

BloodLine 134

Chapter 134 - Stolen Items?

I pay a visit over to Mr. Arthur's Cabin. On the way, I noticed a lot of eyes on me. I give them a sidelong glance. There are a variety of reactions. Envy, fear, awe, and even a desire to speak with me are all present. But I shrugged off their stares and walked slowly towards his cabin.

I examine the cabin's entrance. I slammed it shut. Mr. Arthur opened the door for me. I furrowed my brows at his solemn gaze. "I don't know why he's so serious?" In my head, I made a remark. He motions for me to take a seat. I sat down on the seat after that. To start the conversation, I looked at him.

"Do you require Daniel's corpse?" Mr. Arthur said, his voice solemn. "I don't need his corpse," I said, smiling. But I don't want anyone else to know about the fight. They'll be able to tell just looking at his body." "I reacted calmly, not timidly nor overbearingly," I said.

Mr. Arthur Emerson sighed as he heard that. "Though Daniel's parents will not seek vengeance openly," he added. Since you both signed the contract prior to the duel. But I can't predict what will happen when it becomes dark."

To which I simply nodded. I understood what he was trying to say. By delivering Daniel's body to his parents. We can work out a siting agreement with them. But it's going to be difficult now. But I came up with a solution. "I need a body preserver," I said, looking at him.

After a period of 12 weeks I'll hand over his body to you" This is the very least I can do. When it comes to my secrets, I'm not going to compromise.

Mr. Arthur considered it after hearing that. His eyes became clearer as time went on. "Why don't we use a corpse preserver for everyone? Even if Zack was to die. We'll be able to keep his body. As a result, the other candidate will be able to keep secrets safe.

It's possible to accomplish it in verse. I'll need the elders' permission. Because that brat Philip likewise had his name registered." Mr. Arthur made a mental remark.

He agreed as he stared at Zack. He told Zack about his idea. He is the one who started it all. At the very least, they will be able to calm the parents of all candidates. Eleven people will perish. The winner is the only one who will live to the finish. He should begin counselling their parents right away. The impact would be too much to bear otherwise.

Mr. Arthur, after hearing. I breathed a sigh of relief. In this way, at least. I won't be held responsible. "How effective is the healing pill?" Mr. Arthur shifted the conversation's focus. The perfume of the healing pill lingers in his nostrils. "It's extremely wonderful," I said after hearing it.

It healed all of my ailments in a matter of seconds." It reminds me of my element of healing. I believe it is preferable to ask him. It's a good time right now. Otherwise, I'll have to wait until a later date.

"Mr. Arthur, I'd like to express my heartfelt gratitude for your healing pill. Then I looked at him "Why don't we have enough healers in our centre?" I stated it with a smile on my face. Mr. Arthur grinned when he heard that.

He didn't mind responding. "The Healing Element is an uncommon find. When it comes to Expert Healers, this is especially true. They, like any other warriors, join higher organizations." He began to explain himself to me.

I internally scowled when I heard that.

His responses are identical to Uncle James'. He described martial families to me. There are a couple of healing clans among them. Each has their own approach. Few days ago, After learnt from Uncle James. I finally realized what was going on. The way of healing cultivation is far more valuable than others. It's significantly more difficult to obtain a mediocre healing cultivation method. Forget about the ancient one.

I don't want mediocre ones, though. Except for the ancients. Others will not be chosen by me. Otherwise, it's difficult to get rid of healing runes. Once it's ingrained in my mind, I'll be difficult to remove it.

Then, Mr. Arthur and I had a little talk. I had previously left his cabin. "It is preferable to return home. Before it starts to become dark." In my head, I made a remark. Then, without more delay. I walked out of the training centre. Previously, I hopped into the air cab.

...

Zack's classmates, on the other hand, had departed the discussion hall. For the time being, they don't want to confront him. With the exception of Candace. She paused for a few moments longer. She was bored before. She sighed and walked out of the meeting room.

...

Zack boarded the train a few minutes later. He sat in the window seat of his choice.

"I'm not sure what kind of treasures Daniel got," I thought to myself. Then I realized there were two causes. I was in such a rush to leave the training centre. I don't want to address Daniel's parents, for starters. It would be a difficult situation.

Second, I'd like to look through his storage rings and search his possessions. It's not a good idea to do it in the training centre. People also believe that walls have ears. It is preferable to conduct your search at home. That thought made me feel at ease.

Then I closed my eyes. I arrived at my house a few hours later. I was met by Granny Park. "Zack, you're okay?" She starts inspecting my physique right away. Seeing that made me feel warm. "Granny, I'm fine. You're aware that I'm a Mid-level warrior" I gave her my assurance.

She let go of me after hearing that. Before requesting that I consume medicinal soup. I'm fully recovered. But I don't want to turn down her offer. Before comfortably drinking the soup, I sat in a chair. She smiled as she saw me drinking her medicinal soup. "Can you tell me where Uncle James is?" I inquired of her.

"He's on his way to see his friends. He'll be back in no time." I gave her a nod when I heard that. Then we had a little conversation before I went to my room.

"The soup is quite tasty. I was expecting it to be sour at first" In my head, I made a remark.

When you first go into the room. I slammed the door shut. I'm not sure if it's a smart idea to bring the body out. I bring out Daniel Corpse without further ado. My nose was soon assaulted by a foul odor. It's been over three hours now. Before returning his body to my storage ring, I promptly removed his storage ring.

Observing the blue ring. I took a close look at the ring. There are only a few inscriptions in it. "It's got to be medium grade," I grumbled. Since then, the owner has passed away. It's not an issue for me to get to it. I sat peacefully on my couch. I used to soak my consciousness into it before. "Gasp," I exclaimed as I took in the sight of so many pill bottles. "Did he commit a robbery?" In my head, I pondered.

A couple of low-grade affinity stones were also discovered. Witnessing that, my eyes were wide open. "I'm sure it's a stolen item," I thought to myself. Then I took a close look at several additional materials. A few unidentified herbs, a few worn books, and artifacts

"This person neglected to take out this object while battling," I thought to myself. Seeing that object sparked my interest. I took the storage ring out right away. "Pendant," I grumbled. I held it in my palm with care. It was something I noticed.

In addition, I wear a pendant around my neck. Granny gave it to me to conceal my cultivation. It's hard to keep a secret from Mr. Arthur otherwise. I stayed for a few more minutes. The back of the pendant has a symbol printed on it. However, it is not apparent.

I made the decision to immerse myself in it. My consciousness gradually enters it. I also discovered information about the pendant. "It's an artifact of the support type. It assists with fire element cultivation up to Elite stage." One by one, I mumbled.

As I was reading the data. Daniel had to have stolen this object from a young master. I laughed heartily. "It'd be fantastic if it was a lightning support artifact." In my head, I made a remark. I sighed when I realized this. Then I started looking for further information. A strewn of crumpled yellow paper. When I saw that, my brows wrinkled.

I took out the yellow paper right away. The paper had only a few words written on it. However, it is written in a different language. I didn't even know what it was. To find this language, I used the alliance network. It appeared to be quite old to me. My eyes are glistening with eagerness.. I'm hoping for the best.