

You know that Animal Control is taking money from someone about something, and you know that person is not a CCCat. As tempting as it is to pursue that lead - after all, how could you not? - you have to focus on the task at hand. But Cardamon's information is not as useless as you might think. It never really is.

Whoever this benefactor is, you think they know about Charles's unique talents for enchanting. How novel. You assume they must want unlimited access to it and has somehow twisted Animal Control's arms enough to get them to comply. For what purpose, you cannot be sure. The only thing that you're sure of is that you want to find Charles before he becomes a news story.

"You're not going alone," Cardamon says. "These are my people, they love me!"

You blot out her face with ink, smearing it in your mind so she gets the picture. Only if you're unknown.

"Sure thing, James."