

Great Master 74

Chapter 74 Bewitchment of the Cat!

As Arthur spoke, the lobby of Amanda's Cat Best Friend's Home fell silent.

Linda, who had been crying, blankly lifted her head.

This was not the first time she had encountered such a situation.

A few days ago, she had seen a similar scene at No. 6 White Bird Street.

Immediately, the young lady became terrified.

Because she knew what the scene before her represented!

Her friend had not died by accident, but rather...

Murder!

Thinking of this, the young lady's muscles tensed, and she became extremely nervous.

Then came anger!

Who was it?

Who had killed Jesse?

Subconsciously, the young lady's gaze swept over everyone in the hall.

She could clearly see that everyone's attention was focused on Arthur, who was listening intently.

In the eyes of some, a dawning realization appeared.

Those who could come to Amanda's Cat Best Friend's Home in the afternoon were all wealthy and idle.

Simply put, they were literate.

Reading newspapers was the norm in South Los.

Therefore, they were all aware of the reports about the "Spirit Medium" Arthur Kredos.

And at this moment, seeing Arthur holding "Anna" and carrying a box, listening intently, they immediately thought of the reports they had read about the "Spirit Medium" Arthur Kredos.

Curiosity filled the guests about the Spirit Medium who had been repeatedly reported.

However, at this time, they did not approach to disturb Arthur's "necromancy."

They were all looking forward to what would happen next.

The "Spirit Medium" Arthur Kredos would surely find the murderer!

They believed so firmly.

Because that's what the newspaper said.

Similarly, the murderer thought the same.

The murderer, who had read the newspaper, seeing the surprise and disbelief suddenly appearing on Arthur's face as he listened intently, no longer felt lucky.

She stepped forward.

"Jesse, I killed him,"

Calm words came out of Anxi's mouth.

Everyone incredulously turned their gazes towards the young lady.

Especially Linda Camille.

She looked at her friend in disbelief.

"Why?"

"Anxi, why did you kill Jesse?"

Linda questioned her friend about why she killed another friend.

Anxi looked at Linda and countered.

"Do you remember 'Lily'?"

At this moment, the Lily mentioned by Anxi was clearly not the one being held by Arthur.

"Remember, didn't it drown..."

"It didn't drown; it was strangled by Jesse and then thrown into the water,"

Anxi interrupted Linda.

Linda looked shocked.

"How is that possible?"

"How is it not possible?"

"Do you know why Jesse wore a face mask?"

"She was covering the scratches on her cheek from Lily, and ludicrously claimed it was due to a cat hair allergy... Given such a short span of time, the only thing going through her mind, especially since she had just strangled Lily, was likely these thoughts, as she is really allergic to peanuts."

"She killed Lily, so I killed her."

Anxi's words struck Linda like a thunderbolt, causing her body to stagger repeatedly, finally collapsing onto the sofa with a pale face.

"So you killed her as revenge for your cat?"

Malz proactively asked.

The Shire District's Police Chief felt a touch of absurdity.

It wasn't that he found the idea of someone killing for a cat absurd.

After all, he had seen a painter kill someone because their building blocked his view of a mountain that he painted from his home.

This Shire District's Police Chief simply didn't think Anxi would do such a thing.

There was no concrete evidence, just a pure hunch.

At this moment, although there was an aura of a murderer about her, it was vastly different from the kind of murderer the Shire District's Police Chief knew.

"Is that so?"

"Did you kill Jesse for Lily?"

Arthur sighed, his gaze deeply fixed on Anxi.

It was the first time he encountered a situation where he didn't need to reveal evidence, and the murderer jumped out on their own—however, this did not mean the other party had confessed everything.

On the contrary, she was still concealing key points.

And her confession was a cover-up.

"Otherwise?"

Anxi was fearless.

Having already admitted to murder, what else could she fear?

But the next moment, the lady's face turned pale.

Because Arthur had said this—

"The undead I communicate with are not limited to humans."

A simple statement intuitively broke the defense of the lady who had just committed murder, and she yelled at a higher pitch.

"Is it Lily?"

"What did Lily tell you?"

"I bought her such expensive clothes, fed her the best cat food, and even prepared a luxurious cat's nest for her, why wouldn't she obey?"

I just hoped she would show off her beauty more to the people around here, that's all.

Why wouldn't she obey?

I just wanted Jesse to teach her a lesson, but who knew she would be strangled by Jesse?

Why could Jesse find a cat prettier than Lily?

Damn it!

She was provoking me!

Did you hear her laughter?

That was mocking me!

Of course I had to kill her!

How dare she mock me!"

In the midst of Anxi's fierce yelling, Malz directly handcuffed the lady.

He knew that such a person could not possibly kill just for a cat.

It was a matter of flaunting and jealousy gone unbalanced.

"Ah, I killed you!"

On hearing these words, Jesse's parents charged at Anxi, but Anxi's parents intervened, and the two sides grappled with each other.

When the white cat with swollen cheeks got scared and ran to the side, Arthur scooped it up and embraced it.

Then, holding Lily and the white cat, Arthur walked over to Linda, who was still sitting dazed on the sofa.

"She hopes you would treat Lily kindly.

And this one, too."

Arthur placed both cats into Linda's arms.

Considering himself a novice cat owner, Arthur felt he was completely unable to take care of three cats, not only in feeding, but also because of certain machinery at No. 2 Cork Street.

He certainly didn't want to see cats burned or impaled.

As for Pendragon?

If it was just one cat, Arthur was quite confident he could take good care of it.

"Ah? Okay, okay."

Linda, not fully recovering her senses, just instinctively nodded.

This made Arthur frown, contemplating whether to find someone else to take care of the two cats.

As for handing them back to Jesse's and Anxi's parents?

Forget it.

With these pairs of parents' behavior, these two cats wouldn't likely survive the night in their hands.

After all, these pairs of parents would definitely not admit that it was their failure in upbringing that led to their daughters' mistakes; they would surely believe the daughters were "bewitched by the cats."

At that moment, Amanda came over.

She sighed.

"Please hand them to me."

The elderly woman said.

Arthur was quite assured about the elderly woman.

Her professionalism and kindness were obviously great choices, but Arthur worried it might bring her trouble—simply, Jesse and Anxi's parents' displaced anger.

But Linda wouldn't!

In the small group of three, although Linda seemed foolish, Jesse and Anxi subtly regarded Linda as their leader.

Clearly, this wasn't because Linda was foolish enough to be incredibly kind.

It could only be because Linda's family background was so extraordinary that it made the two subconsciously act this way.

It seemed that Amanda noticed Arthur's concerns and smiled.

She raised her hand and pointed at the sign—

Amanda's Cat Best Friend's Home (Founded in 1552, 245 years ago)

The elderly woman's finger rested on the date.

245 years?

Arthur suddenly understood and handed over the two cats.

A shop over two hundred years old naturally had its own way of existence, especially when this world involved mystery.

Afterward, Arthur watched as Anxi was taken away by Malz in a carriage.

His brow furrowed again.

That unsettling feeling intensified.

Without hesitation, he used the Spirit Medium Box as a table, pulled out a pen and paper from his pocket, and wrote—

Dear Marinda:

Come to my house, my cat can do somersaults!