

Great Master 199

Chapter 199 General above the Western Sea

Drake Kledos leaned against one side of the deck, basking in the sunlight while flipping through the diary and treasure map in his hands—a map and diary that he had come across by chance six months ago, after having completed his knight training at Sidon Fortress.

Instantly, he was captivated by the adventurous life described within the diary.

Moreover, this third son of the Kledos Family yearned for the treasure buried within the map.

Therefore, he declined the Glowgold Family's plea to stay and set sail on a ship directly out to sea.

And then...

He met with a shipwreck, encountered pirates, reasoned with the pirates with his fists, becoming their captain, and continued towards his target.

Yet he encountered more pirates and had to continue reasoning with them.

After repeating this cycle a dozen times or more, Drake had still not given up.

"Where is my treasure?"

Drake stood up, leaning on the railing, and looked helplessly at the six pirate ships made up of single and double-masted sailboats on one side of the sea. Then he turned to look at another six similar pirate ships on the opposite side, as well as the sixteen similar pirate ships following behind. He couldn't help but slap the railing of the three-masted sailboat he was on.

He himself didn't know why he ended up becoming the Pirate General of the Western Sea with twenty-nine pirate ships and 6,000 subordinates when he clearly just wanted to go treasure hunting.

Recalling his recent misfortune, the third son of the Kledos family couldn't help but miss home a little. He missed his old father, sister, and nephew.

Especially that pubescent, trouble-seeking nephew of his; he wondered how he was faring lately.

And his sister, compared to her recently rebellious son, had been in rebellion for quite a while now. It was highly likely that she would have blown up the Inner Bay Girls' School by now, right?

As for that unreliable old father of his?

Ha, Old Charlie was the least of his worries.

Every time he thought about the trouble his own father had caused, Drake's mouth twitched. It was only after reaching Sidon Fortress that he found out the two twin sisters of the previous Glowgold family head, the current head's aunts, had an affair with his old dad.

He could not imagine how his old dad managed to win over these two women.

You must know, these two had a perfect understanding of each other!

Although it was precisely because of these two women that he was trusted by the current head of the Glowgold Family, who opened up some of the family's secret arts to him, but...

He felt like sitting on pins and needles!

Because he always felt that things were developing in an uncontrollable direction.

When that lady looked at him with affectionate eyes, he got goosebumps.

This is also why he was unwilling to stay at the 'Glowgold Family.' Otherwise, becoming a 'Knight' would have been an excellent choice.

Nevertheless, the life of an adventurer (pirate king) also satisfied Drake.

After all, if he could find the treasure buried by Old John, perhaps he would have the means to investigate the reasons behind Winters's disappearance, right?

"The 'Demon that Haunts Beck Farm'?"

Drake's eyes drooped low, filled with ferocity.

Though Old Charlie had forbidden him to continue investigating the Winters case, how could Drake not go?

Family was always the Kledos family's only bottom line.

Just when the third son of the Kledos family was contemplating, he suddenly heard a faint sound of something cutting through the air, and immediately looked in the direction from which the sound came.

Subsequently, the third son of the Kledos family widened his eyes in surprise.

Not just the third son of the Kledos family, but everyone in the entire Western Sea Pirate General's fleet widened their eyes.

Because—

Two naked figures fell from the sky.

No!

To be precise, two completely naked individuals plummeted into the sea, one of them still roaring reluctantly.

"Arthur Kledos!

Kledos Family, I remember you!

Don't let me encounter you again!"

Immediately, Drake, standing on his flagship, darkened his face, and his gaze toward the two men who had fallen into the water turned unfriendly.

...

Of course, Arthur, far away in the Western Sea, had no way of knowing this.

The young 'Spirit Medium' who had returned to No. 2 Cork Street was still contemplating whether he could find the alchemy left by that 'Rebel' Robin.

Compared to the 'Tower of Mist' and the 'Four Wizards,' which had been completely erased by the Holy Empire.

Clearly, this "rebel" would be easier to find.

But even so, Arthur knew nothing about this "rebel."

"Deal with Marinda?"

After the thought surfaced, Arthur quickly shook his head.

The information was too sensitive, and with Marinda's intelligence, she would likely easily deduce something from it.

In South Los, apart from Marinda, probably only that Countess might know information about the "rebel."

But compared to Marinda, she was more dangerous.

That Countess, she was certainly one of the last people Arthur wanted to meet in the near future.

Besides these two, it was unlikely anyone else in the whole of South Los would know...

"No!

There is someone else who knows!

The one who truly inherited the 'Bloodline Clan,' the 'Blood Descendant'!"

Arthur suddenly thought of something.

Afterward, the young 'Spirit Medium' leaned back in the chair of the Spirit Medium Parlor, deep in thought—he was contemplating the feasibility of his plan.

A plan to bond with his 'kin' and acquire more inheritance from the 'Bloodline Clan.'

After all, he too was a 'Blood Descendant.' Taking a share of the 'Bloodline Clan' inheritance wasn't too much, was it?

"If it's unexpected, there's a great chance of success, but there are also significant risks...

Therefore, we cannot become too close.

One must show reluctance but enough pain."

Arthur began to perfect the persona for 'Auburn.'

Then, he stood up, ready to make a trip to the remote mountains.

To pull off this plan, strength was essential; the 'Exquisite Human Puppet' + 'Blood of Doting' was not enough, he needed the 'Blood Bat Ring' as well.

And to create a 'Blood Bat,' doing so in the urban area of South Los would not suffice.

Neither would the suburbs do; he had to venture deep into the mountains.

However, just as Arthur was about to pick up his coat, he suddenly stopped.

"No!

Leaving South Los suddenly while waiting for that 'Blood Descendant' would be too conspicuous!

Although Marinda probably hasn't set anyone to watch me, who knows if that Countess has?"

Arthur thought to himself but proceeded to grab his coat anyway, smacking it while complaining to Pendragon—

"Pan, ever since I adopted you, I've noticed how black coats start to stand out!

You shed too much!

Maybe I should add some fish oil to your diet to keep your fur in check!"

"Meow?"

Pendragon looked at its master, puzzled.

It might not have understood what its master was saying, but it felt it bore a burden that a little cat should not have to endure.

And as Arthur was about to pick up Pendragon, the doorbell was suddenly rung.

Standing at the door was a postman holding a horse, carrying a large pile of letters—

"Hello, may I ask if you are Mr. Arthur Kledos?"

"I am."

"You have a letter, sent from 'Yumir Manor in the Mount Gale Region.'"

After Arthur nodded, the postman immediately pulled out a letter and handed it over. Arthur was inwardly surprised, as he had no recollection of 'Yumir Manor,' but the young 'Spirit Medium' still chose to accept the letter and courteously handed the postman a Zeroes coin.

"Thank you for your generosity!"

The postman's face immediately lit up with an even warmer smile, and he waved goodbye to Arthur as he left, with Arthur responding with a smile.

However, upon returning to No. 2 Cork Street, Arthur still chose to cautiously check the letter before using the 'Hand of Void' to retrieve the contents inside.

When he saw the content of the letter, a hint of surprise emerged in Arthur's eyes.