

BloodLine 135

Chapter 135 - Uncle's Reminder

I examined the data on the server. The alliance network has a number of servers. Which are related to archaeological research. But the phrases scribbled in yellow paper remained a mystery to me. My brows were stitched together. I decided to investigate further.

I couldn't help but be dissatisfied an hour later. There were no parallels between the words typed on the yellow paper and those recorded on those websites. I stuffed this yellow piece of paper into his storage ring after coming up empty-handed. I returned my valuable to Daniel's ring of storage. There is nothing else in my storage ring except Daniel's body.

After double-checking everything. From the alliance network, I ordered a corpse preserver. It's worth a total of 20,000 credit points. After I had made the payment. I'm awaiting its arrival. I'd like to save it sooner rather than later. Otherwise, the body would continue to degrade.

I double-checked the balance. In my account, I don't have a lot of credit points. I haven't been to Thomas Trade Centre in weeks. I sighed when I realised this. I'm not sure what the scenario is like out there.

If I visit Thomas Trade Centre. I have the potential to earn a few thousand credit points. In the container, there are still monster bits. It's Monsters from the Class level that have been left over. That's what I hunted back in the Black Forests.

I got the dead container from a nearby branch in our White city half an hour later. I quickly retrieved Daniel's body and placed it inside the corpse container.

Chemicals are included in this corpse container. It can readily preserve the body for the time being while also dealing with the foul odour. I went to take a shower after clearing things up. After a few moments, I browsed some sites of the Alliance Network. While waiting for dinner to arrive. Today I'm not in the mood to practise. I intend to begin it the next day.

At the dinner table, "Zack, congrats on your first life-or-death battle; there will be many more in the future. I hope you have as much success as you had today." Uncle James congratulated me on my achievement. But, in the end, his tone was serious. I smiled and nodded at him when I heard that.

"What are you going to do with the corpse?" he continued. Hearing that it astounded me. "Did he say anything to you?" Uncle James was the one who asked. Mr. Arthur is the person I'm referring to. It appears that he will inform Uncle James of all my news. Mr. James responded by saying, "I inquired about Max's situation. During our conversation, he informed me of the outcome."

When I heard that, I said, "The body has already been placed in the preserver. Furthermore, it has deteriorated slightly. When all traces of lightning have vanished. I'll turn it over to him." I stated it with a smile on my face.

Mr. James took a minute to respond after hearing that. "I want to look at the corpse after dinner," he remarked. "Okay," I said, "I don't have any problems with it."

Max's case has piqued my interest as well. I'd want to keep up with current events. As a result, I approached him and inquired. "Uncle, where did Max's case and the Thomas Trade Centre go?" I can trade my Class Monster's body if Thomas' trade centre is operational as usual.

Mr. James, upon hearing this, replied, "The Lord of the City made the decision to close the matter. So far, they haven't received any news. Max's father, on the other side, requested that the case be closed.

Because of Max's parents have also made a request.

The City Lord considered it prudent to close the case. His disappearance had piqued everyone's interest." He went on to say, "When it comes to Thomas Trade Centre, it's a no-brainer. It is scheduled to open next week.

There is still a curfew in effect in the city. Only those with permission are permitted to leave the the city. Once the matter has been closed, it will be made public. They will thereafter be subjected to the curfew."

I nodded as I listened to his explanation. It's just a tier-8 metropolis. But there's a lot going on beneath the currents. My trip to Thomas Trade Centre will have to be postponed for another week. I sighed as I realised what had happened.

Following that, we discussed a few more topics. Granny Park also added her inputs to the discussion. Her talk, on the other hand, is light and not ponderous.

We both went to the back courtyard a few minutes later. Before he arrived, I took out the body preserver. My nose were soon accosted by a revolting odour. However, it is not as powerful as it once was. It appears that the chemicals were effective.

Uncle James, on the other hand, keeps a close eye on the body. He is examining the scar. Lightning is to blame. I reasoned that as the body deteriorated, the scar would fade away as well.

"It's a good thing you didn't leave this corpse behind," James added. Rather of handing over, it's preferable to dispose of the body. "In a calm tone, he said.

I was taken aback when I heard that. I've already squandered a couple of thousand credit points. "Why?" I inquired.

"There are different ways to find out about the death of the corpse," Uncle James said. Daniel's family whereabouts were well known by me. They aren't an issue. However, I feel that someone else may be interested in purchasing Daniel's body from his parents.

That way, they'll be able to find something. And create a counter-strategy" Uncle James' explanation was really helpful. I took a deep breath in. I wasn't aware of it in any other manner. "I also study about your prospective opponents," Uncle James continued. Philip Jensen is one of them. He is one of the elders' grandsons. That Elder is a member of one of the highest levels of Hansen Training Centre"

Uncle James' explanation was really helpful. My heart begins to beat more rapidly. "If he's a grandchild, that is. Why is he obligated to take part? Is he lacking in resources?" In my head, I cursed him. It appears that I am doomed to make enemies with that elder. Outside of Hansen Training Centre, I didn't mind making enemies.

It will be tough, though, if the enemy is a member of the training centre itself. My training in the future years will be challenging. Now I'm having a different set of thoughts. Is it possible that advocating a life-or-death combat was a mistake?

Observing Zack's serious response. Mr. James offered him comfort. "Don't be concerned. It's a strange circumstance. Because it's a life-or-death situation. You have no choice except to kill him. Also, don't be concerned about the elder. I'll let your teacher know about the matter. He might be able to communicate with you." Uncle's remark of the teacher piqued my interest.

My heart began to slow down. If my teacher acts as a deterrent. Then I'm confident that elder will not behave rashly. When the timing is right. I took a big breath and exhaled deeply. Negative thoughts are pushed out of my mind. There are some things over which I have no control.

That isn't something I should be concerned about. Rather, I should concentrate on what I can control. After I had made up my mind. I decide to inquire about the yellow paper with him. I grabbed the supporting fire artefact pendant and yellow paper right away. Uncle James received it from me.

On the contrary. Mr. James stood silently watching Zack's actions. He had a surprised light in his eyes after seeing the pendant. He examines the yellow paper as well. He, on the other hand, has no idea. He withdrew the pendant from his grip with care.

He began to examine everything with his eyes. Zack, who was standing at his side, told him something he didn't know. Hearing this, he was taken aback. Supporting artefacts were hard to come by. Like this one, in particular. It can help you get to the elite level. He has no idea how many billions of credit points it could sell for. However, he frowns when he realises something.

Daniel was born into a family of adventurers. So he's certain it's a thief's item. So, the issue here is whether or not they were aware of the pendant. There's a danger they'll leak the information to outside forces. Mr. James' face darkens as he realises the prospect.

Zack has already been marked for assassination. This merely adds to the problem. Mr. James looked at Zack and inquired about his other belongings. He's certain now that he's heard that. The couple, as well as his kid, are members of a shadowy organisation.

He considers looking at the yellow paper. Hearing Zack's side of the storey. He paid close attention to the words. "It obviously belongs to some previous cultures," he said. However, there is no trace of a treasure map.. With the exception of a few words.