

## **BloodLine 139**

### **Chapter 139 - Informing Zack**

Mr. Jonathan, on the other hand, is patiently waiting for his friend to respond. He knows deep down that finding anything connected to rare elements is extremely tough. Even if they bring something, other large organisations or families will buy it before it is available for public sale. Realizing this, he sighed heavily. He then cast a peek at Mr. Patrick's glum expression.

Following Mr. Patrick's response. He didn't respond right away. "How about that Monster core ?" he asked after a brief pause. With a solemn tone, he stated. For a brief while, he considered how difficult it would be to obtain that one-of-a-kind core.

When he heard his friend's question, he was taken aback. Mr. Patrick gave a kind smile. "It belongs to a Monster with a bloodline trait," he said. The issue here, though, is that the monster core is tainted with poison." "It's difficult to separate lightning energy from poison," he said, casting a sidelong glance at him. We'll only get diluted lightning power even if it's separated."

Mr. Jonathan was disappointed when he heard his friend's response. "So, you're saying it's useless?" he inquired. But he's cursing his friend deep down. "If the core is polluted." 'What makes you want to retain it in your treasury?' He pondered his thoughts. He didn't say it out loud, though.

Mr. Patrick flashes an embarrassed smile when he hears that. That is why he is having difficulty making a decision sooner. For a brief while, the atmosphere fell silent. Nobody made a comment. Mr. Jonathan, on the other hand, was the one who brought this problem to light. "Could you ask other channels?" he asked.

Mr. Patrick nodded in agreement. He sincerely wishes to assist his pal. Despite the fact that the Monster core was polluted, he preserved it for study purposes. "So, do you want this core or not?" he inquired.

Mr. Jonathan didn't respond right away when he heard that. Rather, he reasoned that it might benefit Zack in some other way. "I'll wait if no further treasures are discovered," he remarked. I'll then take it and leave. Mr. Patrick nodded when he heard that.

Mr. Patrick believed it was crucial for his friend. They conversed for several hours. Mr. Patrick then motions for him to remain in the guest room. Mr. Patrick, on the other hand, would inquire of his close associates.

Mr. Jonathan exited the room. Upon seeing the butler for the second time. He was taken to the guest room by the butler. As soon as you enter the guest room. The door shut on its own. Mr. Jonathan then began to survey the area. He and Patrick, on the other hand, were childhood pals. He didn't want to let his guard down.

He, too, has personal adversaries who are waiting for the right moment to kill him. After checking sure there is no surveillance formation or anything else, a few minutes later. He sighed and sat back in his seat. He started to unwind a little. He has faith in his pal. I'm considering the Monster core. He mutters to himself, "It turned out to be a waste substance."

Soon after, he had an idea. He took a look around him. And his wristwatch immediately activates a barrier. An impenetrable barrier appears around him right away. Following the inspection of the barrier. He dials Zack's

Number.

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Zack is doing his usual fighting training in his combat room. After taking a look at the call. He takes a step forward and squats.

"How come he's phoning me right now?" I made a mental remark. I was unconcerned about my surroundings. The room is now completely empty. Locked. No one is here but for myself. I'll keep that in mind. I answer the phone. Above my wristwatch, a holographic image of Mr. Jonathan appeared.

After seeing how I greeted him, I said. "Good morning, Mr. Jonathan. "Did you come across anything?" From the holographic image, I can't tell what his background is. I grumbled, "It's actually blur."

Mr. Jonathan smiled as he heard Zack's greeting and said, "I'm fine Mr. Zack." After declaring that he wants to continue, he said, "I came across lightning Element Monster core."

I'm taken aback when I hear that. "What type of Monster is it, and what level is it?" I inquired quickly. I felt a release of pressure on my shoulder. That concludes the Monster core. It's simply a matter of time, before I had a breakthrough. I'm awaiting his next response.

"Mr. Zack, calm down a bit and let me complete my words," Mr. Jonathan said, to which Zack nodded. "That Monster core is polluted with poison," Mr. Jonathan added after seeing this. So, there you have it. It's pointless. Mr. Zack, please accept my apologies. More than that, I've yet to come across any other lightning-related materials."

Mr. Jonathan apologised for his actions. I sighed when I heard that. "For some reason, I became enthusiastic for no reason," I guffawed. Then I asked him, "Can I inquire how you got that core?" Mr. Jonathan looked at him for a second and nodded. Since Zack is Master's pupil, he reasoned. It will not be a problem to give some information. Even Master is aware of the winter family.

Mr. Jonathan then went into great detail about his encounter with Mr. Patrick. I'm impressed after hearing that. "Mr. Jonathan has a plethora of contacts." In my heart, I praised. For a brief while, my thoughts are drawn to the treasure vault he mentioned. Even the monster core slipped my mind.

My mind had a weird concept. "If I found something valuable in the treasure vault. It would be beneficial. Then Mr. Jonathan's journey will not be in vain." In Zack's eyes, a sparkle appears.

My joy, though, faded quickly. Recognizing this, it would appear impolite to ask him. Observing Zack's glum expression. "Don't worry, Mr. Zack," Mr. Jonathan said. I'll put my faith in my pal. "Even if there is no treasure in the winter pavilion, he will do something about it," he continued. My friend might be able to provide me with some information on the subject. He's built some powerful contacts throughout the city."

I grinned when I heard that. "It's beneficial to have contacts. It doesn't matter if you're pals or not. Business relationships are possible." I made a mental comment. However, taking a glance at my social activities. There's nothing more to say about the subject.

Except for Uncle and Granny. I don't care about anyone.

I had a great plan a few months ago. Max Stewart is someone with whom I'd like to do business. However, the unfortunate guy's fate was terrible. That made me smile wryly in my heart.

"Mr. Jonathan, I have an idea," I said as I stared at him. I'm not sure if it's proper to ask you." Mr. Jonathan grinned in response. "You can ask Mr. Zack anything," he said. "I'm not going to take it to my heart."

"If your friend didn't locate anything," I inquired after hearing this. You can then take that infected core with you. However, I have a personal request. "I hope you don't mind," I remarked with a smile, "but I'd like to read through the treasure list." And also Could you please introduce me to your friend?"

Mr. Jonathan's smile vanishes as he hears that. His demeanour shifts to one of seriousness. He hadn't expected Zack to raise the subject of the treasure list with him. He didn't even dare to inquire about the treasury with Patrick. You can only make a request to him. If there is something in the treasure that you want. Then he'll let you know. The winter pavilion operates on this concept.

When it comes to Zack's second question, I'm not sure what to say. He didn't even consider it. "I'm sorry, Mr. Zack," Mr. Jonathan said. The treasure list is impossible to look at. When it comes to your second question, I'm not sure what to say. You must understand that Master instructed me to assist you with material matters rather than connections."

"Mr. Zack, you are too young," he said. There are a number of factions. Simply because he was a childhood buddy of mine. That doesn't mean he's a member of our group."

When I heard it, I couldn't help but be concerned. "It's impossible to see things in black and white." In my head, I made a remark. When I realised what he had said, I immediately apologised. It's enough to have someone who cares about me. I shouldn't have aggravated the situation.

Mr. Jonathan grinned and nodded in response. "Like I said, I won't be furious with you," he said. You're far too young for this. You still don't understand how the world works. For the time being, Master expects you to enrol in the academy and concentrate on raising your cultivation level."

I grinned when I heard that. Before we hung up, we chatted about a few other things. Mr. Jonathan, on the other hand, waited for his companion. Mr. Patrick, on the other hand, is using his link to locate

lightning elemental treasure. Mr.. Patrick let out a sigh a few hours later. He whispered to himself, "As expected, this desolate land is a bane to special element cultivation "