

Menu 1501

Chapter 1501: Both Sides' Plans

As the words of the leader of the 'Freedom Army' of Zone 29 fell, Jason put away the short-handled broad blade cleaver and turned to stand right in front of the man.

With perception 17 times beyond that of average people, there was no need for bright lights; Jason could clearly see the other's appearance.

The face hidden under the hood was full of weariness, with disheveled hair and stubble, but the eyes were still quite bright.

A brightness that muddled people do not possess.

There was a scar running from the brow to the left cheek on the nose bridge.

A knife wound.

And on the right cheek, there were some burn marks.

In short, this was a man who had experienced much wind and frost, and battle.

At this moment, the man was looking at Jason with suspicion and uncertainty.

"Jason?"

The man spoke while waving his hand to signal his subordinates, who had drawn their weapons, to put them away.

Jason nodded.

The man frowned.

"How did you offend 'Jing'?"

"Or did you take something, or see something that's immensely important to him?"

The man continued to ask.

Clearly, the man was surprised by Jason's strength.

Similarly, he was well aware of 'Jing's' style of action.

To cannon fodder, 'Jing' was indifferent.

But to the 'capable' ones, 'Jing' would give a considerable treatment.

Perhaps not treating them with respect, but generous rewards made up for that.

Coupled with his fierce, ruthless, and insidious reputation, these let him fare well in 'Nightless City'.

An aspect that the 'Freedom Army' could never catch up with.

After all, the man was well aware that in the entire lower Ring City District of 'Nightless City', the other was truly at their peak.

And the 'Freedom Army'?

To say they were struggling to survive would be an exaggeration.

But being oppressed step by step, that was real.

Therefore, a 'capable' person like Jason should be someone 'Jing' would recruit, not suppress.

Unless something had happened that left 'Jing' no choice but to silence him.

Facing the scrutinizing gaze of the man before him, Jason looked helpless.

What could he say?

He couldn't very well say that just a few hours ago he was a nobody, an easily discarded pawn, could he?

Not to mention whether the other would believe it.

Even Jason himself, if he hadn't experienced it personally, would not believe it.

And at this time, the 'old man' spoke.

"This Jason fellow, he's an ambitious-less guy. From the start, he just wanted to hide and find a reliable shelter, then live an honest life, but..."

The 'old man' recounted the narrative of Lauren Delder.

Suddenly, the way people around looked at Jason changed.

Their gazes were either surprised or puzzled.

But ultimately, they became somewhat amicable.

Compared to the normal residents of 'Nightless City', the people of the 'Freedom Army' before him counted as those with another belief.

They could better understand Jason's thoughts and actions.

Life is unpredictable.

So, seize the day.

So, enjoy life in time.

This was a rule all people of 'Nightless City' took for granted.

Of course, some were different.

For example: the Freedom Army.

They chose a path that seemed irrational to other 'Nightless City' residents; they abandoned the 'law of the jungle' in favor of 'win-win'.

They chose to have the strong help the weak.

Very rare.

Even mocked within 'Nightless City'.

But always, some fools joined.

As for the reason?

Even Euler didn't know.

Even though he became the leader of the 'Freedom Army' in Zone 29.

Even though he had thought more than once that the 'Freedom Army' would crumble.

Yet whenever he was about to collapse and give up, some fools appeared.

These fools joined his ranks with fervor.

Each one smiling brilliantly.

Even facing death, they did not change.

Under such smiles.

Under such deaths.

He had no choice but to be 'pushed' to continue forward.

Very uncomfortable.

But he had to do it.

Just like inertia.

It couldn't stop.

Because if he stopped, he would think of those smiling faces, think of those fools who still believed in him and the ideals of the 'Freedom Army' when they were killed. ~~R~~ANÖBES

Too painful.

So, he continued forward.

More than once, he wanted to give up, to go to a place where no one knew him and end his life.

Therefore, at this moment, there was a hint of envy in Euler's gaze towards Jason.

It was the understanding type.

Or rather...

Longing.

But quickly, he restrained this envy.

Because Jason wasn't faring well now.

At least, after 'Jing' made a move, Jason had no choice but to seek help.

From people like them.

"Is it 'Jing' again?"

Speaking these words, Euler walked to the side, fetched two chairs for himself and Jason, and also untied the ropes for the 'old man'.

"You're not going to investigate further?"

The 'old man' asked with a smile.

Of course, he knew why.

After Jason and Lauren Delder's images appeared in the sky last night, any faction with any kind of plans in 'Nightless City' would surely investigate the two.

Not to mention the 'Freedom Army'.

The 'old man' could imagine that by now, information concerning Jason and Lauren Delder must have already appeared on this man's desk before him.

Moreover, he had probably read it in detail more than once.

Because only then would the rationality of his recent statements be clear.

Chapter 1502: Both Sides' Plans (part 2)

In fact, it was true.

When Jason's detailed information, as well as Lauren Delder's, appeared, Euler had thought about it more than once.

Lauren Delder is self-explanatory, with clear data, not too smart, and easy to identify.

But Jason was strange.

Not only was there a blank in his background, but also the role he played in the whole event was full of suspicion.

If it were just the former, it would be fine.

After all, in the 'Nightless City,' obtaining a new identity is not a difficult task.

The challenge is how to clean this identity.

However, that's something that could be done with effort.

But the latter left Euler puzzled.

Your enemies know you better than your friends do.

As 'Jing's' enemy, Euler knew 'Jing's' style too well.

But because of this clarity, Euler was confused.

And the words of the 'old man' not only answered Euler's doubts but also gave Euler more speculation.

In the Lower City District Ring City, there are quite a few places where one can access 'Extraordinary Power'.

But there are very few where you can access it completely and safely.

Euler knew all these places.

'Jing's' place.

Their place.

And a few extremely lucky guys.

But none of them displayed abilities like Jason just did.

So, there's only one answer—

Jason comes from Uptown!

Like... alike.

Thinking of this, Euler smiled.

"No need."

"I trust you won't hide anything on such matters."

"I also trust my people not to make mistakes in investigating such matters."

Euler said this.

Then, the leader of District 29 continued to ask, "You came to us to deal with 'Jing', but, unfortunately, we can't meet your request..."

"Hold on a second."

"Don't rush to a conclusion."

"Perhaps you should listen to why we want to deal with 'Jing'."

Faced with Euler's evasion, the 'old man' immediately interrupted.

"Isn't it because you want to retaliate?"

A 'Freedom Army' warrior instinctively asked.

The 'old man' smiled and shook his hand.

"Of course not."

"We've fled into District 30 and prepared enough supplies, as long as 'Jing' doesn't destroy District 30, it has nothing to do with us, but if any other areas are destroyed, you will surely take action again, right?"
Rafael

The 'old man' said as he looked at Euler.

The declaration made by 'Jing' last night was known to everyone present.

With District 26 destroyed, no one would doubt whether that bastard would dare to do it.

Destroying one district.

Or destroying two districts.

To that bastard, there's basically no difference.

"Hmm."

Euler did not deny it.

As the leader of the 'Freedom Army' in District 29, he certainly knew what the 'Freedom Army' would do next.

But,

This was the Freedom Army's business.

It had nothing to do with the 'old man' and Jason.

Or rather, Euler wouldn't allow the 'old man' and Jason to get involved in the 'Freedom Army's plans.

Even if they had a common enemy, 'Jing'.

The 'old man' naturally knew this too.

So, he said skillfully.

"If possible, I don't want to have any more conflicts with that guy, 'Jing', even if he wants to hunt us down, we're planning to flee like rats, after all, in the 'Nightless City', staying alive is everything."

"Running away?"

"It's not disgraceful."

"But, things don't always go as planned."

Then, the old man spoke about the 'Mechanical Bone Dragon' and the 'Law Enforcement Corps'.

"Is what you're saying true?"

"Do you have any evidence?"

Euler suddenly stood up, fixing his gaze on the 'old man' and Jason, hoping to see something from their expressions.

Naturally, nothing could be gleaned from Jason.

He seemed indifferent, sitting there silently, like a statue.

And from the 'old man', Euler could only see sincerity.

Just sincerity.

No trace of deceit.

"The wreckage of the 'Mechanical Bone Dragon' is still near the 1-kilometer marker."

"We buried the corpses of the 'Law Enforcement Corps', but I remember the spot, you can dig them up and see."

With that, the 'old man' began to describe the location in detail.

After listening, Euler got up and walked out.

"Please wait, I'll be right back."

Euler said as he walked.

In just ten minutes, Euler, the 'Freedom Army' leader of District 29, returned to the room once more.

At this moment, the weathered man had a solemn look in his eyes.

Faced with the puzzled gazes of his subordinates, he simply nodded.

The subordinates were immediately shocked.

Perhaps they didn't understand what the appearance of the " there signified.

However, the significance of the parts of the 'Mechanical Bone Dragon' being transported to District 30 by 'Jing', they all knew.

"Damn bastard!"

"He actually colluded with the enemy!"

The warriors of the 'Freedom Army' all shouted angrily.

But quickly, as Euler waved his hand, the warriors stopped talking, watching their leader.

Euler looked at 'Old Man' and Jason, and said.

"What you said can be verified."

"But, I'm sorry."

"The 'Freedom Army' cannot help you."

These words made the 'Old Man' frown.

Has the 'Freedom Army' been forced to this point by 'Jing'?

Such a good opportunity, yet they don't dare seize it?

"Can you listen to our plan?"

The 'Old Man' did not give up and kept trying.

Euler hesitated for a moment, signaled his warriors to leave first, then looked at the 'Old Man'.

The 'Old Man' immediately explained Jason's plan.

As Euler listened, his eyes lit up.

But then he frowned.

This expression, the 'Old Man' saw clearly.

Immediately, the 'Old Man' had a guess.

"Does the 'Freedom Army' have its own plan?"

The 'Old Man' probed.

Euler was startled, then relaxed.

The 'Old Man' was one of the participants, and being able to become one of the leaders of District 16, his capability was unquestionable, it's not surprising he could guess.

Euler nodded.

The 'Old Man' sighed deeply.

At this moment, Jason suddenly spoke up.

"Wouldn't it be better to have a dual approach?"

"My plan doesn't require many people."

"Just a name."

"And a bit of chaos."

Jason said.

"Of course I know, but what's the success rate of your plan?"

"What can you guarantee me?"

Euler asked.

Jason smiled.

"Before any plan succeeds, you can't predict anything, let alone guarantee it—my plan is like this, as is your plan, so why don't we each insure ourselves?"

"In case!"

"I'm saying in case, if one side fails, it can still attract 'Jing's' attention and ensure the success of the other side."

Jason continued.

Euler was moved.

No one can refuse an excellent backup plan.

Especially when this backup plan doesn't require much effort.

After thinking for a while, Euler nodded.

"Alright."

"I hope this is a successful start."

"And won't make me regret it."

Euler extended his hand, his words carrying a bit of anticipation.

"Don't worry, it won't."

Jason stepped back, and the 'Old Man' stepped forward, shaking his hand with a smile.

Then, both sides quickly discussed Jason's part of the plan.

When Jason and the 'Old Man' left, it had only been half an hour.

And at this time, the chaos in District 29 had just stopped.

Casro's disappearance delayed 'Jing's' orderly plan by two hours.

Only when Gao Jiasuo appeared did it start again.

"That bastard Casro, could he have found something valuable?"

Being one of the 'Six Evil Dogs', Gao Jiasuo knew Casro's nature all too well.

If it wasn't for huge profits, how could he betray his boss.

Unfortunately...

It wasn't his share.

Thinking of this, jealousy and resentment filled Gao Jiasuo's heart. Looking at the cannon fodder of District 29 and the people from those six leaders made him even more annoyed, and he didn't want to say anything. He simply told his subordinate: "Open the door and let them in, then close the door, open it again this time tomorrow."

After saying this, Gao Jiasuo was about to leave.

But just at this time—

"Wait!"

A voice suddenly called out.

It came from one side of the street.

It was the 'Old Man'.

Behind him, he dragged a corpse.

It was...

Jason.

Chapter 1503: Confrontation!

Jason?!!

Everyone present was stunned.

Before last night, Jason was just a nobody, but now his fame rivals that of a 'big shot'.

He's almost universally known.

Therefore, when it was confirmed that the corpse was Jason's, everyone around became restless.

Especially when facing the 'old man' dragging Jason, they were even more menacing.

Faced with such hostility, the 'old man' remained fearless.

He glanced around, the corner of his mouth curving into a smile.

Finally, his gaze settled on Gao Jiasuo.

"I've come to claim my reward."

The 'old man' said.

Claim reward?

Gao Jiasuo was taken aback.

This 'one of Jing's six hounds' finally realized.

Then——

"Hahaha!"

Maniacal laughter!

Explosive laughter!

It was entirely heartfelt laughter!

"Previously, they said you were a different kind of guy."

"Now?"

"Aren't you the same?"

"We have been the same from the beginning."

Gao Jiasuo said between his laughter.

His gaze fixed on the 'old man'.

The 'old man' responded calmly.

As if what Gao Jiasuo said was true.

And the people around looked at the 'old man' with envy, jealousy, hatred, mixed with greed and resentment.

They were making decisions.

Now wasn't the time to act, but what about later?

Each one was filled with malice.

"Only one?"

"If it's only one, the boss's reward will be halved."

Gao Jiasuo approached, scrutinizing Jason.

At this moment, Jason had a dagger stuck in his chest. Gao Jiasuo used his foot to lift Jason's body and immediately saw the wound on Jason's back, which had long soaked his clothes in red. *räNOßĚž*

Ambushed from behind, struck down with one deadly blow, followed by another stab in the chest.

Jason never realized.

Clearly, Jason believed in this 'old man'.

But it cost him his life.

Imagining such a scene in his mind, Gao Jiasuo couldn't help but say.

"Brutal."

"This guy never thought you'd strike until his death, right?"

Though posed as a question, it was mostly a judgment.

The 'old man' chuckled.

He didn't answer this question but addressed the previous one.

"Of course, there are two; I can only bring one, the other one's body is hidden somewhere—I hope to first receive my current due, then continue with the rest of the deal."

"No problem, I'll report to the boss."

Gao Jiasuo spoke and walked toward a nearby tent.

As he entered the tent, Gao Jiasuo's gaze turned grim.

Unexpected changes had arisen.

He had to contact his boss.

The current situation was beyond his decision-making ability.

"Inform the boss about the situation here as quickly as possible."

Gao Jiasuo instructed his men.

Meanwhile, cursing in his heart.

Damn Zone 29.

If this were Zone 16, or 17, 18, even before Zone 20, a phone call would resolve the problem without hassle.

But now it requires manual intervention.

More importantly, with the 'old man' bringing Jason's body, the gate from Zone 29 to Zone 30 can't be opened anymore.

The boss's directive was to 'go to Zone 30 to find Jason and Lauren Delder', but now both were killed by the 'old man', how could they proceed to Zone 30?

Things are going south!

Gao Jiasuo thought, his brow furrowing.

He had no idea what the boss intended for a group to do in Zone 30.

Finding Jason and Lauren Delder was true.

That much he could be sure of.

But there must be something he wasn't aware of.

Otherwise, given the boss's style, it wouldn't be so high-profile.

Similarly, since things were approached so grandiosely, they absolutely can't be disrupted.

If disrupted.

He, as the person in charge, would face dire consequences.

The 'Six Hounds' is merely a title, it can be inherited, but it's not permanent.

He'd held this title for less than a year.

He certainly didn't want to be thrown into the sewage or the canned factory this quickly.

"Could it be... did Casro notice something was wrong and ran first?"

Gao Jiasuo suddenly thought.

Then, this 'one of the six hounds' furiously punched the air.

He decided he'd strongly report the situation to the boss.

After the boss's men brought Casro back, he'd make sure to torment him thoroughly.

At least make him watch as most of his body got sent into the meat grinder.

Otherwise, he couldn't swallow this grievance.

But that was a matter for later.

Now?

How to handle the old man?

As Gao Jiasuo contemplated, a malicious smile appeared on his face.

This wasn't too difficult.

Speed was essential, and enough.

Of course, a good reputation was needed.

And...

An audacious person.

In 'Nightless City', there's no shortage of daredevils.

Thinking of this, Gao Jiasuo instructed his men nearby.

"Bring the six bosses in."

"Tell them I have something to discuss."

The subordinate obeyed, and moments later the six bosses of Zone 29 walked into the tent, each with a displeased expression.

How could they possibly be happy?

The 'Extraordinary Power' which was within reach was now lost.

Anyone would struggle with such a disappointment.

Especially these six bosses of Zone 29.

Joseph, boss of the 'Scorching Skeleton', at this moment appeared grim, with bloodshot eyes, looking like someone ready to devour, even bosses of Zone 29 kept their distance from him, fearing collateral damage.

Chapter 1504: Confrontation! (part 2)

But Gao Jiasuo looked at this scene and laughed.

This condition is really good.

Very suitable.

"Are you willing?"

"The duck that was almost in hand flew away."

Gao Jiasuo asked softly.

His words were full of inducement.

The six gang leaders present were not fools; they immediately caught on.

All six looked up.

Especially Joseph, who lowered his voice and spoke.

"Are you saying?"

"I didn't say anything."

"It's too normal for chaos to occur in District 29; some people are upset that 'Old Man' got the reward, so in a fit of anger, they killed the 'Old Man' and seized Jason's corpse..."

Gao Jiasuo stopped at just the right moment.

But the six gang leaders present understood.

Or rather, they had long wanted to do this, but just hadn't received permission.

With permission, everything would be much easier.

Immediately, the six turned and left.

"Remember, I didn't say anything."

"But I want what I deserve."

As the six leaders were about to leave the tent, Gao Jiasuo suddenly spoke.

The six leaders of District 29 didn't stop.

This was something they anticipated, and they didn't need Gao Jiasuo's reminder. As long as they got rid of the 'Old Man,' they wouldn't be stingy with what they owed.

Now the most important thing is to finish off this annoying troublemaker, the 'Old Man.'

With this thought, the six leaders exchanged a glance and quietly instructed their subordinates.

Outside the gate of District 29 leading to District 30, the 'Old Man' sat on Jason's corpse, coldly observing his surroundings.

There were too many with malicious intent.

Moreover, standing by Jason's side, his internal alarm didn't even go off, rendering him incapable of making accurate judgments.

However, even without the 'Extraordinary Power,' the 'Old Man' still retained his conventional judgment abilities.

He looked at the crowd that had just calmed down, only to stir up again; he knew those guys couldn't hold back any longer.

After choosing Jason's plan, the 'Old Man' had made many predictions.

The current scene was just one of them.

And he was well-prepared for this.

With that, the Old Man decisively tore off the cloak covering him.

The dynamite sticks, connected with wires, were exposed.

The 'Old Man's hand rested on the detonator.

Immediately, the newly arisen commotion quieted down once more.

Seeing this, the 'Old Man' laughed.

"As you get older, some things become less interesting."

"I don't like fighting, and I certainly don't like killing."

"So, you have to prepare a little of what you're good at."

As he spoke, the 'Old Man' laughed again.

Such a smile only made the residents of Nightless City glare at the 'Old Man' even more.

As if he didn't like fighting, didn't like killing.

It was just a different excuse.

Swapping knives for dynamite.

The 'Post House' of District 16 was like this; Dugao, uninformed, went in and was directly blown to pieces.

Being one of Jing's Six Wicked Dogs, it could be said that he was the most disgraced of all historical Six Wicked Dogs.

As the news of Jason and Lauren Delder being wanted spread throughout the Lower City District of the Nightless City Ring City, the events in District 16 also reached everyone's ears.

The 'Old Man,' who had a favorable reputation, demonstrated a bout of toughness.

And with the 'Old Man' appearing with Jason's corpse, this toughness took on a new ruthlessness.

In Nightless City, ruthlessness isn't a derogatory term.

It can not only bring you various conveniences.

But also grant you more say.

Just like now, the six leaders of District 29 looked at the 'Old Man,' not daring to act rashly for the moment.

They didn't want to be the next one who dies disgracefully.

But, to just give up?

Unacceptable!

Deeply unacceptable!

Breathing heavily, Joseph, with reddened eyes, stepped forward.

“'Old Man,' name your price.”

Joseph said.

Upon hearing these words, the eyes of the remaining five leaders brightened.

They immediately understood Joseph's intentions.

The next moment, they also stepped forward.

"Yes, 'Old Man,' name your price."

"We can offer you a good price."

The 'old man' faced these words with a sardonic smile.

"Can your price be higher than 'Jing'?"

The 'old man' asked.

The six bosses of District 29 all laughed together.

"Our price can't be higher than 'Jing', but we can guarantee your safety—you don't think you can just walk away safe and sound after getting 'Jing's reward, do you?"

Threat.

Undisguised.

The 'old man's smile remained unchanged.

In fact, the sarcasm intensified a notch.

"It's a miracle that idiots like you can become bosses in District 29."

"Since I've got the 'reward,' I am naturally safe—whoever ensures my safety, I'll share a portion of the 'reward' with them."

"Of course, that's the dumbest way."

"If I were straightforward about it..."

"Joseph, how about we make a deal, you knock off any of the guys around you, and I'll share a piece of the 'reward' with you, how about that?"

The 'old man' said with a cheeky grin.

Before Joseph could speak, the five bosses around him instantly scattered.

As if deeply afraid that Joseph might suddenly lash out.

"Fools, bastards."

"Don't fall for it."

Joseph said this.

But there was malice in his eyes.

Immediately, the five bosses retreated even further.

Seeing this, the 'old man' laughed out loud.

From a distance, Gao Jiasuo watched, frowning while casting a scornful glance at Joseph and the other six bosses.

He really thought it a miracle that these six could become bosses of District 29.

"A bunch of useless fools, I..."

Just as Gao Jiasuo was about to do something, he suddenly saw a figure in the distance.

Immediately, as one of the 'Six Evil Dogs,' he was stunned.

Then, as he regained his senses, he quickly rushed out.

Went straight to the figure and bowed in salute.

"Boss!"

It was 'Jing'!

No one knew when 'Jing,' with his bodyguard Neapolitan, appeared in District 29.

At first, everyone's attention was drawn to the 'old man,' so they hadn't noticed him, but as Gao Jiasuo rushed out, everyone's attention was captured.

'Jing'!

The undisputed 'big shot' of the Lower City District in the Nightless City's Ring City.

If, before yesterday, the residents of the Nightless City viewed 'Jing' as vicious, brutal, powerful, etc., not much different from other bosses, just stronger, by today, the Nightless City residents feared 'Jing.'

With just one word, he had wiped out District 26.

Hundreds of thousands of people just vanished like that.

Enough to make all Nightless City residents understand how terrifying this man, who looked a bit like a teacher, yet also like a doctor, truly was.

It was a terror far surpassing the other bosses.

In other words, for the rest of the bosses to compare themselves to this person was simply overestimating their abilities.

The difference in power was too vast.

Completely like heaven and earth.

If before, people had no concept of who was the boss of the Lower City District inside the Ring City of the Nightless City.

Now, when faced with that question, Nightless City residents would automatically think of 'Jing.'

Almost instantly, everyone present was intimidated by 'Jing.'

Even the 'old man' was no exception.

Because the alarm bells in his heart rang again.

Not weak, not faint.

Strong.

Deadly.

There was no change even when standing beside Jason.

"This guy!"

The 'old man's' Adam's apple moved up and down, hoping to moisten his dry throat with saliva.

But it was useless.

The sparse saliva didn't help at all.

It even made his throat hurt.

A cold sweat broke out densely on the 'old man's' forehead.

'Jing' then strode over.

Dressed in casual clothes, no excess ornamentation, his shoes just ordinary sneakers 'Jing' walked up to the 'old man,' speaking in a gentle tone—

"You're really giving me another surprise."

'Jing' said this.

Suddenly a pistol appeared in his hand, and he pulled the trigger just like that.

Bang!

Chapter 1505: The Curtain Falls!

The moment the gunshot rang out, the 'Old Man' felt every hair on his body stand on end.

The alarm bells in his mind were making his ears ring.

'Jing' really intended to kill him.

But, ultimately, the muzzle veered away.

The bullet grazed his arm as it passed by.

He could feel a burning pain on his arm.

Instinctively, the 'Old Man' turned his head to look at Jason's corpse behind him.

A bloody hole had appeared on the body.

And this wasn't the end.

'Jing', who had pulled out a gun, repeatedly pulled the trigger again.

Bang, bang, bang!

The gunshots resounded one after another until the magazine was empty. Only then did 'Jing' stop and hand the gun to Napolitan beside him.

Even while shooting, 'Jing' maintained a gentle expression.

The way he looked at the 'Old Man' remained unchanged.

However, the 'Old Man' felt a chill run through his scalp.

Obvious malice wasn't terrifying.

In 'Nightless City', such malice was something he was already used to.

On the contrary, the hidden kind, the kind that shoots without a flicker of emotion, is the most terrifying.

"Well done."

'Jing' said.

The 'Old Man' couldn't discern the truth of 'Jing's' words from his current expression, so he could only muster an awkward yet polite smile, looking somewhat scared. RÀNò\$Ê\$

In reality, there was no need to pretend.

The 'Old Man' was genuinely scared.

"What about my reward?"

At this point, the 'Old Man' had no choice but to ask, steeling himself.

He was still trying to maintain his persona of 'cunning and greedy.'

And 'Jing' didn't even glance at the 'Old Man', merely standing there, looking at Jason's body.

From beginning to end, Jason's body hadn't moved an inch.

But that didn't mean 'Jing' would be at ease.

Ever since he learned Jason was from Uptown, 'Jing' had raised Jason's threat level above that of Lauren Delder.

After all, Lauren Delder was an open book.

But Jason?

Everything was unknown.

His background, character, abilities, all unknown.

For 'Jing', who was plotting big plans, this was an existence that couldn't be ignored.

So, he didn't believe Jason was dead.

Or rather, he didn't believe Jason was killed by 'Old Man'.

Jason might be killed, but absolutely not by 'Old Man'.

It's not that he didn't believe 'Old Man' would do such a thing, but that he didn't believe 'Old Man' had the capability.

So, this should be a 'trap' against him.

So, he drew his gun and fired.

Drawing the gun was to bluff 'Old Man'.

Firing was to probe Jason.

However, the result didn't satisfy 'Jing'.

The 'Old Man' behaved like someone who was scared, but he showed no concern for Jason.

And Jason, even more convincing, was just like a corpse.

Could it be that I guessed wrong?

This doubt had just appeared in 'Jing's' mind when it was dismissed by this 'big shot'. He didn't believe his judgment could be wrong.

If it was wrong, then the mistake wasn't his.

It was the world.

'Jing' firmly believed this.

Therefore, he gestured towards Napolitan with a hand signal.

Napolitan, seeing the gesture, walked toward Jason's body.

Preparing to check Jason's body in detail as per 'Jing's' orders.

As for 'Jing' inspecting it personally?

That's impossible.

In 'Jing's' speculations, Jason being here was to assassinate him.

So, he definitely wouldn't go near Jason.

No matter the reason.

Besides, for such inspections, he trusted his subordinates to be more professional.

One step, two steps.

Napolitan's body, like that of a giant, brought immense pressure to the 'Old Man' as he approached, but the alarm in his heart grew weaker and weaker.

This allowed the 'Old Man' to breathe a sigh of relief.

Then, he just blocked Napolitan's path.

"What about your promise and reward?"

"You're not going to break your promise, are you?"

The 'Old Man' asked 'Jing'.

Napolitan frowned, and given his usual temper, 'the Old Man' should have been crushed by him with a single slap by now.

However, concerning his boss, he couldn't decide for himself, so he could only turn to look at his boss.

'Jing's' expression remained unchanged.

"What I promised, I will naturally give you."

'Nightless City' had no good people.

This was a consensus.

Even if there were people with a trace of conscience, wanting to survive in 'Nightless City', they needed to disguise themselves as bad people.

In a completely dark world, having a bit of white.

It was too glaring.

So glaring that survival was impossible.

Blending with the dust and light was the essence of surviving in 'Nightless City'.

That's what Jason used to do.

The 'Old Man' was somewhat similar.

But whether it was Jason, the 'Old Man', 'Jing', or any other resident of 'Nightless City', they all knew well that in 'Nightless City', whether good or bad, they all needed to adhere to one rule: Keep your promises.

If you don't keep your promises, tarnish your reputation.

Then there will be no place for you in the entire 'Nightless City'.

Isn't that contradictory?

Isn't that complicated?

Do bad people need to keep promises? Do they care about reputation?

They do.

They care.

Because that's the only thing they can show publicly.

It's the most important... face.

And the inside?

Murder, arson, all manner of evil, are the 'inside', not to be shown.

Someone once said——In life, someone has to be the face, and someone has to be the inside, the face can't have a speck of dust, the face treats someone to a cigarette, maybe the inside has to take someone out.

Chapter 1506: Curtain Falls! (part 2)

'Jing' didn't know this sentence.

But that's what he did.

He casually pulled a palm-sized leather pouch from his pocket and tossed it to the 'old man.'

"This is part of the 'Extraordinary Power' in our promise."

"If you want to go Uptown, bring me Lauren Delder's corpse, and I'll fulfill the remaining half."

Once the leather pouch appeared, no one's gaze wavered from it.

As the pouch leapt from 'Jing's' hand, it soared high before landing in the 'old man's' grasp.

Never letting go for a moment.

Many people's Qi-Blood surged, wanting to rush out.

But they all held back.

This moment, not yet.

The time hasn't come.

The 'old man' held the pouch, feeling the malicious intent around him as sharp as blades, and laughed, standing there as he raised his voice, "The way to obtain the 'Extraordinary Power' is in my hands, and what I just said holds—I will share it with anyone who can take down one of the bosses, excluding Joseph."

Complete instigation.

But unlike before.

There was no leverage before.

Now there is.

The five bosses besides Joseph cursed the 'old man's' treachery inwardly.

Yet swiftly retreated to their followers' protection.

Even keeping a certain distance from their own men.

Because the 'old man' promised it.

To everyone, naturally including their subordinates.

The 'old man' watched with a smile.

Newport, however, impatiently urged.

"Move aside."

"Of course, of course."

The 'old man' kept repeating, yet unhurriedly saluted 'Jing.'

Right hand on chest, slightly bowed.

Etiquette standard, posture elegant.

Undoubtedly, a bit slow.

Newport grew even more impatient.

Yet he did not urge.

He was 'Jing's' bodyguard, representing 'Jing's' dignity in some ways; he couldn't just push the 'old man' aside now.

'Jing' continued to look at the 'old man' warmly.

Deliberately delaying time?

Or a pretentious thanks?

'Jing' couldn't be sure.

Nonetheless, he had decided in his heart that he must get rid of the 'old man' afterwards.

Moreover, to let the 'old man' experience some of his newfound 'hospitality.'

Under 'Jing's' gaze, the 'old man' stepped back to the side.

An internal alarm told the 'old man' that delaying any longer would truly expose a flaw.

"Hurry up! Hurry up!"

Stepping aside, the 'old man' kept chanting inwardly.

As if hearing the 'old man's' voice.

Just when Newport reached Jason—

Boom!

A deafening explosion echoed through the sky.

The ground trembled slightly, and the air fell into silence.

Whoosh!

A strong wind swept across everyone's faces.

At this moment, most couldn't even open their eyes.

A few reacted quickly, dropping to the ground upon hearing the explosion, raising their arms to shield their eyes.

Only a few felt a chill in their hearts.

The explosion came from the core of the Lower City District within Nightless City's Ring City: District 16.

What happened?

Those few were all speculating.

Especially Newport, who felt a growing sense of foreboding.

He turned to look at his boss.

The usually gentle boss's expression slightly twitched.

Seemed very anxious.

But...

Didn't it seem deliberate?

Almost like acting?

Newport didn't quite understand.

However, as soon as his boss's gaze swept over, Newport immediately lowered his head.

The next moment, a buzzing sound came from 'Jing's' pocket.

He pulled out the source of the buzzing.

It was a blue gem.

A small, phantom-like figure appeared on it.

"Boss!"

"It's the Freedom Army!"

"They attacked us!"

The figure spoke rapidly, but just as he finished, a 'bang' was heard.

The figure fell.

Someone thoroughly covered, gun in hand, picked up the other's 'communication device.'

“‘Jing’!”

"I..."

"Heh."

The other shouted deeply, but was interrupted by ‘Jing’s’ light chuckle.

Then, ‘Jing’ directly crushed the gem.

The apparition vanished without a trace.

Then, ‘Jing’ raised a finger.

The wind brewed upon it.

With a flick of his finger.

Whoosh.

A blade of wind swept across Jason's neck, and Jason's head fell straight off.

Then, 'Jing' raised a finger again.

Fire danced at his fingertip.

Then, he blew lightly.

Whoosh.

The flames rolled, completely engulfing Jason's corpse.

He originally intended to inspect Jason's body in a more straightforward way, but an unexpected event in the stronghold forced him to demonstrate his 'strength'. ฅÁNÒBÊ?

He knew the residents of the 'Nightless City' too well.

At this moment, if he doesn't show some 'strength', he will be devoured.

Look at those eyes ready to devour people.

The guys in front of him must be eager.

But...

How could they breach my defense system so quickly.

Since when did the 'Freedom Army' have such a figure?

After sending out last night's notice, 'Jing' knew the 'Freedom Army' would do everything to stop him, so he set up heavy defenses in the 'stronghold' in the Morsen District.

Inside, it wasn't just technological strength.

There was also 'Extraordinary Power'.

Part of it even came directly from 'Uptown'.

Simply put, it was something beyond what the Lower City District in 'Nightless City' had ever seen.

Beyond sacrificing lives, there was no other possibility.

And according to 'Jing's' estimation, at least half of the 'Freedom Army' would die there.

If more, two-thirds could be possible.

As for total annihilation?

He had considered it but didn't want to do it.

The 'Freedom Army' had a good legacy.

And the 'Freedom Army' was still useful to him.

So he spared them.

However, even if that were the case, the 'Freedom Army' couldn't have broken through his defenses so quickly.

It should at least be in the afternoon or even the evening.

And now?

It took less than an hour.

"Could it be that 'Uptown' is having issues?"

'Jing' calmly thought to himself.

But outwardly, he became furious and irate.

"Damn 'Freedom Army'."

"I won't let you get away."

"Just wait for me."

'Jing' displayed a look of gritting his teeth while the people around him watched this scene gleefully.

Many were just short of applauding.

It was just too satisfying.

Too relaxing.

This was what they wanted to see.

'Jing' knew it.

He did it intentionally.

"Open the passage to Sector 30, we're going there temporarily."

'Jing' said to Newpoliton.

Newpoliton nodded.

He had no thoughts of rebellion now; Newpoliton realized his boss was scheming again.

As for what?

He didn't know.

He only knew that if he wanted to survive, he should just obey orders.

Newpoliton went to open the gate.

'Jing' stood still where he was.

An unexpected event occurred.

He had to change his plan.

Is there anyone present whom he could use?

As 'Jing' pondered, his steps unconsciously moved towards Jason's burning corpse.

He seemed to have some words to exchange with the 'old man'.

Not facing each other like before, instead standing in a straight line, 'Jing' looked at the burning corpse, while the 'old man' faced away from the corpse.

"I heard you used to be in the Freedom Army?"

'Jing' asked.

The 'old man' was startled.

Although a few people knew this secret, 'Jing' couldn't have known so quickly.

Could there be someone from the 'Freedom Army' on his side?

"That was when I was young and reckless."

The 'old man' thought to himself, keeping a calm facade on the surface.

"Being young... quite nice."

'Jing' said ambiguous words, seeming to no longer want to look at the corpse as he turned away.

He watched the distant slowly opening metal door, a faint smile curling at the corner of his mouth.

The 'old man' saw this smile.

And an unprecedented alarm went off in his mind.

What's going on?

Why is it so strange?

What exactly is wrong?

The 'old man's' mind raced, and at that moment, the burning Jason stood up.

Just like that, a blade pierced through 'Jing's' back.

The bladehead pierced through his chest.

‘Jing’ looked down at the bladehead, gave a weak smile, and then called out loudly—

"Do you want my treasure? Do you want my hidden treasures? Do you want power that surpasses ordinary people?"

"They're hidden... in Sector 30!"

Chapter 1507: Hidden Dangers!

Silence!

Unbelievable silence!

It had been three or four seconds since Jing's words fell, but in front of the gate leading from Area 29 to Area 30, no one dared to breathe heavily.

They were thinking.

They were eyeing each other.

They were gradually brewing.

And then—

Squeak, squeak.

The gate connecting Area 29 to Area 30 opened.

It opened slowly.

Slowly.

As if dragged by an old ox pulling a broken cart.

But the people around were unbelievably fast.

After being silent for several seconds, they exploded like springs compressed to the limit, once the external force disappeared.

"Charge!"

"Go find Jing's treasure!"

"Mine! Mine! All mine!"

...

Voices swelling like cold water poured into a pot of hot oil.

In an instant, it burst.

The 'Old Man' stared blankly at the crowd swarming into Area 30.

Even though the gate wasn't fully open, they couldn't care less. Bent over, crawling if necessary, amidst fighting and scrambling.

Scarlet like roses, blooming everywhere.

Sensing something amiss, the 'Old Man' couldn't help but frown.

He was sure that Jing had tricked him.

Turning his head, the 'Old Man' looked at Jing's corpse.

"Is he dead?"

The Old Man spoke while handing his cloak over to the restored Jason.

Yi!

Silver slashes emerged at his thought.

Jing's body was sliced.

No anomaly appeared.

"This body is dead."

Jason answered like this.

"This body?"

The 'Old Man' took a deep breath, his gaze seeking out Neopolitan.

The 'Old Man' was no fool. He immediately caught Jason's key point: Jing merely abandoned this familiar body; he must have other plans.

Otherwise, he wouldn't whimsically ignite an era with his life.

Could such a person exist?

Indeed!

But definitely not Jing.

His selfishness leaves no room for such dedication.

So, he absolutely isn't dead.

If he's not dead, then they are in big trouble.

Jing's original plan was to use them as 'bait' and an excuse to send a group into Area 30—this was his purpose, but due to their appearance, he had to change plans. *RAÓË*

He was anticipating their actions upon discovering him and Jason.

Sending Neopolitan to open the gate to Area 30 was pre-planned.

But this doesn't mean he's letting them go.

From the beginning, he intended to kill them.

Now?

Even more determined to kill!

The alarm in the 'Old Man's' mind began ringing incessantly.

Thus, he needed to find Neopolitan.

This bodyguard of Jing might know something.

However, before the 'Old Man' could find Neopolitan, the six bosses of Area 29 surrounded him with men, led by Joseph.

Joseph's face was sinister and malicious.

What did he want?

It was self-evident.

"Hand over the goods!"

Joseph sneered, his men pulling out firearms, aiming at the 'Old Man' and Jason.

Jason's 'resurrection' had been witnessed.

Yet, Joseph didn't care.

To Joseph, this was just a kind of 'Extraordinary Power.'

Like his subordinate who could withstand bullets.

Having never truly grasped the 'Mystical Side,' Joseph didn't understand what this represented.

Similarly, the remaining five bosses from Area 29 felt the same.

They merely saw it as defense.

Although not entirely incorrect, the root and essence were on different levels of power.

Leading them to incorrectly assess the situation.

Jing's treasure in Area 30?

They wanted it!

The 'Old Man's' 'Extraordinary Power'?

They wanted that too!

They wanted it all!

As for the rules?

In Nightless City, might makes right.

Previously, they were restrained due to Jing's presence.

They could only tread carefully within Jing's rules.

But now Jing is dead.

What do they have to fear?

Naturally, they followed their own rules.

Rushing and surprise combined, as soon as Joseph's voice fell, this Area 29 boss pulled the trigger.

Bam!

Bam bam bam!

After the first gunshot, there was a string of gunfire.

The gunfire merged into a single burst.

Orange-yellow bullets, one after the other, fell.

Everyone's faces trembled under the recoil of their firearms, becoming eerily terrifying and sinister.

Each one had eyes bulging.

Each one gritted teeth.

And then...

Became terrified!

Countless bullets poured forth, hitting Jason's body standing before the 'Old Man.'

But, it was utterly useless.

Aside from sparking numerous sparks, they couldn't even scratch Jason's skin.

Whether hitting the body or striking the head and other vital areas, it made no difference.

Even hits to the eyes were ineffective.

When the subordinates saw bullets bouncing off Jason's eyeballs, their fear sky-rocketed.

"Grenades! Grenades!"

Joseph shouted loudly.

Immediately, some henchmen sprang into action.

At the same time, Jason moved too.

Simply, he raised his fist.

With a punch, there was a howl.

A storm erupted!

Within a hundred-meter radius in front of Jason, an explosive-level storm raged, beyond a hundred meters the intensity rapidly diminished, but that was enough.

Chapter 1508: Future Troubles! (part 2)

Joseph and the six bosses, including their subordinates, didn't even have time to react before being torn apart.

Including those subordinates who had obtained 'Extraordinary Power.'

These subordinates with 'Extraordinary Power' were originally hidden among the crowd, ready to launch a surprise attack, as they had always done, but at this moment, they didn't even get a chance to strike.

Or rather, even if they had struck, it wouldn't have made any difference.

Because this is no longer a gap that can be filled by quantity.

But a gap in quality.

[Gale II] raged through.

Residents of the 'Nightless City' gathered outside District 29 looked at Jason's punch in terror.

Then, they sped up and squeezed through the metal gate.

To the residents of the 'Nightless City,' at this moment, this metal gate represented not only the treasure of 'Jing,' but also a way to get far away from the terrifying monster Jason.

How can a person be this powerful?

He must be a monster!

All the residents of the 'Nightless City' thought so.

Even the 'Old Man' and Lauren Delder were startled.

Especially the latter.

The 'Old Man's knowledge of 'Extraordinary Power' and 'Mystical Side' is limited.

Lauren Delder is different, having unexpectedly obtained 'Extraordinary Power,' Lauren Delder had learned quite a lot of 'mystical knowledge' from the portal master named 'Kulin.'

Although the key parts were fake, the basics were all there.

This foundation allowed Lauren Delder to understand what Jason's 'resurrection' really meant.

And made Lauren Delder clearly understand what Jason's ordinary punch, causing a gale to rage, signified.

"Completely not on the same level."

Lauren Delder sighed with emotion.

He couldn't help but compare.

Even if he tried his best, he couldn't produce a punch like Jason's.

Perhaps sacrificing his life would do it.

But sacrificing one's life, that's just one strike.

But Jason?

It's just a punch.

Moreover, judging by the ease, throwing another punch wouldn't be a problem.

Feeling defeated, Lauren Delder handed the backpack to Jason—inside were Jason's clothes and mask.

"Shall we go look for Neopolitan?"

Lauren Delder asked.

Evidently, Lauren Delder and the 'Old Man' had the same thought.

However, Lauren Delder didn't act immediately but instead looked at Jason.

"Do you think these guys who rushed into District 30 can survive?"

Jason responded with a question instead, asking the 'Old Man' and Lauren Delder.

The 'Old Man' didn't answer but instead looked at Lauren Delder.

Compared to his one-day tour in District 30, Lauren Delder was more qualified to answer this question.

"Most likely not."

"A few with good luck might survive, as long as they don't leave the safe zone."

"Of course, the premise is that 'Jing' lied, and there's no treasure."

"If there is..."

"They'll kill each other without any monsters stepping in."

Lauren Delder stated very objectively.

After saying it, Lauren Delder couldn't help but ask a question.

"Did 'Jing' bury treasure in District 30?"

Without any greed, deeply aware of what District 30 is, Lauren Delder was simply curious.

"Previously no, but as soon as 'Jing' said that, it became so."

Jason replied.

Then, after pausing for a moment, continued to ask.

"Can death stop greed?"

"Stop greed?"

"Stop kidding."

"You know the residents of 'Nightless City,' these bastards are usually terrified of death, but when facing profits, every single one becomes reckless!" R&NòβEs

"Death?"

"It's merely an obstacle to enormous profits."

"As long as we cross over, it's vast wealth."

Lauren Delder laughed.

Coming from the lower part of the 'Nightless City,' he understood all too well the mindset of the bottom residents of 'Nightless City.'

After all, he used to think the same way.

Moreover, he thought about it even more.

"This is just the beginning."

"When more people learn about what's happening here, they'll certainly join in."

"Residents of the 'Nightless City' will continue to stream into District 30."

'Old man' nodded, agreeing with Lauren Delder's statement.

Jason frowned deeply.

Because it was the truth.

In his speculation, things would unfold in this direction.

Moreover, it was unstoppable.

Anyone who tried to stop it would become the enemy of the residents of the Nightless City.

Unless all those residents were killed.

Otherwise, it was simply impossible to stop.

And how many residents are there in the Nightless City?

Three million?

Five million?

Or ten million?

Without any statistics, it is impossible to give an exact number, but Jason knew the number would be significant, enough to form something called the 'era.'

Once this thing is born, it will extend into another entity.

The 'torrent of the era'!

Anyone standing in front of this would be crushed.

Jason thought about it.

The 'old man' thought about it too.

Lauren Delder also thought about it.

Immediately, a feeling of powerlessness enveloped the old man and Lauren Delder.

The two exchanged a glance and shared a bitter smile.

Until now, they had no idea what Jing's plan was, but regardless of what it was, Jing had succeeded.

They had failed.

The taste of failure was truly unpleasant.

Experiencing the bitter fruit of failure was far from a pleasant experience.

It was something extremely reluctant to try.

But not something one could stop through personal will.

"What is Jing's goal?"

Suddenly, Jason spoke up.

'Old man' and Lauren Delder were taken aback.

"His goal..."

"To have more people enter the 30 District?"

Lauren Delder answered instinctively.

"Why does he want more people to enter the 30 District then?"

Jason continued asking.

"Because he is colluding with those monsters outside and naturally wants those monsters to kill more Nightless City residents?"

Lauren Delder continued answering without understanding completely.

The 'old man' on the side suddenly had a gleam in his eyes.

He seemed to know what Jason wanted to convey.

"Then why doesn't he directly let the monsters come in, but instead lets the Nightless City residents go out?"

Jason asked again.

"Because those monsters can't get in... hmm?"

"Jason, are you saying more Nightless City residents going out will allow monsters to come in?"

Lauren Delder began to understand as he spoke.

"The 30 District should have a 'barrier' that we can't see, and it's because of this barrier that monsters are prevented from approaching. Otherwise, you wouldn't believe that this piece of city wall in the 29 District could stop those monsters, would you?"

"However, over time, the 'barrier's strength is weakening."

"So, the monsters started entering the 30 District, getting close to the 29 District."

"Why do those road signs exist?"

"Aren't they just a standard?"

Jing and the monsters have an alliance, and he hopes monsters will enter the Nightless City. Therefore, he can only destroy the barrier, and the ceremony for destroying the barrier could be 'war,' or a 'blood sacrifice,' or something similar. In any case, he needs more people to appear in the 30 District to help him complete this crucial step and achieve the purpose of breaking the barrier.

Jason paused again as he spoke.

But this pause was different from before.

Previously, it was contemplation.

This time, it was a slight smile.

He looked at the old man and Lauren Delder, speaking in a voice only the three of them could hear—

"But this is routine."

"It's what everyone can think of."

"It's what Jing wants us to see."

"What he truly wants to do is not this."

"Because..."

"Too slow!"

"Too many obstacles."

Saying this, Jason raised a finger and pointed upwards.

Chapter 1509: Infinity!

Watching Jason's gesture, "the old man" and Lauren Delder instantly understood.

That's right!

Nightless City is not just the Lower City District within the Ring City, but also the coveted Uptown.

There are resources, knowledge, and wealth that the Lower City District does not possess.

If the rulers of Uptown take action, wouldn't everything in front of us be easily resolved soon?

Thinking of this, "the old man" and Lauren Delder both looked pleased.

However, soon "the old man" and Lauren Delder keenly noticed that Jason had no joy at all.

Instead...

He grew even grimmer?

"The old man" fell directly into contemplation.

Lauren Delder scratched his head and then straightforwardly asked.

"What's wrong, Jason?"

"Is there something amiss?"

Since he habitually classified himself as not very smart, Lauren Delder found that some worries quickly drifted away.

Whenever he encountered a problem, he just had to ask.

It saved energy and protected his remaining hair.

Although the amount of hair could still not reach the level for a middle or side parting, it has indeed not decreased further — after all, there are only a dozen or so strands, which, counted carefully, are all too obvious.

"What do you think Jing went through all this trouble for?"

"Is it really just for the people of the Lower City District within Nightless City's Ring City?"

"If it's really for these people, Jing would have completed the absolute kill long ago."

"For Jing, the opponent from beginning to end has always been the bigwigs of Uptown in Nightless City — including us, the Freedom Army, we have never been regarded as opponents, only as 'pieces' and 'aids' to achieve the final objective."

Jason sighed.

Jing is truly the most challenging opponent he has ever encountered.

Not only because of his sinister and cunning nature but also because he planned for so long.

Five years?

Ten years?

Or even longer?

And his strength is definitely not weak.

The power Jing showed before was probably just what he wanted to display.

And his real strength?

If it erupts, it might surprise everyone.

That should be Jing's other hidden card.

Upon hearing Jason's words, Lauren Delder's ugly face twitched.

Once again, this former collaborator of a bigwig let out a wail from the bottom of his heart.

Even such a smart person as Jason is just a pawn and an aid.

Then for someone like me who isn't very smart?

Just a pebble picked up at random?

No.

Pebbles have weight.

Someone like me is probably just weeds.

Having no weight at all, blown away by the wind.

Once again “adjusting” his position, Lauren Delder quickly came to his senses — inevitably, the first time, he couldn’t return to reality for a long time, but after the first time, it became quicker.

Because he’s used to it.

Mixed with a tinge of bitterness.

Eventually, even the bitterness became familiar.

At this moment, Lauren Delder is very self-aware.

Why bitter?

Isn't it because of unwillingness?

But what's there to be unwilling about for someone who isn't very smart?

Is it really that hard to admit your weaknesses?

It's not difficult.

Lauren Delder took a deep breath and spoke again.

"Jing hasn't succeeded, has he?"

Lauren Delder asked what worried him most.

"Think about the 'Law Enforcement Team' we encountered before."

"The old man" sighed.

Then, without waiting for Lauren Delder to speak again, "the old man" continued.

"That bastard Jing used a reason that the bigwigs in Uptown Nightless City couldn't refuse, making these bigwigs believe that what he's doing is right and beneficial to them."

"Simply put, even if we told those Uptown bigwigs everything we know, the current situation wouldn't change."

"In fact, those bigwigs would even fan the flames."

"Making everything even more unmanageable."

"The old man" sighed once more.

"Why?"

"Do they completely disregard the Lower City District?"

Lauren Delder was puzzled.

"Of course, they disregard it."

"To those bigwigs, what does the Lower City District of Nightless City count for?"

"As long as Uptown is fine, it's a time of peace."

"The old man's bitter smile grew more intense, making him look like he had eaten a bitter melon.

Lauren Delder was extremely annoyed.

He opened his mouth to curse incessantly.

Ultimately, only one phrase remained —

"They don't think of the Lower City District's residents as human at all."

"That's right."

"In the eyes of those bigwigs in Uptown, the Lower City District's residents are just like slaves... no, even less than slaves."

"At least slaves are still one of the owner's assets, and discarding them requires consideration."

"And us?"

"Not even worth considering."

"Just daily consumption."

"The old man" at this moment, can hardly be called bitter, it's more tinged with despair.

Jing controls the "Path to Paradise" to Uptown, the things he's done, don't people in Uptown know?

They surely know.

Yet, they tacitly approved.

Because, in the eyes of the bigwigs in Uptown, people from the Lower City District are indeed insignificant.

Their usual attitude speaks for itself.

Expect them to change at such a crucial moment?

Dream on.

In the past, “the old man,” when facing Uptown, was always reluctant to face the truth, always finding various excuses to comfort and numb himself.

Chapter 1510: Infinity! (2)

But now?

It’s impossible.

He lifted his head, powerlessly looking at the sky.

As if he wanted to see what Uptown looked like.

See how the big figures in Uptown looked down on them, the residents of the Lower City District.

"Aren't they afraid we'll overthrow them?"

Lauren Delder stopped as soon as he said those words.

This former collaborator of the big figures realized it.

The big figures in Uptown certainly weren't afraid.

What was there to be afraid of for Uptown, which controlled food, water, medicine, weapons, and other resources?

Just cutting off one or two of these would throw the Lower City District into chaos.

Not to mention, Uptown possessed 'Extraordinary Power'.

Not the flawed, hit-or-miss kind found in the Lower City District.

But truly complete 'Extraordinary Power'.

No need for everyone to master it.

As long as some people have mastered it.

That creates a crushing force on the Lower City District.

And with the character of the residents of the Lower City District, they have no courage to resist when facing the former, coupled with the latter... they have nothing left but to grovel.

They are absolutely willing to be dogs just to survive.

When the master tells them who to bite, they bite.

They absolutely won't resist.

Moreover, whoever dares to resist, without needing the master's order, they'll tear that person apart.

Thinking of such a scenario, Lauren Delder's ugly face twisted together.

Then, this former collaborator of the big figures suddenly thought of something.

"Could it be that the atmosphere in the Lower City District was also deliberately created by Uptown?"

Lauren Delder asked.

The 'old man' trembled in his body.

He retracted his gaze from the sky, blankly staring at Lauren Delder, speaking in an almost whispering tone.

"The Ring City was far more prosperous back then than it is now, with schools, hospitals, and even some welfare institutions. When did it become like this?" **RAOBS**

"It was war!"

"It was that sudden war back then!"

The 'old man' questioned and answered himself.

"War?"

"Could it be another war that bastard 'Jing' was involved in?"

Lauren Delder widened his eyes, seemingly a bit unbelieving.

"Since the time I was born, 'Nightless City' has only experienced one war, which should be the war that 'Jing' was involved in."

The 'old man' stated truthfully.

"Damn it!"

The annoyed Lauren Delder started cursing again.

Lauren Delder had never hated a person as much as he did now.

Regarding 'Jing', setting aside their respective stances, Lauren Delder initially had no aversion.

Because under the same circumstances, he would have acted even more excessively.

But upon knowing that the Lower City District within the Ring City of 'Nightless City' became like this because of him, Lauren Delder began to hate this person from the bottom of his heart.

He knew that if the Lower City District within the Ring City of 'Nightless City' were still like it was back then, he would never have ended up in such a miserable condition.

Though not very smart, had he received a decent education, he could have at least lived well in such a stable environment and might even have become a doctor or a lawyer.

And now?

Saying he's human would be more like saying he's a monster.

Bam!

Lauren Delder punched the wall beside him.

Instantly, the wall shattered and began to collapse.

As the dust danced in the air, Jason remained calm.

Since deducing that 'Jing' had long been prepared for this, Jason had anticipated it.

As for what caused 'Jing' to undergo such a transformation, Jason currently did not know.

But did the change start?

Did it only change when the last war started?

It probably began even earlier.

Jason speculated.

Recalling that diary of 'Kulin', the owner of the secret passage.

That person was already a student of 'Jing' decades before the war.

Back then 'Jing' wasn't 'Jing'.

But a teacher named Kande in the Lower City District within the Ring City.

A teacher with a recommendation quota.

So 'Kulin' was naturally not the first student to be recommended.

According to the diary of this owner of the secret passage, after killing 'Kande', many of 'Kande's students came looking for trouble with him.

It was evident these students were also students who had been recommended.

Now!

What happened to these students?

Are they hiding in the Lower City District within the Ring City of 'Nightless City'?

Or are they already retired in Uptown of 'Nightless City'?

Or perhaps...

They hold high positions?

Jason thought, a corner of his mouth slowly curling up.

He suddenly understood why 'Kande' had to die.

Too many people had seen 'Kande'.

It was impossible for him to move freely.

So, 'Jing' appeared.

Moreover, 'Kande' must have arranged an identity for 'Jing'.

His own student.

Their own nephews and nieces.

Or perhaps, both at the same time.

It might not match the notebook Kulin saw, but that notebook was seen by Kulin, and it certainly wasn't part of Jing's plans—Jing, such a person, would only show you what he wanted you to see.

Because it would be advantageous to him.

It would draw everyone into his rhythm.

Kulin back then was no exception.

And the current ones are no exception.

The only difference is, Kulin eventually became a pawn assisting Jing.

The real Kulin?

He's probably long dead.

And them?

They still have a chance.

"Contact Euler."

Jason said.

After forming a cooperation, they naturally exchanged contact information.

A bit primitive.

But quite effective.

In a hidden contact point in District 29, a Freedom Army warrior received Jason and his two companions.

With Euler's token, and after preliminarily verifying their identities via radio, Jason and the others received a warm welcome.

An independent room.

Though the furnishings were old, they were tidied up very well.

And, there was bread and water.

The former was not moldy.

The latter had no off taste.

"Lord Euler will be back soon. Please wait a moment, you three."

"If you need anything, just find me."

"I'll be right above the secret chamber."

The Freedom Army warrior said and then left after placing three blankets down.

"The bread is nice."

"I think it was just baked."

Lauren Delder picked up the slightly warm bread and said.

"Celebrating, huh?"

"Taking down Jing's lair, it's indeed worth celebrating."

The old man who once joined the Freedom Army knew well that their supplies were nowhere near abundant.

It was like this back then.

And it might be even tougher now.

Under such conditions, they still baked bread.

Celebration must be the only possibility.

Is there anything better than food to bring joy?

The food at a banquet, naturally.

It fills participants with excitement amidst joy.

And makes them memorable.

Even after ten years, they will speak of it with relish.

But if such a banquet turns into a chaos...

That would be disastrous.

"Do you think Jing has any backup plans for the Freedom Army?"

The old man suddenly asked.

Lauren Delder, who was eating bread, paused.

Then, blinked and looked toward Jason.

Right now, he only knew the bread was soft and tasty, with bits of seaweed added for more aroma.

As for other matters?

He'd listen to Jason.

"Obviously."

Jason said while tearing bread and putting it in his mouth.

There's no way Jing wouldn't have plans.

Especially under the premise that his lair was destroyed.

He would definitely retaliate fiercely against the Freedom Army.

And based on his style.

Such retaliation would surely be devastating.

"Should we warn Euler?"

The old man asked tentatively.

If it were just him, he'd definitely notify Euler.

But now there were three of them.

He couldn't let his actions affect the other two.

"I'll go with what Jason says."

Lauren Delder said immediately.

He was crystal clear about his position.

Handling chores usually.

Relying on Jason at critical moments.

"I have no objections."

Jason said.

The old man immediately got up and went upstairs.

About ten minutes later, the old man returned, with a somber face and shock in his eyes.

Seeing Jason and Lauren Delder, the old man took a deep breath and adjusted his emotions before speaking—

"The Freedom Army's leader has been assassinated."

"The assassin is..."

"Euler."