

Great Master 196

Chapter 196 Gliding Technique!

When "Death Intuition" flickered, Arthur's heart was filled with surprise.

As "Eagle Eye" and "Insight" twinkled, confirming that Harris harbored the intent to kill him, Arthur was even more surprised.

According to his conjecture, Harris would be annoyed and unwilling, but he definitely wouldn't harbor murderous intentions.

Unless...

The young 'Spirit Medium' thought of something—

"Could this guy have secretly kept some of Isidore's gold?"

Just before the downfall of the 'Mouse Council', Roschek, seeing the unfavorable situation, had taken away the most important part of the council's wealth: Mystic Tools.

And after the downfall of the 'Mouse Council', Isidore should have taken the remaining Mystic Tools, including "Hercules' Key".

But these were only the most important parts.

There were less important parts too.

For example: real estate.

For example: gold.

The real estate could certainly not be in Rat Street, it had to be in the Shire District.

Gold, on the other hand, was more convenient, any unknown secret chamber would suffice.

"Real estate is too conspicuous, impossible to fake; it must all be handed over to the Countess. As for the gold... hand over a part, keep a part, not difficult!"

Arthur thought to himself, all while maintaining a poker face.

He raised his hand and pointed towards the second floor, then headed towards the staircase.

Facing the gold issue that was a matter of life and death, Harris at this moment also cared little for any backdrop boards or followers; he quickly rushed into Relief Grocery Store.

This scene, observed by the hidden, peeping eyes around, caused quite a shock. They could hardly imagine Harris, the king of Mouse Alley, following behind the 'Spirit Medium' like a follower.

Immediately, some abandoned their original plans.

At the same time, more people began to think about mending and improving relations with Wiggins.

Arthur's first goal in coming to Rat Street had been achieved.

One could even say it was exceeded.

But, in the heart of the young 'Spirit Medium', those concerns were fading away.

At this moment, the young 'Spirit Medium' was wondering how much gold Isidore had actually stowed away.

Or more precisely, how much of his gold Harris had embezzled from Isidore.

To dare embezzle a 'Spirit Medium's' money!

It was utterly immoral!

For such immoral people, Arthur immediately changed his original thought of using the other as a pathfinder or cannon fodder—it was simply too gentle.

For someone like that, death was the best destination.

The young 'Spirit Medium' was plotting a dangerous plan in his heart, but on the surface, he remained smiling, even adding a touch more sincerity.

As the new person in charge of Mouse Alley ascended to the second floor and had just sat down, he straightforwardly said—

"Someone has been using 'Tate's Wand Store' to make golden canes."

After Arthur finished speaking, he could clearly feel Harris's muscles relax across from him.

This made Arthur even more certain of Harris's trickery.

However, he was not in a hurry.

"Harris, would you like something to drink?"

"Tea."

Harris named the drink he wanted.

"Wiggins, two cups of green tea."

Arthur shouted downstairs, then leaned back into the sofa again.

As a 'Liaison,' Dotas's best stronghold in Rat Street, the second floor of this building had comfort completely unlike its rundown exterior.

It could even be described as luxurious.

Genuine leather sofas, a black solid wood gold-trimmed coffee table, thick carpets, pure silver candlesticks, and a purely decorative fireplace—beside the kitchen on the first floor, there was a small boiler capable of warming the entire house.

Sitting here, Arthur felt as if he had returned to No. 2 Cork Street, except for the lack of bookshelves and books; it didn't seem like Rat Street at all.

Watching Arthur survey the surroundings, yet not continuing the conversation, wrinkles formed at the corners of Harris's eyes as he frowned following the new person in charge of Mouse Alley.

"Arthur, may I call you Arthur?"

"I think we can have an honest and open conversation."

"If we continue like this, we are only wasting our time,"

It was clear that, following the previous 'startle', the new leader of Rat Alley had lost his patience.

At least, that was how it appeared on the surface.

Arthur, seeing this obvious 'performance', cooperatively responded,

"Harris, trust me, this information is worth far more than you can imagine.

You will not regret what you pay for it!

Or, you could wait a bit longer and maybe get this information for free!"

Free is the most expensive of all!

Harris, who knew this truth well, would certainly not wait.

If he waited until even his own life was gone, that would truly be a loss too great to bear!

With this thought, the new leader of Rat Tail Alley prepared to draw something out.

However, observing Arthur's calm and controlling demeanor, this new leader of Rat Tail Alley felt a bubbling resentment within.

That uncomfortable feeling intensified.

Therefore, the right hand that was originally raised switched to the left, and the movement to reach into the left side of his chest changed to reaching towards the right side.

Subsequently, a yellowed sheepskin parchment appeared on the table.

"A secret technique created by Master Hercules,"

Harris stated.

Arthur calmly looked at him.

The young 'Spirit Medium' did not believe the other party would be so generous.

In fact, that was the case.

Only after checking that there was nothing dangerous about the yellowed sheepskin parchment, did Arthur pick it up and began to read the secret technique written in Glyphic Language.

The secret technique was still in the format of being intermixed within a diary.

It detailed how Hercules, while serving at the Imperial Library and with the onset of winter, noticed that children were no longer playing with stone bullets but had taken to skating on frozen lakes, leading Hercules to participate and ponder whether regular walking could be as effortless as skating, eventually developing the secret technique "Gliding Technique."

Of course, that wasn't the main point.

The main point was that learning this "Gliding Technique" Lv1 required 500XP.

This was quite the opposite of the "Stone Bullet Technique."

Based on the previous patterns of secret technique upgrades, Lv2 might require 1000XP, and don't forget, this is a secret technique invented by Hercules—normal patterns might not apply, what if it increased tenfold?

Therefore, after recording whether to learn it under 'Omnivorous', Arthur frowned and looked at Harris.

"Harris, I thought we were friends."

"Its value is beyond doubt!"

The new leader of Rat Tail Alley emphasized.

"Just like its difficulty of learning,"

Arthur countered.

"But I believe in your Talent, Arthur—many who persistently pursue it can create miracles, can't they?"

The new leader of Rat Tail Alley started to offer his insidious consolation.

But Arthur didn't believe it.

Moreover, from the other's attitude, Arthur confirmed that getting started with the "Gliding Technique" was difficult, advancing even more so, maybe even to the extent of increasing tenfold—though it would be more than worth the cost, Arthur knew clearly that this was not something he could touch at the moment.

In fact, it was so, as Harris knew of some nobly talented individuals who chose the "Gliding Technique" and their fate, struggling tremendously just to get started, only to glide a bit on the ground, then, after much more tremendous effort to advance slightly, they immediately could glide even faster.

Naturally, some were not content, but when they wished to continue, they found they had grown too old.

The lives of these people, in addition to getting older and being able to skate, obtained nothing, and these were all descendants of nobles who could have had decent lives.

The result was a regrettable end.

Of course, Harris did not expect the "Gliding Technique" could exchange for Arthur's information.

The new leader of Rat Alley only hoped the "Gliding Technique" would hold part of the bargaining chips, after all, it was a secret technique personally written by Hercules.

In simple terms, the new leader of Rat Alley wished to pay a little less.

Facing Arthur's slightly disdainful gaze, the new leader of Rat Alley nevertheless placidly took out yet another item and placed it on the coffee table.

Still, only after inspecting it in front of the other, did Arthur pick it up.

Suddenly, the young 'Spirit Medium's' gaze intensified.