

Great Master 186

Chapter 186: Secrets!

...

When a place is rumored to be haunted, and the locals who are otherwise eager to build and rent out houses dare not approach the wasteland, there was someone who brazenly disposed of a corpse there.

If only one person did this, it could have meant that they were bold and meticulous enough to find a blind spot.

But two people doing this cannot be explained by boldness and meticulousness alone.

Especially since Fornac had shown familiarity with that piece of wasteland before he burned the corpse—could someone who had never been to that wasteland and only heard about it by word of mouth find such a concealed location to temporarily store a body on their first try?

Impossible!

Arthur had observed the area himself, and unless someone had scoped it out beforehand, it was very difficult to find that wall hidden in the overgrown grass.

And there were no superfluous traces at the scene.

Moreover, Fornac had no time to scope out the place beforehand—

The other party began harboring thoughts of murder for his former partner the day after reading the news in the newspaper that the owner of Haite Furniture Store, Haite, had been arrested.

By then, his partner had already begun impersonating Frank and was under the watchful eyes of many, he could allow 'Frank' to leave for a short while, but could not afford for him to disappear from sight for too long—hence, the murder and hiding of the corpse was the first step, going back to continue impersonating 'Frank' was the second, and transferring the body was the third.

The location to hide the corpse could only be the 'Craft Carving Workshop'.

This point was proven by the dry bloodstains Arthur had found in the other party's washroom.

And the transfer of the body must have been completed late last night.

Why did 'Frank' invite a bunch of people to drink last night?

It was under the guise of 'striking it rich,' to facilitate this morning's 'performance'—Fornac was short and would definitely need tools to transport a body, and the handcart from Mule Street tavern was the perfect choice, after all, with someone treating, how could the tavern have enough liquor?

They would definitely need to buy more liquor.

And this was the opportunity Fornac needed to transport the body to the wasteland on Mule Street.

Faced with the request from the treat-giver to buy more liquor, how could the inebriated refuse?

The desperately poor would undoubtedly desire to drink more.

So, Fornac's plan was executed in one fell swoop, just like the person who killed Frank.

After the murders, both instinctively chose that wasteland on Mule Street.

This coincidence made Arthur suspect that the wasteland was not 'haunted' by ghosts, but by people.

As for why it was 'haunted' by people?

It was naturally connected with the mass murder that took place 20 years ago.

Or to put it precisely, the excellent transaction location that the mass murder from 20 years ago provided.

Desolate, uninhabited by people, nothing could be a better spot for transactions.

Furthermore, after Arthur's observation, a slight modification would make it an excellent place to hide hostages.

Leveraging Hunter's distraction, Arthur's search upon climbing through the window unveiled another key point—the newspaper!

The only newspaper in the entire apartment!

This newspaper on the coffee table had creases, particularly the page reporting the arrest of Haite, the owner of Haite Furniture Store, was very obvious.

Seeing this creased newspaper, an image of Fornac with sweaty palms and agitatedly pressing his fingers emerged in Arthur's mind.

It also made Arthur understand why after enduring so many years, Fornac would rush to kill his accomplice at this moment.

Because there were three partners in crime!

All three had committed a grand crime 20 years ago, but instead of fleeing far, they all lived in South Los.

They maintained a certain degree of separation while keeping an eye on each other.

Until the one who died disrupted the balance.

The news Dico brought from the casino, about a guy nicknamed Nack who had apparently struck rich by luring people into gambling, had recently paid off his heavy debts to the casino and was often seen at clubs, yet had vanished for the past two days—where did this guy Nack get his money from?

It goes without saying.

As for why Nack chose Fornac over Haite?

Because Haite had James behind him.

The Police Chief of Dort District!

You pick the soft persimmons, Nack understood this principle.

Similarly, the reason that guy 'confessed' to Fornac that he had killed again was most likely to 'deter' Fornac.

Then...

Haite was arrested and jailed.

Fornac's murderous intent emerged.

...

Nack was no more.

Sorting through the information in his mind, Arthur looked at Fornac before him with a smile on his face.

[Eagle Eye] and [Insight] were flashing!

At that moment, Fornac was desperately trying to stay calm, but Arthur had already read too much from his expression—panic, intent to kill, and unwillingness to accept.

Then—

"I'll kill you!"

With a low growl, Fornac charged towards Arthur.

"Ga!"

In a low chant, Arthur's wand danced once again.

The 'Magic Wand' seemed to be controlled by an invisible person, executing a perfect undercut that knocked the dagger out of Forek's hand, followed by a series of taps to the head and neck.

Crack, crack!

After two consecutive hits, Forek had completely lost his ability to move, merely lying there muttering.

"The same, just the same.

Just like the monster at that time."

Such muttering greatly concerned Arthur.

"Monster?"

Arthur asked in return.

"Yes, monster!

The monster we encountered 20 years ago!

It was also that monster that sent us to the 'Sank family'—its face was unclear, appearing only at night, sometimes turning into mist, sometimes becoming human. When its blood-red eyes stared at us, we didn't have a tiny bit of power to resist. Haite tried to resist it, it didn't lay a hand on him, it just threw out its wand, and instantly Haite lost the power to resist.

Moreover, it fed on human blood.

The 'Sank family' that was supposedly killed by us, in fact, all died from having their blood drained by it.

After it fed on the blood of that family, it began to eat people..."

As Forek spoke these words, his eyes were filled with terror.

While Forek was speaking, Arthur's gaze was firmly fixed on him.

He could confirm that the other party wasn't lying.

Which meant...

Was someone impersonating his 'Blood Descendant' identity 20 years ago?

No!

It was defamation!

The 'Bloodline Clan' acted with impunity during the 'Blood Duke' era because in the face of the Holy Empire's pursuit, the 'Bloodline Clan' had to feed on human blood to recover from injuries quickly, but in the era of the 'Blood Marquis', the Holy Empire had long crumbled, and the noble 'Silver Age' had begun. During this time, the 'Bloodline Clan' adhered to certain strictures, mainly feeding on animal blood, and if they ever fed on human blood, they would never do so in front of others.

The 'Bloodline Clan' called it 'etiquette'.

Arthur had nothing but disdain for this kind of 'dining etiquette'.

He was even skeptical about the 'Blood Duke's' era's justification of necessity.

But that reckless individual must die.

Not for the heritage of the 'Bloodline Clan'.

But for the purity and honor of the Bloodline!

Of course, this required some planning!

As he thought about this, Arthur continued to watch Fornac.

By this time, Fornac had already sat up, leaning against the wall. Seeing Arthur's gaze, the timidity and terror in his eyes disappeared, replaced by scorn—

"Want to know more?

I won't tell you!

Go to hell!"

After the shout, Fornac pressed the machinery behind him forcefully.

Click!