

C sits at Rob's side, noticing there is still a mask on his person. "Hm? A wolf mask? How'd that hide from us for so long...?" C reaches out to touch the mask and a static shock stops his paw just a hair above it. "Is Rob channeling it in his sleep?" Rob has channeled masks and even his Artemis in his sleep when he was younger, and each time the mask recorded his dream like it was any other battle. "We're rooting for you Rob, come back to us soon okay?" C says as he smiles, replacing the wash cloth on his son's head with a damp one to help keep a fever from beginning.

Noah and Kohre taking the kitchen for the impromptu healing training. "You're really catching on quick, but I think we need to take a break for a little bit." Noah says as he places a paw on Kohre's shoulder. "No, I'm fine for now.... What's the next training exercise?" Noah nods and pulls out a small dagger. "You might be able to charge your energy so far into the correct places but that's half the task." Noah makes an incision on the training dummy where a bright red X is on the side. "Now it's time to practice the healing part." He says as he takes Kohre's paws and places them onto the impromptu wound. "Now in reality it'd be more like Rob in this situation, either too weak to speak or passed out, but a healer doesn't need to be told where to heal." He says with a soft smile.

"When you pour your energy into the injured party, you can feel your energy reaching through them and spreading... it's kind of like mental mapping, where you see the path you're supposed to go in your mind. When they have a wound you can see where it is, whether it's internal or external, and are able to react to it." Kohre nods and pours his energy into the training dummy, his mind showing the entirety of his 'patient's' insides and the energy escaping through wound. "Do you see it?" Kohre nods, keeping his eyes closed as he continues to pour his energy into the injured dummy. "Now to heal something like this you would have to start from the inside and work your way outward. Focus your energy on the deepest point of the wound and picture your energy acting like a glue, to piece him back together." Noah says slowly, watching as Kohre leans in a little to keep his balance.

"Okay... Here I go." Kohre thinks to himself as he focuses on the simulated injury, just as Noah said. Noah peers into the wound and sees the rubber beginning to stick to itself at a relatively quick rate. "He really is getting the hang of this pretty fast... But he is starting to push himself a little too thin." Noah thinks to himself as Kohre begins to pant after finishing his task. "I think you should take a break now Kohre, a medic needs to read his own body's signals and warnings like they do their patients." Kohre looks up to Noah, beads of sweat on his forehead and nods.

"Y-yeah... I guess you're right" he says with a heavier pant, the full energy loss taking effect now as he looks to the food C brought in as if noticing it for the first time. Noah pulls the platter of sandwiches over to them, letting Kohre take his pick. "You look quite famished after all that practice, careful to try and not let your good looks waste away now." Noah says with a nervous chuckle to try and lighten the mood. Kohre chuckles as a slight blush reaches his face, taking a large bite of the sandwich and looking down to the newly healed dummy. "I can't believe it... I

actually did it. It wasn't easy but it was worth it, and now I can be there next time rob is hurt." Kohre thinks to himself with a smile.

Archibald and chrysander adjust their packs and make their way towards where the roc appeared, hoping to find something... Anything to help lead them in the right direction. "Come on, Archibald. Don't tell me all that time you spent writing has left you soft after all this time." Chrysander yelled to his friend tauntingly, Archibald trailing behind and trying to catch up. "Huff huff I'm just huff getting my second huff wind." Archibald replied as he continued to leap after chrysander, who remained a building's length ahead. The two were only a couple buildings length away from where the roc's henchmen had stolen the mask hunter's chronolog, yet they knew time wasn't on anyone's side if what they would find was there... Or what wasn't.