

## **BloodLine 143**

### Chapter 143 - Recieved The Package

Mr. Patrick went into his friend's room the next day.

Seeing Mr. Jonathan, a buddy. "I brought the river artwork," Mr. Patrick said.

Mr. Jonathan, who sat next to him, got up from his seat. Mr. Patrick's brown case was taken from him. The river artwork is kept in the brown case. He didn't double-check it. Rather, he had complete faith in his pal. He put the brown case in his ring of storage.

Mr. Patrick smiled as he saw his buddies' behaviour. "He hasn't changed..." He pondered his thoughts. He retrieved another small silver case from his pocket. It has a tainted Monster core in it.

Mr. Jonathan was taken aback when he saw that small case and said, "What is it?" I only requested one thing. However, you gave me two."

"Hmm..., it's polluted monster core," Mr. Patrick replied. The river painting is reasonably priced. Its credibility is also in question. As a result, I believe it is appropriate for me to give up this core to you."

Mr. Jonathan gave a kind smile. He didn't reject it; instead, he placed it in his storage ring. "Thank you very much, Patrick." I understand how essential it is to you. Despite the fact that it's tainted with poison." He said that with a smile on his face.

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Mr. Patrick responds with a wave of his hand. He didn't mind assisting his pal.

"When are you leaving?" Mr. Patrick inquired.

"I now have the item that you sent me. I'm not interested in wasting any time. "I'm getting ready to leave right now." Mr. Jonathan was the one who responded.

Mr. Patrick gave him a friendly nod. He is aware of his friend's covert operations. As a result, he is unable to reveal his true identity.

"Take care, my friend," Mr. Jonathan remarked as he walked towards the door. Goodbye until then."

Mr. Patrick's face is lit up with a lovely smile. Following the egress from the winter pavilion. Mr. Jonathan returns to Red Stone City quickly.

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Meanwhile, the Masked Man, the mastermind behind Zack's assassination attempt. He's going over the report, which is a kill list. "This year's outcome is superior to previous years. We couldn't murder some Seeds since they belonged to significant families. The Masked Man murmured something in his head.

His table is stacked high with numerous reports. The majority of his troubles are related to his organisation, while others are related to his personal life. A solitary report in the name of Zack Lockwood can be found in the table's corner.

Following the completion of the report. The disguised man's gaze is drawn inexorably to the report. When he sees the name, a gleam comes in his eyes. He takes the report and begins to read it. His eyes twitched after reading the report.

"That brat hasn't died yet." As he recalls the report, his eyes gleam with fury. "That brat would have died a long time ago if it had been Assassin Ed." In his head, he made a remark. He's still amazed that Zack made it through the first round of the life-or-death duel.

The masked man immediately remembers that at Hansen Training Centre, one chess piece is still in position.

"Perhaps Zack will die at his hands," he smiled as he realised. The masked man pondered his thoughts.

He then closed his eyes and became completely absorbed in his own thoughts.

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In the meantime, back at the Hansen Training Centre.

Zack is making his way towards the dummy practise room.

I heard footsteps behind me as I walked. I turned around to face the individual.

"What happened, Mr. Arthur?"

I inquired about him.

"You know quite well," Mr. Arthur said when he heard that. What brings me here? "Please come to my cabin." Mr. Arthur then walked towards his chamber after stating that.

My chest tightens when I hear that. I understand why he is furious. Perhaps it has something to do with a corpse preserver. At that time, Uncle James looked after Daniel's body. Despite the fact that I told Mr. Arthur that I would deliver Daniel's body. That's something I couldn't do. Uncle James wasn't happy about it. He urged that, in order to avoid future problems, the corpse should be properly cared for.

With a shake of my head, I followed him. We arrived at the cabin quickly. Following my arrival at the cabin. Both of us sat down.

Mr. Arthur had a perplexed expression on his face as he stared at Zack. "Your refusal to hand up Daniel's body displeased a large number of Elders," he continued.

I didn't respond when I heard that. I couldn't refute what he said. "It's preferable if I don't say anything." I was thinking to myself. Then I stared at his face for a little longer.

When I see his face, I keep my mouth shut. Mr. Arthur Emerson sighed deeply. "You must look for yourself. Elder Jensen may take action to safeguard his grandson. In a serious tone" he said.

Hearing that, my face scowled. "Will he interfere in a life-or-death duel?" I wondered. My suspicions are growing.

Mr. Arthur shook his head in response. He replied, "He is not required to take any action. All he has to do now is supply his Grandson with some valuable materials in preparation for the approaching duel." He explained everything to Zack. He went on to say, "Elder Thornton thinks highly of you. All you have to do now is keep winning."

My complexion improves as I listen to his comments.

In my heart, I sighed. I feel like I'm walking on a knife's edge. Looking at the current situation, I'm certain of one thing. It won't be easy for me to relax here. Even if I win the rest of the duels.

It's difficult, but I'm not afraid. My teacher will look after me. If anything occurs that is beyond my control "I should provide a report to my teacher on what has happened recently. I'm sure He'll come up with a way to lead me." In my head, I made a remark.

"Mr. Arthur, don't be concerned. I'll look after myself. Aside from that, I'm sincerely sorry about the corpse preserver situation "I informed him.

Mr. Arthur remarked after hearing this, "The crux of the situation has already been revealed to me by James. This will very surely boost your chances of winning."

When I heard it, I gave him a kind nod. Uncle James stated to him, "It's good that." Otherwise, it'll be difficult to avoid his interrogation.

Before I departed for my practise, we talked about a few other things.

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It's already late at night a few days later. Mr. Jonathan makes his way to Zack's house. Granny Park received the present from him. It took him some time to get from Blue Tile City to Red Stone City. He also believes that handing over at his home is preferable.

Mr. Jonathan then walked away after leaving the package. Zack hasn't arrived yet. As a result, he didn't waste any time in meeting him. He had already alerted me of his arrival through phone.

Zack returns home some time later.

I make my way down the corridor to my room. Granny Park suddenly handed me something. There were two packages in the box.

I know what it is now that I've seen it. I swiftly place the item in my storage ring.

"Did he say anything?" I asked Granny Park. She responded with a shake of her head. After that, we had a little discussion. I went into my room afterwards.

When I first entered into the room. My excitement was visible in my eyes. I'm eager to open the package. Despite the fact that I am aware of what is contained within. I soon regain my composure. First, I'm going to take a shower.

I got out of the shower a few minutes later. I took a nice, relaxing bath. Then I changed into my everyday clothing. After I have double-checked that all of the windows and doors are securely shut. I sat comfortable in my couch. Then I took the two packages from my storage ring and placed them on the table.

When I see two packages, I open the brown one first. I recognise it as a river painting based on its scale. I took my time opening the gift. Haste leads to waste. As a result, I don't want to harm it. After gently removing the box from the package. I got the river painting out of the way.

I was taken aback when I saw a painting in front of my eyes. I said to myself, "Beautiful." The painting did not disappoint me, as I had expected. However, now is not the moment to admire the artwork? However, looking at this painting makes me feel wonderful. The river runs through the middle of the image, with lush green trees on both sides. Instead of blue, the river is painted in a bright green hue.

I rapidly searched the wall for a suitable location to hang it. I hung it beside my window a few minutes later. "How lovely it would be if the picture reflected the early sun." I was thinking to myself. I opened my next gift after arranging it.

After then, Mr. Jonathan told me something. I hadn't anticipated Mr. Jonathan's acquaintance being so generous. He even gave me a tainted core. I think I should say something nice about Mr.. Jonathan to my teacher.