

BloodLine 141

Chapter 141 - River Painting

"Knock" After knocking on the door, Mr. Patrick has been patiently waiting. Mr. Jonathan is currently engrossed in his meditation, he surmised. He paused for a few moments.

A door opened with a "crack."

"How are you doing?" Mr. Jonathan inquired. His words alluded to the treasure list. Mr. Patrick gives him a sidelong glance. He sat back in his seat, relaxed. Then he motions Mr. Jonathan to take his seat. Seeing his friend's small actions renewed his hope. "Can you break the suspense now?" he asked, casting a glance at his pal.

The treasure list was delivered to Mr. Jonathan's sci-fi watch. "Take a look at the list I sent you." Mr. Patrick said that with a smile on his face. Mr. Jonathan was overjoyed when he heard this and instantly logged into his account.

It was encrypted, as usual. Before reading it, Mr. Jonathan decoded it. He mutters, "Three categories." He's going over the treasure list.

Mr. Patrick overheard his words. Mr. Jonathan knitted his brow and asked, "How many can I choose from the list?"

Mr. Patrick grinned and continued, "This is all I can do, Hope you look through the list and answer me." Mr. Jonathan has a laid-back demeanour. After understanding his intention. Mr. Patrick's expression, however, shifted. He appeared to be serious. "Are you joking, Jonathan?"

For a little while, Mr. Jonathan was stumped. And he added, "Patience, Patrick. I'm not looking for anything for nothing." He then added, "Can I give you the name tomorrow?"

To his friend's request.

Mr. Patrick takes a step back for a second. He began to think quietly. "What's going on with him. Why is he unable to speak now? It won't take more than 10 minutes "Within his head, he made a remark. Then he got up out of his seat and said, "Okay, go ahead and take your time. In the morning, I'll return." Mr. Jonathan simply nodded in response.

Mr. Patrick then returned the nod and exited the room, after looking at his friend's reaction.

Mr. Jonathan let out a sigh of relief. "At long last, he's gone." He pondered his thoughts. He erected a barrier, like he had done previously. He then quickly dialed Zack's number.

Zack, on the other hand, is tending his plants in his room. His sci-fi buzzes all of a sudden.

Hearing that notification vibrate, I knitted my brows. I blinked open my eyes and looked at the notification. It appears to be a call from Mr. Jonathan. I instantly answer the phone.

His face appeared as a holographic image. "Mr. Jonathan, what happened? do you have any good news?" "With a smile on my face, I inquired. I'm hoping he'll say something positive. When Mr. Jonathan heard this, he grinned and added, "Mr. Zack, you've had a lot of luck. Now my friend has given me a treasure list."

I was speechless when I heard that. I used to believe it was impossible. Even I felt awful about inquiring about it previously. "Is it a genuine one?" With a smile on my face, I inquired. It's still difficult to comprehend.

Mr. Jonathan remarked after hearing this, "Of course, this isn't a true list. My friend, I assume, made it just for me." I nodded when I heard that.

Other than core family members, there is, of course, real treasury. No one will be able to see it. The treasure list was then sent to Zack by Mr. Jonathan.

I read the list a few minutes later. I even forgot about the call for a moment. I was completely absorbed in it.

Mr. Jonathan reminds Zack, "Cough" "Cough," that he is still on the phone.

"Oops, Mr. Jonathan, I'll give you an answer in two hours, is that okay?" I inquired about him. Because I didn't recognise most of the names. On top of that, I saw the list was divided into three categories. To learn more about it, I'll have to read the description.

When Mr. Jonathan heard this, he said, "No problem, Mr. Zack, take your time." Then he went on in a pathetic manner, "However, I am hoping that you would respond to me within two hours. I'll be going at lunchtime tomorrow. Otherwise, my friend will notice something isn't quite right."

When I heard that, I nodded and hung up. I start by reading the descriptions of common items. There were over a hundred pieces in all. I started reading rare items after a few minutes of reading. For now, I found some valuable herbs from common items, which isn't crucial to me. I also discovered five-element affinity stones.

Those affinity stones are considered rare. This comes as no surprise to me. I finished rare things after half an hour. Rare things were meticulously described. I'm not sure if it's true or not. There were several effective cultivation techniques, as well as offensive and defensive ones. However, a good grade isn't enough.

I groaned, remembering that I shouldn't be blinded by my current situation. The number of runes I can conjure in my imagination has a limit.

If I rush any procedure, it will have long-term effects. I'm aware that the clock is ticking. I started reading the last unknown items. There are no objects that are closely related to lightning elements. Those products are scrutinised by me as well. It would be preferable if it had something to do with blood or a healing element of mine.

I skipped most of the items in the unknown section a few minutes later. Because a description isn't the same as reality. It was assessed by an appraiser. I'm only interested in these photographs.

Armour, swords, and sabres were the most common weapons. A river is also seen in the image. The painting is old, but I'm not sure how old. There was no mention of it in the description. However, looking at the brush strokes and faded section, it appears to be a somewhat real. The river landscape resembles that of a real river.

It's a painting of a real landscape, "Interesting." I murmured something. It's a photograph; imagine how incredible the actual one would be. I'm not sure why it was placed in the unknown items list.

It is not appropriate to place it under the unknown items list simply because it lacks a description. I murmured something. With a sigh, I moved on to the next item on the list. After a few minutes, "I really finished it before the two-hour deadline," I thought to myself.

The most time was spent on the rare treasure items part. They were very specific in their description. I'm not sure if it's a marketing ploy to entice customers. When it comes to rare treasure, the sky is the limit. People are not averse to spending a lot of money.

There are still a few minutes remaining. I need to make a decision because I haven't found anything that will help me in my current situation. Since then, I've been looking for a blood cultivation method in the library. I felt like a treasure hunter. It appears that luck will not always be on your side.

I pondered it while wasting no time. "Why don't I buy that painting in the unknown section?" I suggested a few minutes later. In my head, I pondered. At the very least, I'll be able to preserve a couple fire affinity stones this way.

I feel it is less expensive than rare and common products. Then there's the lack of a description. It hasn't been appraised. There's a good probability it'll be mistaken for a fake painting. I really hope it doesn't end up like this. After I'd made up my mind. I dialled Mr. Jonathan's number.

Mr. Jonathan answered the phone and asked Zack a question. "Have you gone over the list, Mr. Zack? Please specify which item you desire." Mr. Jonathan's voice has a soothing tone to it.

I nodded when I heard that. "I need the river artwork from the Unknown item list, Mr. Jonathan." I stated it with a smile on my face.

Mr. Jonathan was speechless in response. "Mr. Zack, are you sure?" he inquired. He seemed to be perplexed.

He assumed Zack would select an item from the rare list. He shook his head, indicating that he didn't want to sway Zack's opinion. In his sci-fi watch, he looked at that painting.

He knitted his brow when he saw that photograph without a caption. "There's no assessment description on it." He made a mental remark.

"Mr. Zack, that painting is most likely phoney," he expressed his concern. Hearing that I had inquired, "If you don't mind, Mr. Jonathan. Could you please elaborate ?"

Mr. Jonathan responded with a smile and the words, "Painting is the subject of this item. When it comes to painting, the possibilities are endless. We need to make sure it's genuine. Then follows the description. Take a look at this description.

There is no mention of real or false in them. I feel it is a forgery."

I'm not convinced after hearing that. "If it's a fake, why are they retaining it?" I wondered. It struck me as odd. Why are you listing it if it's a fake? Mr. Jonathan laughed heartily at this.

Zack is a teenager. He might not be aware. It is, nevertheless, one of the trade secrets. The majority of bogus things are sold through unknown item list. Because there isn't any information on it.. It's up to the buyer to decide.