

Menu 105

Chapter 105: Dark Guardian

In that place, dust filled the air and warhorses thundered across the land.

A group of about a dozen people was swiftly approaching.

They wore uniforms similar to Taor's soldiers, but their weapons were not standard issue; they were a motley assortment, including both melee weapons and firearms, with one or two individuals carrying several different weapons.

However, this did not mean that these people were a ragtag force.

On the contrary, each of them exuded an extremely ferocious aura, giving Jason a sensation of subtle pressure, especially the leader of the group whose glance alone made the hairs on Jason's back stand on end.

"Huh!"

The leader reined in his warhorse.

The man was in his thirties with long hair, very muscular, with shoulders about half wider than an average person's when viewed from the front, especially those arms which, even within bespoke clothing, looked tight and strained.

The hands holding the reins were massive, resting on the neck of the warhorse as though he could casually strangle the animal with a slight squeeze.

The man looked at Jason and Peters with an examining gaze.

At this moment, Jason had already removed his hockey mask, revealing a face that should have been youthful but appeared markedly mature.

After a brief scan of Jason's face, the stranger focused his attention on Peters.

He lingered particularly on the short sword at Peters' waist.

"Who are you?"

he asked.

"Travelers heading to 'Hans' port, my lord."

"I am the driver and bodyguard."

Peters responded, showing his own ID along with the proof from 'Delin Carriage Services', then introduced Jason.

“This gentleman is my employer, Jason.”

“He is an outstanding graduate from Jadanren Griffin Camp.”

“Griffin Camp?”

“Jason?”

The interrogator did not look at the credentials Peters was holding but rather stared at Jason in surprise as if trying to recall something. After about two or three seconds, he finally remembered a name.

“Daller!”

“You are Daller’s student!”

“He has mentioned you to me and highly recommended you. I’ve seen your photograph and transcript.”

Upon recalling the name ‘Daller’, the burly man before them cracked a smile.

“Taor ‘Dark Guardian’ Captain, Kronin.”

He introduced himself and then, very directly, the self-proclaimed ‘Dark Guardian’ Captain asked, “Jason, can you tell me what has happened in Taor?”

“Attack!”

“It must have been the ‘Revival Society’ that attacked Taor!”

“They used some unknown method to put everyone in the city to sleep.”

“Then, a wonderful melody appeared!”

At that moment, Jason managed to display a fleeting look of terror on his face.

He was like a greenhorn facing unpredictable dangers, desperately holding on.

“What happened next?”

Kronin continued to inquire.

“Next, a light curtain appeared along with a person playing a flute, leading everyone to disappear.”

“Then, suddenly, a giant appeared on the curtain. This giant seemed to be swinging his fists at someone; I searched but found no target, just whispers in my ears.”

“I wanted to hear clearly what was being said, but the more I tried, the worse I felt. I still have a splitting headache, and I don’t even remember Daller, whom you mentioned should be my teacher.”

“May I ask what’s wrong with me?”

After finishing, Jason looked anxiously at Kronin.

“It’s nothing.”

The previously smiling Kronin instantly became indifferent, saying dismissively, and without giving Jason another glance, he spurred his reins, and the entire ‘Dark Guardian’ group set off again, charging toward Taor.

Jason watched the ‘Dark Guardians’ disappear with astonishment.

It was only after watching the 'Dark Guardians' enter Taor that he returned to his usual expressionless demeanor.

A simple probe.

He would not believe that a so-called 'Dark Guardian' Captain, who had been 'easily diverted', would be a friendly elder.

That's right!

Diverted!

The sudden 'Revival Society' assassin who appeared as they were entering Taor was not there to die!

If there had been no subsequent events, Jason would have thought it was a "performative" suicide.

But what about the follow-up?

That turned into the beginning of the event.

The assassin from the Revival Society must have been carrying some secret capable of luring away the Dark Guardians who guard Taor City.

Not all of them!

Just a part was enough for the Revival Society's next plan.

But what the Revival Society didn't expect was that Kronin took the entire force of Dark Guardians with him.

Jason was very certain of this.

If he had left some people behind, there was no way the Revival Society could have taken control of the entire Taor so quietly. With his perception, he would definitely have noticed something off.

But nothing happened!

This was enough to prove that the "secret" was sufficiently tempting and dangerous.

Tempting enough for Kronin to risk everything on a gamble.

Dangerous enough that Kronin, just to be safe, had to take everyone with him.

Of course!

It was also possible that Kronin took everyone to keep the secret safe.

But no matter what it was, Kronin's effort was all in vain.

He not only failed to obtain anything, he likely faced pressure from Golsai.

However, this had nothing to do with him.

He was just a traveler going to "visit relatives."

He would not take any excessive actions on his own.

If Kronin really wanted to do something to him...

He wouldn't mind "giving out sweets" again.

Sigh!

Peters, standing to the side, couldn't help but sigh in relief when he saw Jason's expression return to normal.

He was really worried that Jason would admit to being a student of the so-called Daller.

Once admitted, a fight to the death would be inevitable.

"Bone Crusher" Kronin was not someone with a kind heart.

In fact, even among the ranks of the Dark Guardians, his reputation was the most notorious.

"Mr. Jason."

"I think we need to talk."

Peters took the initiative to speak.

Some things were no longer concealable.

As the concealer, he wouldn't wait for Jason to ask.

That would cost him the last bit of dignity.

However, Jason just shook his head slightly.

"Let's get out of here first," Jason said.

The appearance of the Dark Guardians led by Kronin made Jason even more cautious at heart.

Not just wary of Kronin.

But also...

The Revival Society!

If he were the Planner of the Revival Society, would he easily let go of the Dark Guardians returning after the first phase of the plan was successful?

The answer was definite.

From the style shown by the Revival Society, they would definitely eliminate the Dark Guardians without exception.

So,

what would be done?

Jason sat in the carriage, and as the carriage started moving again, he thought seriously.

For him, explosives were the most direct method.

But the Revival Society had a strong aversion to gunpowder.

It probably wouldn't...

Boom!