

Great Master 109

Chapter 109 Thinking Always Comes After Harvest!

Arthur picked up the first item, "Blood Marquis's Ring".

He was full of anticipation for this item that could harmonize and stabilize "Spirituality".

The solid wooden box was squarely shaped, only the size of a palm, but its craftsmanship was extremely exquisite; not only were its corners wrapped with brass, but the jewelry box surface also had a rose pattern decoration, and the lock was a secret lock—a brass lock that did not require a key, but could be opened simply by pressing.

"Hand of Void" lightly pressed.

Click!

The jewelry box opened, revealing an ancient silver ring inside, without any decorations, patterns, or engravings on the surface, only inscribed on the inside in Glyphic Language the words: Eternally loving you, Mother.

[Name: Ring of Equilibrium Blood]

[Type: Ring]

[Quality: Hero]

[Attributes: Harmony]

[Remarks: When the Blood Marquis and Marchioness felt comfort upon realizing that even though their son was an ordinary person, he had not given up and was instead rising to the challenge, the Blood Marchioness, who was also a skilled alchemist, spent many family materials to forge this ring and inscribed her blessings for her son on the inside]

...

[Harmony: Can actively harmonize 0.5 of Spirituality, making it safe]

(Note 1: The Ring of Equilibrium Blood cannot be stacked with other harmony-type items)

(Note 2: The Spirituality within one's own safe range is not within the harmony range of the Ring of Equilibrium Blood)

(Note 3: When one's own Spirituality completely exceeds the harmony range of 1 of the Ring of Equilibrium Blood, it will completely lose its effect)

...

"What a great find!"

Arthur's eyes sparkled as he immediately slipped the ring onto the index finger of his left hand.

His Spirituality was now at 0.2, of which 0.1 comes from the Bloodline "Dark Serpent. Cripple", which is safe, leaving 0.1 to occupy the Ring of Equilibrium Blood's 0.5 harmony value, allowing for the use of an additional 0.4.

0.4!

It might not seem like much, but for the current Arthur, it was an opportunity for further enhancement.

Moreover, it was a significant enhancement—according to the Mystic Side knowledge he had learned so far, aside from Noble swordsmanship, which would increase Spirituality at a rate far beyond imagination, other ordinary secret techniques would only increase Spirituality at an advanced level. However, simply learning a high-level secret technique would increase Spirituality.

Additionally, stacking multiple ordinary secret techniques would also increase Spirituality!

This was also why Arthur had been hesitant to learn other secret techniques.

But now, with 0.4 mana maneuvering space, the learning of some secret techniques could be moved up the schedule.

Touching the Ring of Equilibrium Blood, Arthur breathed a sigh of relief in his heart.

Though given enough time, he would grow, but this waiting with a treasure trove at hand was truly a torment for him.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have prayed for Pendragon to lose his beard.

With a smile on his lips, Arthur touched the ring on his left index finger and once again carefully read the item's remarks.

'Father has resources, and mother is an alchemist who can utilize those resources; isn't this just what you would expect from Nobles?'

After expressing such a sentiment in his heart, Arthur's gaze moved to the second item he was interested in, "Atos's Box".

[Name: Atos's Box]

[Type: Other Items]

[Quality: Hero]

[Attributes: 1. Space; 2. Concealment; 3. Durability]

[Remarks: In the Silver Era of year 101, Atos, residing at 'Hilt Tower', completed his life's seventy-ninth item.

It was because of this item that he successfully became a Master Alchemist, and in his honor, the owner of 'Hilt Tower' hosted a celebration for his close friend; Atos later bid his friend farewell and began his exploration journey in alchemy and fifty years later, he achieved his ultimate dream, 'Atos's Gold Box' — this Master is paying homage to Master Hercules!

The box in your hand is Master Atos's first Space Item. It may not be the best, but it holds significant meaning.]

...

[Space: This is a 2mx2mx2m space]

[Concealment: It can conceal itself]

[Durability: The vines of 'Hilt Tower' are renowned for their durability, able to withstand sharp swords as well as defend against some low-level secret techniques]

(Note 1: Space items cannot be stored within the space)

(Note 2: When concealing itself, it requires the owner's hand gestures)

(Note 3: Atos's Box weighs a constant 7.7Kg, currently containing 2000 Gold Coins, one Fireball Scroll, one Frost Breath Scroll, one Thunderfall Scroll, one Phantom Scroll, and one Dense Fog Scroll)

...

Upon reading the introduction and attributes of Atos's Box, Arthur almost laughed out loud.

An 8m³ space was enough for him to carry even more personal items, and by controlling the number of items, there would be no problem in fitting a few bodies inside as well.

The traits of Concealment and Durability made Atos's Box even more secure and reliable.

Not to mention the gold coins and scrolls inside.

If he had had these scrolls just now, he really would have dared to make a move on Rat Tail Alley.

And now?

Having reaped enough rewards, Arthur chose to quit while he was ahead.

After storing the entire 'Spirit Medium Box' in Atos's Box, Arthur picked up the grey-brown wicker box and walked toward the 'Spirit Medium Parlor', with a copper coin in his hand that he flipped into the air.

Ding!

The clear and pleasant sound rang out as text continued to appear before Arthur's eyes.

[Name: Protection Copper Coin]

[Type: Other Items]

[Quality: Secret Technique]

[Attributes: Protection]

[Remarks: At the end of the Holy Empire era, one of the twenty-two Cardinals found a magical gold coin amongst the Empire's relics. He named it 'Patrick' and fashioned seven silver coins and thirteen copper coins after it—the copper coin in your hand is one of those thirteen coins replicated]

...

[Protection: Enough to keep you unscathed in an explosion]

(Note 1: You need to keep it on your person)

(Note 2: Once the Protection Copper Coin is used, it will automatically get damaged)

...

Arthur reached up to catch the falling [Protection Copper Coin]. He didn't underestimate the [Protection Copper Coin] just because it was a one-time-use item.

Even a replica of a replica had its value.

After all, an explosion could be enough to do a lot more.

Arthur promptly put the [Protection Copper Coin] into his inner shirt pocket.

Then, placing Atos's Box next to a chair, the young Spirit Medium picked up Pendragon, who was sleeping soundly.

Holding the fluffy Pendragon tightly, the young Spirit Medium took a deep breath.

In that moment, his tense nerves eased up considerably.

In this dangerous world, only his own cat could provide comfort.

Arthur knew South Los was dangerous, and that sooner or later the Countess of South Los would wage a war against the Old Lion of Inner Bay.

However, Arthur hadn't expected the two sides to have already begun this level of covert warfare—

The Old Lion had reached out to the 'Mouse Council'.

The Mother Tigress naturally kept a watch on the 'Mouse Council'.

The Old Lion had won over Isidore.

The Mother Tigress, on the other hand, had recruited Harris.

Although Roschek only mentioned that 'Harris sided with the Countess', Arthur believed such allegiance could only come from a prolonged engagement.

Perhaps, the so-called Harris was the Countess's spy all along.

Thinking this, Arthur couldn't help but smirk.

"It's just traps everywhere, big traps hiding smaller ones, with water in the hole and nails in the water!"

Arthur murmured, holding Pendragon in his arms.

He was very aware that in the Pine Street incident, he was merely playing the role of a catalyst.

He didn't even have the qualifications to be a fuse—that was the role Marinda played.

Let alone being the secretive 'Kledos Family' that Roschek imagined.

He was just an expendable minor character.

The kind whose death didn't matter.

At most, his family in this world would be sad and mourn.

Arthur could even imagine that years later, Scott, wrapped in a blanket and writing memoirs by the fireplace, would detail the story of a young Spirit Medium he once knew, 'gifted with remarkable talent yet cut down in his prime.'

"This feeling... it's just terribly awful!"

Arthur sighed while stroking Pendragon.

Pendragon lifted his head, looking at his master with confusion, and shook his now chubby body, causing two whiskers to fall off.

Arthur startled at the whiskers' fall, then chuckled and said—

"Pan, is this your advice to me?"