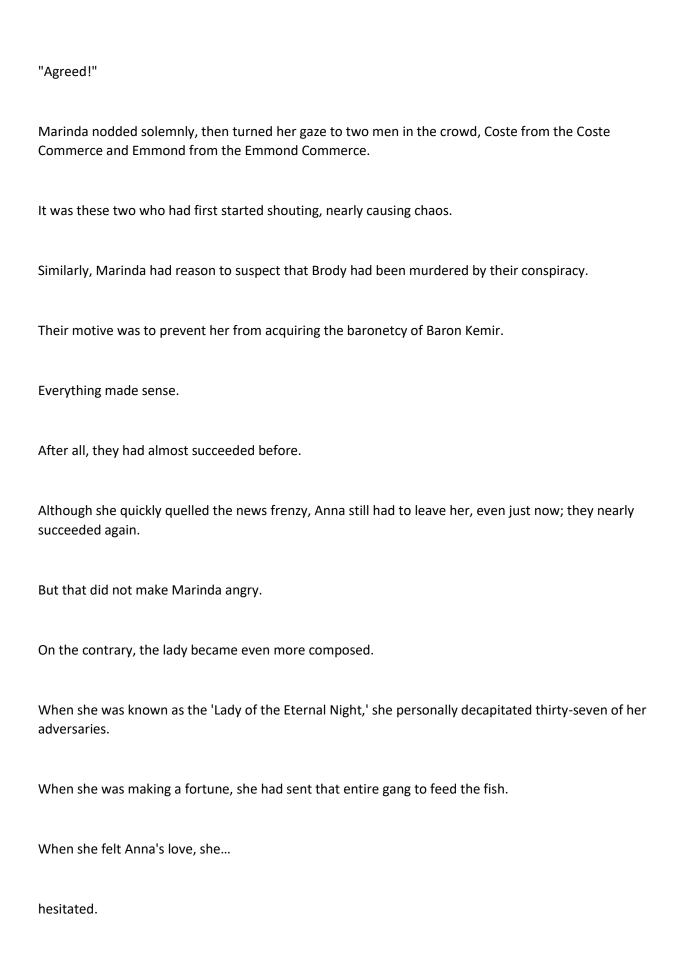
Great Master 51

Chapter 51 Unforgettable!
Someone is dead!
When Edwin confirmed the death of Brody, head of the Brody Company, the scene inside No. 6 White Bird Street was mayhem.
"What?"
"Dead?"
"How could someone die!"
In the midst of the disordered chatter, the crowd inevitably panicked.
In the face of death, there was no difference between civilians and the wealthy.
If anything, the latter were even more terrified.
They had too much to lose.
Panic spreads, and those who were relatively calm initially also lost their composure upon seeing those
around them in disarray.
As people pushed and shoved, more tragedies seemed imminent—
Bang!
Marinda Julius Caesar stood on the second-floor corridor, holding up a firearm and firing into the air. In the glow of the gunpowder, the sequins on her blue and white dress sparkled even more.

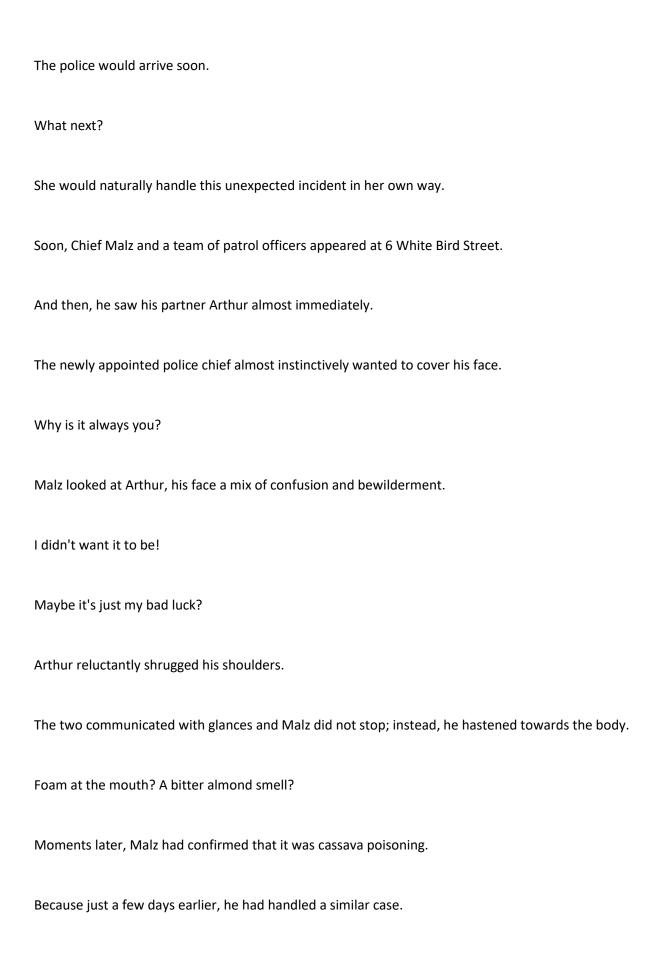


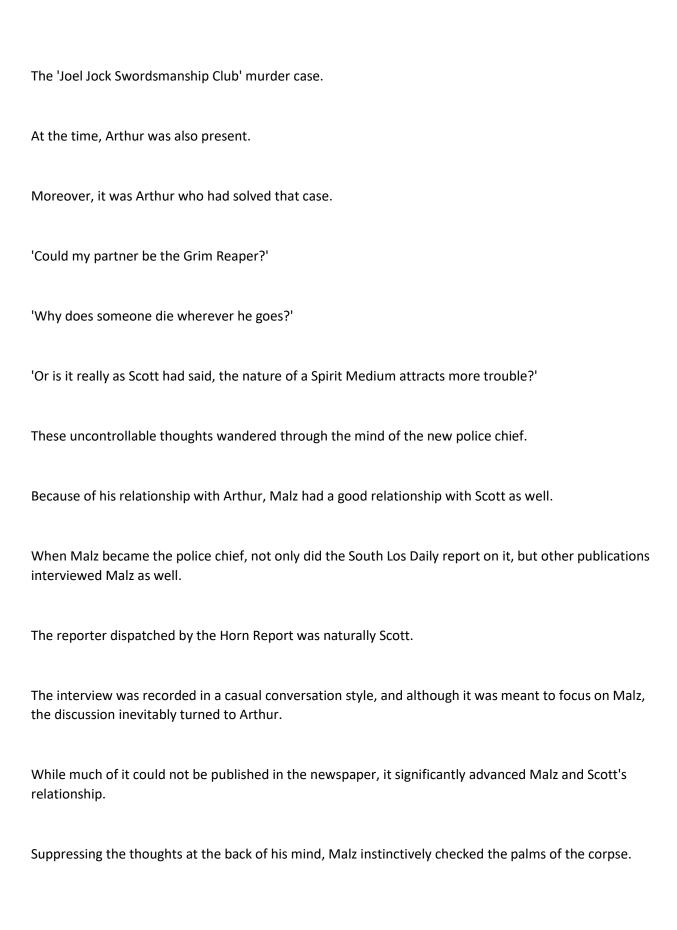


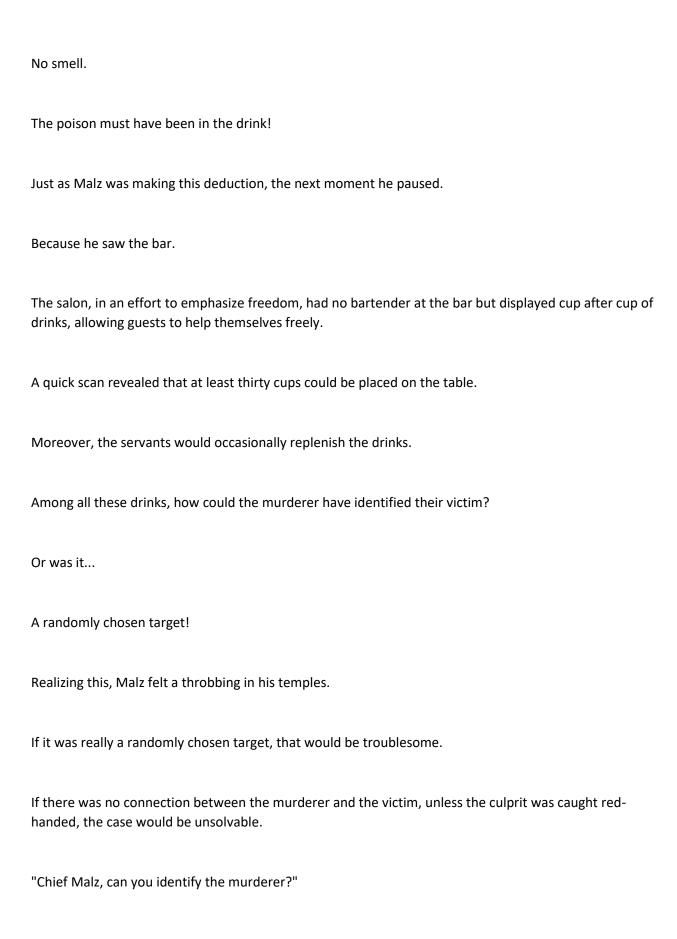
She hoped to continue a peaceful life with Anna, without changes.
Then, under the coercion of her opponents, she had no choice but to send Anna to Inner Bay.
One such terrible situation was enough!
A second time?
Never!
If it happened a second time, she would never forgive herself!
That's why everything tonight unfolded the way it did.
But plans always encounter mishaps.
She glanced at Brody's body.
Then—
Whoo!
Marinda Julius Caesar took a deep breath, her nostrils picking up the lingering yet intensely familiar scent of gunpowder, as if in that moment, she returned to those unfettered days, and the bright smile of her past naturally surfaced on her face.

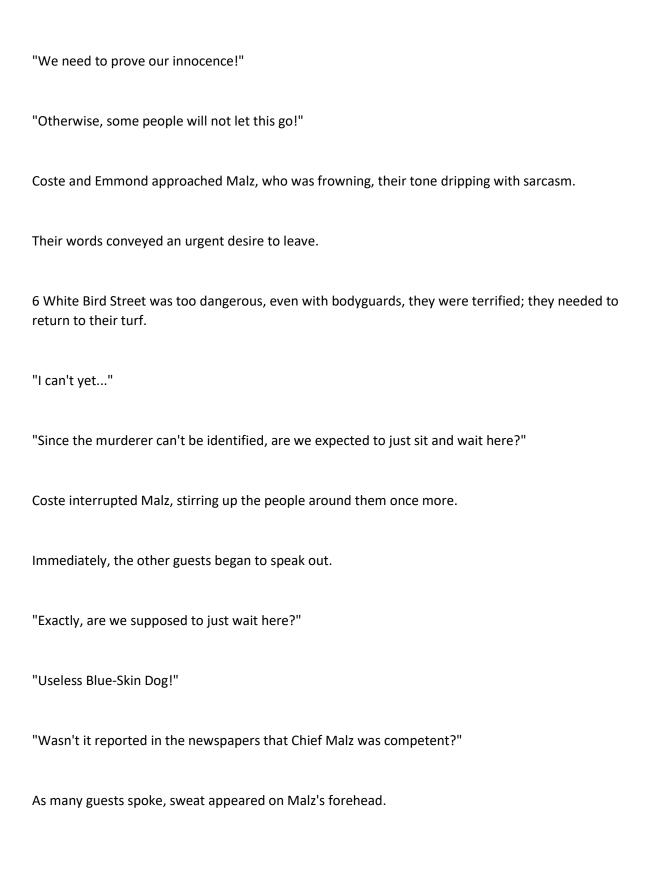
Then, she stood there on the second floor, overseeing everyone in the hall.

When she saw Coste and Emmond, her smile began to fade.
The icy look in this lady's eyes made the two merchants shiver.
This madwoman is going to make a move!
The two thought simultaneously.
Definitely not at this time!
Here, they were doomed!
"It wasn't me!"
"It wasn't me either!"
"You need evidence to accuse someone; are you going to kill us right here in front of everyone?"
The two merchants began yelling loudly, pulling people nearby into the fray.
"Hmph."
Marinda Julius Caesar chuckled softly but paid no attention to the two men, nor did she make a move against them, even though she desperately wanted to tear them to pieces.
But not now.
She knew that the gunshot had already alerted the patrol officers in the White Bird District.









If it weren't for the considerable status of these guests, he would have already used his baton to teach them a lesson.
What to do? What to do?
In his anxiety, Malz suddenly noticed Arthur.
Arthur walked down from the second floor, taking one step at a time, calmly and leisurely, with "Basic

Originally all eyes were on Malz, but when they noticed where Malz's gaze was directed, everyone watched as Arthur walked over to the bar, watched as he gently brushed the white tablecloth on the counter, watched as he sighed softly and then, in a slightly hoarse voice, said —

Etiquette" shining although it was just an unupgradable Lv1, yet it made Arthur appear graceful and

"I have heard the low hum of the deceased."

composed at this moment.