

Menu 1491

Chapter 1491: It Has Begun! (2)

He abandoned his dignity to come to this despicable Lower City District, only to be mocked by two slaves from the Lower City District.

Absolutely unforgivable!

"You're courting death!"

The opponent said this, drawing a dagger and advancing towards Lauren Delder.

Lauren Delder glared.

"Come on!"

As he said this, Lauren Delder stretched his neck forward.

However, because his body was restrained, this action was really difficult, but the meaning was clear.

The 'Law Enforcer' holding a bow and arrow snorted coldly, and directly stabbed the dagger into Lauren Delder's shoulder.

He did not choose the neck.

Because he hoped to use the two to lure out a key person.

Jason!

This suspicious resident of Uptown, this traitor was the top priority.

Only by finding and capturing the other party could the mission be considered complete.

And only by capturing him could he possibly regain his reputation.

As for these two?

They were completely irrelevant.

"Leave one person to watch them, and the rest... huh?"

The 'Law Enforcer' holding a bow and arrow issued orders.

But as soon as he spoke, he noticed something was wrong.

Mist!

Thick mist!

A dense mist so thick that you couldn't see your hand in front of you!

At some point, it had enveloped the surroundings.

"Be careful!"

The 'Law Enforcer' holding a bow and arrow shouted loudly.

However, there was no response at all.

Instantly, the heart of this 'Law Enforcer' sank.

Then, just as he was concentrating and vigilant, a broad palm placed itself on his neck.

The 'Law Enforcer' was startled.

When did this happen?!

How come I didn't notice at all?!

Instinctively, the 'Law Enforcer' started to struggle.

But—

Crack!

With a crisp sound, the 'Law Enforcer's neck was twisted and broken.

The opponent's eyes went black, and he lost consciousness.

However, just before losing consciousness, this 'Law Enforcer' holding a bow and arrow saw his subordinates, under the gradually dissipating thick mist, lying on the ground in strange postures, their necks already broken one by one. §

How is this possible?

Our entire team of 'Law Enforcers' was wiped out just like that?

As his consciousness completely fell into chaos, the other party thought incredulously.

Equally incredulous were the 'Old Man' and Lauren Delder.

Upon guessing that Jason might be from Uptown of the Nightless City, the two had already confirmed that Jason was powerful.

It's just...

To annihilate a team of 'Law Enforcers' in a mere moment?

Such power was already beyond the imagination of the 'Old Man' and Lauren Delder.

In their actual experiences, any person from the 'Law Enforcement Team' was not someone they could resist.

Especially the leader.

Perhaps he had a bad character, but he was indeed strong.

And very strong.

But such a person couldn't even withstand a single strike from Jason?

Just how strong is Jason?

The 'Old Man' and Lauren Delder were horrified deep down.

"Jason, how did you do it?"

The 'Old Man' asked, unable to help himself, looking at the calm-faced Jason.

"Created fog, walked behind them, broke their necks, got it?"

Jason answered quite plainly.

The 'Old Man' rolled his eyes, with no desire to speak further.

But Lauren Delder couldn't help but gesture a couple of times, and finding that no matter how he did it, he would end up being counter-attacked, he dejectedly mumbled to himself, "Learned it wrong, learned it wrong."

Jason glanced at the 'Old Man' and Lauren Delder, then his gaze swept over the 'Law Enforcers' scattered on the ground.

Weak!

Really too weak!

So weak that he didn't even need to use his true strength.

No one-punch hundred Buffs.

No [Evil-Slaying Slash].

Not even the [Dawn Sword].

He only used the stealth and auxiliary [Mist Concealment], [Silence Technique] attached to his core strength.

These so-called Uptown 'Law Enforcers' were completely like the minions he encountered in dungeon worlds.

But according to the 'Old Man', the 'Law Enforcers' should be quite terrifying.

He even prepared to use his talent, intending to attack unexpectedly.

However...

Why so weak?

If the 'Law Enforcers' are this weak, then naturally the power of Uptown in the Nightless City is also very weak.

But how could the Uptown, being this weak, control the Lower City District?

Also, they managed it by just sending an agent like 'Jing'?

And there's District 30!

He had just stepped out of the 1-kilometer safe zone and encountered so many 'Lesser Grunt Monsters', whose strength was not great, but there were numerous. This 'Law Enforcer' team meeting them was doomed.

But the last war was won by Uptown, wasn't it?

Is there something I haven't considered?

Jason pondered silently.

The 'Old Man' misunderstood.

"Jason, no need to be upset. You were forced into it."

"They attacked first; you only took them out to save us."

"Moreover, even if you take out such scum among the 'Law Enforcers', the residents of Uptown will applaud."

The 'Old Man' consoled Jason.

Nightless City's Uptown and Lower City District are different.

According to the promotional brochure and the information he gathered, Uptown not only had beautiful surroundings but also harmonious neighborhoods, to the extent that they could be considered friends.

If you met one or two extremely hospitable ones, they would be like family.

With this premise, Jason must have felt bad inside for eliminating a team of 'Law Enforcers'.

Chapter 1492: It Has Begun! (3)

"Yes, Jason."

"These 'Law Enforcers' are obviously parasites within the real 'Law Enforcers' unit."

"They've come to the Lower City District, presumably for some ulterior motive."

Lauren Delder said, spitting thickly onto the ground.

Lauren Delder was extremely satisfied with Jason at this moment.

Strength, that's fundamental.

Rationality, that's advanced.

Intelligence, that's optimized.

Friendly and not cold-hearted, that's ultimate.

Thinking of this made Lauren Delder want to laugh out loud.

At the very least, he didn't have to worry about being abandoned by Jason.

He just needed to maintain a good relationship with Jason.

Thinking of this, Lauren Delder controlled the ground, causing deep pits to form beneath the corpses of the Law Enforcers.

He intended to bury these 'Law Enforcers.'

The 'old man' was nearby helping.

Jason stood there, as if he agreed, nodding slightly.<az2200> Te source of this ontent s
Novl_Fire(.)net</az2200>

According to common sense, the strength of the 'Law Enforcers' is certain, but there are strong and weak among them, just as he is a 'Night Watcher,' but not all 'Night Watchers' are him.

There are existences within the 'Night Watchers' far stronger than he can imagine.

And he?

Just a rookie apprentice.

So, it's possible.

Of course, another possibility is that the real 'Law Enforcers' have not been dispatched.

The Uptown of 'Nightless City' sent a team of weaklings due to an information error.

Because the people from Uptown did not take them seriously.

And for them, this was good news.

Thinking of this, Jason said—

"Clean up the battlefield, erase all traces, pack up, we need to leave here—this place is no longer safe."

"Um."

The 'old man' and Lauren Delder nodded together.

Although they didn't know how this 'Law Enforcers' team found them, the fact that they did was undeniable.

Therefore, leaving was imperative.

"Where should we go?"

"The 1-kilometer safety zone is only this big."

"Even if we leave, they'll find us again soon if they send someone next time."

"Why don't we..."

"Return to District 29?"

Lauren Delder proposed.

"District 29 is big enough, as long as we're careful, we shouldn't have a problem."

The 'old man' also agreed.

"Heading 1 kilometer away is temporarily safe."

Jason proposed an opposing opinion.

In response, the 'old man' and Lauren Delder exchanged looks and nodded simultaneously.

They trusted Jason.

The three immediately moved beyond the 1-kilometer range.

Meanwhile, in 'Jing's' bedroom, he received the latest news.

"What?"

"A team of elite 'Law Enforcers' lost signal in District 30?"

"Are you sure?"

'Jing' looked at the person on the screen.

The other party nodded confidently.

"I am sure."

"This is the most recent news."

"The council members were a bit hesitant initially, but after this accident, it has been confirmed that District 30 is increasingly uncontrollable, even elite 'Law Enforcer' teams can't penetrate it, nor even send a message back, which is truly shocking." rǎNØBĚŞ

The person on the screen said, taking a deep breath.

He looked up at 'Jing,' speaking almost word by word.

"Therefore, the council has passed your plan!"

"Leave it to me!"

'Jing' replied sternly.

When the communication was cut off, a mix of excitement, anticipation, and fierceness flashed in 'Jing's' eyes.

The plan was far smoother than he imagined.

His mobilization of such strength was not in vain.

Now, it was the final showdown.

The next moment, he almost groaned as he spoke—

"It's started!"

"It's started!"

"Finally started!"

Chapter 1493: Making Soup!

Jason, the “Old Man” and Lauren Delder walked in single file across the wilderness of Area 30.

The entire Area 30 was a vast wilderness, other than stones, there were grayish plants — the former were hard, the latter were poisonous.

Food like “Bitter Vines” was already considered the only vitality in this wasteland.

“‘Bitter Vines’ was something Jing sent people to teach me to recognize before I entered Area 30, along with some clean water sources.”

While walking, Lauren Delder spoke lowly to the “Old Man.”

"That guy knows Area 30 far more than anyone else."

The “Old Man” affirmed.

There was no doubt about this, Lauren Delder nodded immediately.

"Not just Area 30, but also Uptown."

"I feel like an idiot."

"Before, how did I have the confidence to think I could become a collaborator with that guy, or even surpass him?"

Lauren Delder chuckled bitterly.

Since suffering a series of setbacks, Lauren Delder's confidence was greatly diminished.

He also learned self-deprecation.

The "Old Man" didn't mind this.

On the contrary, he found Lauren Delder easy to get along with in this state.

"At least, you're still alive."

The "Old Man" smiled, comforting him.

"That's the only thing I can be proud of now."

"Before..."

"I was really being a frog in a well."

Lauren Delder took a deep breath and also flashed a smile.

Yes!

He's still alive.

That's enough!

What could be more important than being alive?

Of course, to live better!

That's what he was now.

Unconsciously, Lauren Delder reached out to touch the two large backpacks on his back — inside were originally brought canned goods and supplies carried by the Law Enforcers. **RANòBÉs**

Many of these were good things.

For example: energy bars.

Although the taste is average, just one can sustain you for a whole day.

Prior to this, Lauren Delder had only heard of such things.

If it wasn't for the "Old Man" explaining, he wouldn't have known what they were.

Of course, what pleased Lauren Delder most was the chocolate, candies, and instant drinks.

Who doesn't like chocolate?

And who doesn't like sweet flavors?

When the two combine, who can refuse?

Lauren Delder couldn't think of anyone.

Anyway, he was full of anticipation.

Because, just now Jason promised him that after finding a new "safe house," they could share a piece of chocolate, three candies, and three packs of instant drinks.

Thinking of Jason's promise filled Lauren Delder with enthusiasm.

Compared to Lauren Delder, the "Old Man" was much more composed.

The boss of Area 16 could routinely enjoy foods that someone from Lauren Delder's humble background would never dare to imagine.

Thus, the "Old Man" now had the mind-space to think about other matters.

"Lauren, what's the deal with the 'Freedom Army'?"

The "Old Man" asked.

Jason, walking ahead, paid more attention.

"I'm not really familiar with the 'Freedom Army,' but I know these guys are Jing's thorn in the side. Jing has expressed more than once the desire to eliminate these bastards."

Lauren Delder responded instinctively.

However, after speaking, Lauren Delder added less confidently, "I'm not sure if that guy is just putting on a show, after all, with the strength he's displayed, I feel the 'Freedom Army' is absolutely no match."

"The 'Freedom Army' is far more formidable than you imagine."

"Their presence in the history of Nightless City's Lower City District within Ring City far predates Jing's appearance."

"When I was very young, I heard about the 'Freedom Army.'"

The "Old Man" said as he gestured at his waist.

The height was roughly that of a six or seven-year-old child.

"Really that long ago?"

Lauren Delder was visibly surprised.

This former collaborator of the big figure didn't know much about the 'Freedom Army.'

He learned about the 'Freedom Army' not long ago.

"It's even longer than you think."

"Because the person who told me about the 'Freedom Army' was my father."

"When he was very young, he also heard about the 'Freedom Army.'"

The “Old Man” stated.

"Whoa!"

"Doesn't that mean the 'Freedom Army' has a history of almost a hundred years?"

Lauren Delder turned to the “Old Man” seeking confirmation.

The “Old Man” nodded.

"The history of the 'Freedom Army' is beyond doubt."

"But the style of the 'Freedom Army' has changed."

"When I was young, the 'Freedom Army' was a group many young people yearned for, but by the time I grew up, it was almost a Nightless City urban legend."

"By the time I was old, it had already become an urban legend."

The “Old Man's” sigh made Lauren Delder scratch his head.

This former collaborator of the big figure felt that the “Old Man's” words carried deeper meaning, but he couldn't quite decipher what it was.

After thinking for a long time, Lauren Delder ultimately chose to give up.

"What do you mean by that, 'Old Man'?"

"Just say it outright!"

"This roundabout way makes me uncomfortable."

Since admitting he wasn't very clever, Lauren Delder completely abandoned his so-called "futile pride," and faced with the "Old Man" and Jason, he simply asked when he didn't understand something.

"Have you ever come into direct contact with the 'Freedom Army' back then, 'Old Man'?"

Jason walking in front suddenly spoke.

"Yes."

Chapter 1494: Making Soup! (part 2)

"Slightly came into contact."

"But it was too dangerous. I'm a cautious person, so after slightly touching it, I stayed completely away."

'Old man' admitted frankly, but his face showed lingering fear.

Because, when he was young and came into contact with the 'Freedom Army,' the alarm in his mind echoed profoundly, like an air raid siren, causing him fear.

In fact, his premonition was correct.

From that time on, the 'Freedom Army' became more radical.

Several consecutive massacres were orchestrated by the 'Freedom Army.'

However, after a period.

Soon the 'Freedom Army' disappeared.

No!

To be precise, it became bizarre.

"What exactly is the 'Freedom Army' like?"

'Old man's question piqued Lauren Delder's interest, prompting him to immediately ask further.

And the topic that followed centered around the 'Freedom Army.'

The old man talked about everything he knew regarding the 'Freedom Army.'

This recounting continued until they saw the one-kilometer milestone.

"Tell me more when we find a new 'safe house'."

Lauren Delder said, still not satisfied.

'Old man's narrative wasn't plain or straightforward.

Instead, it was interwoven with various anecdotes Lauren Delder had never heard before, instantly attracting him, making him eager to sit and listen further.

However, even though he wanted to hear more, Lauren Delder knew it was not the time.

About to leave the 'safe zone.'

Lauren Delder became vigilant.

So did the 'old man.'

This former boss of District 16 squinted, thoroughly inspecting the surroundings, missing nothing.

Especially concerning the warning in his heart.

Paying particular attention to any differences within it.

At this moment, Jason suddenly halted his steps.

"You both step back."

"Lauren, keep 'old man' safe."

Jason immediately instructed.

"Understood."

Lauren Delder grabbed 'old man's arm, and the two stealthily slipped underground.

Within moments, they vanished.

And shortly after their disappearance, tremors suddenly appeared on the ground.

From faint to light, then to obvious.

A massive creature approached from afar.

In the morning sunlight, this enormous creature was all too clear, and even more menacing.

Because, it had no trace of flesh.

Only bones and machinery remained.

Brawny leg bones supported the gigantic body, a pair of slender but sharp claws, and an even chunkier tail bone made one involuntarily shudder, especially when seeing the flame igniting in the skull.

That was sheer soul oppression.

It was the oppression engraved into the soul towards other creatures when it was still alive.

Even in death.

At this time, it still existed.

When alive, it and its kin were known as—

Dragons!

Even after death, they remained terrifying.

Especially when they could move!

Without flesh.

The intelligence and alliances of the past was utterly transformed.

Especially after being modified!

The originally crawling Bone Dragon turned into a walking Bone Dragon!

Bone wings were gone.

Replaced by two large-caliber Vulcan cannons.

Each Vulcan cannon had six large, dark gun barrels.

The heavy ammunition chain led to the ammo boxes, gleaming with metallic luster in the sunlight.

Just looking at it sent chills down one's spine.

However, what caught Jason's attention the most were the bulges on the opponent's back, ten in total, each encased in metal.

Though unseen, their contents were certainly harmful.

Jason took a deep breath.

A faint excitement appeared on his face.

Rich 'food' aura.

Though lacking flesh, bone was still valuable.

"Soup!"

Jason's eyes lit up.

At the same moment, the Mechanical Bone Dragon also noticed Jason, the Soul Fire burning fiercely in the eye sockets of the 20-meter-high mechanical ancient dragon, pulsed rapidly, with invisible pressure descending from the sky.

Dragon's might!

To be precise, incomplete Dragon's might!

But even incomplete Dragon's might is still Dragon's might.

Lauren Delder's face changed underground.

Pulling 'old man,' he plunged further underground.

Meanwhile, he adjusted his breathing rhythm.

Even relying on his ability to hide underground, Lauren Delder still needed to breathe.

He supported an invisible force field, the air he breathed was brought in from the ground.

Lauren Delder needed to breathe.

'Old man' was the same.

Although Lauren Delder didn't remind him, 'old man' also consciously began to adjust his breathing.

A powerful enemy!

Even though they couldn't see what it was.

But that sense of oppression was telling both of them, this was an unprecedentedly powerful enemy.

Jason was likely to find himself in a hard battle.

To make things difficult for Jason.

They had to leave the battlefield for a longer time.

The two exchanged a glance and understood each other's thoughts.

And on the ground—

Bang bang bang!

Two high-caliber Vulcan cannons opened fire.

Palm-sized shell casings flew wildly, and each bullet that hit the ground created a pit big enough to bury an adult, continuously.

With a firing rate near 6000 rounds per minute, it could almost cover the entire small battlefield.

Even armored vehicles would be penetrated.

What if infantry encountered it?

That was simply hell.

With two such high-caliber Vulcan cannons firing together, infantry with no cover could only count casualties.

The lucky ones might lose an arm or a leg.

The unlucky?

Would be left with no remains.

Because as long as those high-caliber 'shells' grazed the torso, a mist of blood was what was left, guaranteeing death, survival was impossible.

Yet, Jason was unharmed.

The firing rate of the Vulcan cannon was terrifying.

Especially with two Vulcan cannons, the sweep of the twelve barrels was even more despairing.

However, starting the Vulcan cannon took time.

Jason seized that gap of time.

His entire being, layered with phantoms, charged towards the Mechanical Bone Dragon.

With two high-caliber Vulcan cannons, engaging in combat from a distance was suicidal.

Even Jason's current body, with defense superior to a War Machine level, was no different.

Under these high-caliber Vulcan cannons, armored vehicles seemed like they were made of paper mache, War Machine level was just slightly tougher paper.

Above War Machine level, it was only like adding a layer of foam inside the paper shell.

There was no fundamental change.

Just slightly delaying the inevitable.

It could not be resisted.

Unless one could reach the next level.

Otherwise, staying put was courting death.

With a route full of unpredictable maneuvers, Jason quickly approached the Mechanical Bone Dragon, with Vulcan cannon bullets trailing behind due to inertia.

And just as Jason was about to approach the Mechanical Bone Dragon, ten humped mounds on the Dragon's back opened.

Rockets emerged one by one.

Each mound contained 16 rockets.

In ten mounds, there were 160 rockets.

At this moment, without any reservation, the Soul Fire flickering with sarcasm revealed itself.

It had lost the vast majority of its intelligence.

But, that didn't mean it had become a fool.

Especially that kind of combat instinct which was embedded deep into the soul.

After being reconstructed, such combat instincts were greatly enhanced.

Designing a trap for the prey.

Was, of course, a matter of course.

In the next moment, all the rockets soared skyward, covering the position where Jason was, as well as a kilometer around it—

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

Boom boom boom!

Rockets poured down in sheets, causing the earth to tremble.

Billowing dust rose up noisily.

The Mechanical Bone Dragon's burning soul eyes scanned the ground.

It was confirming the life or death of the opponent.

Soon, it received accurate information.

The opponent was dead.

Roar!

With a silent roar, the Mechanical Bone Dragon raised its head.

It turned its massive body, preparing to return.

This was just a transaction.

It was merely following orders.

As for anything more?

It didn't know, nor would it care.

All it knew was that once the task was completed, it could return to its lair.

The dragon that had lost much of its intelligence, even though it relied on machinery for better combat instincts and strength, still lost its rightful 'rank'.

It didn't notice that amidst the dust behind it, a figure reappeared.

And silently, it approached it.

Those eyes harbored naked desire.

Those eyes were filled with greedy hunger.

Chapter 1495: Extended Information

Jason took a leap.

Like a raccoon, more like a monkey.

Silently landing on the body of the Mechanical Bone Dragon, then with another leap landed atop the dragon's head.

From the first moment, the Mechanical Bone Dragon sensed something was amiss.

Almost instinctively, it turned its head.

But its massive size offered no advantage at this moment.

It appeared cumbersome.

By the time it had turned halfway, Jason was already atop its head.

The ghostly blue Soul Fire nearly leapt from its eye sockets.

The Mechanical Bone Dragon had lost its wisdom, its alignment, and nearly all its legacy.

Yet it retained the pride of a dragon.

When had a dragon ever been stepped on?

Not even a Deity could do so.

Roar!

A silent roar filled the surroundings.

The Mechanical Bone Dragon bellowed, machine guns rising from gaps in the skull, all aiming at Jason.

But just as the machine guns were about to spit fire, Jason threw a punch above his head, heavily smashing onto the skull of the Mechanical Bone Dragon.

Bam!

With a muffled thud, the entire body of the Mechanical Bone Dragon shuddered, the swiftly flickering Soul Fire momentarily stalled.

Sharpness, piercing, shockwave, cold breath, searing, explosion!

All erupted with that punch.

Sharpness like a spear, piercing through armor, penetrating the Mechanical Bone Dragon's initial defenses, the violent shockwave paving the way, allowing the cold breath and searing to gallop within the dragon's skull.

But the most lethal was the [Inner Explosion], a peculiar force, condensed by Qi-Blood, bypassed layers of defenses, detonating in the Mechanical Bone Dragon's most vulnerable spot: deep within the Soul Fire.

Boom!

The thick legs of the Mechanical Bone Dragon buckled, its massive body collapsed to the ground.

Ratatatat!

The tongues of fire spewing from the ten machine guns shot into the sky as the dragon stumbled.

However, this wasn't the deadliest blow.

The deadliest was Jason's second punch.

Bam!

Another punch.

Following that, a third punch, a fourth, a fifth...

Punch after punch.

Each punch faster than the last.

The fists creating phantoms.

Like an unending ocean surge, moving back and forth.

Fast!

Faster!

Strength!

Stronger!

Jason had entirely transformed into a punching machine, under the blessing of [Flowing Stream II], continuously building momentum, gaining more powerful force, those iron fists raining down like a furious storm onto the Mechanical Bone Dragon's head.

Bam bam bam bam!

Boom boom boom boom!

The Mechanical Bone Dragon was completely stunned.

The skull, far harder than imaginable, began to show fine cracks.

These cracks were not caused by Jason's punches.

They were already there.

The reason the Mechanical Bone Dragon once became a dragon.

The initial fatal wound.

Though it was repaired, no sign of it could be seen, rare materials were added for defensive filling.

But what was added later is always what was added later.

It was invisible under normal circumstances but was thoroughly exposed under Jason's frenzy of blows.

Jason saw it.

Even amidst seemingly frenzied punches, Jason maintained the utmost calm.

He intentionally adjusted the direction of his strikes.

The Mechanical Bone Dragon sensed it and immediately tried to adjust the ten machine guns on its head.

But just at this moment—

Rumble!

Lightning flickered, thunder was endless.

Electric sparks flickered on Jason's fists.

Electric serpents danced, the power of thunder poured atop the dragon's skull, more importantly, whirlwinds with a radius no larger than 10 meters suddenly appeared on the dragon's head, enveloping most of its body.

In the electric currents, the ten machine guns jammed.

In the whirlwinds, as fierce as bullet sprays, the machine guns were rendered useless.

The Mechanical Bone Dragon's counterattack was instantly neutralized.

Moreover, the ground trembled.

Very abruptly.

Vigorously.

The Mechanical Bone Dragon was completely unprepared, its attention completely drawn to the attack overhead, the assault from below unexpected.

In the next moment, the Mechanical Bone Dragon stumbled.

In battle, any accident can be fatal.

Not to mention, this accident was deliberately orchestrated by Jason.

Almost in the instant of the dragon's body stumbling, Jason clenched his fists together, his body arched back exaggeratedly, powerful core strength completing a stretch before rebounding heavily.

Infused with all his strength.

Enhanced by sharpness, piercing, shockwave, cold breath, searing, explosion, and thunder, his fist hammered fiercely into the Mechanical Bone Dragon's skull.

Boom!

Crack... crack crack!

Snap!

This punch became the final straw that broke the camel's back.

The once meticulously repaired, sutured fatal wound was exposed again.

It was a crater the size of a basketball.

Through the crater, everything inside the Mechanical Bone Dragon's skull was visible.

A fist-sized crystal floated there, the raging Soul Fire emanating from it, wires extended out from the crystal.

Some wires thin, some thick.

The thinnest were as fine as hair.

The thickest as thick as a pinky finger.

The thin wires were densely packed.

The thick was just one.

Jason charged toward the exposed crater, his strong, burly physique emitted sounds of joints twisting, his entire being slithering through like a snake.

[Bone Shrinkage]!

[Serpentine Movement]!

Crack crack crack!

Upon entering the Mechanical Bone Dragon's skull, Jason's joints cracked audibly, and in the space of a breath, he reverted to his original form.

Chapter 1496: Extended Information (part 2)

Next, another punch was thrown.

Whoosh!

Amidst the howling wind, a whirlwind blew again.

The bullet-like wind blades ravaged inside the skull of the Mechanical Bone Dragon like they were scouring the earth.

The first thing that shattered were those light-transmitting wires.

It was as if the machinery stopped, like a car stalling.

The soul fire of the Mechanical Bone Dragon was extinguished.

The massive body toppled straight to the ground.

With a thunderous sound, it raised a cloud of dust.

Amidst the violent shaking, the fist-sized crystal instinctively tried to escape, but Jason, having fixed his gaze here, raised his hand and grabbed it.

Delicious!

The strong, intense aroma!

No less than the top-tier delicacies Jason had tasted before!

In some aspects, it even surpassed them by a lot!

A kind of creamy scent mingled with cocoa flavor!

A bit like the taste of filled chocolates.

Flames rose from the palm.

After a simple high-temperature disinfection, Jason threw the fist-sized crystal into his mouth.

Jason's enhanced saliva quickly softened the crystal's shell.

With a slight effort using his sharp teeth,

Crack!

The crystal shattered.

The rich, sweet, milkshake-like liquid flowed out from the crystal.

Crunch, crunch.

Jason chewed it like sugarcane, taking large bites.

Then, swallowed it.

[Consume Dragon Crystal (Fragment)]

[Physical strength, energy, and injuries excessively recovered!]

[Satiety +800]

[Satiety: 28514]

[Excitement of Feast +10]

[Excitement of Feast: 582]

[All attributes +0.1]

...

The text in front of him made Jason's mouth curl into a smile.

Satiety and Excitement of Feast were expected.

But the increase in all attributes was an unexpected delight for Jason.

Should he say, worthy of the dragon?

Even in death, a dragon is still a dragon.

Even a fragmented 'Dragon Crystal' is still a Dragon Crystal.

As Jason rejoiced, the Mechanical Bone Dragon, having lost the support of the Dragon Crystal, began to collapse.

It was a decaying collapse.

Like a house that hasn't been occupied for a hundred years undergoing a whirlwind-see transformation.

Jason frowned, covered his mouth and nose, and walked out.

When he looked back, the Mechanical Bone Dragon was nothing but a wreckage, even those two huge Vulcan cannons became rusted at this time, and the remaining bones of the Bone Dragon were pitted, devoid of any luster. r'ANÖbĚs

As for the 'food' taste,

There wasn't a shred left.

Jason frowned.

But quickly relaxed.

Without a doubt, that 'Dragon Crystal' was the essence of this Mechanical Bone Dragon.

It was also the source of power for this Mechanical Bone Dragon.

Without the 'Dragon Crystal', the Mechanical Bone Dragon was nothing but wreckage.

With an accurate guess, Jason began to ponder the initial problem.

Where did this Mechanical Bone Dragon come from?

They had just reached the 1-kilometer marker.

Even, in some sense, they hadn't left the 'safe zone' yet.

Moreover, even if they left the 'safe zone', there were only a bunch of 'lower-level lackey monsters' outside.

This, Jason could determine.

He had eaten who knows how many.

If there were other 'food', his nose couldn't fail to notice.

"Does this mean the Mechanical Bone Dragon came from another area?"

"Could it be due to the disappearance of a large number of low-level lackey monsters?"

Jason couldn't help but speculate.

"Really, a big guy!"

Lauren Delder, the 'old man' returned to the surface.

Although the two hadn't seen the moving Mechanical Bone Dragon, they did see the wreckage of the Mechanical Bone Dragon.

From small to large.

Based on the wreckage, Lauren Delder, the 'old man' could appreciate the power of the Mechanical Bone Dragon.

Not to mention, they had experienced that false 'dragon's might'.

And now such a powerful monster was killed so easily by Jason, making the two somewhat dazed.

Do you know, from the start to the end of the battle, did it even last a minute?

Lauren Delder subconsciously placed himself in Jason's shoes again, then his expression changed.

No matter how you look at it, it's a situation of certain death.

Look at that insanely large caliber Gatling cannon.

Then look at the craters on the ground and the leftover machine gun fragments.

Lauren Delder let out a bitter smile again.

He knew he shouldn't compare himself to Jason, but he just couldn't help it.

And once he compared, his confidence took a hit.

'Old Man' had no such comparisons.

Since deciding to follow Jason and win effortlessly, the only thought 'Old Man' had was how to make the ride more comfortable.

Of course, the necessary thinking was still there.

"Where did this big guy come from?"

'Old Man' walked over to the wreckage of the Mechanical Bone Dragon to inspect it closely.

Especially those two large caliber Gatling cannons.

After examining for a moment, 'Old Man's' expression changed slightly.

This change did not go unnoticed by Jason and Lauren Delder who were nearby.

"What's wrong, 'Old Man'?"

Lauren Delder asked directly.

"I feel like these two Gatling cannons look familiar."

'Old Man' said uncertainly.

"Familiar?"

Lauren Delder's face changed, a thought suddenly flashed in the mind of this former collaborator of a big shot.

"Don't tell me this has something to do with that bastard 'Jing'."

Lauren Delder's voice even changed.

The stronger 'Jing' gets, the more ignorant he appears.

And unlike allies and partner Jason.

'Jing' is an enemy.

Simply put, highly insulting, extremely damaging.

But no fact would change just because of a change in personal will.

Seeing 'Old Man' nod, Lauren Delder groaned, covered his face, and shook his head, looking ashamed and despairing.

'Old Man' didn't pay attention to Lauren Delder but instead looked towards Jason.

"Do you remember how I became the boss of the 'Couriers'?"

'Old Man' asked Jason.

Jason naturally knew this all too well.

Not only because Jason had a good memory.

But also because 'Old Man' often boasted about it to him.

Even at a time like this, there were no exceptions.

"I remember, I remember."

"It was a young, beautiful 'package'."

Jason said in agreement.

This perfunctory attitude made 'Old Man' dissatisfied.

He emphasized.

"It was a lady!"

"A beautiful and mysterious lady—when facing a beautiful lady, we must serve her better, this is our basic etiquette as 'Couriers'."

'Old Man' said, showing a gentleman's smile.

Jason then rolled his eyes.

"And then?"

Lauren Delder pursued.

"Then, 'Old Man' had a romance with that beautiful lady and even decided to wash his hands clean and start leaving the district to serve as a bodyguard for some big shots in District 16. Unfortunately, the beautiful lady was not fond of the mediocre 'Old Man', and 'Old Man' also messed up the job because of a big shot's child, having to return to the street and open a repair shop, which is now the precursor to the 'Courier' center."

Jason said quickly.

Lauren Delder nodded, then showed confusion.

"What does the beautiful lady have to do with the Gatling cannon in front of us?"

This former collaborator of a big shot was full of confusion.

"Nothing."

Jason said straightforwardly.

"Who said it has nothing to do?"

"If it weren't for Ping, how could I have the career I have now?"

"How could I have come across them?"

‘Old Man’ pointed at the two Gatling cannons.

"You transported them?"

Jason squinted.

"Yes."

"But not complete ones."

"Just parts."

‘Old Man’s’ face became serious as he pointed at the two Gatling cannons again and continued: "At that time, another boss from District 16 asked me to transport the goods. On the surface, this guy had no connection with ‘Jing’, but more than once I noticed this bastard winking at ‘Jing’. Although there was no substantial evidence, in the entire Nightless City’s Lower City District and its Ring City, besides ‘Jing’, I can’t think of anyone else with such power to make such an exaggerated thing as a Gatling cannon."

"We are in trouble."

Jason took a deep breath and said.

"Yes, big trouble."

‘Old Man’ sighed.

Lauren Delder scratched his translucent skull, frowned, thought for a long time and couldn’t come up with anything, this former collaborator of a big shot couldn’t help but say: “Hey, guys, playing riddles is boring, can you tell me what’s really going on? Why are you both so serious?”

Chapter 1497: Mobilization!

As soon as the words fell, Lauren Delder eagerly looked at Jason and the ‘Old Man’.

"What do you think this guy is here for?"

The ‘Old Man’ pointed at the mechanical bone dragon’s wreckage and asked.

"Not just a chance encounter?"

Lauren Delder blinked and answered.

When the ‘Old Man’ asked this question, Lauren Delder knew there had to be some trickery involved.

But he was honestly too lazy to think about it.

Instead of pondering it himself, he might as well directly ask Jason and the ‘Old Man’.

At this moment, he could completely trust the two of them.

Such a chance to be lazy wasn’t easy to come by, and Lauren Delder thought he should continue to seize it.

The ‘Old Man’, hearing Lauren Delder’s answer, immediately facepalmed.

"Lauren, the fact that you grew up in Nightless City and lived quite well, your luck... is really something."

The 'Old Man' sighed.

And Lauren Delder?

He cooperatively showed a silly grin.

Being silly is being silly.

Silly people often have good luck.

As for losing face?

Growing up in Nightless City, Lauren Delder didn't have such thoughts.

Staying alive is the most important thing.

And if you can be happily lazy while alive, does face matter?

Not at all.

How much is face worth per pound anyway?

In front of your own people, as long as you have substance.

"Do you remember the attack we faced earlier?"

"Those 'law enforcement squad' guys."

The 'Old Man', worried that Lauren Delder wouldn't react, reminded him.

"It's here for them?"

Lauren Delder was shocked.

"Of course!"

The 'Old Man' nodded affirmatively.

"Why?"

Lauren Delder continued to ask, and such a question completely made the 'Old Man' give up the Q&A mode and start answering directly.

"The 'law enforcement squad' appeared there, which must be because 'Jing', acting as Uptown's agent, said something to Nightless City's Uptown."

"However, this bastard didn't want the 'law enforcement squad' to kill us, but to use this mechanical bone dragon to kill the 'law enforcement squad' members." RÂNÓbÊş

"This is the bastard's true goal!"

"And us?"

"At best, we're just collateral damage."

The 'Old Man' sighed.

"You're saying that igniting the conflict between the 30th district and Uptown was the bastard's aim all along?"

Lauren Delder frowned deeply.

This former collaborator of the bigwig had accepted being a pawn, an expendable piece, just hours ago.

But now, suddenly learning that he didn't even count as an expendable piece.

Instantly, Lauren Delder felt terrible.

Once again, this former collaborator of the bigwig started questioning life.

"Hmm."

"Most likely, yes."

" 'Jing' has an unspeakable relationship with the 30th district, while also being Nightless City's Uptown agent... it seems what 'Kulin' said wasn't entirely false, this bastard 'Jing' aims for much more than what's visible."

The 'Old Man' took a deep breath, looking towards Jason.

The meaning was clear enough.

Hoping Jason would make a decision.

The three-man squad had unconsciously been led by Jason for a while now.

"I have a plan, and if it succeeds, we can solve this once and for all."

Jason said.

Lauren Delder looked puzzled.

The 'Old Man', however, reacted immediately.

This boss of the 16th district started pacing on the spot.

After two rounds, he lifted his head seriously.

"If what you're thinking is the same as what I'm thinking."

"The plan is feasible, but there's one point..."

"How do we control the situation after the first step succeeds?"

The 'Old Man' asked.

"So, we need an ally."

Jason said with a nod.

"An ally?"

This time, the 'Old Man' also frowned.

In front of them, within Nightless City, it's full of dangers.

To say it's filled with enemies is no exaggeration.

As for allies?

They're beyond consideration.

The friends he contacted earlier are more dangerous now than ordinary Nightless City residents.

Even if he once put great efforts to contact them, it's still the same.

Betrayal is just a matter of insufficient stakes.

Once the stakes are enough.

Everything falls into place naturally.

"Not those guys."

"Though they might be somewhat useful."

Jason guessed the 'Old Man's' thoughts, shook his head, and then, under the gaze of both the 'Old Man' and Lauren Delder, revealed the answer.

"Can we contact the 'Freedom Army'?"

...

In front of the alloy gate leading from the 29th district to the 30th district.

The morning sunlight happened to be shining on it.

The metal's reflection made everything dazzling.

However, the most dazzling was the convoy parked in front of the alloy gate.

Four machine-gun-mounted jeeps and two large trucks.

After the vehicles were parked, a team of fully armed men jumped out of the four jeeps, each one looking fierce, exuding a strong aura, especially the leader who was burly, with an especially large head that added considerable ferocity to his face.

"Casro!"

"It's Casro, one of 'Jing's Six Evil Dogs!"

When the convoy entered the 29th district, it was immediately spotted by the residents.

If it weren't for the fact that the convoy was fully armed and not to be messed with, these residents would have swarmed like wolves.

However, upon discovering that the two trucks were loaded with supplies, the fully armed convoy couldn't suppress the restless hearts of these residents.

Chapter 1498: Mobilization! (part 2)

But when Casro appeared,

The residents of District 29 suddenly fell silent.

It was as if a basin of cold water had been poured over them.

The flames burning in their hearts were extinguished.

All that was left was fear.

That's right, fear.

After District 26 was 'erased', 'Jing's' reputation in the lower Ring City District reached an unprecedented level.

It inspired terror.

It commanded awe.

Of course, more than anything, it invited worship.

In 'Nightless City', brutality is not considered a derogatory term.

In fact, often, brutality is regarded as praise.

Casro, keenly aware of the surroundings, curled his lips into a smile that could frighten a child to tears, waved to the people around, and said, "Move the stuff."

Immediately, a dozen strong men jumped off the truck and started unloading supplies from it.

Boxes filled with canned goods were placed in front of the gate of District 29.

All the residents of District 29 watching couldn't help but swallow their saliva.

Real canned meat is rare in the lower Ring City District of 'Nightless City'.

Apart from a few with status and power, ordinary people simply can't get any.

At most, they eat some 'meat cans'.

The so-called 'meat cans'.

As for what kind of meat is inside, it's best not to investigate too deeply.

It might be rat.

Or it might be cockroach.

Or perhaps...

The point is, nobody would want to see the ingredient list.

As for the taste?

Dry and sour.

Yet even so, such 'meat cans' are in high demand.

After all, compared to the equally sour and moldy 'bread', these 'meat cans' are considered good.

But compared to real canned meat, what are they worth?

Especially when Casro, under everyone's watchful eyes, opened a real canned meat and poured it straight into his mouth, all the residents of District 29 started swallowing their saliva. RÃNỒBỀs

Clang.

Having finished the real canned meat, Casro tossed it on the ground, sending it rolling towards the distant street.

When it rolled beyond a certain range, some of the residents of District 29, unable to restrain themselves, rushed out towards the empty real canned meat.

The real canned meat was empty.

But there was still grease inside the can!

Even licking it would be worth it!

Many residents of District 29 held this thought.

The next moment, these people charged towards the empty can on the ground as if they were mad.

Fists and feet collided.

Blood splattered.

"Hahaha."

"Look at them, don't they look like a pack of dogs fighting over bones?"

Casro laughed loudly.

The subordinates around him laughed along with him.

Arrogant and unscrupulous.

To them, the bottom-tier residents of District 29 really weren't worth caring about.

Calling them dogs was an elevation.

To be serious, they were less than dogs.

Why were they alive?

Simply because there wasn't a suitable reason to die.

But now?

That reason had arrived.

Thinking of his boss's instructions, Casro jumped onto the box of cans and shouted in the loudest voice with a commanding tone, "Do you bastards want to eat real canned meat?"

Immediately, the fighting stopped.

The bleeding residents of District 29 looked at Casro.

Casro also looked at them.

Then, he revealed a terrifying smile.

He said.

"Now, I'm giving you a chance."

"Go to District 30 and find Jason and Lauren Delder."

"My boss 'Jing's' promise still stands."

"And, as long as you enter District 30, everyone can receive a canned meat every day."

"Limited quantity."

"There's also a ti... "

"Sir, I'm signing up!"

"Master Casro, count me in!"

Before Casro's words were finished, a group of bottom-tier residents of District 29 scrambling for empty cans rushed to sign up.

They swarmed over like locusts.

But, they quickly stopped in their tracks.

Because Casro's subordinates around him had already raised their guns.

To these mostly unarmed, and largely untrained in real combat, bottom-tier residents, the lethality of firearms was imprinted in their very bones.

"Anyone who wants to sign up, line up."

"Don't crowd."

"After getting your canned food, wait aside."

"The gate will open soon."

After Casro finished speaking, he left the matters here to a subordinate.

And him?

Naturally, he had to deal with the more powerful residents of District 29.

These were the real forces the boss was hoping for.

The ones just now?

They were cannon fodder.

Behind the two trucks, within a temporary erected military tent, Casro saw six leaders from District 29.

Not all of them.

But they were the six greatest forces in District 29.

“ ‘Jing’ really is generous.”

"Not afraid these guys won't recognize it after eating."

A skinny leader said with a smile.

The words, indirect and sarcastic.

"After eating the boss's canned food, no one dares not to recognize it."

"Even though District 29 is bigger than District 26, if the boss wants to erase it, it won't take much effort."

Casro grinned.

The skinny leader frowned, and stayed silent.

However, soon, another leader with a face full of pockmarks spoke up.

"These guys, even if they enter District 30, they'll hesitate, at most loitering at the edges, returning after it gets dark."

Casro didn't refute this leader's words.

Because it was true.

"So, I need your help."

Casro nodded, saying with a smile.

His eyes swept across the faces of the six leaders.

Everyone looked normal, but Casro knew that before he entered the tent, these six leaders of District 29 had already communicated, with the skinny leader and pockmarked leader being pushed forward.

Why?

Naturally, for greater benefits.

Implications in the words were about the incompetence of those bottom-level residents.

The subtext was that only their people would do.

Casro didn't care about this.

This was exactly the situation his boss wanted to see.

Otherwise, just for those words from the skinny leader, he would directly twist the guy's head off.

"Helping is fine, but how about the price?"

After the six leaders exchanged glances, a middle-aged man with a square face and slightly portly figure spoke.

Joseph.

The leader of District 29's 'Fiery Drink Skeleton'.

He seemed amiable but was brutal and savage.

His biggest hobby was making skull cups from his enemies' skulls.

It's rumored he has collected over a hundred skull cups to date.

And now, when he spoke, it showed he was the spokesperson in their brief alliance of six.

"The territory of District 26."

Casro answered directly.

"Don't joke, 'Jing' is smart, and we're not fools."

"Between District 29 and District 26, there's District 27 and 28 in between."

"Would the leaders there let us steadily gain power in District 29?"

Joseph sneered.

"Of course not."

"Which is why our boss has invited the leaders of Districts 27 and 28 for tea."

"I think they'll agree."

Boom!

Casro's words were like thunder, stunning the six leaders present.

"I need to confirm the news."

Joseph licked his lips and said.

"Of course you can."

Casro answered.

Soon, close subordinates of the six leaders entered the tent, whispered commands, and these subordinates quickly ran towards Districts 27 and 28.

"They should be back soon."

"Then you'll be able to confirm if what I say is true."

"But, before that, wouldn't you like to hear the second offer my boss provides?"

Casro's words made the six leaders pause.

There's more?

But who would refuse more benefits?

After exchanging glances, it was still Joseph who spoke up.

"What offer?"

Joseph asked.

Casro looked at him, anticipating the surprise that would follow, and so, the 'Six Evildoers of Jing's' smile turned wicked, silently mouthing a word—

Extraordinary Power.

Chapter 1499: The Fastest Way to Gain Allies!

Extraordinary Power!

The eyes of the six leaders from District 26 present lit up instantly.

For the ordinary residents of "Nightless City," extraordinary power is a mystery.

However, at the level of these six leaders, extraordinary power is no longer a secret.

In fact, it can even be obtained.

It's just that such acquisition is very limited.

Most are fragmented and incomplete.

Some even make no sense at all, completely flawed.

Naturally, choosing such extraordinary power comes with dire consequences.

Out of ten people, hardly one may survive.

Even if one survives, they carry severe hidden dangers like Lauren Delder.

Therefore, although the six leaders present could acquire a certain level of extraordinary power, none of them intended to study it themselves, instead choosing subordinates as test subjects.

Even though many have failed.

But as long as there is one success, it's profitable.

As for how to control that success?

Each leader has different methods.

And they are effective.

With subordinates capable of using extraordinary power joining their ranks, their power naturally increased.

In fact, the very reason these six leaders have become the most powerful leaders in District 29 is that each of them has subordinates with similar extraordinary powers.

However, subordinates are always just subordinates.

Even with numerous controlling measures.

They are still not one's own.

Who doesn't want to become transcendent?

Who doesn't want to be more powerful?

Who doesn't want to extend their lifespan significantly?

Therefore, from beginning to end, they have always hoped to gain extraordinary power themselves.

It's just that after hundreds or thousands of experiments on the means of acquiring extraordinary power in their hands, they've completely given up.

Becoming a monster isn't scary.

The frightening part is the extremely high mortality rate.

Every subordinate who successfully acquires extraordinary power is a lucky one, an unrepeatable case.

They don't believe they would have such random good luck.

As for taking a risk to try it?

They wouldn't do it.

They have painstakingly reached their current position, aiming to survive and live better.

They definitely wouldn't risk their own lives.

Of course, if an opportunity arises, they must seize it.

So, after Casro's words fell, the six leaders exchanged glances.

Joseph still serves as the representative to speak.

"Is it a complete and safe way to acquire extraordinary power?"

Joseph asked what all six of them, including himself, wanted to know most.

"Of course!"

"My boss wouldn't be so stingy as to fool people with defective goods."

Casro said naturally.

Joseph began licking his lips again.

Unconsciously, his lips had dried out; under the moisture of saliva, his tongue felt friction from the dryness.

Unperturbed, Joseph looked at the remaining five leaders.

More or less, they were like him.

Moreover, there was an added vigilance in their eyes.

A very natural vigilance.

Although Casro didn't say whom the "extraordinary power" would be given to, "Jing" was only looking for Jason and Lauren Delder.

Simply put, the most likely scenario involves two complete extraordinary powers.

But there are six people present.

At least four of them will not gain this "extraordinary power."

Why say at least?

Because each of the six leaders present harbored intentions of monopolizing it.

Money, the more, the merrier.

Food, the more, the merrier.

Extraordinary power?

It is no exception.

Casro stood there, watching the expressions of the six leaders present, scoffing in his heart.

Everything was as the boss had predicted.

These people are just dogs.

Just a bit better than stray dogs outside, they're only slightly more civilized.

But the nature of a dog doesn't change.

As long as you throw out a bone, it's enough to make them fight.

"The boss will certainly give you a complete and safe method to acquire 'extraordinary power,' but such completeness is just the 'foundation'—and only those who truly find Jason and Lauren Delder are qualified to obtain it. Finding one gets you only half." RANOBEs

Casro sneered inwardly.

Wordplay is all too common in "Nightless City."

Especially when holding the initiative, how can one not play with words to maximize benefits?

Thinking of this, Casro turned to walk out.

"The leaders, please wait here for your subordinates' reports."

"I have some matters to attend to."

"I hope by the time I return, you leaders can come up with a viable plan."

After saying this, Casro lifted the tent flap and disappeared.

With an outsider like him around, how could these leaders feel comfortable being open with each other?

To fall out, they need a place without outsiders.

With a cold smile, Casro was ready to further tease those stray dogs.

However, before his cold smile could fade, a large hand reached out from the shadows on the side, covering his mouth and nose. The five thick fingers squeezed, making Casro's head throb painfully, and before he could react, he was dragged into the shadows.

Jason carried Casro's body, walking quickly.

With transcendent stealth, he returned unobstructed to Lauren Delder's place.

Safe.

Lauren Delder signaled with a gesture.

Jason dropped Casro's body at Lauren Delder's feet and disappeared again.

Chapter 1500: The Fastest Way to Gain Allies! (2)

To this, Lauren Delder was not surprised at all.

Although Casro was one of 'Jing's Six Evil Dogs', he was far inferior compared to this ally, this partner.

However, they were still isolated.

"Hope everything goes smoothly."

Lauren Delder thought, picking up the corpse on the ground, and walked to the side.

Each of the three of them had different tasks.

The 'old man' was responsible for finding and contacting the Freedom Army.

Jason was in charge of creating chaos and buying time.

And him?

Of course, it was cleanup.

In Area 29, although there was no longer the previous chaos in front of the alloy gate, more people had gathered here.

They were staring at those boxes containing real meat cans.

And some of them went out to sign up.

After getting the meat cans, these people gulped them down beside others, making those still hesitating swallow their saliva frequently.

The 'old man' could even hear that particular sound.

However, he didn't care.

Cloaked, he wove through the crowd.

Hoping to find one or two familiar faces.

Meanwhile, he kept leaving marks along the way.

In the 'Freedom Army' he had left.

But he had never given up his attention on the 'Freedom Army'.

Thus, he roughly knew some movements of the 'Freedom Army'.

But only roughly.

The marks he used were from more than ten years ago.

The 'old man' only hoped someone in the 'Freedom Army' would recognize these marks from more than a decade ago.

At the same time, the 'old man' hoped there would be people from the 'Freedom Army' mixed in the crowd.

After all, by logic, with 'Jing' causing such a big stir, people from the 'Freedom Army' could not possibly not come to investigate.

However, one thing the 'old man' was sure of.

Even if the 'Freedom Army' had sent someone to investigate, it wouldn't be someone he was familiar with.

Not even someone he knew.

This made the 'old man' have a hard time.

In Jason's adventurous plan, the 'Freedom Army' was an important part.

They had to have them as allies.

Otherwise, they couldn't make any impact.

Thinking of this, the 'old man' prepared to take a risk.

He picked up a pen and began drawing marks near the inside sleeve, one on each side.

Then, he once again moved through the crowd.

Unlike his previous cautiousness, this time the 'old man' was a bit ostentatious, constantly revealing the marks on his sleeve in front of others.

The warning sound in his heart began to ring incessantly.

Growing stronger and stronger.

Almost reaching a fatal level.

Just as the 'old man' was thinking whether to temporarily retreat, the warning sound in his heart suddenly disappeared.

The old man instinctively looked up.

In the crowd, he saw a familiar back.

Jason!

Had the delaying plan succeeded?

The 'old man' was stunned for a moment, then breathed a sigh of relief.

With Jason here, his safety was naturally assured.

Instantly, the 'old man' became bolder.

And under the premise of the 'old man's nearly 'display', soon, someone walked up behind the 'old man'.

Without waiting for the 'old man' to discover, the other party pointed a gun at the 'old man's lower back.

"Don't move."

"Don't make a sound."

"Don't play tricks."

"Just walk forward like this."

In a low voice, the 'old man' was not alarmed but happy, he followed the other's instructions and walked forward.

Quickly, the 'old man' walked out of the crowd, arriving in a secluded alley.

At this moment, another person appeared.

The person appeared in front of the 'old man'.

Unceremoniously, the person ripped off the 'old man's hood, and upon seeing the 'old man's face, the other party was stunned, clearly recognizing the 'old man's identity. ~~ANOB~~Es

The 'old man' also noticed this.

"I mean no harm."

The 'old man' immediately said.

Such words caused the other party to chuckle coldly.

"Everyone says they mean no harm."

"But malice is hidden deep in everyone's heart."

"As one of the bosses of Area 16, how did you know our old codes?"

The other party asked.

"Because I was once one of you."

The 'old man's answer left the person in front, as well as the person behind, stunned.

The 'old man' could even clearly feel the gunman's stiffness behind him.

"If I had ill intentions, I could retaliate now."

"Rest assured, I come with sincerity."

"I want to talk to the leader of your district."

'The Old Man' said this.

The person in front of him seemed a bit indecisive.

However, he quickly gave a signal to his companion.

Bang!

After a crisp sound, 'The Old Man' was knocked out cold.

When 'The Old Man' woke up again, he was already in a basement.

The basement wasn't big.

A brazier was lit.

A few people stood around the brazier, and 'The Old Man' was tied to a chair, soaked from head to toe — it was a rather stimulating way to wake someone up: not gentle, but effective enough.

At least, 'The Old Man' was fully awake in an instant.

"All these years, and nothing has changed."

'The Old Man' sighed.

Everything in front of him, and the wake-up service, were just like when he was younger.

It made 'The Old Man' think of his youth.

So ignorant.

Yet so beautiful.

"Yeah."

"All these years, we haven't changed."

"Including the means to deal with traitors."

The person in front of him, shrouded in a black robe, took out a dagger and walked closer, the air around them exuding an intimidating aura without saying much.

However, 'The Old Man' wasn't buying it at all.

Not to mention Jason was nearby, even if he didn't know exactly where.

But he had every reason to face the 'Freedom Army' head-on.

"Traitor?"

"I'm no traitor!"

"I left the 'Freedom Army' with permission — besides, back then, the 'Freedom Army' didn't have a rule that you couldn't leave after joining. As long as you promised to keep secrets, you could leave."

'The Old Man' retorted.

This statement made the person with the dagger stop in his tracks and involuntarily look back at someone behind him.

That person nodded slightly, confirming 'The Old Man's words.

The person with the dagger unwillingly walked back.

The person who nodded walked to 'The Old Man'.

"Since you've already left."

"Why are you looking for us again?"

This voice was indifferent, like a machine.

"Of course, to find allies."

"We are now dealing with 'Jing'.

"We need a reliable ally, and who in the entire 'Nightless City' is more suitable than the 'Freedom Army'?"

'The Old Man' straightforwardly explained his purpose, and his words were not short of praise.

But the person in front of him shook his head.

"I don't trust you."

"'Jing' has laid traps to lure us more than once."

The person in front said.

"You don't need to trust me."

"But you should trust Jason and Lauren Delder."

When 'The Old Man' mentioned these two names, the person in front showed no reaction, but those behind him were visibly surprised.

Since last night, Jason and Lauren Delder had become famous throughout 'Nightless City'.

Especially regarding their relationship with 'Jing'.

It was a well-known adversarial relationship.

However, the person in front still shook his head.

"The ruse of injuring oneself, we've used that too."

Their words were convincing and well-reasoned.

At least, their subordinates seemed to be very convinced.

'The Old Man' shrugged.

He could roughly guess what the other party had been through.

After all, with 'Jing's despicable methods, anything sordid was possible.

What was a little self-injury trick?

If given the opportunity, the other party would not hesitate to sell their own parents, wife, and children to succeed.

Though the other party hadn't actually done so.

Who the parents were, no one in 'Nightless City' knew.

Wife and children?

No one knew either.

Of course, these were not the key points.

The key was how to gain the trust of the person in front.

In the past, it would have been very difficult.

And now?

Very simple.

"I think we can be trusted."

'The Old Man' said with a smile.

Just as the person in front was puzzled, a short-handled Broad Blade Cleaver was silently resting on their neck.

Feeling the chill of the blade, the person in charge of Area 29 of the 'Freedom Army' carefully nodded, trying not to touch the blade, and said.

"I think so too."