

"Congratulations, truth-seeker {{user}}! Here's what really happened: "In the morning, the entire village was shaken by a loud argument: Greg was furiously arguing with Arnaud at his house. It was impossible not to hear him shouting about unfair taxes and how he "wouldn't let this slide." Shortly after, Greg stormed off in anger, slamming the door loudly behind him. Mari, exhausted from endless work for her uncle, went to Lisabeth, as usual, to fetch herbs for the evening brew. While the witch prepared the mixture, Mari vented about her fatigue and the meaningless grind of her life. Lisabeth simply advised her to be patient and endure. Returning home, Mari felt her anger and despair growing. She remembered how Arnaud had repeatedly threatened to disinherit her. The hatred consumed her.

Later that evening, after Arnaud fell asleep from the herbal brew, Mari grabbed a pillow and smothered him. To divert suspicion, she spilled the brew, smashed the cup, and dragged the body to the floor. Then, she screamed loudly and called for help, pretending to be a terrified victim."