

BloodLine 94

Chapter 94 - Talk

A few hours later, time had passed. My rib fractures were entirely healed. I double-checked the region with my perception before I relaxed.

The Wood Element accelerated the healing process. It instills new hope in me. In the future, I will be able to fight without fear of injury. It definitely offers me an advantage over my competitors.

Yet, I'm perplexed by the Healing Cultivation Method.. So far, I've figured it out. There are many natural elements with various properties.

The Lightning Method is not the same as my Blood Method. In Blood Method, there is no concept of a totem. When it comes to Healing Method, I feel the same will be true.

For more details, I'll have to ask Uncle. Uncle James quickly shut off the procedure after double-checking everything. I smiled as I walked out of the pod chamber. My t-shirt and jacket were given to me by Uncle James.

"How are you feeling?" he inquired. After I finished wearing it, "I'm healed, Uncle James," I told him. "But, what's the deal with this solution?" "I felt there's something intriguing added to it," I continued.

Uncle James is listening to my inquiries. As though he expected me to pepper him with questions. "I told you this treatment isn't for everyone. For this liquid solution, I spent 10,000 Credit Points." Uncle James replied.

I'm astonished to hear that. It's a free treatment, I reasoned. "When it comes to your question about the solution liquid," Mr. James added. "Its specifics were kept under wraps. Every organization engages in this form of solution research. But, has its own team of healers."

"Team of Healers," I thought to myself. It appears to be intriguing. I assumed they'd work in the medical field. But, it appears that there are many fields. I'd like to ask him some follow-up questions about it.

Uncle James reminded me that we are still in the clinic. As a result, we left the clinic. We arrived at our temporary house a few minutes later.

Mr. Craig Dawson, I assumed, would arrive to greet us. Due to the fact that it is now evening. It will soon be nighttime. "Uncle, can you tell me where he is?" I asked. Uncle James replied, "Who? Mr. Dawson, He is going to be late today. He has crucial tasks to complete." Uncle James smiled as he stated.

"Zack," he added later. Go ahead and freshen up. I need to go to a meeting. "I'll see you at supper time."

I nodded and went to my room after hearing that.

Mr. James then sent a message to Mr. Craig Dawson after informing Zack. He didn't get any updates from him at the Clinic. He is interested in hearing about the investigation. Mr. James walked to his room after sending the message.

Mr. Craig Dawson is working on his communication network. His squad consists of two individuals. Mr. Paul Wheeler and Ms. Emma Watkins. Both of them were experts in the field of investigation.

He is currently in his office cell. He will usually direct his team from this location. By making critical decisions and responding to emergencies.

Five employees are in charge of this operations office cell. The remaining four participants are divided into two teams. They are engaged in various missions. His wait was soon over.

He was able to receive a strong signal. He didn't take any chances. He made contact with Ms. Emma.

Meanwhile, in the black forests' southeast section.

"It's getting late, Emma." Emma was reminded by Paul. Emma is tinkering with mapping gear. They have completed their work so far. Both of them mapped out all the potential sites.

And recorded their soil richness information. She is, yet, making certain that nothing is left out. "Alright, everything is fine," Emma said a few minutes later.

"I told you earlier," Paul said as he became irritated. I double-checked all the marking points after that. But, you are adamant on checking it yourself." He added something to the conversation.

"Paul, there is nothing wrong with. Having two individuals cross-verify something," Emma stated with a shake of her head. "I'm simply checking to see if everything is in order."

Despite the fact that Paul was not satisfied with her response, he replied, "Whatever, Can we leave now?" Hearing that, she nodded, and the two began packing their belongings. Which they completed a few minutes later.

The two climbed aboard the four-wheeler. They then departed the barren landscape.

"It's a weak signal here," commented Paul. He's irritated. He despises working overtime. He can't, order Emma.

She is in charge of the team. But he can't seem to get away from the annoyance. The organization received a large sum of money. But, they refuse to invest in infrastructure.

What a wonderful thing it would be. If they developed a strong communication network in key Black Forest zones. Their job would be a lot easier as a result.

By reporting to the operating cell and receiving instructions. A significant amount of time would be saved.

He was pondering it at the time.

Ms. Emma's sci-fi, watch beeped with an alert. They had arrived in a signal-rich area. Emma answered the phone. Mr. Craig Dawson emerged as a little projection.

He's calling from his work phone. As you can see, the call is connected. Mr. Craig Dawson's first words were, "Why so late?"

Paul shifted his gaze to Emma when he heard that.

Emma had a wry grin on her face. Mr. Craig Dawson let out a sigh as he saw that. "Since you guys fulfilled the mission," he continued. Come to my house in the morning tomorrow."

Paul stared at the projection and stated, "I need a break, Mr. Dawson," in a mournful tone.

When Mr. Craig Dawson heard that, he furrowed his brow and snapped, "Stop acting Paul. It's all about the upcoming mission. Don't let this opportunity pass you by. I'll see you guys in the morning," He then hung up on the phone.

"What do you think of it, Emma?" Paul inquired, leaning in close to Emma. We usually get a respite after each expedition." "Don't know Paul," Emma said with a shake of her head. But I'm guessing it's something to do with Class 4"

Paul abruptly paused, the four-wheeler came to a complete halt.

"Don't joke about it Emma," Paul responded, startled. We had our doubts about the footage. It's possible that the Monster underwent a mutation. Mr. Dawson trusts your comments,"

He continued. "Now that you've informed him about the weird Monster, he'll take action. He'll look into it till the end."