

BloodLine 138

Chapter 138 - Patrick Winter

Days passed, and Zack put in a lot of practise time. Because of his perseverance. As time passed, he improved. He didn't even have to use his ability to perceive. Mr. Jonathan, on the other hand, is using his connections to look for Lightning Treasure in various locations.

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A long way from the Red Stone City. It's a Tier-7 metropolis. Blue tiles is the name of the city. In this opulent metropolis. Winter Pavilion, a well-known commercial pavilion, is growing industry. This pavilion's owner is an unknown figure.

People in the city, including the city lord, had never seen him in person.

They can't bother this pavilion, though, because of its connections.

Pavilion head is currently waiting for a specific person in his chamber. While waiting for this individual. He's drinking a cup of tea.

The door slips open with a "crack."

The butler arrived quickly, but his motions were silent. When the butler approached his Master, he bowed and said, "Master, Your audience is being sought by an unknown person." In a calm tone, the butler said.

Hearing that, the pavilion gave him a kind nod. The butler deduces from Master's nodding that he wishes to meet him.

The butler moved back slowly to make room for the stranger. The butler eventually left the premises. Pavilion head's face was bright with a smile. This person's arrival is being eagerly anticipated by the Pavilion's leader. At the front door, the butler appeared. When he saw the visitor, he acted respectfully.

He immediately recognises that the only people capable of confronting his lord are the most powerful.

"My Master wishes to see you," the butler stated, as the visitor wore a hood and a mask to hide his face. Even those who are near to him are only able to stare into his eyes. The stranger gives him a kind nod and follows him into the chamber. While driving to the chamber. The stranger pays close attention to his surroundings.

When the butler arrives at the chamber of the pavilion head. He motions for the stranger to come in. He then leaves this location. The stranger entered the chamber without waiting any longer. He discovered pavilion head enjoying tea there.

The door behind him closed as he entered the chamber. When the stranger noticed this, his attitude altered and he said, "It's been a long time, how are you Patrick?" He sat at the other seat without waiting for him to respond. He then takes off his disguise, revealing his face. Pavilion's head smiles slightly as he hears that.

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Patrick Winter is the pavilion's leader. He is a member of the Winter family and is well-known in the herbal trade. The Winter family frequently conducts business by entering into contracts or purchasing the rights to herbal gardens. This winter family is in charge of a number of herb gardens. They gather a variety of elemental herbal herbs here.

Each herbal garden is divided into sections depending on key elements. Mr. Patrick is the winter family's third young master. He has a sharp wit and a nice face with blonde hair. He is the ideal man for any woman. People, however, look down on him because of his stagnant cultivation and overweight frame.

Furthermore, he is uninterested in cultivating anything. Mr. Patrick is enthusiastic about herbal gardening. He wants to sow special element herbal seeds in the herbal gardening. No one has ever done something like this in the history of the world. When it comes to outpost 1012, this winter family is one of the most prevalent. However, the location of this region is inhospitable to elemental warriors.

In particular, when it comes to gardening. Planting and harvesting herbal treasures is significantly more challenging in this land. Nonetheless, owing to the winter family's secret. In the outpost 1012, they have been successful in locating harvesting methods.

However, when it comes to Mr. Patrick, his passion for unique elements gardening was met with disapproval by the family patriarch. Though his dedication to the family company is understandable, he requires strong cultivation support. He is lacking in only one part of it. His suitability provides other young masters an opportunity.

Mr. Patrick left his home and took over as pavilion Head after being rejected and disrespected. It's been nearly a decade since he left his family and came to blue tiles city. He, on the other hand, never made a public appearance. He never revealed who he was.

People consider him to be a member of the Winter family's workforce. Even the city's lord regards him as an employee. He didn't break his tie after abandoning his family.

He, on the other hand, declared himself a non- contender for the job of future patriarch. On the condition that his family backs him up in his research and commercial ventures. Following the agreement. Mr. Patrick was a hard worker who took pride in his work. He ensures that the company does not suffer a significant loss. He also put forth effort in the realm of research.

He has been blissfully living in blue tiles city since that day of his departure, having made various influential connections. He also cultivates to lengthen his life span from time to time. However, he received a message from a childhood buddy today.

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"You old fox, Jonathan!" It's highly unlikely that you recall your old acquaintance." Mr. Patrick smiled as he exposed him. Mr. Jonathan was little embarrassed when he heard that. Instead of responding, He fills his cup with tea. "I'm not a wealthy young master like you," he said later. Jonathan complained, "I need to work to obtain resources."

Mr. Patrick shakes his head when he hears that. "Well, don't lecture me any longer." It's great to see you again. To answer your query, I'm doing fine, spending my days on research as usual." He added something to the conversation.

Mr. Jonathan sighed as he heard his friend's response. "I'm glad you mentioned that. That would be preferable. If you devote some time to your cultivation, you will reap the benefits. I hope you don't pass away from old age." Mr. Jonathan gave his dear old pal some advice.

"Hmmm, I'm working on that," Mr. Patrick said. So, what brings you to this place? Don't say you've come to reminisce about our childhood." Mr. Jonathan was speechless when he heard that.

However, he quickly recovered his expression. He thought for a bit before responding, "I need special elemental treasures and healing pills," he remarked solemnly.

Since then, he has kept his commitment to Zack. He's been looking in a few different areas. However, the results were in vain. He is not, however, hopeless. Rather than waste additional time. He makes the decision to meet up with his pal. Before Zack's next life-or-death combat, he needs to get his hands on lightning treasure.

He was listening to his buddies' questions. For a brief period, Mr. Patrick was stunned. But he soon grasps the situation. It's for a specific person. Jonathan isn't a special element user, he knew. He is, nonetheless, shocked that he will not question him. Unless it's crucial. Despite the fact that they are buddies, Jonathan has never sought his assistance.

"What exactly do you mean when you say Special Element treasures?" "Could you please elaborate?" Mr. Patrick inquired. With healing medicines, he's fine. However, he requires clarification regarding the special element treasure. In this arid country, the name special element is nearly taboo.

As a result, he requires an explanation from his pal. If it's even possible. He intends to assist him.

"I need lightning treasure," Mr. Jonathan replied when he heard that. It doesn't matter if it's a pill, blood essence, or herbal treasure. It should be sufficient to help with breakthrough."

Mr. Jonathan has vivid memories of Zack. Zack is on the edge of achieving his goal. So, he doesn't want any lower end treasures. At least, it needs to be at special trainee level.

"Lightning..." For a little while, Mr. Patrick was perplexed. But he bounces back soon. "Lightning is a powerful element. I don't have any herbal treasures or pills that can help me with that." In his head, he made a remark. He paused for a second.

He then recalls something. He switched on his sci-fi watch right away. He quickly access the the treasure vault folder in it. It's the winter pavilion's treasure vault.

He quickly moves through the treasure vault, skipping multiple folders until arriving at Monster's core folder. When he first opens it, he goes through the Monsters' core element by element. Soon, he was drawn to a photograph. He enlarges the image so that he can read the description.

He furrowed his brows after reading it. He kept the image and went on the hunt for more Monster core. He let out a long sigh a few minutes later. Except for one, there is no specific Monster core. However, that Monster core is special. He's having a hard time revealing it.

He gave Mr. Jonathan a sidelong glance. After monitoring his demeanour for a while. He made the decision to inform him. "I glanced through my treasure vault," Mr. Patrick said.. With the exception of one Monster core there is no other treasure to be found."