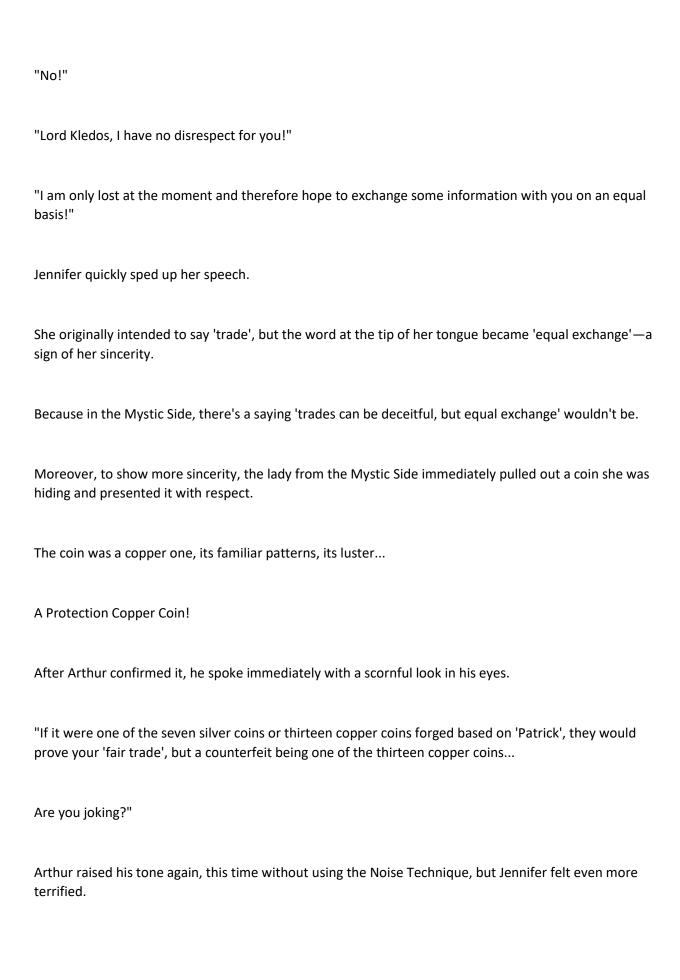
Great Master 160 Chapter 160 Bluff! Jennifer was stunned. Cursed at me? No, that's not right! It's not cursing at me! Then who could it be? When this question surfaced in the mind of the lady from the Mystic Side, an answer immediately sprang forth—her employer! The one who had spent a great deal of money to hire them for a task that seemed simple but resulted in heavy losses. The current 'Spirit Medium' knew... no, should be quite familiar with that employer! Only familiarity would lead to the kind of remark just made. Clearly, that employer had done this more than once before.

Thinking this, cold sweat climbed up Jennifer's back.

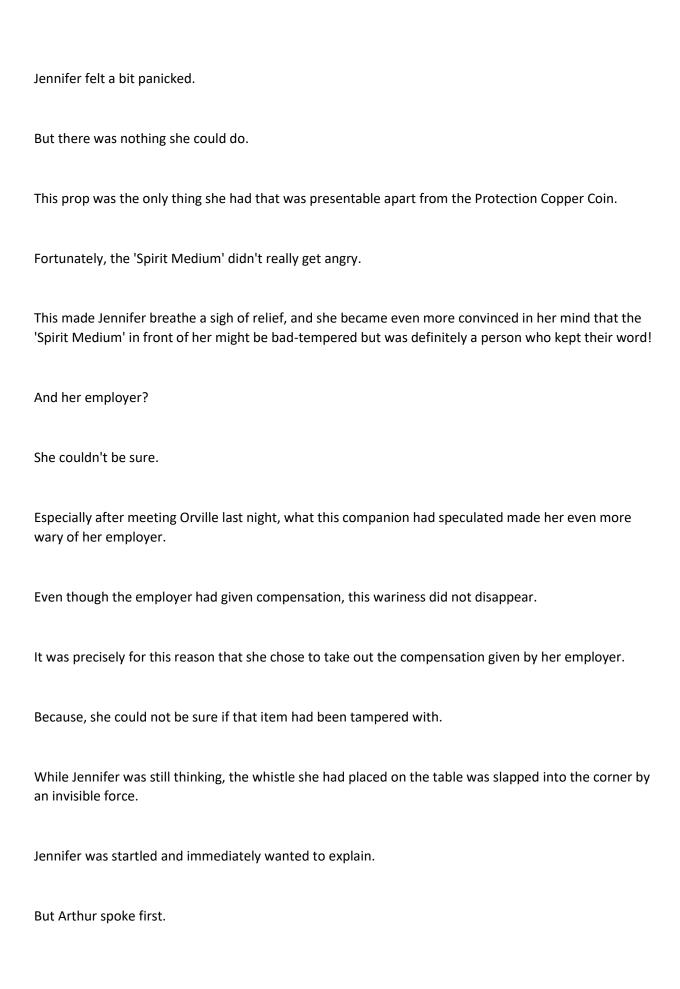
Where had the people gone who had accepted that employer's hires before?

Then...

She suddenly felt the corpse of Baguha weigh a thousand pounds; she couldn't carry it at all because—looking at Baguha's eyes, wide open in death, she saw what could be her own future.
No!
She absolutely refused to accept such a future!
"Your Lordship?"
After swallowing a gulp of saliva and moistening her dry throat, Jennifer tentatively spoke up.
Arthur's brows furrowed slightly, without saying more, he simply urged.
"Hurry and leave."
"Your Lordship, I want to"
"Hmph!"
"Do you think because I adhere to my promise not to kill wantonly, you can act recklessly within No. 2 Cork Street—Death, sometimes, is a mercy!"
Arthur interrupted Jennifer's words again.
But Jennifer couldn't hear a word Arthur said after that, because, as Arthur snorted coldly, a sound as thunderous as a peal of thunder exploded next to her ear.
The unprepared Jennifer was so startled that she stumbled backward, her chest tight with stress.



Without needing to touch it, just a glance was enough to recognize the coin's origin, such erudition was terrifyingly well-read—bear in mind that on the Mystic Side, not all powerful beings possess knowledge, but those with knowledge surely possess power!
Knowledge is power!
This is regarded as the truth by everyone on the Mystic Side!
Thinking of the vast effort that she once made to barely understand the origin of this coin compared to the 'Spirit Medium' before her, Jennifer was completely convinced.
With a hint of hesitation, she took out something else.
It was a whistle.
Arthur observed the other party's expressions all along, and when he saw the reluctance on her face, he immediately guessed.
"Heh."
Arthur didn't say much.
At this point, to speak more would be to err more.
A cold laugh was enough to say it all.
In fact, right after Arthur sneered, Jennifer immediately placed the whistle on the table, while inwardly feeling uncertain—she wondered if using her employer's item for an exchange, would it not anger the 'Spirit Medium' across from her?





She immediately wanted to inquire further, but Arthur didn't wait for her to speak and said straight away.
"The only chance for you to change your destiny is to leave South Los immediately, and also stay away from the ocean."
Jennifer was taken aback.
It wasn't that she was surprised by the guidance Arthur had given.
In her view, this guidance was the core of the 'equivalent exchange.'
What she found strange was that Arthur spoke of her.
As an individual.
Not two.
Could it be
Jennifer immediately had a bad premonition.
"Thank you for your guidance!"
Jennifer picked up Baguha's corpse, using the parasol she carried as a disguise, and as she left No. 2 Cork Street, she saw the unguarded carriage.
'Damn scoundrel!'

Jennifer inwardly cursed, abandoned by her companion—unlike the others, she believed that she an Walice had been tested as partners, true partners indeed!	ıd
'Dammit!'	
After another curse, the lady put the body in the carriage, and without worrying about being conspicuous, she drove the carriage away in a hurry.	
Arthur sat in the Spirit Medium Parlor, watching all of this unfold.	
He didn't use the Peeping Mirror to watch her.	
With Fujin and Wuni with him, there was no need for such trouble anymore	
Heading to the corner, he put 'Lady Anna' back in her original spot, then Arthur began to carefully ch the whistle, making sure it was safe before he picked it up.	neck
In the next moment, Arthur's eyes showed surprise—	
Huh?	