

BloodLine 196

Chapter 196 - Mr. Jonathan's Spoils

"Fine, do you have any plans now?" Elder Smith asked. He wants to know everything so that he can be ready for anything.

Elder Jensen, on the other hand, smiled calmly when he heard that. "No, Elder Smith," he replied. Right now, I'm curious to know who is on my side. I'll hatch a new plan based on the level of support."

Elder Smith was taken aback when he heard that. "Nefarious fox!" In his heart, he said.

"Then, Elder Jensen, do inform me of recent updates," he said with a smile. You know me, I won't jump in unless I'm certain I'll survive."

Elder Jensen laughed heartily as he listened to his words. "Don't worry, Elder Smith," he said, assuring him. After I devised my strategy. Naturally, the first person who will take it from me is you."

Elder Smith responded with a smile and a nod. Then they both hung up the phone.

Elder Jensen's smile faded after the call ended. His expression conveys a sense of contempt. He has a negative opinion of Elder Smith. They are both of the same breed. He wants a bigger pie, while Elder Smith wants leftovers. But, deep down, he knew that the Army Federation would get more than half of the pie.

"I have to be cautious of those scumbags." In his heart, he said.

He was aware that in the Army Federation, people support their own men regardless of their personal circumstances. Otherwise, where would Thornton, the lone wolf, be? Knowing such a treatment makes him envious. Where he and others like him are constantly plotting against one another to gain resources.

After calming down, Elder Jensen decides to inform his son, who is currently away from the city, of the good news.

...

The next day, A Certain Person is in his room, going over his spoils. He is, of course, Mr. Jonathan. He demolished several Underground organisation hideouts at the request of his Master.

He not only destroyed, but he also accumulated a large number of valuable items. He's currently inspecting the spoils inside the storage ring. The majority of them were affinity stones, meaning they were affinity stones of common natural elements.

Mr. Jonathan is suddenly drawn to something, and he focuses his attention on it. It's a metal container. He took it out and opened it out of curiosity. When he sees that object, his eyes light up with joy.

"Wood of Thunder Spirit" He murmurs the name of a rare treasure. To be certain, he conducts additional research. Then a look of disappointment flashes across his face. "This wood is a piece of a massive trunk." It has a natural concentration of thunder attribute. Perhaps this tree is located in a lightning-prone area." He reflected to himself.

His disappointment stems from the fact that it isn't a rare treasure. These types of thunder attributed wood are fairly common. It is used as an auxiliary item in other branches.

"If it's a special treasure, it'll be a huge gain for Zack; however, given the current state of the wood. I believe it is sufficient to support his current cultivation. There is still a significant amount of Lightning Energy in it." He reflected to himself.

Similarly, he is carefully sorting out the spoils that are useful to Zack. Normally, in this type of mission, he received all of the spoils. Zack is a member of the Lightning system. He reasoned that it would be better to give it to him rather than sell it to others.

"Ring"

Mr. Jonathan's wrist watch beeps with a notification at this point. He straightened his back and sat up. Because he has received this notification from his master.

He quickly activated an isolated barrier around himself. This isolation barrier is many times stronger than the basic standard barrier. Even the most skilled warriors will have difficulty snooping for information.

He attends the call after erecting the barrier. Instead of a holographic image, he heard a voice.

"Are you aware? "What occurred in Red Stone City?" Sir. Lowell McClain inquired calmly.

Listening to his Master's words, Mr. Jonathan's heart skips a beat. "It's not something bad, is it?" His rational mind is working hard to find solutions.

Mr. Jonathan didn't want to lie to his Master, so he simply stated, "Sorry, Master. "I haven't kept up with the latest news."

"Hmm, it's fine. I'll send you the intelligence report, from which you can learn. Stop whatever you're doing right now. Later, purchase some rare attribute Peak Class 2 Monster cores and personally deliver them to Zack." Sir. Lowell McClain gave him some instructions.

"After finishing meeting up with him," Sir. Lowell McClain added. Come to me; I have a new assignment for you."

Mr. Jonathan responded, "Well, it's fine Master. "I'll do whatever you say."

They then hung up the phone.

Mr. Jonathan began reading the report right away; it is a detailed one. Even Red Stone City's City Lord does not have such a detailed report on his desk.

Mr. Jonathan's expression is calm and composed at first, but he loses his cool after the middle section. He then calmed down and continued reading the report until the end.

"This is the same person who initially targeted Zack. He has now been promoted to Elite. Fortunately, Master had predicted something similar. Otherwise, the outcome would be irreversible." He thought to himself.

He has already begun preparing spoils for Zack. He now has the opportunity to pay him a personal visit. He is overjoyed about it.

...

(From Zack's perspective)

My training speed appears to have slowed. Some training chambers had high requirements, while others were very basic to me. "I'm at a loss for what to do now." As I stepped out of the gravity chamber, I mumbled under my breath.

Only my essence needs to be upgraded because my physique is at the second level. I'm hoping to come across some natural treasures.

As I walked down the corridor, my steps slowed as I noticed a few workers. I wandered over to that location out of curiosity.

"Huh!" Surprisingly, I blurted out.

The restoration process is well underway. Who could it possibly be? Our management is extremely generous. I couldn't help but have my doubts. I was feeling a little uneasy earlier.

Teaching has been halted as a result of my circumstances. I'm not sure how many poor guys were affected by this. "Sigh," I exhaled a huge sigh of relief. In any case, the restoration process is a positive sign. It is hoped that it will be over soon and that students will be able to resume their training.

Then I turned around, just as I was looking in front of me. Elder Thornton was approaching me when I noticed him. What exactly is going on? However, he appears to be in good spirits. I assumed he was

sulking in his cabin. But now, when I look at his face, it shines like a bright light. It's fine with me as long as he doesn't hold it against me.

Elder Thornton took a confident stride up to Zack. "Kid, how's your training going?" he asked, looking at Zack from head to toe.

When I heard that, I said, "Ahem, Elder Thornton, it's fine." But I believe I require a new training platform"

Elder Thornton, on the other hand, is eager to probe his level in order to learn the truth. But he didn't want to bother his teacher, the benefactor. The restoration project going on is solely due to benefit of his teacher. So he sensed in his heart. He should do a better job of guiding this kid.

Nonetheless, he furrows his brow. As long as he receives the green signal, the Elite Assassin is no longer present. He can direct this child to a better training facility. There are training towers that are managed by all parties. Anyone can participate in the tower and complete the corresponding levels to receive the appropriate rewards. However, the entry fee is 50,000 credit points.

Don't be concerned about the entry fees. Authorities replace the rewards whenever they become empty based on the revenue generated by the entry fees. As a result, he decides to sponsor Zack. However, in order to enter it, a warrior must first be at the Trainee Apprentice stage. After making his decision, he turned to Zack and said, "Zack, Don't be concerned. I know a better location. It's known as the Star Tower. I'll give you permission to go there when the time is right."

Hearing that, I'm both surprised and delighted. It's unusual for Elder to speak to me in this manner. "Thank you, Elder Thornton," I replied. I'll just have to wait for that day."

Elder Thornton nodded and returned to his cabin.

Hmmm, star tower. Of course, I'd heard of such places. But I didn't give it much thought. I don't have much time to visit there because of my current circumstances. If my memory serves me correctly, it will take two weeks to travel to that city and visit the Star Tower. That position is appealing to the average warrior. However, I have a lightning system. So I don't want to waste any time.

I returned to my new room after I had cleared my mind.