Great Master 68 2

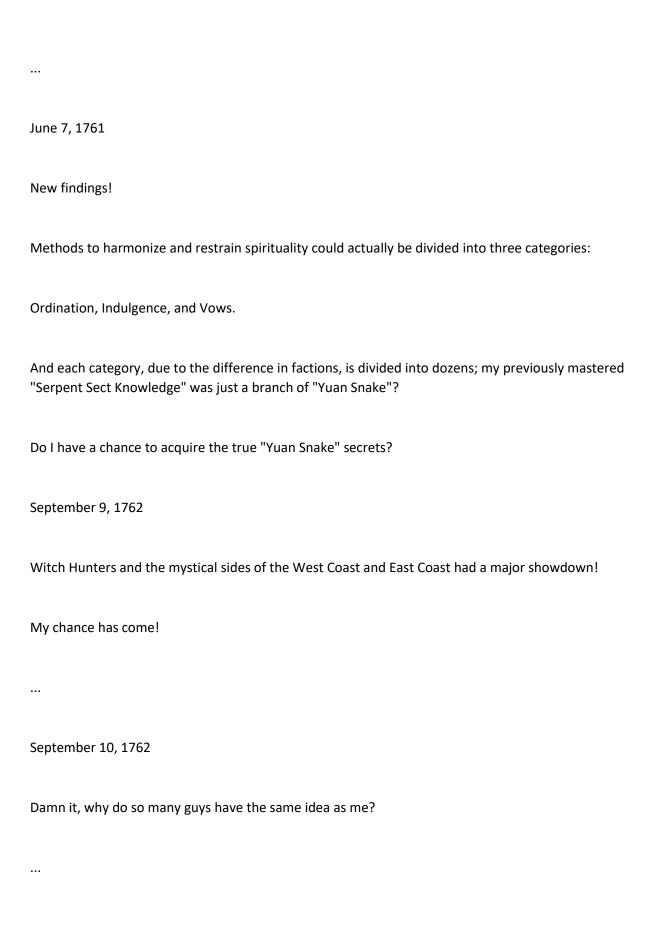
Chapter 68 Graham's Diary!_2
My "Gathering" became more famous, I exchanged for more mystical knowledge, including "Noise Technique," "Touch of the Vampire," and some fragmentary swordsmanship.
Heh, the swordsmanship of mortals is hardly worth recording; I deleted it.
However, the issue of "spirituality" was not resolved, and my condition worsened, not only losing my memory but also becoming confused, sometimes even falling into hallucinations.
I don't know how much longer I can hold on.
March 1, 1753
Solved!
I found a solution!
A dying assassin actually had the solution!
The "Assassin Bloodline Secrets" recorded a method!
June 15, 1753
The information on "ingredients" was fully gathered, and the ritual began.

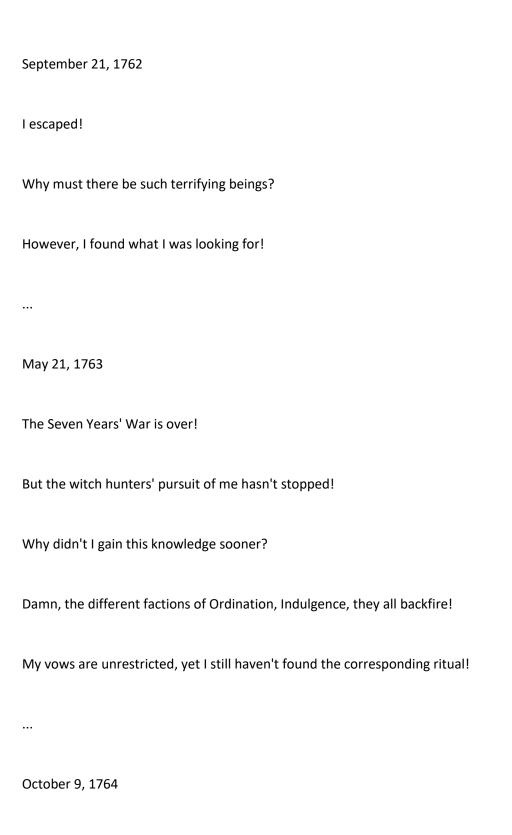
June 16, 1753
I felt an unprecedented comfort, my problem with "spirituality" was resolved, and I began studying all the secret techniques collected before.
January 1, 1755
"Touch of the Vampire" can not only heal injuries but also regenerate limbs?!
My luck is too good!
January 8, 1755
Damn!
Why did my "spirituality" start to spiral out of control again?
I need a ritual!
January 31, 1755

The ritual was successful, but my "spirituality" was still out of control.
The ritual no longer worked!
···
February 6, 1755
I must find another way!
Under the name of "The Gathering," I began to impart and exchange mystical knowledge, and surprisingly, many found various mystical knowledge in ruins.
There were even several types of "Fragrance"!
Should I also search the ruins?
November 2, 1755
The plan to search the ruins was interrupted by a group of Witch Hunters.
They barged in here, actually coming to convict me?
Haha, they were all hanged by me!

However, the knowledge they brought, the "Lake Light Ceremony," was very interesting, it could stabilize my "spirituality" and even create barriers.
Perhaps the arrival of these guys was not entirely bad.
February 1756
More Witch Hunters appeared, my "Gathering" was destroyed, my collections gone, I fled in a panic, but I will come back!
December 1759
The war has been going on for three years, full-scale battles erupted on both the East Coast and West Coast, nobles, knights, and mercenaries employed by the army all emerged on the battlefield.
But what I prefer are the witch hunting battles hidden under the so-called war.
•••
June 30, 1760
How did that assassin from the East Coast die?
He was supposed to turn the tide of the war!
What's with that cat?

What's with that girl?
What's with the West Coast?
Flee! Hurry and flee!
May 1, 1761
A harvest! A harvest!
A sect of mystics from the West Coast was annihilated, and I took over their heritage!
"Eulogy of Ilos"?
And so much mystical knowledge!
···
June 6, 1761
Just as I had surmised, with the increase of "spirituality," the original rituals lost their effects; deeper rituals were needed to harmonize and restrain spirituality.
Damn it!
"Assassin Bloodline Secrets" only recorded this one method!



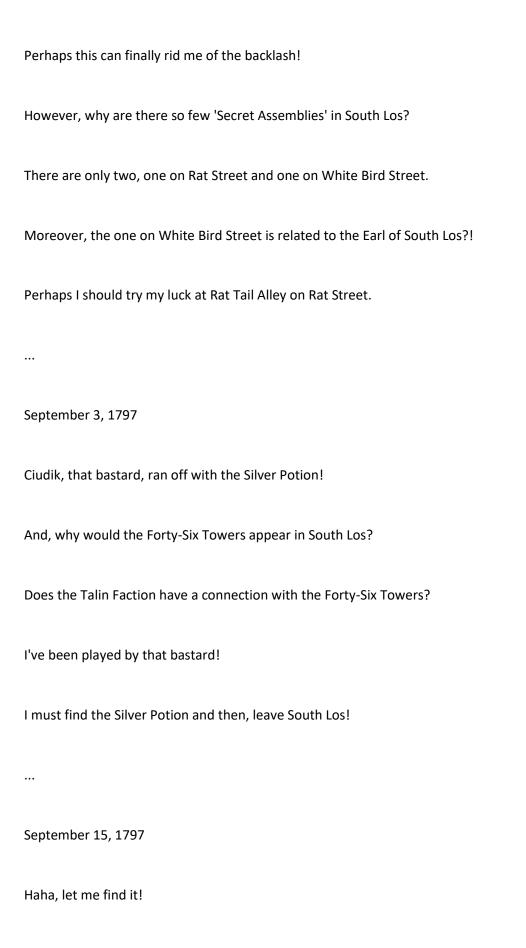


The pursuit has continued for two years, and I am utterly exhausted. The initial risks of learning the Glyphic Language have erupted again, damn it, why wasn't I more cautious while studying the Glyphic Language! "Spirituality" is also starting to become chaotic!

However, why is the 'Cat Faction' ordination ritual I studied so powerful?
No!
This isn't just any 'Cat Faction'!
It's the source, 'Cat Hole'!
'Cat Hole,' haha, it turns out to be one of the strongest on the West Coast!
In the end, I will rise above all!
October 15, 1765
I escaped the pursuers again, but I was injured.
The initial backlash has appeared once more!
Are those guys still after me?
The stronger I got, the happier those guys were?
Cat Hole!

I will use the 'Cat Hole' secret technique combined with the secret technique 'Eulogy of Ilos' and disguise it with the 'Blood Ritual,' protected by the 'Lake Light Ceremony,' to completely change!
This must free me from this predicament!
Unknown year and month
I have awakened, but I do not know what time it is; I need to go out and see.
June 1, 1795
Thirty years? Thirty years!
Why does it feel like just a moment?!
However, good news, the backlash has been suppressed!
But I can feel those guys are still searching for me!
Damn!
June 5, 1795





Ciudik, the pawn you set, named Arthur Kredos, I'll take it.
Next, it's you!
Born on September 3, 1713, in Yamorton, Gra lived a total of 84 years. His diary, becoming incredibly detailed due to his issues, seems to reflect his constant fear of amnesia, hence his choice for more detailed records. Though foolproof, this practice has cost Arthur much effort to read.
However, Arthur doesn't mind.
Through reading his diary, he has gained a rough understanding of the Mystic Side.
The following day, he focused particularly on the parts about the Glyphic Language and "Spirituality".
Once confirmed, Arthur didn't immediately go to the Secret Assembly on Rat Street to purchase materials for the "Drool of Apophis."
He had a simpler method.
The next moment, Arthur picked up a fountain pen, dipped it in black ink, and began writing—
Dear Marinda