important one. "Granny, is there any news about Max?" I asked her. This is the one bugging me. Since yesterday.

Even though, I put these thoughts in the back of my mind. It's always good to know the recent development to avoid anxiety.

Hearing that, Granny Park revealed to me that, Uncle James didn't arrive home yesterday.

A lot of things happening behind the scenes. She also told me that, Max's father is also with Uncle James and Mr. Arthur Emerson.

"Granny, Should I return these Auction rings?" I asked her. I have some reservations about using this ring. Without any consent from the Stewart family.

Granny seems to understand my worry. "Don't use that for the time being. Wait for the situation to be clear." Granny Park advised me. After listening to her, my turbulent heart became calm.

It is always best to clear your thoughts. When you got time. After having breakfast. I left home.

Some hours later, At Hansen Sword Centre.

I was standing in front of the training facility. "Sigh" left my mouth seeing that billboard. I entered the building, I'm on my way to the library.

I decided to gather more knowledge. Especially, about the painting. The Ancient tribal Painting that, I bought from the auction.

Though, I won't take it out openly and research about it and research about it. It's good to have knowledge about the paintings.

I believe ancient tribal people, won't do painting as part of their home décor. There might be other significance to it.

After reaching the library. I scanned my credentials and entered the room.

I took a seat in the printed section of the library. And started to go through the books one by one. Time went by, I didn't find any solid material. When comes to knowledge about the past.

You need to go through research papers and archaeological findings.

I started to go through some research papers. This library is very limited. When comes to a wide range of topics. On top of it, you can only find a few publications. It's really frustrating, you cannot form an opinion based on two books.

Time went by, soon it was afternoon. Time to leave the library section and go for training.

I couldn't find anything useful.

When something happens like this, it really makes me think I'm wasting time here. I arrived at the Advance Class Room. It's familiar as always.

I looked at the gravity chamber. But, for fun today I want to try different chambers.

I'm somewhat able to understand the mechanism of the Gravity Chamber.

It's time to try the rest of the chamber. I'm on my way to the Desert Simulation chamber.

It reminds me of Trezi Town, But Trezi Town is a semi-desert. Not a real hot desert.

While these thoughts ran through my mind. I stumble across Candace Wilkerson. She is blocking my way. I furrowed my eyebrows.

Because this is kind of rude. "What are you doing?" I asked her without a smile on my face.

Candace Wilkerson, as usual living near the Desert Simulation chamber. She treated the Chamber like her own thing. Hearing my question.

Candace smirked a little, "Where is Max Stewart? You guys left the building together. Now, there is no news of Max Stewart."

I stopped my movement and looked at her face. I made direct eye contact. But, deep down, I'm having different thoughts run through my mind.

"I didn't expect this scenario to happen. Why would she be interested in this topic?" I laughed mirthlessly?

"Maybe, he's on leave today. You should ask him by the way" I spoke in one breathe. I slowly move closer to her. Now, we were so close to each other. Candace is a little shorter than me.

Seeing my behavior. She was stunned for a moment. "He... He... I know these tactics will work" I commented in my heart. While she is being stunned.

I used that opportunity to slip away. I didn't look back for a moment.

If Zack saw Candace at this moment. He would spot some red glow on her cheeks. "SIGH" left my mouth after I entered the Desert Simulation chamber.

To avoid unnecessary trouble. I'm now doing uncomfortable things. I said to myself mirthlessly.

Normal I won't do stupid things in front of girls. But, this time. I can't afford to argue with her. The investigation about Max is still going on behind the scenes. I don't want to create a fuss.

Even there is a small slip away from the mouth, it would cause a ruckus. I shook my head at the thought of that. Then I started to look around.

This is a desert simulation chamber. There are two sections in it.

There is one small room in front of me. And there is another underground room. Two room's for desert training. "Where should I start from?" I wondered in my heart.