

BloodLine 140

Chapter 140 - Treasure List

After conversing with so many different networks, I've come to a conclusion. Mr. Patrick came to a realisation. "Either they're hiding something or they don't have any rare elemental treasure," In his head, he made a remark. Mr. Patrick examined his Sci-Fi wristwatch. It's already beyond midnight.

Mr. Jonathan flashed into his head. He grumbled, "We met after a long period, but I couldn't help him." If his companion inquired about something else. He'd be able to readily offer it. As though they were healing pills. Despite the fact that it is costly. It is, however, not uncommon.

Mr. Patrick pondered for a long time. He let out a sigh a few minutes later. "I'll ask him if he needs anything else," he reasoned to himself. At the very least, he'll be able to make his friend happy this way. That's something to keep in mind. Mr. Patrick gets up and walks over to his buddies' room. He decided that this was a good time to talk to him.

Mr. Patrick knocks on the door as he arrives. Mr. Jonathan grinned when he heard that. He turns on the key. The door slid open quickly. Mr. Patrick sat down next to his friends. "Did you find anything?" Mr. Jonathan inquired when he saw him. He said that with a smile on his face.

Mr. Patrick cast a sidelong glance at him when he heard that. Observing the anticipation of his buddies. He makes the decision to inform him of the truth now itself.

"I'm sorry to have to break it to you, Jonathan. Now is the moment to make a decision. There isn't a lightning elemental treasure to be found" Mr. Patrick informed a buddy of his contacts and the outcome.

"Did you ask them seriously?" Jonathan responded. Even his friend, he realises, has powerful connections. However, there is no such thing as free charity in the world.

Mr. Patrick understands the meaning of Mr. Jonathan's queries after hearing them. "You know yourself, I can't go much farther," he said. "That's why they didn't think it unusual,"

He continued. "Perhaps my contacts assumed I merely requested them for my research." Imagine if I press them any further, they'll think it's unusual, and there's a potential they'll want to find out more information about it," Mr. Patrick said in great detail.

Hearing his remarks, Mr. Jonathan let out a long sigh. "So, there's no way," he said. I'm afraid I'll have to return empty-handed."

"You can have that contaminated core," Mr. Patrick stated when he heard it.

"...", Mr. Jonathan's look says.

Observing his friend's dismal demeanour.

"Why don't you ask me about other things?" Mr. Jonathan reassured him. He said that with a smile on his face. He had previously considered this. If his acquaintance requires any additional common items. He has no trouble arranging the goods.

Observing his pal deliberating over his choice of words. He makes the decision to wait.

Hearing his statements, Mr. Jonathan got perplexed. His thoughts on the talk he had with Zack earlier. "Should I question him about the treasure list?" he wondered.

Seeing his pal today in a nice mood. With a blank expression on his face, he summoned the guts to ask, "Patrick, I want to see the treasure list?"

Mr. Patrick was taken aback for a moment when he heard that. He couldn't believe what he'd just heard. "Can you say that again?" He enquired of his pal. For a brief while, the environment fell silent. Observing the tense scene. Mr. Jonathan wracks his brain for a solution to the problem. He wishes to de-escalate the issue.

"Cough" "cough," Mr. Jonathan.

Mr. Jonathan made the following observation: "Patrick, I understand that the treasure list is a closely guarded secret. However, there isn't a single lightning element in that treasure vault. I'm not sure what could be rarer in that vault than that." In a pleasant tone, he stated.

After straining his head for a while. It was the only thing that sprang to mind.

He was surprised to hear his friend's reaction. Mr. Patrick pondered for a long time. He had considered criticising him at first. But then he remembered that he was the one who made the proposition. And what he said makes sense. "I can't let him browse through the full list."

It's preferable to make changes to the list. Aside from the essentials and materials for his research. He intends to incorporate both ordinary and unusual products. After he'd made up his mind. "Its fine," he responded, "I'll give you the list at dinner." He then exited his friend's room.

Hearing his friend's promise was reassuring. Mr. Jonathan was overjoyed. "At the very least, Mr. Zack will be able to see his other treasure items." He pondered his thoughts. Patrick is to blame for everything. If he hadn't taken the initiative to make an offer sooner. I would not have dared to ask him if that had been the case.

As soon as he saw his pal, he exited the room. The issue is now resolved. He then started cultivating. He never hesitates to mediate and retain his optimum condition when he receives a time throughout the assignment.

After he had left his friend's room. Mr. Patrick returned to his residence. People frequently assumed that, like previous pavilions, the winter pavilion had a treasure vault. Patrick Winter, on the other hand, has a treasure vault in his home. Particularly behind his bedroom door.

Mr. Patrick arrives home after a few minutes. He intends to alter the treasure's name list as soon as possible.

So that he can hand it over to Mr. Jonathan at dinnertime. As soon as he enters the corridor. There were people in attendance. He tells them not to let anyone in. They nodded as soon as they heard his remarks. Then there's him. When, Patrick enters his room. When he first enters into the room. He switches on the formation. No one may enter without his permission.

After additional examination of the formation. He then proceeds to walk up the wall behind his bed. He rests his palm on the wall, softly. The artificial intelligence system soon starts buzzing. His palm print is scanned. As a result of "Creak," a secret door opens. After passing through the mysterious door.

The door shuts on its own, and the room is dark. Mr. Patrick puts his palm against the wall once more. As a result, the same thing occurs. As a result, the entire room is illuminated. Mr. Patrick examines the room's several vaults. Mr. Patrick takes a step towards the control panel.

He sat down and began operating on the A.I control system, It is related with formations on top of it. If the formation is triggered, it will light up and destroy the room.

If it is discovered that the most valuable item in the treasure vault is not the things. But it's the actual formation on top of it that's interesting. Then they'd start crying. The A.I. monitor system is primarily employed to keep track of the treasure vault's inventory.

On the one hand, Mr. Patrick checked the inventory.

There are various categories in the inventory database. Starting with common objects, uncommon items, unknown materials, research materials, and the most expensive item, the winter family items is formed.

This is the most valuable prize is in the winter family section. Mr. Patrick does not have the right to change the winter family section's list. He will need patriarchal consent for this. He can only add to the list of winter relatives. As a result, he didn't even bother to look at it. He quickly took two things out of his plan.

They have the most expensive items for the Winter family and research items were allocated to Mr. Patrick. His items for personal research. He can't afford to give it to Mr. Jonathan because his research is predicated on these products.

As a result, he starts making a fresh list for his Mr. Jonathan. At first " common items", like that of others, was frequently sold through pavilions.

Next is "rare items",

These items are rarely sold directly; instead, they are usually sold at auction. Finally, he added unidentified items. The majority of these goods are waste. You won't know the worth of these items unless someone appraises them.

Which largely consists of ancient civilization's weaponry and equipment. Mr. Patrick prepared the revised list a few minutes later. Then he gave it another look. He completed it after double-checking the items.

He double-checked the items on the list while he was compiling it. If he considers himself to be more valued. Then he crossed something off his list. Mr. Patrick sighed profoundly as he rose from his seat.

After making sure everything is in order. He returned to his bedroom. Mr. Patrick awaited the start of dinner. He'll next proceed to his pavilion. He believes that this list will satisfy his friend. Mr. Patrick arrived at his pavilion a few hours later. The pavilion is usually closed at night. It was extended today.

Mr. Patrick tells his butler not to bother him for the next few hours. He then proceeded to his friend's room. Mr.. Jonathan continues to diligently cultivate.