Great Master 177

Chapter 177 Spoils of War!

Arthur believed the happiest thing in the world was "to walk through flowers and grass without a care, armed with just a stick."

And the most enjoyable thing was to tally his possessions.

The former was carefree, pure happiness.

The latter was exhaustive but filled with hope.

Contradictory as they were, both were things that one seldom had the chance to truly relish in a lifetime.

Therefore, whenever one encountered these moments, they must be cherished.

Arthur was just like that.

After he had carefully inspected the spoils poured out from Atos's Box, he began to categorize them—

Common type: one short stick, four longswords, five daggers, eight hand crossbows, three firearms, two sticks of explosives, seventeen throwing knives, eighteen darts.

Potions: Known poisons include aconite, oleander, ginkgo, cassava extract, three unknown bottles.

Scrolls: Flame Arrows x6, Ice Arrows x5, Poisonous Fog x2, Knock Spell x1, Feather Falling Spell x1, Memory Technique x1, Flashing Spell x1, Candle Flame Spell x1, Minor Wound Healing Spell x1, Light Wound Healing Spell, Intermediate Wound Healing Spell.

Arcane Artifacts: "Tyr's Caress," "Illusion Firework Tube," "Lannister's Height-Increasing Insoles."

Secret Technique: Stone Bullet Technique.

Coins: 107 gold notes, 45 Suos, 22 Zeroes.

...

There were no large denominated gold notes nor cheques, indicating that these Mystic Side Persons were not wealthy, or perhaps they didn't carry much because they were on a mission.

Common items were just easily carried personal weapons, and proportionally, these Mystic Side Persons were resistant to 'emerging items' like firearms and explosives—Arthur wasn't surprised by this, as anyone would struggle to accept that something they regarded as 'ordinary' could bridge the gap

Call it pride or persistence.

between themselves and common people.

However, for Arthur, all were equally important; he always believed that utility was paramount, just as he didn't mind using a Flame Arrow scroll to fire a secret technique arrow that both pierced and burned, nor did he mind using explosives to demolish his enemies.

But Arthur had to admit the convenience and safety of scrolls.

Without hesitation, Arthur placed the three most valuable healing scrolls into the inner pockets of his coat where they could be reached easily, and the rest of the scrolls were systematically placed into other pockets—Spirit Medium's coat, aside from some essential defensive basics, was most importantly... equipped with many pockets.

"You never know what you'll face, so better to be over-prepared!"

Old Charlie's words were always full of life experience.

Of course, his tailoring skills were also excellent.

Just like Arthur usually wore a double-breasted black trench coat, not only for windproofing and waterproofing but also effective against stabs from sharp objects; from the outside, one could never tell that the inner sides of the coat were filled with numerous pockets of various sizes—even with Atos's Box, these pockets were extremely handy.

"So, practicality first!"

Arthur put his coat back on, and feeling no discomfort despite the many scrolls, he mentally complimented Old Charlie.

Knowing medicine, potions, able to refine sulfuric acid, mix gunpowder, make firearms and lead bullets, understand gardening, painting, astrology, tailoring, and skilled in combat, swordsmanship, horsemanship, and archery, albeit only proficient in cooking a few dishes, but complemented by his decent looks, such an Old Charlie... was undeniably charismatic and smart.

Arthur didn't take off his coat, instead, he picked up "Tyr's Caress"—

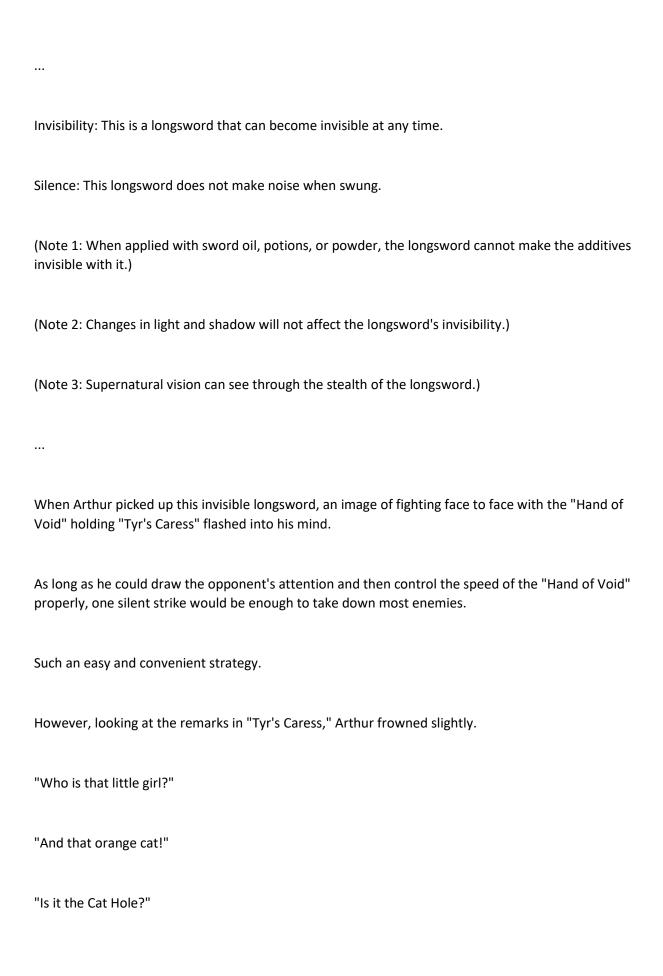
Name: Tyr's Caress

Type: Sword

Quality: Arcane

Attributes: 1. Invisibility; 2. Silence

Remarks: Tyr was once recognized as the strongest assassin in "Assassin. Shadowstream" during the "Seven Years' War," with a terrifying 100% mission completion rate, earning him the nickname 'King of Assassins' from North County. He thought so too; thus, hearing that a South County assassin had failed to kill a target, he decided to prove himself by finding the little girl, and then he was severely wounded by an orange cat and hung next to that South County assassin...



It really piqued his curiosity!
Arthur thought about this as he picked up two other items.
Name: Illusion Firework Tube
[Type: Other Items]
[Quality: Arcane]
[Attributes: 1, Transfiguration Fireworks (3/3); 2, Transfiguration Flowers (3/3)]
[Remarks: Each year's celebration is the busiest time for the Imperial Court Jester 'Harrington.' In order to better prepare for the celebration, and to ensure no mistakes occur, 'Harrington' created this prop using alchemy. Although he wished to create a permanent tool, the busy 'Harrington' had no time to delve into a thorough study. When the court wizard 'Xarlico' offered to help and suggested adding stink eggs, dung bombs, and the scolding of fishwives, 'Harrington' firmly rejected the idea.]
[Transfiguration Fireworks: Emits twelve holographic fireworks with a diameter of one hundred meters, very dazzling.]
[Transfiguration Flowers: Transforms into a flower garden of one hundred meters in diameter or creates an extravagant road of flowers 10 meters wide and 785 meters long.]
(Note 1: Transfiguration Fireworks can change shape and color according to the user's will, lasting no more than 30 seconds.)
(Note 2: Transfiguration Flowers will have a fragrance upon blooming, which soon disappears, and the color and shape of the flowers can be altered as per the user's will, lasting for 30 seconds.)

Looking at the Illusion Firework Tube, the size of a teacup, in his hand, Arthur stroked his chin. 'Is it a bit wasteful to use it only for festival celebrations? If it had a scent, could I mix in some poisons? I remember Old Charlie made adhesives, ripening agents, and weren't there nitrates in those fertilizers? A hint of fruit scent, enough to be concealed by the strong fragrance of flowers!' Arthur's eyes twinkled with a dangerous glint. However, he soon scoffed at himself. 'No, no! It's not that dangerous a time yet! I must not let past habits influence me!' Arthur reminded himself, then placed the [Illusion Firework Tube] into [Atos's Box]—and to adjust his mood, he went to the kitchen and poured himself a cup of hot cocoa. While sipping the hot cocoa, Arthur picked up the last item— [Name: Lannister's Height-Increasing Insoles] [Type: Other Items]



Suddenly, the young Spirit Medium felt his posture become more upright.
Arthur walked around the Spirit Medium Parlor twice, occasionally hopping, then suddenly lifted Pendragon above his head.
"What?
You think you see further, Pan?
Don't worry, it's not your imagination!
This is the principle of being lifted high, seeing far!"
Arthur looked surprised, then seriously explained the principle to his cat, completely ignoring the puzzled expression of the orange cat.
After about ten minutes, Arthur finally reined in his playful mood and gave Pendragon two small dried fishes before his demeanor turned serious again.
He picked up the only Secret Technique of this batch of trophies.
In a way, this Secret Technique was probably the most valuable of all the spoils!
While the Secret Technique was a common [Stone Bullet Technique], the handwriting and paper on which it was recorded were anything but ordinary.
The yellowed paper had been torn from somewhere.
The handwriting, Arthur was all too familiar with.

It was—

Hercules's!