

Menu 107

Chapter 107: The Piper and the Ascension

After receiving quite a lot of information, Jason did not refuse Peters' inquiry.

"Speak."

Jason said.

"Are you from 'Bear Tower'?"

Peters had always suspected that Jason was from 'Bear Tower'.

That kind of fearless fighting style was indeed deeply ingrained in people's hearts.

Aside from 'Bear Tower,' Peters could think of no other.

"No."

Jason responded affirmatively.

If it is so, it is so; if not, it is not.

In the face of fact, any lie is meaningless.

However, facing Jason's affirmative answer, Peters' face showed an expression of understanding.

Unlike his simple hidden identity, Jason, having already infiltrated the 'Griffin Camp' of Jidanren, surely had more important matters and would definitely not admit his 'Bear Tower' identity.

Moreover, Jason must have recognized his 'Cat Hole' background the moment he saw him.

Otherwise, it would have been impossible to reveal the 'Bear Tower' combat style in front of him afterward.

By doing so, he was both informing me of his identity and reminding me!

And here I was, foolishly asking questions.

That was really inappropriate.

Indeed, a seed left by 'Bear Tower'.

So much stronger than me, a hastily appointed successor!

Thinking this, Peters couldn't help but admire Jason, who always maintained an expressionless face, and then the 'Cat Hole' swordsman nodded, "Ah, I understand."

Understand?

What do you understand?

Jason looked puzzled at Peters, who had a serious expression on his face.

And Peters continued to ask.

"What do you know about 'Piper'?"

"Not much."

Jason shook his head.

It was also the truth, so naturally there was no need to conceal it.

Peters was taken aback.

Then, even more admiration appeared on his face.

He had figured out why 'Bear Tower' did what it did, who was better suited to enter 'Griffin Camp'? A person knowing the secrets or someone ignorant of them?

Without a doubt, it was the latter.

Only someone truly like a blank slate would not reveal any flaws during an investigation.

The one who made this plan must be an elder of 'Bear Tower', right?

Only those 'Bear Tower' elders who had survived countless battles possessed such simple yet pure wisdom.

Of course, the chosen executor was also excellent enough.

A tall and strong body is basic.

A tenacious character is advanced.

But a virtue fearless of death is the ultimate and the most precious trait.

Peters subconsciously recalled how, in Taor, Jason faced a presence so powerful it overwhelmed him, yet still he charged forward, and his admiration for the 'Bear Tower' elders grew even more.

Because he had never imagined that the first from 'Bear Tower' to 'perish' under gunfire had already, under the arrangements of his elders, scattered the seeds of revival.

And this seed was faring much better than he had imagined.

Compared to him, the 'Cat Hole' successor seemed increasingly unqualified.

Is it really the case that after going to 'Hans' Harbor, I must retire completely?

For a moment, Peters wavered.

However, his words continued.

“‘Piper’ is the only master recognized by all schools of thought in the past hundred years.”

“He comes from ‘Snake Pit,’ combining ‘Snake Hiss’ techniques with the flute to create a whole new special technique.”

“Then, in the battle at Aymodun fifty years ago, he fought ten thousand alone, decisively crushing the musketeers assembled by ‘Duke Aymodun,’ leading to the disappearance of the ‘Duchy of Aymodun’.”

“It was because of that battle that the school’s prestige reached an unprecedented height.”

“But...”

“That was the last splendor.”

“Like a flower that blossoms and withers overnight, within just less than thirty years, firearms underwent a transformative improvement, and the inclusion of the ‘Griffin’ provided the nobility with the support of ‘secret techniques’.”

“The second ‘Aymodun’ battle began.”

“This time, the descendant of ‘Duke Aymodun’ was victorious.”

“Though it was a costly victory, it signified the defeat of ‘Piper,’ the pillar of the school.”

“Everyone thought ‘Piper’ had died.”

“But just now...”

“He has appeared again.”

“With that wonderful but deadly melody.”

Peters fell silent once more after speaking.

The swordsman from ‘Cat Hole’ was pondering what kind of changes the return of the ‘Piper’ would bring to the entire Federation.

Jason, too, was pondering.

However, what Jason was considering was what the 'Piper' would do next.

The choice to kidnap the entire population of Taor not only had a deterrent quality but also a threatening one.

With an entire city's populace as hostages, what did the other party want?

Or...

Was it to draw the Griffin Federation's attention and then strike somewhere else, gaining more leverage?

Unconsciously, Jason thought of the latter.

With the abilities demonstrated by the 'Piper,' it was entirely possible for him to do so.

As for whether this 'Piper' had come back from the dead, or if someone was impersonating him?

Jason didn't care.

Because, whether resurrected or impersonated, the other party had acquired the abilities of the 'Piper'!

With that alone, it was enough.

Real or fake, the other party would be the 'Piper.'

And moreover!

They were filled with hostility towards him!

Jason was certain that if they met again, the other party would not hesitate to take action.

After all, sugar isn't so sweet to consume.

Especially after he had disrupted their plans before.

The two parties were truly at each other's throats.

"It's a pity..."

“The speed of distributing sugar is still a bit slow.”

“If it were faster, he wouldn’t have had the chance to escape.”

Jason sighed to himself.

However, he soon shook his head in self-mockery.

If the ‘speed of distributing sugar’ were to increase, that would mean his connection to that bizarre entity was growing tighter.

And that was definitely not something he wanted to see.

Perhaps a brief ‘leverage’ could allow him to accomplish more.

But in the long run, it was definitely disadvantageous.

People must rely on themselves!

Jason reminded himself of this at the bottom of his heart, and as he glanced at the remaining 12 points of satiety and 3 points of Excitement of Feast, he turned his attention to his skill column.

With formidable enemies at his side, Jason instinctively wanted to strengthen himself.

And what about using satiety points to improve not being self-reliant?

Using the food I've consumed to strengthen myself, how is that not relying on myself?

At most, it's just learning faster.

His gaze swept over [Gunpowder Weapons: Light Weapons][Barehanded Combat][Protection Against Evil][Mist Concealment][Flash Technique][Dufol Language (Passive)].

[Mist Concealment][Flash Technique][Dufol Language (Passive)] were temporarily abandoned.

[Flash Technique] was enough at one point.

[Mist Concealment] was similar.

Having reached the Proficiency Level in [Dufol Language (Passive)], it was sufficient without having to return to 'Lorde.'

Then, [Gunpowder Weapons: Light Weapons] was also temporarily abandoned.

Not that the skill wasn't good, but it required too much from weapons, and if Jason had an unrestricted weapon in his hand, he would definitely choose this skill that would most directly increase his strength.

After ruling out the above skills, only [Barehanded Combat] and [Protection Against Evil] remained.

Then even the [Protection Against Evil], which Jason fancied the most, was ruled out.

Simply put, there wasn't enough satiety.

And to save up satiety?

If there was no 'Piper,' no 'Revival Society,' Jason would do that.

But now he chose to improve [Barehanded Combat].

It might only increase his strength by a little.

But little by little adds up.

Quantitative changes always cause qualitative changes.

He can't always rely on 'immortality' to charge forward recklessly.

Even if he continued to rely on 'immortality' to charge forward, becoming stronger before doing so was excellent.

[Yes/No Spend 6 points of satiety, 1 point of Excitement of Feast, to upgrade Barehanded Combat to Expert Level?]

"Yes!"