

## Menu 108

### Chapter 108: Rest in Buma Town?

With Jason's affirmative response, the expert-level "Barehanded Combat" appeared before him—

[Barehanded Combat (Expert): Your body itself is a powerful weapon. Through prolonged basic training and possessing considerable Talent, you have not only mastered a fair range of skills but also grown stronger and retained your Agility; Effect: Constitution +0.2, Strength +0.2, Agility +0.2; Mastery option: Well-trained.]

[Well-trained (Passive): Extensive combat training has bestowed you with this talent. When you encounter an unexpected fight, long-term training enables you to adapt more quickly to emergencies.]

...

Having reached the expert level in Barehanded Combat, while no expert option appeared, there was an addition of 0.1 to his Constitution, Strength, and Agility.

Moreover, his mind was filled with an abundance of barehanded combat experience he never had before!

This synchronization process lasted for about two or three seconds.

When Jason opened his eyes again, he could sense his own power.

Perhaps an increase of 0.1 wasn't much.

But for Jason, who originally had a Constitution of 1.5, Strength of 1.5, and Agility of 1.3, such an increase was quite significant.

Not to mention the addition in his mind of fighting techniques as if he had personally experienced them.

Unconsciously, Jason clenched his fist, feeling an urge to fight.

Although he quickly restrained himself, he still managed to startled Peters from his reverie.

Peters turned his head towards Jason, his eyes filled with undisguised surprise.

He distinctly sensed that at this moment, Jason seemed... stronger than a moment ago!

No!

It wasn't just a feeling!

He was indeed stronger than he had been a moment ago!

His muscles were more solid and powerful, and his sinews even more robust!

The special observational skills from “Cat Hole” allowed Peters to confirm Jason’s transformation.

Then, this “Cat Hole” Swordsman once again exclaimed in admiration.

He truly was a seed from “Bear Tower.”

He had already learned the core secret technique of “Bear Tower.”

Every school has its own core secret technique. Just like the core secret technique of “Cat Hole” allows practitioners to move lightly, Agility, and silently, “Bear Tower”’s core secret technique enables warriors on the brink of death to grow rapidly stronger.

However, legends say that mastering such a core secret technique is extremely difficult.

Not only does it require extraordinary Talent, but lingering on the edge of death is genuinely a step away from actual demise.

Naturally, every practitioner who succeeds becomes a key focus of “Bear Tower.”

And with the current situation in “Bear Tower,” Jason was undoubtedly Bear Tower’s heir, the new ‘War Roar’!

Subconsciously, Peters gave Jason a bow.

He placed his palms together in front of his chest, the left hand covering the right fist, and then, as he moved forward, he inclined his body slightly.

This was the greeting of a school heir, of one in charge.

Jason should have returned the greeting, but at this time, he remained indifferent.

Peters suddenly understood.

He remembered the fact that Jason needed to conceal his identity.

“It was my oversight.”

Peters said, standing up to apologize formally.

He then reminded himself to not forget again the fact that Jason was concealing his identity.

Although Jason had entered “Griffin Camp” of Jidanland, which wasn’t much for the entire “Griffin” style, the defenses were still tight, and any carelessness could result in complete failure.

Peters absolutely didn’t want the plans of “Bear Tower” to be squandered because of him.

At the same time, Peters began to nurture some thoughts deep inside.

However, these thoughts had only just emerged.

Peters, who inherently hesitated in his character, simply couldn’t make up his mind.

He decided to wait and see.

Afterward, the two naturally quiet individuals didn’t say much more.

Peters checked the carriage and counted the supplies, while Jason reviewed the books given by the old baronet.

When the sun was about to disappear below the horizon, the carriage set off again.

But this time, Jason didn't sit inside the carriage; instead, he ran alongside it.

Or to be more precise...

“”””

Charge!

Having fully mastered the theoretical knowledge, Jason knew what his next step was: practice.

Only by combining theory with practice could one truly master it.

Having already had two not-so-successful attempts at practice, Jason was very clear about what would happen, so he bluntly told Peters.

“Don't worry about me.”

“Just drive the carriage forward.”

“Yes, sir.”

Peters replied, then continued to drive the carriage forward as usual.

But he would occasionally look back, and when he saw Jason charging forward swiftly and then crashing to the ground hard, his instinct was to stop the carriage.

“Keep moving forward.”

After getting up from the ground, Jason called out directly.

Then, he wiped the fresh blood from his face, rubbed his swollen arms, and launched into another charge.

Bang!

After covering a distance of over ten meters, Jason fell again.

This time it was a bit worse than before; Jason felt pain in his internal organs.

But, biting down on his teeth, he got up once more and continued practicing.

The carriage was ahead, Jason behind.

As night fell completely, Jason's clothes were already tattered due to falling too many times, and although there were changes of clothes in the luggage, considering that he still needed to practice, Jason opted for the most natural method.

Of course, grabbing some leaves and branches was necessary.

And as for Peters, who was controlling the carriage ahead, at first he would still look back from time to time at Jason, who would charge and then fall to the ground. But later on, he just silently counted the sounds of the falls.

Bang!

Another muffled sound.

How many times was this?



The fiftieth time?

Or was it the fifty-first?

Peters asked himself.

Then he shook his head, because if at first Peters could remember, after a while, when he had become accustomed to it, he could no longer keep track.

But Peters had gained a new understanding of Jason's tenacity.

Forget a hundred times, an ordinary person would probably have given up after falling ten times, even with that seemingly special Secret Medicine.

Although Peters did not know why Jason wanted to blend the Secret Medicine into the broth cooked with monster meat and the grease fried from nightmare bugs, it was apparent that the effect of this Secret Medicine was quite remarkable.

Admiring Jason's will and the 'Bear Tower's' Secret Medicine, Peters did not forget the task at hand.

"Sir, we're about to reach Buma Town," he said.

“Buma Town is completely within the range of Rob City, and moreover, it’s a certain distance from Rob City, so those Federation investigators probably won’t pay attention to this place.”

“We can have a thorough rest and recuperation there.”

Peters stopped the carriage, turned around to open the carriage door, and took out Jason’s change of clothes.

About to enter the town, one naturally couldn’t rely purely on nature.

“Thank you.”

Jason took the clothes, quickly changed inside the carriage, and then knocked on the carriage wall.

Peters immediately understood, and snapped the whip.

Crack!

The carriage moved forward once again.

About half an hour later, a small town appeared in Peters's view.

From a distance, the small town looked very tranquil and peaceful, which brought a hint of joy to Peters, who had been anxiously rushing on the road.

He shook the reins, hoping to get to Buma Town faster for the rest and recuperation.

Clatter, clatter.

The wheels rolled on, and the carriage advanced.

However, as the carriage drew closer, the expression on Peters's face suddenly changed.