

Great Master 152

Chapter 152 Sleepless Night!

When Arthur saw the two crows standing on the rooftop of the carriage, he was certain that these were the same two crows he had just seen at the Shire District Police Station—

Just moments ago, the two crows had inadvertently helped him.

Then, Marinda appeared with the two crows.

There aren't that many coincidences in the world.

Arthur never harbored false hopes.

He walked calmly to the side of the carriage, his gaze complex as he observed the two crows.

"What,

are you preparing to thank me for your help?

'When the ominous birds begin to pray, calamity is about to engulf you'!"

Marinda pushed open the carriage window, her mouth slightly curving upward with the pipe in it, and her azure eyes gleamed with amusement.

"When you sent them to find me, it was precisely when I spoke the proverb, how can you be sure this isn't 'destiny' at play?"

Arthur straightforwardly met Marinda's gaze.

His Lv6 'Bluff' not only allowed him to control his expressions but even his eyes carried a slight influence.

At this moment, the straightforwardness in Arthur's eyes carried a sense of sincerity and innocence.

Just like a youth running in an afternoon, compelling and memorable.

Even Marinda, for a moment, was stunned.

However, the next moment, the Lady of the Eternal Night returned to normal.

"You're not trying to weasel out of this, are you?"

The other party folded her arms, tilting her head.

"Are you planning to say 'using my items to help me' as a reason why I should rightfully reward you?"

Arthur asked back, looking puzzled.

Marinda didn't raise crows regularly, of this, Arthur was quite certain.

So what did it represent when Marinda, who didn't keep crows, suddenly appeared with two well-trained crows?

The answer was obvious.

Compensation!

Arthur had discovered the 'Death Poetry Society's' 'Plague Jar,' and that was the reward given by the Countess of South Los.

In fact, that was exactly the case.

After being exposed trying to gain something for nothing, Marinda first fumed, slightly blushing, then reluctantly tossed a black ring to Arthur—with the restrictions of 'Noble Honor,' Arthur was very clear that the Countess of South Los wouldn't be stingy, and Marinda's current expression only made him more curious about the ring.

[Name: Feast of Crows (Damaged)]

[Type: Ring Accessory]

[Quality: Hero]

[Attributes: Crow]

[Requirements: Naming]

[Remarks: During the Seven Years' War Period, someone saw a little girl holding an orange cat. She demonstrated imponderable wonders, and everyone believed the little girl was one of the heirs of the Cat Faction and even related to Cat Hole.

Many people, carrying covert missions, tried to contact, deceive, and threaten the little girl, but all efforts collapsed utterly, and the numerous deaths caused people to sober up. A scholar named 'Finch Tinge' out of curiosity not only researched but also recklessly contacted the little girl. Surprisingly, 'Finch Tinge' survived but went insane, hanging himself while murmuring in his study.

On him was this ring—a severely damaged ring, which even the world's best alchemists could not fully repair, only managing to make it look a bit like a ring; perhaps only the 'God of Alchemy,' Hercules, could fix it. Engraved inside the ring are the vague words 'Beneath the starry sky sung...']

...

[Crow: You can, by means of the 'Feast of Crows,' raise two crows, gradually turning them into magical creatures. The current two crows have already shown extraordinary intelligence and physique, capable of understanding your words and helping you scout; meanwhile, their claws and beaks can easily tear through metal armor]

(Note 1: The domesticated crows must start from an egg, and right now, the two crows are about to evolve into magical creatures, 107 days remaining)

(Note 2: Each week, you need to provide each crow with 14 pounds of meat, 6 pounds of fruits and vegetables, 30 pounds of pure water, which must continue until the two crows fully ascend into magical creatures)

(Note 3: The two crows have not truly been named yet, you can name them)

...

Arthur slipped the 'Feast of Crows' onto his right-hand index finger. He softly caressed the irregular surface of the ring, gazing at the two crows perched atop the carriage roof. He whispered,

"From now, from this moment on, you will be called—

Fujin and Wuni!"

Caw! Caw!

As Arthur spoke, the dim sky could not prevent the two crows from soaring into the air. They flew over Cork Street, crossed West Mok Avenue, passed Garden Street, and soared straight into the clouds. A star in the night sky began to twinkle faintly at that moment, at this instant.

But it soon vanished into the moonlight.

The two crows broke through the clouds, swooping down and began circling over Arthur's head, calling joyously.

They displayed the joy of receiving names.

Arthur's face also revealed a slight smile.

Two crows were about to transform into magical creatures!

Arthur was eagerly anticipating what they would look like in 107 days.

Meanwhile, Marinda watched the scene with a touch of envy.

At the same time, she reaffirmed that Arthur's background was extraordinary.

'Does he actually know how to use this prop, has he heard about it, or seen it before?

Cat Faction. Black, maybe?

Then...

Where are those from the Black Cat Faction?'

Arthur noticed Marinda's pondering.

His expression turned serious.

"There's something I want to ask you,"

Arthur said, signaling Fujin and Wuni to land on the rooftop of No. 2 Cork Street while he himself pushed open the door.

Marinda jumped down from the carriage, walked straight in, and headed directly to her 'bedroom' — the Spirit Medium Parlor.

But before the lady could comfortably lie down, Arthur spoke.

"Can you tell me in detail about the 'Blood Marquis'?"

"Tsk, that comes with quite a hefty price!"

The lady looked at Arthur irritably.

She knew he did it on purpose.

Otherwise, he wouldn't wait the entire length of the corridor to speak just as she was about to lie down.

"Then I suppose I can remain silent about the incident at 10 Clara Street."

Arthur took Pendragon from the cage and walked toward the kitchen — Pendragon needed food, and the stove needed to be lit to warm up No. 2 Cork Street completely.

After ten seconds, Marinda walked in.

The lady was clever.

She knew that knowing the past of the 'Blood Marquis' was far less important than knowing the 'current' situation at 10 Clara Street.

"The 'Blood Marquis' family is the oldest in South County, and most obsessed with bloodline, their bloodline power is very special, not only significantly slowing aging and enabling fast self-healing, but also allowing them to use fresh blood against enemies, even transforming the most pure-blooded heirs into mist form, using the power of frost, possessing strong physiques, but they...

are extremely bloodthirsty!

Even, some members choose to feed on human blood.

Rumor has it, this grants them greater power.

But that is just a rumor!

However, it is true that human blood speeds up recovery."

Marinda recounted everything about the 'Blood Marquis' family.

Arthur nodded after listening.

"Then there's no mistake!

Everything that happened inside 10 Clara Street must be related to the 'Blood Marquis' family,"

he said, revealing to Marinda everything that had happened inside 10 Clara Street.

"I need to check it out myself!

I might not come back tonight!"

After saying these words, Marinda had already rushed out of No. 2 Cork Street.

Following that, the sound of the carriage moving away could be heard.

Arthur 'raised his hand' to close the door and did not leave No. 2 Cork Street, but headed to the kitchen again to check the evening meal ingredients, primarily sausages, with pickles, corn soup, and bread as sides.

As the sausages in the steamer began to emit a fragrant smell, he started praying silently — Discover hidden content at empire

'Hope there won't be any conflict at 10 Clara Street!'

However, clearly, Arthur's prayers had no effect.

At that moment—

A figure quietly appeared in front of 10 Clara Street, listening to the conversation of the patrolling police, while Marinda's carriage had already entered the Docklands.