Great Master 75



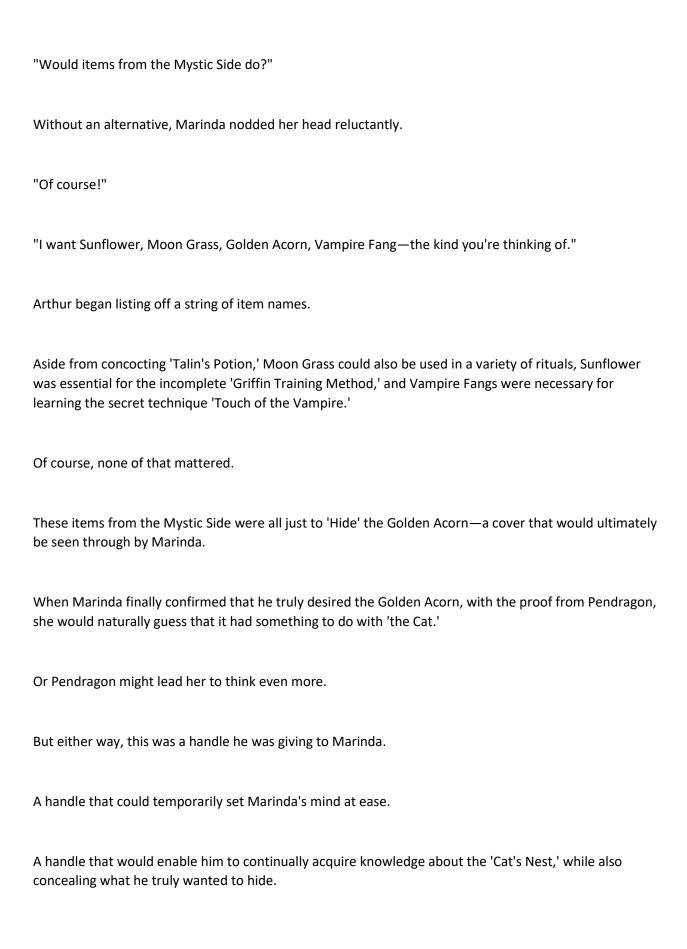
Wearing a deerstalker cap, clenching a smoking pipe between her teeth, and dressed in a khaki trench coat, Marinda said directly upon seeing Arthur, "You better have a cat that can do somersaults, or else, hmph."
Her voice was neither loud nor low.
Loud enough for the neighbors awoken by the doorbell to hear.
After hearing this somewhat coquettish statement, these disturbed neighbors grumbled and immediately turned over to continue their sleep.
When Marinda entered No. 2 Cork Street and the door closed behind her, the lady's expression returned to normal as she made her way straight to the Spirit Medium Parlor.
"Eh?"
"You really got a cat?"
The lady looked at Pendragon with surprise, then her eyes filled with anticipation, but it soon turned to disappointment.
Because she saw Pendragon's injured hind leg.
"Did you really expect a cat to do somersaults?"
Arthur sat down behind the desk, asking in surprise.
To think Marinda didn't dislike cats was quite a surprise to Arthur, and now she genuinely hoped the cat could do somersaults?
If he hadn't seen that the coachman outside was Edwin, Arthur would have thought her an imposter.

After all, in Arthur's mind, Marinda's desire for control was inherently in conflict with the unpredictability of cats.
"Seeing a cat do a somersault brings good luck, my mother always said that," Marinda played with Pendragon a bit, then, after being ignored by the deeply asleep Pendragon, she couldn't help but sigh.
Then, the lady took a seat opposite Arthur—on the same chair she occupied the first time she was in the parlor—and continued to ask.
"Is it because of what happened to Anxi and Jesse?"
"Yes."
Arthur wasn't surprised that Marinda knew of the afternoon's events at 'Amanda's Cat's Best Friend Home.'
With her dealings in South Los, it would be hard to keep such a death a secret from her.
On the contrary, it would have been odd if she hadn't known.
Arthur detailed the events of the afternoon to Marinda as thoroughly as possible.
The lady nodded, her eyes fixed on Arthur, waiting for him to state his ultimate purpose.
Without beating around the bush, Arthur spoke—
"Anxi and Jesse attended your salon, didn't they?"
"Their parents are wealthy merchants, naturally, they qualify for an invitation!"





From the string of conversations just now, Marinda had realized that someone was causing trouble in her salon.
And from the current bargaining, he had come to understand Marinda's 'dire straits.'
'The Countess is asking for more than I anticipated!'
There were not many things that could put Marinda in 'dire straits.'
Managing Baron Kemir's title was one of them.
But what did that have to do with him, a so-called 'poor Spirit Medium'?
Faced with Marinda, a 'wealthy tycoon,' naturally he could not afford what was called generosity.
So—
"Helping me is helping you!"
"But a 'Spirit Medium's' money cannot be owed."
Arthur said with utmost seriousness.
He would not deny the help Marinda had given him, just as he wouldn't deny the benefits Marinda had gained from it, as well as the corresponding reward he expected to receive.
"Fine, what do you want?"





The lady used this manner to express her anger, but then, the lady continued, "There's nothing I can do about the Golden Acorns, they're in Lord Doyle's Oak Manor, his unique property, but I can give you a Vampire Fang—that's also commensurate with the corresponding reward, you know its worth isn't low."
Arthur did not argue.
With Graham's diary in hand, he was well aware of the value of these items from the Mystic Side.
And in his heart, Arthur took note of Lord Doyle and Oak Manor.
In the memories of his predecessor, there was also some information about Lord Doyle and Oak Manor—the Noble who had declared his entire family's Secrecy in order to please the Earl of South Los.
So, Arthur did not believe for a moment that Marinda could not get the Golden Acorn.
It was simply a matter of insufficient leverage.
And in the next moment—
The lady continued to speak.
"However, if you're willing to do me a favor, Sunflower, Moon Grass, Golden Acorn, Vampire Fang, I can give them all to you as a reward!"
With that, the lady looked at Arthur with a smile brimming with ill intent.
That sinister smile immediately made Arthur guess what the other party wanted to do.
Suddenly, Arthur curled his lip.

"Not enough. You'll have to add money!"