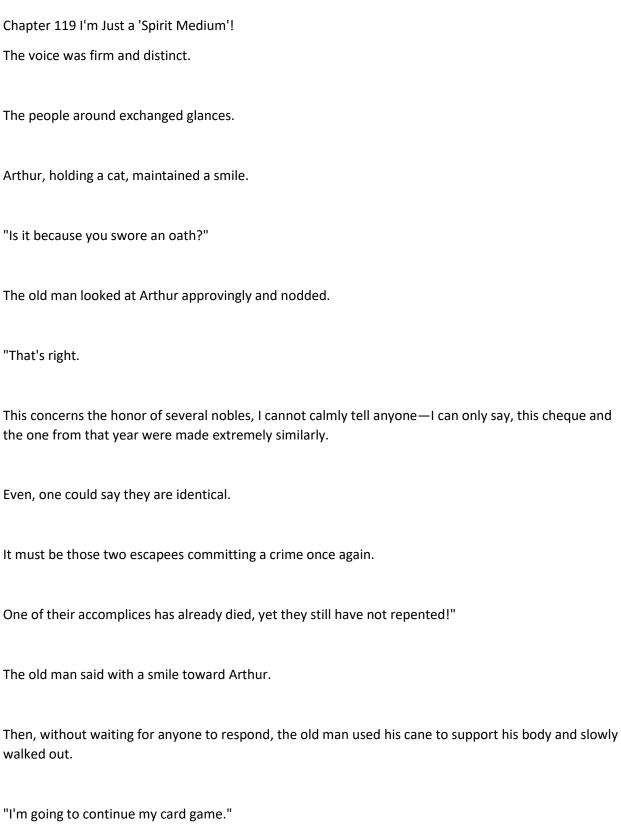
Great Master 119





And under their scrutiny, the young man kept yelling.
"Teacher?"
"Where is my teacher?"
In the midst of shouting, the young man failed to notice Malz had circled behind him, swinging his baton.
Bang!
As the baton harshly struck down and the young man fell unconscious to the floor, Chief Malz then shouted—
"Elron, surrender yourself!"
Among all those present, Malz and Arthur had the closest relationship and naturally trusted Arthur the most.
Thus, having heard Arthur's and 'lady Anna's' dialogue, he acted directly.
And Elron?
He was knocked out cold.
By the time the young painter's apprentice woke up, he was already tied up in place; his canvas clothes torn by the hemp rope, and his simple face twitched continuously due to pain. Malz had already held back, if not needing the culprit to confess, the man would have been dead by now.

Never underestimate the knowledge of vital body points by someone who has survived the Seven Years'

War.

Even so, the apprentice's voice remained loud.
"Let me go! Let me go!"
"Why are you arresting me?"
Elron yelled.
"Because, you are the murderer!"
Arthur said calmly.
Elron was taken aback, staring at Arthur, his simple face full of confusion.
"What murderer?"
"I didn't kill anyone!"
Elron exclaimed loudly.
"You waited a long time and finally found the opportunity—an opportunity for Jenkins and his wife to kill each other. During the time Jenkins planned to 'disappear and pretend to be kidnapped to raise his own value,' you kindly introduced Jenkins's wife to Jones, and accidentally let it slip to Jenkins.
As you had anticipated, Jenkins got angry and left his hiding place.
It was his first visit to his new home.

After asking you to leave, he planned to have a talk with his wife.
Then, Jones arrived.
Jenkins was outraged; he killed his wife and then fled through the window—but as soon as his feet hit the ground, you attacked him.
Just as you attacked Jones and his coachman.
The patrolling police in the Swan District made it impossible for you to enter and exit normally, so you killed Jones's coachman, disguised yourself as him, and took the three bodies out of the Swan District back to Di Jones's residence, feigned a fight between the two, and then set the place on fire—ensuring everything went according to plan, you returned through the window after killing Jenkins, sprayed Jasmine perfume on Jenkins's wife's body, and left the perfume in the bathroom.
Because you knew Jones's razor was there."
Arthur spoke slowly, ignoring Elron's shouts.
The man across, Elron, just laughed.
"Why would I do that?"
"For revenge."
"To avenge your father—back then in the pseudo cheque case at Yan Fort"
Arthur observed Elron's expressions as he spoke.
The skills "Eagle Eye" and "Insight" were flashing.



"Unexpectedly, it was a cheque that revealed my flaw This too must be my father's rebuke? After all, for revenge, I've already begun killing the innocent."
The young Painter Apprentice sat collapsed, a bitter smile on his face, his voice full of reluctance but not a hint of regret.
If he were to do it over, he would do the same.
Arthur shook his head.
"No!
Your flaw was not anticipating that Jenkins would come to me!
The cunning Jenkins probably had suspicions, and that's why he came to me yesterday—he promised me that as long as I helped him uncover the truth, No. 44 White Bird Street and his belongings would all be mine as a reward."
Arthur, holding Pendragon, said earnestly.
"Exactly, I can testify."
Malz immediately nodded in agreement.
What does it mean to be a partner?
Those with an understanding are partners.
At that moment, the young Painter Apprentice seemed to snap back to reality, raising his head to stare at the man before him for several seconds before finally asking.



Because, Arthur felt someone was watching him.
And—

"Death Intuition" began to flash.