

Great Master 130

Chapter 130 I'm Just Going to Buy a Cane!

Arthur didn't know what Isidore had gone through great lengths to hide in "Tate's Wand Store," but he knew that if he wanted to successfully retrieve what the other party had hidden there, he absolutely must not let the other party's corpse be exposed. Read latest chapters on empire

Once Isidore's corpse appeared before the public, it would definitely attract the investigation of the Countess.

Isidore was not some nameless nobody who had died.

As one of the founders of the Mouse Council and the true leader among them, his death would certainly draw close attention.

Who killed him?

Why was he there?

With one question after another, the fact that something was hidden inside "Tate's Wand Store" simply could not be concealed.

Even if he tried his best to cover it up, it would probably only result in a "Thunder Strike" from the Countess.

Because the flaw was too significant.

However, if Isidore's corpse disappeared,

Then things would be much easier!

Fortunately, he still had a decent "Corpse Hiding Box."

Arthur looked down at "Atos's Box."

'How could a precious space item be used to store a corpse, but... for something more precious, that was no problem.'

As Arthur thought to himself, he continued to manipulate the "Hand of Void" to ensure the safety of Isidore's corpse.

In the next few minutes, Arthur tested several times—including a bundle of lit explosives!

Illuminating a bundle of explosives in a downpour was not easy, requiring close coordination between two "Hands of Void" and some props.

For example: a coat serving as a raincoat.

Not the one Arthur was wearing, but one taken out from "Atos's Box"—in addition to weapons, Arthur had placed many essential daily items inside "Atos's Box," and this coat was one of them.

The explosives did not detonate.

In the final moment, they were extinguished by the "Hand of Void."

This also proved that Isidore's corpse was indeed safe.

The next moment, Arthur walked over and placed the other party's corpse into "Atos's Box."

Following that, the ring, scroll, and cloth strips were also placed into "Atos's Box."

He had already delayed too much time and did not have more time to check the spoils of war.

However, just as he was about to leave, Arthur paused midstep.

He turned his head back, looking at the ground freshly washed by the heavy rain, a hint of hesitation in his eyes, but ultimately, he unbuckled his belt.

Moments later, the auxiliary police driving saw their consultant walk out looking refreshed and clear-headed.

A knowing smile immediately crossed his face.

South Los had a rule against urinating and defecating in public.

But outside the Core area, hardly anyone abided by it.

And even in the Core area, when pressed, people chose to ignore it selectively.

After all, between wetting pants, dirtying one's trousers, and a hidden corner, everyone knew which to choose.

"Just wait for me a little longer,"

Arthur pointed at "Tate's Wand Store."

"Of course, consultant."

The auxiliary police driving watched as his consultant entered the store, and then, after looking around and seeing no one else, he too slipped into that alley.

The sound of rain and water merged into one.

"Welcome!"

Tate greeted Arthur with a smile as he came in, thoughtfully offering a clean towel.

"Thank you."

Arthur placed his umbrella at the entrance and used the towel to wipe the water stains from his shoulders, all the while discreetly sizing up the middle-aged shop owner—wearing a shirt, suspenders, leather shoes, sporting thick black-rimmed glasses, his hair somewhat thinning, the scalp barely visible under the candlelight.

Yet, his face was very clean, a smile on his lips, his wrist wrapped with a leather measuring tape.

"Sir, do you need a wand?"

As Tate poured tea at a small round table to the side, he inquired.

"Yes, I need a handy, sturdy cane."

Arthur nodded in response, his gaze already fixed on the counter inside the store.

The layout of Tate's Wand Store was quite unique, unlike a typical general store that seemed desperate to stack all its merchandise in front of the customers; the small wand store only had a small round table, a few chairs, apart from a spacious hallway.

The merchandise counter, located at the very back against the wall and reaching up to the ceiling, was divided into upper and lower sections. The upper half was packed with densely arranged compartments like a beehive while the lower half served as a display rack, with canes of various materials, especially the handles, exhibited in multitude of varieties.

With just a glance, Arthur spotted handles shaped like lion, tiger, and wolf heads, as well as those resembling frogs and groundhogs.

Noticing Arthur's inspecting gaze, Tate immediately approached the counter.

Arthur, seemingly very interested, quickly followed, his eyes swiftly scanning over the beehive-like storage compartments.

The next second, he found 12-6—Tate's storage compartments were exceptionally orderly. Each had a small label underneath, making it incredibly easy for Arthur to find what he was looking for.

However, having turned around already, Tate did not prompt Arthur to immediately take action, but instead, Arthur scrutinized the cane in Tate's hand with a metal tiger head and an all-wooden body.

"This is a gadget cane, it's not just a metal head, but... an umbrella handle!"

As he spoke, Tate pressed the tiger head and pulled out the umbrella from the cane, effortlessly opening and closing it with a silky feel.

"A gentleman, indeed, needs to face various situations!"

"Even with the 'The Sword Abolishment Command,' we still have many options!"

With that, Tate set aside the tiger head cane and picked up a lion head cane, shaking it slightly in front of Arthur, a liquid sound coming from within.

"What is this?"

"There's water inside, but you could also put liquor in it."

"And this one!"

Tate said, picking up a cane with a frog-shaped handle, and with a light press, two dice popped out of the frog's mouth.

Clack, clack clack!

Arthur softly clapped his hands, marveling at the cane's versatility.

This was not flattery or acting, but genuine astonishment.

He had not known before that a cane could have so many uses; his habits had led him only to think of canes capable of hiding swords, shooting arrows, or spraying needles and poison.

More?

That would be turning it into a firearm.

That's what Old Charlie had done.

The firearm cane of Old Charlie had long been an object of envy for his predecessor.

Subconsciously, Arthur glanced toward the groundhog head-shaped cane in the distance.

"May I ask what it hides?"

"Of course!"

Tate smiled and turned, walking towards the cane with groundhog-shaped head.

Arthur took the opportunity to place a cane from compartment 12-6 into the "Atos's Box" and then placed another cane into it—from the "Atos's Box", a very ordinary one without any special markings.

By the time Arthur was done with this, Tate had brought over the cane with the groundhog head.

Under Arthur's watchful eye, Tate pressed the head of the cane, then pulled something out.

A flower appeared in Tate's hand.

Though the flower was made of fabric, it was still stunning, and one could easily envision the screams it would elicit when produced on a special occasion.

"That's impressive."

Arthur praised, and then he was about to state his specific request.

Just then, the store door was pushed open.

A man with a youthful face but slight wrinkles at the corners of his eyes walked in, dressed in black and holding an umbrella.

Upon seeing Arthur, a hint of surprise flashed through his eyes, then a smile appeared.

"Lord Kledos, I didn't expect to encounter you here."

Saying this, the man walked up warmly, bowed, and greeted Arthur.

Without a trace, Arthur sidestepped.