

Menu 1471

Chapter 1471: Small-Scale Skirmish! (part 3)

But that was just for ordinary people.

For the "Shooter," he doesn't need to capture.

He only needs to... predict!

Bang, bang!

Two gunshots split into front and back.

The first shot forces the "Scalpel" to dodge.

The second shot is predicting the "Scalpel's" trajectory.

Even a madman.

Has instincts.

The "Shooter" grasps the moment of that instinct.

And indeed, he caught it.

Only...

The outcome was different from what the "Shooter" imagined.

Facing the incoming bullets, the "Scalpel" suddenly sliced forward with his scalpel.

Clang!

With the "Shooter's" excellent eyesight, he could see the bullet he shot being sliced, split into left and right, flying to the sides of the "Scalpel," who continued rushing toward him.

The "Shooter" was shocked.

He knows very well what the consequence would be once a madman like this gets close.

Instinctively, he wanted to run and shoot again.

But,

His fingers lost sensation.

Both index fingers lost sensation.

The "Shooter" looked down.

And saw two nearly transparent threads wrapped around his hands.

It's the puppeteer lines from the "Puppeteer."

"When did this happen?"

The "Shooter" froze, watching the approaching "Scalpel," then smiled bitterly.

He knows his situation might be dire.

But he didn't expect it to be this dire.

He didn't even have a chance to use his last resort.

However, the "Shooter" is not desperate.

Because this is not a one-on-one battle.

It's a battle among three people.

Moreover!

One of them is the "Puppeteer," who manipulates others!

He still has a chance.

"Hahaha gagaga!"

With that kind of manic laughter, the "Scalpel" swung the scalpel in his hand, but the seemingly sure strike missed, just as the "Scalpel" was prepared to swing his scalpel, the "Shooter's" body suddenly slid backward involuntarily.

Suddenly, the "Scalpel's" strike missed.

But only that strike missed.

The scalpel thrown by his other hand did not miss.

It hit the "Puppeteer" accurately.

The "Puppeteer's" body trembled, retreating two steps, and the puppet lines in his hands seemed to loosen.

Bang bang!

The "Shooter's" fingers loosened.

Without hesitation, the "Shooter" pulled the trigger again.

Under close-range shooting, the "Scalpel," having lost one scalpel, could only cut one bullet; the second bullet was avoided with great effort, but still "grazed" him.

A large part of the "Scalpel's" shoulder, along with the arm, was sent flying.

But the manic "Scalpel" seemed unaware of the pain, and swung the scalpel in his hand.

Puff!

The invisible blade swept across the "Shooter's" neck.

The "Shooter's" head flew up, but the body did not fall, the puppet lines wrapped around this body issued a command again.<azaed4> Updates are released by novelFre.net</azaed4>

Bang bang bang!

In a series of gunshots, the "Scalpel's" body was shattered.

Then, plop, plop.

The "Scalpel" and "Shooter" fell simultaneously.

The "Puppeteer" won.

But the final victor did not have time to celebrate her victory.

Because she did not live to see the victory.

Just as the "Scalpel" died, the scalpel that hit her, still embedded in her, exploded directly.

Its power was like that of a high-explosive grenade.

Instantly, the "Puppeteer's" entire body was blown to pieces.

Especially the upper half, which was turned into a mist of blood.

After the roar, as flesh and blood flew, everything grew silent.

But, only silent for a second—

Boom boom boom!

The earth shook, and far in the distance, the pitch-black sky...

Lit up.

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The fireworks soared to the sky along with the shockwave.

Rolling like waves of mushroom clouds.

Under such illumination, the 'Nightless City' seemed like daylight.

Jason stood firmly on the violently shaking ground, looking behind him with astonishment.

There is...

District 26!

Jason's perception, seventeen times greater than the average person, allowed him to quickly make an accurate judgment.

"What happened?"

Jason wondered in his heart.

However, the answer appeared immediately.

A person's projection appeared in the night sky amidst the flames.

The person was dressed simply, with gentle features and a warm gaze, looking like a teacher or a doctor.

Sitting there, the person began to speak in a calm tone.

"I am 'Jing'."

'Jing'!

Jason squinted his eyes.

He had never thought that the first encounter with this 'major figure' would be in such a way.

The words of this 'major figure' continued—

"One of my subordinates, Bit, is dead."

"Died in District 26."

"I am not sure who killed him, so..."

"I erased the entire District 26."

At this point, this 'major figure' lifted the corner of his mouth, revealing a smile.

Compared to the previous gentleness, the smile now appeared vicious and cruel, like suddenly realizing that the seemingly floating logs are actually crocodiles, and those crocodiles have opened their mouths.

Sharp fangs were right in front of him.<az52d9> The most update novels are published on novelfire.net</az52d9>

A fishy wind hit his face.

Everyone felt the cruelty of the 'major figure'.

Jason could hear the exclamations of residents from District 29 around him.

He believed that at this moment, anyone in the 'Nightless City' who heard these words would react the same way!

Because it's circular, the area of District 26 far exceeds District 16.

As for population, it's uncertain due to the conflicts.

But it certainly would not be less than District 16!

That means 100,000 people died in the sudden attack just now.

Jason's squinted eyes flashed with a cold light.

Not because of the deaths of District 26 'Nightless City' residents.

Regarding the residents of the 'Nightless City', of any district, Jason had only vigilance. Even for the 'Old Man', the caution needed, Jason still maintained, let alone others.

At this moment, Jason's heart was cold.

Simply because 'Jing' is his enemy.

An irreconcilable kind.

He didn't directly kill Bit, one of Jing's six vicious dogs.

But he participated.

Moreover, as the main planner.

'Jing' blew up District 26 for the dead Bit.

Whether it's genuine feelings or using the opportunity to cause trouble,

The opponent will not spare him.

As for proving his innocence to the opponent?

First, let's not say whether the opponent would believe it.

Just his 'identity', arranged by the opponent, is enough to prevent the opponent from hearing any explanation from him.

Simply put, he is 'surely dead'.

What's more, Jason is not used to explaining.

He prefers action.

The proactive kind.

Having decided in his heart, Jason raised his head, silently looking at the projection on the flames under the night sky.

It seemed that the 'major figure' was allowing everyone to digest this news.

After a full four or five seconds, he spoke again.

"Of course, the revenge is not over... I believe in 'an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth', so although I'm unsure whether the culprits have died in the explosion just now, those I'm uncertain about, I won't let go."

"But, I am willing to give you a chance."

'Jing' said, picking up two sketches.

In the projection, the two sketches were very clear.

One is of the 'collaborator'.

The other is... Jason.

"One is Lauren Delder, who was once under me and betrayed me."

"The other is 'Postman' Jason, who was said to be the best 'Postman' in the 'Nightless City', but he let me down."

"Perhaps some of you know them, perhaps not, but now I tell everyone and promise everyone, as long as you find them and bring back their corpses, I will give you an opportunity to join me or go to '1-15' Districts."

"Remember, it's the corpses."

The 'major figure' pointed at the two sketches.

Jason watched this scene with a cold smile.

He could already imagine how excited the residents of the 'Nightless City' must be at this moment.

Whether it's joining 'Jing' or the opportunity to go to '1-15' Districts, it will make these guys desperate.

The former is already obvious!

This 'major figure' can destroy a district for a subordinate, undoubtedly making him worth following.

It's the kind of boss the 'Nightless City' residents, who believe in the law of the jungle, like the most.

As for the latter?

That's even something many 'Nightless City' gang leaders yearn for.

It means that once the 'major figure' releases such a message, the entire 'Nightless City' becomes his enemy from top to bottom.

And the 'major figure'?

All he offered was just a promise.

Using power to oppress people, it perfectly matches the style of the 'major figure'.

What's more is...

Predator!

Playing with prey is the instinct of a predator!

Perhaps even the 'major figure' himself hadn't realized that at this moment, his mouth was involuntarily curling upwards, in an uncontrollable curl, a joy from the heart and...

Excitement.

The opponent put down the two sketches in his hand, picked up a wine glass beside him, and took a light sip, continuing—

"You should remember the appearance of the two, right?"

"I give you three days to find them."

"If you find them, I will fulfill my promise."

"If not..."

"I will randomly destroy a district, just like District 26."

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"Then, I'll give you three more days."

"If you still can't find it, I'll destroy another district."

Shaking the wine glass, the 'Big Figure' said casually.

However, the entire 'Nightless City' erupted in angry roars after a brief silence.

Far surpassing the previous amazement.

After all, it was a spectator before, but now it might happen to oneself.

The feeling is completely different.

Sitting there, shaking the wine glass, the 'Big Figure' naturally guessed these things.

He put the glass down and sat up straight.

He spoke in a more serious tone.

"Of course, there is another solution!"

"Kill me!"

"If you can kill me, everything will change!"

"I will be waiting for you in District 16."

"I am looking forward to it."

After speaking, 'Jing' gave a smile to everyone who saw this projection.

Filled with disdain and contempt.

In his eyes was a cold killing intent.

Seemingly palpable.

Seeing it made one's back turn cold, scalp tingling.

Ultimately, the projection froze.

Then, it disappeared.

All the residents of 'Nightless City' who saw the last scene felt a tightness in their chests, as if their hearts were about to stop.

At the last moment, 'Jing' finally tore off his disguise and revealed the face of the 'Big Figure' supposed to have.

It frightened everyone.

Moreover, it cast a shadow of death over the entire 'Nightless City' instantly.

Jason could swear that this 'Big Figure' did it on purpose.

A great reward will surely attract brave men, indeed.

But it cannot compare to intimidation and temptation combined.

At least, the effect is evident.

Jason turned his head.

At the secret passage entrance, the 'Collaborator' was just standing there dumbfounded.

That Frankenstein-like face showed fear.

Inside the semi-transparent skull, the brain was twitching rapidly like a worm.

The person appeared the moment after the projection, right after the 'bounty' was announced.

There's no doubt, the 'Collaborator' was completely shocked.

Jason could be certain, if the 'Big Figure' hadn't insisted on it being a body, the 'Collaborator' at this moment would definitely surrender to the 'Big Figure' to exchange for a chance to live.

Huff, huff.

The 'Collaborator's' breathing was extremely heavy, face twisted.

Sometimes it was resentful and angry.

Sometimes it was murderous.

Sometimes it was fearful and respectful.

All sorts of emotions surfaced on the 'Collaborator's' face.

Making the already hideous face, even more frightful.

Jason just watched the person.

After about a dozen seconds, the person finally returned to normal.

"Shall we talk?"

The 'Collaborator' looked at Jason and asked tentatively.

Now the situation was extremely clear.

The 'Collaborator' inside 'Nightless City' could not trust a single person.

Except for Jason.

In a world where everyone was an enemy, having an ally was too important.<azd18b> s s
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At least,

You are not alone.

Therefore, when the 'Collaborator' spoke, the tone was exceptionally gentle.

Even when facing his so-called parents, the 'Collaborator' never spoke like this.

"Let's talk."

Jason responded.

Although he already had his own plan, Jason did not mind having another helper at this time.

Of course, he wouldn't let the person participate in his plan.

But, at least they could be an auxiliary.

Hearing Jason's affirmative response, the 'Collaborator' let out a long sigh of relief.

At this time, Lauren Delder was most afraid of Jason's rejection, and then leaving him alone to face the terrifying 'Jing'.

In the past, the terror of 'Jing' was just a vague concept to Lauren Delder.

So, after gaining 'Extraordinary Power', he changed from Lauren Delder to the 'Collaborator'.

He was self-satisfied about this.

He thought he had become someone on equal footing with the 'Big Figure'.

Was also a big figure.

But in fact?

He was still a pawn.

The 'Big Figure' never even looked at him properly.

The only reason they 'played' with him was to lure out the 'Freedom Army'.

Once confronted with the 'Big Figure's' dignity, when the other became serious, Lauren Delder finally realized his own ridiculousness.

With the destruction of District 26.

Lauren Delder's confidence was also completely shattered.

"I think we should escape!"

Lauren Delder stated bluntly.

His gaze turned towards Zone 30.

If he could, he would never want to go there again in his life.

But right now, there's no choice.

He has to go.

Staying here spells certain death.

Going to Zone 30, there's a slim chance of survival.

What's most important now is resources.

They need to bring enough resources to Zone 30—at least enough to establish a small base.

For one person, the difficulty is immense.

Because, time.

They only have three days.

Plus, the residents of the 'Nightless City' around!

Usually, everyone abides by the unspoken rule of concealing their identities, but at times like this, everyone will be watching those who do.

In fact, the more you try to hide, the more attention you attract.

And once exposed, there's truly no place for a burial.

His strength far exceeds the residents of the 'Nightless City,' but only when their numbers are limited. Facing endless enemies?

His death is merely a matter of time.

Even though, to some extent, he is 'immortal.'

But with Jason, it's different.

Jason's strength is formidable, Lauren Delder could be certain of that.

However, what impressed Lauren Delder most was Jason's Stealth, his ability to remain hidden.

Before Jason showed himself, he hadn't detected any sign of him.

He definitely couldn't go out now.

But if Jason went out to get some supplies, it was feasible.

"The environment there is very harsh. We need certain resources to survive the initial period, at least during the time 'Jing' gives orders. We cannot show ourselves."

"Hmm."

"However, before that, we have another problem to solve."

Jason didn't object.

"Problem?"

Lauren Delder was taken aback.

Then, this former 'collaborator' reacted.

He raised his hand and pointed to the hidden passage behind him.

Jason nodded again.

Lauren Delder frowned and then sighed.

Without a doubt, Lauren Delder had been stirred again.

Earlier it was the 'big shots.'

Now it's the owner of the passage, 'Kulin.'

In Lauren Delder's heart, he once had a sense of reverence for 'Jing,' but for 'Kulin'?

It was pure disdain and use.

So, after using him up, he killed him outright.

But when Jason reminded him, the owner of the passage, 'Kulin,' wasn't dead yet, Lauren Delder almost instinctively thought — was I being used again?

Then, Lauren Delder recalled.

And immediately confirmed.

He was indeed used.

Initially, although he had thoughts of rebelling against 'Jing,' he knew his strength was insufficient, so he planned to endure for a while, continuing to work for 'Jing.'

But 'Kulin' kept teaching him.

Giving him mysterious knowledge.

Causing his strength to grow rapidly.

And occasionally, uttering some leading words.

This made him truly have the idea of rebelling against 'Jing' immediately.

And he seized the opportunity, putting it into action.

Wait!

This opportunity was also proposed by 'Kulin,' communicated through him...

"Damn it!"

"I'm just a fool!"

Lauren Delder evaluated himself this way.

His heart, which was once proud because of obtaining the 'Extraordinary Power,' thoroughly calmed down.

Turning around, Lauren Delder looked towards the passage.

He raised his hand, preparing to release a dense web of threads.

And at this moment —

"Wait."

It's 'Kulin'!

The owner of the passage silently appeared at the entrance, raising his hands high, walking out.

"I think we can talk."

'Kulin' said, not looking at Lauren Delder but at Jason.

"Reason."

Jason asked noncommittally.

"Of course, because of 'Jing'!"

"He is my enemy!"

'Kulin' gritted his teeth, almost roaring: "Back then, he wasn't 'Jing,' but was called Kande, my dear teacher Kande!"

Chapter 1474: Different!

Mr. Kande?

Jason had seen that name in the diary.

Lauren Delder had seen it too.<azcead> Nov3lFre.et</azcead>

However, neither of them expected that the so-called Mr. Kande would actually be 'Jing'.

Is it true or false?

Jason and Lauren Delder thought simultaneously.

Then, they silently watched the master of the secret passage, 'Kulin'.

The master of the secret passage was very angry, speaking in a low voice that sounded like a roar—

"Everything is a lie!"

"It was him!"

"He deceived us, as well as Zone 1-15."

Huff, puff.

Saying this, the master of the secret passage gasped heavily.

His eyes had turned bloodshot.

Filled with hatred!

Pushed to the limit.

A killing intent almost tangible condensed around him.

Only after four or five seconds did the master of the secret passage continue speaking.

"Twenty years ago, moving from the Ring City District in Lower City to Uptown only required a letter of recommendation, not 100000 jing and some so-called review!"

"Moreover, at that time, Uptown's 'knowledge' wasn't truly sealed from Lower City. If you had the heart, you could still find similar knowledge in the Ring City."

"But after that guy became the agent for Zone 1-15, he completely sealed off that knowledge."

The master of the secret passage said this while strongly waving his fist.

As if he were pounding on a 'big shot'.

"Back then, was 'Extraordinary Power' easily accessible?"

Lauren Delder couldn't help but interject.

For Lauren Delder, 'Extraordinary Power' was the force that could change his fate.

Before encountering 'Extraordinary Power', he was just a lackey under a 'big shot'.

Though he lived dangerously, it was at least better than ordinary people.

At the very least, he never starved.

Every two weeks, he could even eat 'canned food'.

Not the canned food manufactured within the Ring City of Lower City, but genuine meat cans from Zone 1-15.

But after encountering 'Extraordinary Power', believing he found the chance to change his fate, his ambition became uncontrollably inflated, ultimately leading to his current state.

He had moments of resentment.

But, he absolutely had no regrets.

Because, he believed it was his own choice.

However, listening to the words of the master of the secret passage, if it was 'Jing' who sealed off the knowledge of 'Extraordinary Power' from Lower City, then where did he get that so-called knowledge of 'Extraordinary Power'?

He didn't believe his luck was that good.

An uneasy premonition arose in Lauren Delder's heart.

And in the next moment, that bad premonition was confirmed.

"At that time, acquiring knowledge related to 'Extraordinary Power' was possible in Lower City, but it wasn't an easy task, let alone now — where did you get your 'Extraordinary Power' and related knowledge?"

A hint of schadenfreude appeared on the face of the master of the secret passage.

Lauren Delder clenched his teeth, his face tense.

He fell silent.

He had been played.

He was always just a pawn.

Even though he had suspected this fact, being truly confirmed made it hard for Lauren Delder to accept.

His confidence was utterly shattered.

The feeling of having his self-esteem completely trampled...

Was appalling.

And the master of the secret passage, seemingly oblivious to this, continued speaking.

"Zone 30, the sealed Zone 30, the former battlefield, now the 'Hell's Path', do you really think there will be so-called 'opportunities' there?"

"There won't be, it's impossible."

"'Hell's Path' is just a trap laid by that guy."

"To attract fools like you."

Saying this, the master of the secret passage let out two cold laughs.

"That guy will surely tell you all about how Zone 30, once a battlefield, became mysteriously unpredictable due to a special battle. To protect the safety of 'Nightless City', he had no choice but to seal Zone 30 using special means. However, to understand the current state of Zone 30, every now and then, 'Scout Soldiers' need to be sent out — it's a mission with a nine out of ten chance of death, but as long as survivors return, I will reward the returning ones generously."

The master of the secret passage mimicked the tone of a 'big shot'.

It had to be said, it was uncannily lifelike.

And Lauren Delder remained silent with his head down.

Undoubtedly, what the master of the secret passage said was true.

"Hah, becoming mysteriously unpredictable?"

"It's just an excuse for that bastard to set a trap!"

"The war came suddenly but ended even quicker. When the real combat forces of Uptown's 'Nightless City' were mobilized, the unexpected war ended."

"But, those true combat forces of Uptown were also damaged. It was at this moment that bastard saw an opportunity, under the name of stabilizing 'Nightless City', he restricted the Ring City in Lower City, exploited more dirty means in Uptown, and quickly earned Uptown's trust, rapidly climbing the ranks to become the 'agent' of Uptown for Lower City."

The master of the secret passage spoke, gritting his teeth.

Then, Jason could clearly hear the sound squeezed through the other's teeth.

"It should have been mine! It was supposed to be mine!"

"Kill him!"

"I should have truly killed him then!"

Jason remained silent, watching the master of the secret passage before him.

The latter quickly noticed Jason's gaze and, in a straightforward yet furious tone, said, "I killed him, but it wasn't actually killing him. He just used my hand to smoothly disappear from everyone's sight!"

"Why?"

Lauren Delder's translucent brain began to churn.

Chapter 1475: Different! (2)

He thought that 'big figure' had no reason to do this.

Unless...

"War!"

"Was that sudden war orchestrated by the other side?"

"There are no outsiders?"

"It's all the other side's trick?"

Suddenly, a thought flashed through the mind of this former ally of the 'big figure'.

"There are definitely outsiders!"

"But they are utterly insignificant!"

"But they are worth exploiting!"

The owner of the hidden pathways shook their head.

Then, the other party took a deep breath.

"I've already told you everything I know, whether you believe it or not, I'm on the same side as you now, we all have one goal—to take that bastard down!"

"Take down?!"

Lauren Delder exclaimed in shock.

Due to surprise, the voice even became sharp.

"Of course!"

"You don't think escaping into District 30 and hiding for a while would be the end, do you?"

The owner of the hidden pathways stared at Lauren Delder.

The latter didn't deny it and directly acquiesced.

In Lauren Delder's view, relying on Jason's ability to stealthily blend in and get enough supplies, combined with his own experience of having been to District 30 several times, the two would be a perfect match.

As long as they hide in District 30 for a while, and wait for the storm to pass.

They might just come out unscathed.

For Lauren Delder, whose confidence was completely shattered, this was the best choice.

"Naive!"

The owner of the hidden pathways coldly reprimanded.

Then, without waiting for Lauren Delder to speak, the owner of the hidden pathways immediately continued, "Dare to make a bet with me?"

"What kind of bet?"

Lauren Delder asked.

"Which district will that bastard destroy next!"

"Go ahead and guess."

The owner of the hidden pathways again revealed a cold smile.

Lauren Delder was terrified.

He looked at the owner of the hidden pathways in shock, nearly whispering, "It won't be District 30, will it?"

"Why wouldn't it be District 30?"

"That bastard left too many traces in District 30!"

"Destroying it during this time would be perfect!"

The owner of the hidden pathways retorted.

Lauren Delder fell silent again.

Moreover, this former ally of the 'big figure' showed a face of fear and worry.

There was no doubt that Lauren Delder completely believed the words of the owner of the hidden pathways.

After a few seconds of silence.

"What should we do then?"

Lauren Delder asked.

"Of course, we should open up District 30 and expose that bastard's lies."

The owner of the hidden pathways said matter-of-factly.

"Expose the lies?"

"It won't work!"

"Even if it's proven to be a lie, but with his absolute force, we still can't resist him!"

Lauren Delder shook his head.

But the owner of the hidden pathways showed an expression as if looking at a fool.

"Who said it's for the people in the Lower City District?"

"I want the people in Uptown to see it!"

"Only they can truly sanction that bastard!"

The owner of the hidden pathways spoke with a look of near-blind faith on their face.

Apparently, it was absolute confidence in the people from Uptown in Nightless City.

And such confidence had infected Lauren Delder.

Completely at a loss, and not knowing what to do, what Lauren Delder needed was someone with a plan, as long as the plan was feasible, it would be acceptable.

However, even in the chaos, Lauren Delder had not forgotten the only person he could trust entirely at this stage.

The former ally of the 'big figure' looked at Jason.

Jason stood in place, asking a question that seemed somewhat unrelated.

"Is District 30 the 'Hell Path', does it lead to the real hell?"

"Hell?"

"Isn't the entire Nightless City a hell?"

"Outsiders walk into District 30, entering the interior of Nightless City, calling it the 'Hell Path' is not a problem at all."

The owner of the hidden pathways answered leisurely.

"Hmm."

"Then..."

"What lies outside?"

Jason nodded and asked another question.

"Outside is the wilderness."

"An endless wilderness."

"There's nothing there, it's even more reassuring to be in District 30 arranged by that guy, at least there you can see 'living' things, even if they aren't very friendly."

Upon hearing the words 'not friendly', Lauren Delder's ugly face twitched.

It's obvious that the so-called 'unfriendly' had long surpassed the imagination of ordinary people.

"Have you been to the wilderness?"

Jason asked another question.

"Did you visit when you were in the army? Do you have any other questions?"

"If you have, please say them all at once. If I can answer them, I will tell you everything."

"After all, our time is limited."

"That bastard has mobilized the entire Lower City District of 'Nightless City'."

The owner of the hidden passage urged.

Jason nodded once more.

"Then how do we open the passage to Area 30?"

Jason asked.

"Very simple!"

"I have thoroughly researched this special ritual, everything is in my hidden chamber, as long as..."

Poof!

The owner of the hidden passage was speaking excitedly, turned around and was about to walk inside the hidden passage.

But after just one step, a broad blade cleaver pierced through his chest.

The owner of the hidden passage looked down in disbelief.

But before he could react, the cleaver was withdrawn and swept across his neck.

The head soared into the air.

Blood gushed out.

Thump.

The headless corpse fell to the ground.

Lauren Delder looked at the body of the hidden passage owner and couldn't help but blink.

Then, she looked at Jason with a trace of confusion.

No accusations.

Just a bit of puzzlement.

"Did he just lie?"

Lauren Delder asked.

"Most of it was true, but at the crucial parts, it was all false—I don't know his identity or his entanglements with 'Jing', but there's one thing I can be sure of!"

"Area 30 is much more dangerous than he said."

"And moreover..."

Jason drew out the tone.

"Moreover?"

Lauren Delder pressed on.

"He always harbored malice towards me. While he used various emotions to cover it up, that malice existed from start to finish, and when he spoke about opening the passage to Area 30, that malice became fully substantial."

"Maybe..."

"He thought of me as a sacrifice."

Jason said.

"Using you as a sacrifice to open the passage to Area 30?"

Lauren Delder asked cautiously.

"Of course, also you."

"Think about what would happen if this hidden chamber was discovered according to the previous situation?"

Jason asked.

"Battle, continuous battle."

Lauren Delder answered without hesitation.

"That is what he wanted."

"Where there's battle, there's bound to be corpses."

"When enough corpses gather on that invisible altar, it can truly open the 'door' to Area 30— allowing things wandering inside Area 30 to enter 'Nightless City'."

"Am I right, Sir Kulin?"

Jason looked towards the corpse of the hidden passage owner on the ground.

Under Jason's gaze.

The corpse moved.

The head glared at Jason, and the body crawled up, searching for its head.

Then, it placed the head back onto its neck.

After a slight twist, the owner of the hidden passage returned to his original state.

"I disguised carefully enough, yet you still discovered it?"

"No wonder you were the sacrifice I had my eyes on."

"Now..."

Yi!

As the owner of the hidden passage was about to continue speaking, a silver strike swept through his body.

Immediately, the body split in two.

Dumbfounded was apparent on his face.

Alongside the terror.

"Ahhh!"

With an uncontrollable wail, no more sound came from him.

This time, it was a true death.

The body hastily withered.

In a breath, it turned into a skeleton.

No flesh remaining.

Lauren Delder looked at the corpse at her feet, the translucent skull, with the brain wriggling inside.

"Is he from Area 30?"

Lauren Delder speculated.

The scene in front of him was familiar.

He had encountered it in Area 30 before.

"Most likely."

Jason noncommittally.

Then, he turned around.

He looked towards Area 30.

Chapter 1476: District 30!

Under the night veil, the dark walls seem to meld with the night.

But the crimson '30' stings the eyes.

The entirely metal gate exudes an indescribable sense of oppression.

"Is it a ritual?"

"Or perhaps special materials?"

"Or maybe..."

"Both?"

Jason walked up to the metal gate and couldn't help but raise a hand to touch the gate, which was a full five meters tall.

The surrounding walls were of the same height as the metal gate.

This kind of height is indeed insurmountable for the average person.

However, for the residents of 'Nightless City', it means nothing.

Especially for the residents of District 29, they could walk on it like flat ground.

So, there must be some special defensive measures here.

Of course!

The most likely thing is...

Death!

It's not the walls or the gate that will kill you.

But once you cross over, you'll die.

The residents of 'Nightless City' are very persistent, with an extremely strong sense of obsession about everything.

Unless they face death or matters leading to death, they wouldn't compromise.

Based on the behavior of the resident from District 29 just now, Jason had a rough guess.

However, with someone beside him who had been to District 30, Jason naturally didn't mind asking more questions.

"What's up with District 30?"

Jason asked.

"It's a desolate scene, always shrouded in fog, gloomy even during the day, and pitch-black at night, and moreover, there are... monsters."

Faced with Jason's question, Lauren Delder truthfully said.

When mentioning 'monsters', this former collaborator of the 'big shot' couldn't help but show a fearful expression.

"Those monsters are bizarre, some without even a normal shape, just a cloud of fog, or simply a comb, a mirror, or even possibly a plunger."

"Plunger?"

"What a stench."

Jason couldn't help but comment.

This made Lauren Delder's expression turn serious.

"Never underestimate it, I've seen it swallow a monster the size of an elephant whole, and before that, that monster chased me for at least 5 kilometers, rampaging all the way, and the assault rifle and grenades I carried couldn't harm it at all."

Lauren Delder said.

"5 kilometers?"

Jason keenly caught the keyword in Lauren Delder's words.

Most people can hardly recognize directions when fleeing.

Let alone discerning distance?

People who can achieve this need to be absolutely calm.

And apparently, Lauren Delder was not such a person.

At least, that's not how it appeared in Jason's observations.

In fact, that was indeed the case.

Lauren Delder immediately said.

"Because there are road signs!"

"There are very conspicuous road signs at 1 kilometer, 5 kilometers, 10 kilometers marks, but only the distance signs remain. The signs indicating directions have been removed—leaving traces of decayed nails on them."

Lauren Delder perhaps once became arrogant because of 'Extraordinary Power', but he still had basic qualities like observation skills.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have been selected as a pawn by the 'big shot'.

"Removed road signs?"

Jason muttered to himself.

The previous owner of the secret tunnel, 'Kulin', had said that District 30 was 'Jing's trap.

A place with no greater dangers.

This is naturally a lie.

But there was one truth, which was that District 30 used to be a battleground against outsiders; a war had broken out there.

If a war broke out, not providing directions to the enemy would be reasonable, destroying landmarks, road signs is basic.

But why not destroy them all?

Why leave the distance markers?

"Can you tell how old those road signs are?"

Jason continued to ask.

"At least over ten years, specifically, I'm not sure."

"District 30 is very damp due to the fog, and wood rots quickly."

"Moreover..."

"The buildings in District 30 are very ancient."

"Unlike the reinforced concrete buildings we are in, they are those wooden buildings, stone buildings, from decades, even a hundred years ago. Those stone buildings are full of moss, yet if those wooden buildings were indeed decades or even a hundred years old, they should have decayed long ago, yet they haven't and are still intact."

Lauren Delder said while shaking his head in confusion.

Then, this former collaborator of the 'big shot' continued.

"In short, the place is strange, not only are the buildings odd, but also those monsters, they seem to follow some kind of pattern, rarely appearing at the 1-kilometer markers, but once you leave beyond

the 1-kilometer markers, the numbers are terrifyingly many, the hideout I found before was in a stone cave within 1 kilometer containing ancient household items, but no food at all.”

"Hmm."

Jason nodded, quickly collecting information about District 30.

He believed Lauren Delder wouldn't lie to him.

Both were now like grasshoppers tied to the same string, such lies would be practically courting death.

However, there must be something hidden.

This, Jason didn't mind.

Friends all have secrets.

Let alone allies brought together under temporary and compelled circumstances.

"What else should we be cautious of there?"

Jason continued to ask.

"Hmm..."

"I don't know if it's just my illusion, but when I was in District 30, I kept having a feeling that something was watching me—at first I thought it was a delusion, but over time, I could confirm that something was indeed watching me."

Chapter 1477: Zone 30! (part 2)

"But what is it?"

"I don't know."

Lauren Delder hesitated for a moment, finally answering.

He didn't think he could hide such information.

With the strength Jason had shown, once in the 30th District, such information would be obvious.

"Within the 1-kilometer 'safety range'?"

Jason asked.

"Within the 1-kilometer 'safety range' it's just occasional, but once you leave this 'safety range' it's constant."

Lauren Delder quickly accepted the term 'safety range.'

Having gathered another piece of information, Jason began to ask the most critical question.

"'Jing' sent you to the 30th District for what?"

"To draw a map!"

"That guy's order was for me to map the 30th District in as much detail as possible!"

"Initially, a total of 10 people, including myself, accepted this task, and after entering the 30th District, we went separate ways — at the time, everyone thought this was a great opportunity."

"But when the first night fell and the thick fog rolled in, I knew there was big trouble."

"Afterward, I found their remains."

"Including the remains of the guy who came to the 30th District for the second time. He died in a wooden building, leaving only some bones, the flesh was all eaten, and the bones were full of fine teeth marks."

Lauren Delder stated truthfully.

Jason's brows furrowed slightly.

Entering the 30th District for the second time, he was naturally not a rookie.

The wooden building he chose was also chosen for a reason.

Very likely, it was the 'safe house' from the first visit.

But on the second visit, it was no longer safe.

It had become a monster's lair.

This wasn't good news for Jason.

Because it not only meant that monsters were mobile, but also that Lauren Delder's experience couldn't be completely relied upon.

And there's a more important point!

"Did they die within 1 kilometer?"

Jason asked.

"No!"

"It was within the 1-5 kilometer range, that guy who came to the 30th District for the second time died near the 5-kilometer marker."

Lauren Delder's answer made Jason's heart sink.

The danger is spreading!

Not the monsters!

It's the danger!

Last time, within the 5-kilometer range, it should've been safe.

So, he chose that place.

But he didn't expect that now only within 1 kilometer is the 'safety range.'

The range of monster activity... has expanded.

Phew!

Jason took a breath, pondered for a moment, and then spoke again.

"Do you know when the last person entered the 30th District?"

"I know."

"That guy, to boast about himself and get more temporary subordinates, told us on the car that it was — three years ago!"

Lauren Delder nodded as he spoke.

Three years?!

From 5 kilometers, it spread to 1 kilometer!

Jason squinted his eyes.

Then, turned and walked in one direction.

Not toward the 30th District.

He had to go to the 30th District eventually.

Not just because it temporarily represented 'safety.'

Also because it represented 'food.'

As a gourmet, Jason knew where the best ingredients come from.

It was those places with monsters.

He certainly wouldn't pass them up.

But he needed more preparation.

At least the basic supplies had to be adequately prepared.

And Lauren Delder?

He didn't know what Jason was up to but followed right behind.

"Were we used as bait when we went out to draw the map?"

Walking along, Lauren Delder, starting to grasp the situation, asked.

"Not bait."

"At most, you're stepping stones."

Jason replied.

"Is there a difference?"

Lauren Delder was puzzled.

"Yes."

"Because you are not even bait."

Jason answered very seriously.

Lauren Delder blinked, wanting to rebut, but ultimately sighed.

Because he knew Jason wasn't wrong.

Bait, at least, is used to catch something.

Just like the role he thought he played after becoming 'Jing's collaborator.

And stepping stones?

Just throw it out and see if there's any danger.

Use it once and dispose of it.

Just like toilet paper.

As for retrieving it?

That depends on whether it's dirty or not.

If it's not dirty, it can still be used.

If it's dirty...

Really needs to be thrown into the toilet again.

Lauren Delder thought to himself, sighing repeatedly.

For someone whose self-confidence has been utterly crushed, it truly feels like being as humble as dust right now.

It's not just self-confidence.

Even his thinking has become sluggish.

He hasn't realized until now some terrifying things hidden in Jason's questions just now.

He is only following behind Jason now, hoping to dodge this storm and survive well.

For the residents of Nightless City, just being alive is beautiful.

No matter how you live.

It's all the same.

When "Old Man" climbed out of the sewer of District 16, he happened to see missiles being launched towards District 26.

This boss, having his own territory, many subordinates, and considerable assets in District 16, suddenly had a change of expression.

Before this, "Old Man" certainly knew there was a gap between him and Jing, but "Old Man" never imagined the gap between him and Jing could reach this extent.

Those are missiles!

Not just some gunmen or rocket launchers!

He, or more accurately most of the bosses on the street, initially thought the gap between them and Jing was only manpower.

But now it seems?

It's really like day and night.

At least, as far as he knows, nobody he knows can manufacture missiles.

The most they can do is craft some handguns.

Weapons like submachine guns are circulated from Districts 1-15.

But now it seems.

Districts 1-15 can manufacture far more than submachine guns.

"I thought that after that war, Nightless City would have lost such technology... indeed, Uptown possesses knowledge and ability absolutely beyond the imagination of the Lower City District?"

"Old Man" thought to himself.

Next, he changed his route.

His initial plan was to go to a "safe house" in District 16.

This "safe house" is under the name of a certain boss in the district.

He utilized some methods, made a few turns, and turned it into his own safe house.

That boss naturally knows this.

But chose to turn a blind eye.

Moreover, that boss is not friendly with Jing.

Not once has he openly taunted Jing, and although they haven't gone to war, it's only a matter of time.

So, after "Old Man" had his lair destroyed by Jing, he instinctively prepared to go there.

But upon seeing the missiles flying in the sky, "Old Man" immediately changed his mind.

Now he can imagine.

If he really dared to appear in that "safe house," that boss who normally taunts Jing would certainly offer him as a "gift of apology" to Jing.

Under complete overwhelming power, the other party would definitely do so.

It's not just the other party; the bosses he knows would all do the same.

Even everyone within Nightless City would do the same.

Then, "Old Man" saw that projection.

When seeing Jason's sketch, a bitter smile appeared on "Old Man's" face.

It was a smile from the heart.

At the same time, carrying a trace of relief.

Because he knows he isn't completely alone.

At least Jason is still trustworthy.

But now there's a challenge!

How should he contact Jason?

As for it being more dangerous around Jason?

Please.

He's an old fellow who can't even hold a gun steady; in Nightless City he truly has no ability to protect himself at all, just being noticed by anyone familiar with him would be a dead end, better to stay with Jason.

What if he survives?

"Jason, Jason..."

"He's a cautious lad."

"He surely won't go back now."

"Only possible to move outward."

"Outward?"

"District 30?"

"Old Man" murmured.

Then, he climbed back into the sewer.

Although the elderly may have a poor physique, they possess enough experience and plenty of knowledge.

At least "Old Man" memorized the layout of the sewers under the Ring City of Nightless City.

At the time, it was just in case.

But now?

It's being used.

"Old Man" cautiously moved forward.

Behind him... a shadow silently followed.

"Old Man" seemed completely unaware.

Chapter 1478: Long Time No See!

In the shadows, Jason walked side by side with Lauren Delder.

Every now and then, Lauren Delder would cast a strange glance at Jason.

It was truly bizarre!

Lauren Delder had never met anyone like Jason before.

Clearly tall and imposing to the point of intimidation, yet resembling a shadow dancer, silently moving within the shadows. Most importantly, he could effortlessly find the places where gangs stored food, water, medicine, and other supplies.

Wasn't he supposed to be the best 'courier' in the 'Nightless City'?

Why does it feel like he's the best 'golden finger' in the 'Nightless City'?

No, no!

Even the best 'golden finger' in the 'Nightless City' can't compare to Jason.

Because the other party absolutely doesn't have Jason's combat skills.

As expected...

I was truly arrogant and conceited before.

Someone like Jason hides his true self, yet I, having barely touched 'extraordinary power', became conceited and thought I was invincible. To have survived is truly fortunate.

In a short time, Lauren Delder's self-confidence was crushed again, leading to a sigh of admiration.

He could guarantee that Jason also possessed 'extraordinary power'.

And one much deeper and more profound than his own.

But what did Jason do?

Stay hidden in that run-down house on Ter Street, revealing no flaws, and only showing his fangs at the last moment.

And what did he do?

As soon as he got such 'extraordinary power', he couldn't wait for the whole world to know how different he was.

Sigh!

Comparing oneself to others is truly discouraging.

Lauren Delder couldn't help but sigh.

The gap between him and Jason was truly vast.

It wasn't about strength, but about character.

"Jason, you've already mastered 'extraordinary power', why are you still willing to be a 'courier'?"

Lauren Delder finally couldn't hold back and asked tentatively.

He deliberately avoided asking how Jason obtained 'extraordinary power', as it was inherently secretive, and simply inquired about how Jason adapted to living an ordinary life despite being extraordinary.

He hoped to learn something from it.

Even if just a little.

For him now, it would be quite beneficial.

"Because I have no choice."

Jason replied in this way.

Of course, he couldn't say that since obtaining 'extraordinary power', not even ten hours had passed.

In fact, one could say that in terms of 'extraordinary power', he'd only experienced six hours.

The rest were in the 'Nightless City'.

Why does it always feel like completing all side quests in a game and starting to breeze through the main quest?

An illusion!

It must be an illusion!

That 'Jing' doesn't seem like someone who can be easily breezed through.

The power that was shown made Jason realize that the other party truly 'controls' the lower city Ring City District of the 'Nightless City'.

Also, the cunning and tactics the other party exhibited justified the reputation of being a 'big figure'.

Therefore, he needed to be more cautious.

Until he figured out the other party's true strength, caution was essential.

After all, the disappearance of the 26th District was enough to make Jason vigilant.

And there were those words from 'Kulin', the owner of the secret passage.

Although the crucial parts were surely lies, most of it was true.

This means that 'Jing' had long come into contact with 'extraordinary power', mastering 'mysterious knowledge'.

Moreover, the other party controlled the entire lower city Ring City District of the 'Nightless City'.

Having such resources as backup.

What level of strength has the other party reached?

Jason couldn't estimate.

Thus, Jason decided to go to the 30th District.

Not only because there are enough monsters there, possibly a 'food warehouse', but also because it's related to 'Jing', and the party continuously observed that area closely.

Jason needed to go there to find more information.

Lauren Delder didn't know any of this.

Upon hearing Jason's words 'because I have no choice', Lauren Delder fell into contemplation.

When would one have no choice?

Obviously, only when compelled by necessity.

Given Jason's displayed strength, what could be so compelling?

His boss 'Old Man'?

Lauren Delder had learned about this boss.

Because, among many bosses, 'Old Man' had a fairly good reputation. At that time, he was wandering on the street looking to join a powerful backing, but naturally, he wanted the biggest one.

So, he joined the gang 'Jing' was part of.

But because of this, he knew a lot about the bosses in the 16th District.

'Old Man' definitely didn't possess 'extraordinary power'.

This means that 'Old Man' didn't have the ability, nor the qualification, to force Jason to do anything.

If not 'Old Man', then who?

'Jing'?

Jason, hidden under 'Old Man's' wing, couldn't possibly face 'Jing' directly... Wait!

Concealment!

In an instant, Lauren Delder felt as if he had been struck by lightning.

"Despite having strong abilities, hiding under someone less powerful, thus avoiding potential troubles; even if troubles arise, they're just hassles of a 'lesser' degree, which can easily be resolved. This is an extremely safe and effective approach, while someone like me, joining under the banner of a big figure, when problems arise, if my abilities aren't enough, I become... cannon fodder!"

At this moment, Lauren Delder seemed to have realized something.

He thought about Jason's approach.

And of Jason's stealth so perfected to the utmost.

Suddenly, Lauren Delder somewhat understood his own shortcomings.

Chapter 1479: Long Time No See! (2)

"Ah, it's all about luck."

"Jason, you've already done enough."

"But who could have known we'd run into such trouble?"

Lauren Delder said in a comforting tone.

In Lauren Delder's view, Jason's methods of concealing himself were practical. Even when faced with unexpected trouble, he could still achieve his goals and retreat safely.

But unfortunately, Jason was unlucky.

He encountered the subordinate of 'Jing', who had been planted by his side.

The other party must have received orders from 'Jing', with no intent to leave witnesses.

This led to Jason having to take action.

Recalling the situation where Jason was repeatedly injured and had to fight back, Lauren Delder was very sure of this.

At the same time, he cursed his own foolishness again.

At that time, Jason had already shown considerable extraordinariness.

And he?

Turned a blind eye.

No!

It wasn't that he turned a blind eye, he saw it but didn't care.

Seduced by the newly acquired 'Extraordinary Power', he disregarded everyone else.

And that led to everything he faced now.

"Jason, I really wish I had met you earlier."

Lauren Delder exclaimed sincerely.

Jason nodded noncommittally.

As for more?

There was nothing more.

Some people will unconsciously be assimilated by the people of the 'Cat Hole'.

It's like this in the replica world.

And also like this when returning to 'Nightless City'.

After several instances, Jason was already used to it.

Because he found that, most of the time, when someone was assimilated by the 'Cat Hole', it wasn't a bad thing for him.

Just like right now.

Subsequent communication with Lauren Delder became smoother and easier.

The other's vigilance decreased once more.

And continually expressed friendliness.

"These supplies, water, are enough for us to hide in Zone 30 for a month. If we ration, two months are not a problem."

"And these medicines!"

"I didn't expect to find Uptown's medicines in Zone 29; I thought they were only in Zone 16."

Lauren Delder said while gesturing to Jason.

At this moment, the two of them were not in front of the passage leading to Zone 30.

But two kilometers away from the entrance to Zone 30, where some dilapidated buildings were piled up. As they approached, a pungent smell of decay overwhelmed them.

"It's here."

"Jing's entrance is by the main gate."

"This is where 'Kulin' led me out."

"Very hidden."

While speaking, Lauren Delder pulled away some covers and simultaneously murmured a spell.

When the spell finished, a half-human-tall, circular door appeared before Jason.

Through this door, Jason could easily see the other side.

Under the night sky, thick fog rolled over.

Even with senses seventeen times sharper than an ordinary person, Jason found it hard to see beyond a hundred meters.

Of course, more importantly, with the appearance of this door.

A vast, complex aroma of 'food' rushed out.

So much!

So much that it was unimaginable!

In any replica world, Jason had never smelled so much 'food'.

Simply put, thousands and thousands!

Then a feeling of joy and excitement welled up inside him.

His talent bar's [Food Instinct] kept flashing.

Everything was informing Jason.

His guess was correct.

Zone 30 truly was a 'granary'!

Whew!

Jason took a deep breath, suppressing his hunger, and turned to Lauren Delder, saying, "Let's go."

The intention for Lauren Delder to go first was clear.

To this, Lauren Delder had no objections at all.

He had just revealed the entrance spell in front of Jason to please him and improve their relationship.

Perhaps due to being 'mysteriously polluted'.

Not only had his body experienced some changes, but his personality had also become less stable.

Moreover, he found his brain wasn't as sharp as it used to be.

In such life-or-death times, naturally, it's better to have a more intelligent and stable partner.

Luckily, there was one such person.

More importantly, they were united by common interests.

Born allies.

For Lauren Delder, this was truly wonderful.

With Jason around, he finally didn't have to worry about missing something due to his not-so-clever mind, or directly dying.

So, hearing Jason's words, Lauren Delder immediately carried the supplies he had just acquired and headed towards the opposite side.

Lauren Delder knew that if he hadn't been a burden, Jason would have emptied those small gangs' storerooms.

Unfortunately, his strength was too weak.

Thinking of this, Lauren Delder put in even more effort to perform well.

He, at least, wanted Jason to know he wasn't useless.

"Within a kilometer radius of area 30, there are also some foods—like this vine, although it's very bitter, it can fill your stomach."

Lauren Delder pulled up a gray vine as thick as a finger and over two meters long, putting it directly into his mouth.

Crunch, crunch.

Amidst the crisp chewing sound, the gray vine was swallowed by Lauren Delder.

Then, Lauren Delder's face twisted.

Obviously, this bitterness exceeded the limit of what ordinary people could bear.

Although Jason loved eating, he didn't eat everything.

He was a 'gourmet'.

Not a trash can.

He wouldn't stuff everything into his stomach.

"Let's go, take a break at your 'safe house'."

Jason said.

Seeing Jason had zero interest in the 'bitter vine', Lauren Delder didn't recommend it. He was just showing his value, not selling anything.

Immediately, he led the way, preparing to go to his 'safe house'.

And just at this moment—

Step, step step!

Faint footsteps could be heard.

Not from area 30.

But from area 29.

Coming from outside the not yet fully closed door.

As soon as Jason heard these footsteps, he instantly turned around.

He recognized whose footsteps they were.

It was the 'Old Man'.

Why did the 'Old Man' return to area 29?

Trap, bait?

These thoughts crossed Jason's mind first, but then he thought, a cornered beast fighting back.

"Did 'Jing' target the Old Man?"

Jason speculated.

He raised his hand to stop Lauren Delder, who was about to hasten the 'door' closing, and with a flicker, disappeared from his original spot.

Lauren Delder was stunned for a moment, then immediately followed.

Huff, huff.

The 'Old Man' was panting heavily.

Although he maintained a considerable degree of training even as he aged, time was merciless. Even with constant training, the journey from area 16 to 29 still left the 'Old Man' exhausted.

This was even after taking two rides on transportation.

If he really had to walk, who knows how long it would take to arrive.

But, the 'Old Man' knew he had to hurry.

Not just because Jason would leave area 29 for area 30 at the first opportunity.

But also because...

The person behind him!

The person who kept setting off alarms in his mind!

Without a doubt, it was 'Jing's subordinate.

It should be the Doberman, one of the 'Six Evil Dogs' renowned for tracking and seeking.

Though the 'Old Man' wasn't too confident about completely escaping 'Jing's search, he hadn't expected to be found so quickly.

He knew full well what the opponent's objective was.

Jason!

The opponent wanted to use him to find Jason.

That's why they hadn't made a move immediately.

That's why they had conveniently provided transportation.

The opponent was very discreet.

He pretended not to know.

However, at this moment, the alarms in his mind were blaring louder and louder.

Apparently, the opponent's patience was limited.

And he had to continue pretending to search.

It wasn't entirely an act.

Over the years, although he hadn't encountered other 'Extraordinary Powers', he had long thoroughly researched the 'Extraordinary Power' he possessed.

The 'Old Man' chose a direction.

Whichever direction made the alarm sound quieter in his ears, that's the one he chose.

As if guided by an automatic navigation system.

The 'Old Man' got closer and closer to Jason.

Eventually, after bypassing a stinking wasteland, he saw Jason directly.

Not in front.

But behind.

Carrying a blood-drenched head, a smile appearing on his face.

"Old Man, long time no see."

Chapter 1480: Like a Shadow

Looking at Jason who appeared behind him, smiling.

'Old Man' had a sense of being in another world.

It had clearly been less than a day since they separated, but it felt like more than ten years had passed.

Jason's appearance hadn't changed much, but his demeanor was more stable by an unknown magnitude, and he seemed taller and more imposing. However, the alarm in 'Old Man's' heart didn't go off.

Thus, these changes immediately became unimportant.

Jason was still Jason.

There was no change.

"Long time no see, Jason."

'Old Man' ignored the head in Jason's hands and, as usual, gave Jason a hug.

Then, 'Old Man' sighed.

"I even specially saved you some snacks and drinks, but unfortunately... they're all ruined now."

"And Freddie and the others, they should all be dead too."

"I thought I was going to die too."

'Old Man' rambled a bit.

Evidently, the pressure from the journey had been intense. Finally, 'Old Man' took a step back, looked at Jason seriously, and said earnestly, "I thought I would never see you again."

Jason smiled briefly without speaking, just lifting the head in his hand.

"This is the Doberman, one of the 'Six Evil Dogs.'

"He specializes in tracking."

"He followed me all the way here just to find you."

"I thought of ways to shake him off, but it was too hard."

"I'm sorry."

'Old Man' was full of apologies.

Bringing danger to anyone requires an apology.

And it must be sincere.

And there must be compensation.

'Old Man' understands this principle.

So, he immediately said.

"We need to leave here immediately. I have a 'safe house' in District 29; no one else knows about it. There are ample supplies there, and we can temporarily settle there."

"Don't worry, I've prepared enough 'disguise' items there."

"'Jing' is pursuing two people; as long as we act as three, it can neutralize some of the danger. If we can become four people, the danger will at least halve."

"After all, no one would be careless enough to disturb four intimidating-looking individuals."

'Old Man' said this.

Four people?

How to do it?

Lauren Delder was somewhat puzzled.

He didn't know how to do it, but he knew that 'Old Man's' proposal wouldn't work.

"District 29 is much more savage than District 16 where you are."

"Around here, asking questions means being prepared for a fight."

"Can you guarantee we won't be exposed during the battle?"

Lauren Delder said this and pointed at himself.

One knows their own affairs; Lauren Delder's face and distinctive head were so noticeable.

Jason and 'Old Man' could disguise themselves.

What about him?

He couldn't very well wear a wig, could he?

"You can wear a wig."

"Then, dab some powder."

"Use loose clothing as camouflage; trust me, something like maternity clothes is definitely better than your cloak."

'Old Man' said seriously.

Lauren Delder's translucent skull caused his brain to twitch swiftly.

"Jason, can I take him down?"

"I feel like he's insulting me."

Lauren Delder turned his head and looked seriously at Jason.

And Jason?

Shrugged his shoulders and made a 'please' gesture.

Lauren Delder pursed his lips and muttered quietly, but loud enough for all three to hear: "I'll let it go this time. I'll spare you, but if there's a next time, I'll blow up your XX."

Is Lauren Delder foolish?

Of course not.

Although they had left District 29 and entered District 30, 'Old Man' had returned them to District 29.

This explains enough about 'Old Man's' importance to Jason.

Of course, he could not truly take down 'Old Man.'

But, he could close the gap between both sides.

As for directly fawning?

It was definitely not the right approach.

Thus, Lauren Delder used his own method.

Seeing Jason and 'Old Man's' smiles, he knew the effect was pretty good.

Then, the former collaborator of this 'big figure' directly said to Jason.

"What should we do?"

"I'm listening to you."

Lauren Delder, who had long since understood his position in the team, was not about to make a decision randomly at this time.

Similarly, 'Old Man' immediately understood.

Jason and Lauren Delder must have their own plan.

Especially since Lauren Delder didn't let the alarm in his heart go off, proving the other's goodwill.

However, 'Old Man' still carried some surprise in his heart.

Because he could see that in this duo before him, Jason was the leader.

Lauren Delder wasn't being forced to follow Jason.

Instead, there was willingness.

A very compliant approach.

How did Jason manage that?

'Old Man' couldn't help but wonder.

Could Jason have been hiding something all along?

Though 'Old Man' hadn't fully experienced 'Extraordinary Power,' just looking at Lauren Delder's appearance indicated he had been influenced by it, and to influence someone possessing 'Extraordinary Power' and willingly follow, regardless of special circumstances, one must be holding 'Extraordinary Power.'

The idea of being won over by charisma?

That doesn't exist in 'Nightless City.'

'Nightless City' does not believe in tears.

Only in fists and bullets.

Therefore, 'Old Man' was full of curiosity, but knowing the urgency of the situation prevented him from asking further questions.

He believed he would have plenty of time later.

Therefore—

"Don't worry about me, I'm just here to seek you out. Everything will revolve around you."