

Destiny 337

Chapter 337 A Cunning Escape

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Late night, Nicolas was walking on an alleyway near the All-Gamers' Gym. He was currently in a very bad mood. After being defeated by the newcomer with a single move, all of the people in the gym were now looking down at him. Furthermore, he lost his Regular title and made the other Regulars of the gym laugh at him.

"God d*mn it! So, that is why Arthur dared to bet his ranking title on the gym, huh. He even brought a guy to create a scene in the gym to trick everyone. Hah! And the guy that he brought is even a talented person just like him."

Nicolas was kicking the garbage cans on the side of the alley while cursing Arthur repeatedly. Hatred was starting to consume his thoughts as he remembered Arthur's cheeky smile when he lost against Molton.

And while he was pouring all of his frustrations on the trash cans and bags, an unexpected voice suddenly interrupted him. "Looks like you have some bitter beef with people who possess some peak class talents, huh?"

Due to sudden interruption of that voice, Nicolas suddenly became alert and scanned his surroundings. But no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't find the owner of the voice. "Who are you?!"

Seeing that Nicolas was doing his best to look for him, the owner of the voice suddenly started laughing out loud. "Hahaha... Don't try to look for me since you will never be able to find me anyway. As for how I am, that is not important for now. What's important is I can help you become stronger."

Hearing that, Nicolas suddenly smirked and said. "Heh! And why are you going to do it?"

"Let's say~... that I also have some feud against the guy that you are cursing right now," said the mysterious voice with a playful tone.

This time, it was Nicolas' turn to laugh and said. "Then why don't you make a move on him yourself? Because from what I can tell, you are offering something in exchange of attacking that guy. After all, there is nothing free in this world."

"Well, that will be perfect if only I can do it myself. Unfortunately, I will alert some troublesome guys if I make my move personally," replied the mysterious voice.

"So, you want me to be your sacrificial lamb? Do you honestly think that I am such an idiot to do that?" said Nicolas, sneering.

Hearing that, the owner of the voice immediately laughed and said. "That is why I am offering you something in exchange. As long as you beat the crap out of that arrogant kid, then the strength that I am going to give you will be yours for as long as you want. And~~... I also need a very small favor alongside it."

"So, what if I really became stronger? As long as that guy has his peak-class talent, then beating him is still impossible for me," refuted Nicolas.

But the mysterious voice immediately answered. "Then~, what if the thing that I will give you is a peak-class talent that can rival his?"

This time, Nicolas didn't immediately reply. But he suddenly squinted his eyes as he became very serious. A moment later he asked. "What do you mean?"

Hearing that, the mysterious voice started laughing once again and said. "It is like what you have heard. I can grant you a peak-class talent of your own. As long as you comply with my simple request, then you are going to become an unrivaled talent just like those 'unfair' individuals."

Nicolas was still suspicious about it, but he couldn't resist the temptation of having a peak-class talent. But he still didn't agree immediately. "And with what cost? I know that such things as artificial talents do exist, but I am also aware that it will have some backlash in the end."

"I guess, you are still smart despite having a musclehead appearance," sneered by the mysterious voice before continuing. "Well~, just like what you have said. There are no such things as free lunch in this world. But I can assure you that this one is pretty much safe."

"As long as you don't force yourself on overusing this artificial talent, then you are going to be fine. Your family is a part of the Military Circle, right? Then you should be aware that there is already some great progress on such things."

Nicolas turned silent for a moment before asking. "So, what do you need from me?"

When the owner of the voice heard that, he seemed to grin widely and said. "Now, we are talking about business."

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Meanwhile, Arthur on his motorcycle arrived a few distances away from a huge villa. Molton was also riding the bike behind him.

The sky was already too dark when they arrived at this place. Meaning, it was already late at night. And the moment Arthur stopped the motorbike, Molton immediately jumped off from it before saying. "This should be enough, Senior Brother. I can walk back home from here."

Hearing that, Arthur suddenly started laughing and said. "Of course, I know! How can you sneak back inside if I stopped in front of your house?"

Molton also laughed along Arthur the moment he heard that. Then he said. "Alright! Thanks for everything, Senior Brother! I really enjoy this day thanks to you!"

"Heh! As long as you don't fall for me. Remember, I don't swing that way," said Arthur chucklingly.

Molton laughed once again and said. "Of course, I know about that! And don't worry, I'm also not swinging that way."

He paused for a moment to look left and right, making sure that there were no other people present around them before whispering. "And I am also aware that you are so desperate to find the love of your life."

Then he took another brief pause to check his surroundings once again before lowering his voice even further. "Don't worry. If we got a chance, I am going to introduce you to my twin sister. She is very beautiful."

Hearing that, Arthur's eyes suddenly turned wide and said. "You said it, alright? I will sever our relationship if you are lying to me!"

Molton laughed for another time before patting Arthur's shoulder. "I promise, she is really a hot beauty. You can even kill me if she is not."

Arthur immediately took one of Molton's hand and shake it up and down. "It is a deal then. Don't forget about that, alright?"

After that, he made a shooing gesture while saying. "Ok, you should be going now. And you remember what I said to you, right? As long as you followed the script the I told you, you will be fine even if you get caught."

Then Molton immediately nodded his head before quickly running towards the villa. On the other hand, Arthur watched his back until he jumped over their wall.

And when Arthur made sure that Molton sneaked in successfully, he immediately started the motorbike before making a turn. "Alright, I guess it is time for me to also go back home."

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Inside the Villa, Molton skillfully dodged all of the guards roaming outside their house. After all, this place was his own backyard, so it was natural for him to memorize every twist and turns in here.

What's more, he was a Mentalist which made it easy for him to sneak back in their house since he could hide his presence. So, even if this place was only their vacation house in this Region, sneaking inside was not going to be a problem for him.

After successfully sneaking from the backdoor of their house, Molton immediately ran towards his room while using his Mental Energy to suppress the sound of his footsteps. But before he could even climb up from the stairs, the lights suddenly turned on and made him frozen in place.

"And since when did you learn to come home late and even sneak back towards your room?" said a female voice behind Molton.

Hearing that, Molton immediately turned his body around and bowed. "Sorry, Mom! It will never happen again!"

A very beautiful woman in nightgown was currently sitting on a sofa not far from him. She was holding a stem glass with her hand while playing with wine inside it.

Behind her, stood Jillian in her night dress. She seemed to be very annoyed at something as she looked at Molton with a chilling glare.

"How about you answer my question first?" asked their Mom.

Molton hesitated for a moment before asking carefully. "Ahm... How about you ask me first who told me to sneak out of our house?"

"Oh~! You are going to sell your sister out, huh?" said their Mom with a playful tone. "Don't worry, I will give her a different punishment later."

Jillian's face suddenly turned stiff the moment she heard that. 'This rascal!'

On the other hand, Molton couldn't help but smile bitterly. 'Sorry, Sis. But Senior Brother told me that survival is the most important thing in this kind of situation.'

After that, he immediately moved on the next phase of the script. "I am really sorry, Mom. It is just I feel that it will be a huge waste if I don't enjoy my freedom outside at least once. And since I am going to get scolded no matter what, I choose to stay outside for a little longer."

"Oh~!" hearing that, Mrs. Potter suddenly became interested. 'Since when did this obedient child become so rebellious?'

But after that, she immediately asked with a stern tone. "You even dare to leave your advance watch behind? What if something unexpected happened to you outside? Do you know that there are a lot of incidents happening there right now?"

"I know that you are quite capable of protecting yourself. But what if you encounter something that you can't handle? How are you going to contact us if you leave something important as that?"

Hearing that, Molton couldn't help but smile bitterly. Not because he couldn't understand his mother's worry, but it was due to something else. 'Senior Brother sure is knowledgeable! To Think that he even predicted this to happen?'

After that, Molton suddenly took something out from his pocket and showed it to his mom. And when his mother saw that, she immediately came into a realization. "Oh~! So, you even have a backup plan, huh?"

She paused for a moment to take a quick look at Jillian behind her before saying. "Since you learned such a cunning method, then I am going to let you off the hook this time. At least you are smarter than your sister to buy such things."

"Alright, it is late. Go back to your room and take your rest. Just make sure that something like this will never happen again."

The moment Molton had heard that, immediately smiled inside and bowed his head. "Thanks, Mom!"

And of course, he didn't forget the one last tip that Arthur had given him. "You are really the best, Mom!"

After saying that, he immediately ran towards his mother and kissed her on her cheeks. And without further ado, he immediately ran back towards his room while having a whole new respect at Arthur. 'Senior Brother is really great!'

Meanwhile, Jillian watched the whole scene unfold with a pair of disbelieving eyes. She didn't expect that her obedient and honest twin brother was going to be this cunning. All she could do was to shake her head and smile bitterly. And when she finally recovered herself, she started walking back towards her room.

But she only took a single step when she heard her mother's voice. "And where are you going? I haven't told you to go anywhere yet, right? Stay right there as we are still not done talking."

Hearing that, Jillian immediately complained. "MOM~!"