## **Great Master 164**

Chapter 164: Lady X Carriage X Corpse!
The knife in Jane's hand plunged into James's chest.
She stared at the man whose eyes were wide open, the fear within her mysteriously began to dissipate—she had known from the very beginning that her end would be death.
Just like the man's missing lovers.
This was something the man had personally told her.
She resisted on the spot.
Then, the man laughed.
He laughed while viciously whipping her with the whip in his hand.
An unusual sense of satisfaction appeared on the man's face.
From that moment, she knew it was intentional.
The man did it for that sense of satisfaction, deliberately telling her.
The man did not want the game to be too simple, he wanted her to resist.
And only resistance would satisfy the man
She could stay alive.

Day after day.
She didn't know how she had persevered, she only knew she didn't want to die. She lived cautiously, following the man's rules of the game.
But yesterday, after the man came back, she knew she was doomed.
The man told her about what happened at 10 Clara Street and that Moon Street 5 was also his property, and he had a little plan that required her cooperation.
The man would choose to disappear.
After deceiving everyone, he would take her to Inner Bay.
This was clearly a lie; she knew the man too well. Every time he spoke to her so gently, the next moment was when he would torture her severely.
And this time
It was to kill her.
There was no way the man would let a witness like her live.
However, there was still hope!
The renowned "Spirit Medium" was coming!
If it were him, he could surely see through the man's tricks!
But

He did not.
The "Spirit Medium" didn't discover anything and left.
Or rather, the "Spirit Medium" discovered everything and then left.
But one thing, Jane remembered—
"Man must rely on oneself!"
Thrust!
"Man must rely on oneself!"
Thrust!
"Man must rely on oneself!"
Thrust!
Jane muttered to herself as she stabbed James over and over until she lost count of the number of stabs by the end; by the time she came to her senses, James was already a bloody mess.
The lady looked at the corpse without panic.
This wasn't her first time seeing a corpse.

She had often seen the corpses of James's previous lovers; James loved to drag her in front of these lovers' corpses to savor her frightened appearance.
She wiped the kitchen knife clean and wrapped James's corpse with a carpet.
Next was to wash off the bloodstains in the bathroom.
Then, the lady went to 5 Moon Street.
Based on her understanding of James, he must have prepared everything inside 5 Moon Street.
Indeed, that was the case.
The carriage, money, food, water, clothes, and the corpses of James's previous lovers.
When James mentioned that 5 Moon Street was also his property, she guessed that these bodies were there—James couldn't part with these corpses.
And she was supposed to be among them.
Her gaze calmly swept over the six corpses; Jane loaded her suitcase into the Bloom Carriage—a specially modified two-seater carriage.
The horse pulling the carriage was plump and strong.
Jane didn't set off immediately.
She had one more thing to do—take James's corpse with her.

As long as the body was not found, James would be considered missing, giving her more time. Even if her disappearance caused some attention, it would definitely be less than James's death. The outer layer of blanket was wrapped with another layer of mats—James had bought these at a high price, used to deal with bloodstains after killing his lovers. Jane didn't know what these mats were made of, but she knew they could absorb blood and mask the smell of a corpse. As she struggled to drag James's corpse from the second floor to the first, Jane thought of the Golden Peacock. But immediately, the lady shook her head. The item was too conspicuous. Many people were staring at it. Especially James's subordinates, whose greed upon viewing the artifact sent shivers down her spine. If she took it, it would only make her escape more difficult. Besides, the money prepared at 5 Moon Street was enough. James's body was placed inside the carriage, and Jian, dressed in casual clothes without any hesitation, shook the reins and left Moon Street.

However, the lady did not notice that after she left, the Golden Peacock at 4 Moon Street had vanished

At the same time, three bodies appeared there.

into thin air.



Even though they were muddied, Jian could tell it was this year's trendy style from Inner Bay, the expensive kind.
But those things weren't important.
What was important was that next to the lady, there was a carriage with a broken axle, and a body was also placed on it.
The bullet hole in the forehead confirmed to Jian that it was indeed a body.
Jennifer looked at Jian driving towards her, her mind already harboring the intent to kill—Wallice had not only abandoned the lady but had also sabotaged the carriage axle when leaving, making this lady feel truly betrayed; she vowed to settle the score if she ever encountered Wallice again.
But that was for later.
Now?
She naturally needed to flee South Los.
And escaping South Los required a carriage.
'Sorry, I don't want to huh?!'
Jennifer was saying to herself when she suddenly got a clear look at the body inside Jian's carriage.
This made Jennifer pause.
Why did the other's carriage also have a body?

Stay away from the sea?
Stay away from the sea!
Suddenly, Jennifer remembered the words of the "Spirit Medium."
Was there a deeper meaning here?
Was it destiny?
While Jennifer was frowning in thought, Jian made an offer—
"Do you need help?"
"I'm heading to Inner Bay, perhaps I can give you a ride!"
Jian was not particularly warm-hearted; she simply noticed the murderous intent in Jennifer's eyes and, not sure if she could handle Jennifer, thought it best to show friendliness.
Of course, Jian also felt a bit of curiosity about this lady who, like herself, was driving a carriage with a body inside.
"Okay!"
"Just wait a minute!"
Facing Jian's invitation, Jennifer did not refuse,
She could not defy the arrangement of the "Spirit Medium."

Similarly, she held a bit of expectation—perhaps such an arrangement would be a turning point in her life!
Therefore, Jennifer placed Baguha's body alongside James's in Jian's carriage, tied her own horse to the front carriage frame, and squeezed next to Jian, extending her hand.
"Jennifer!"
"Jian!"
After a brief handshake, the carriage started up again.
The two ladies sat side by side in the carriage, leaving South Los together and heading to Inner Bay
During this time, Arthur was frowning at an invitation.
Because the invitation came from—
Auburn!