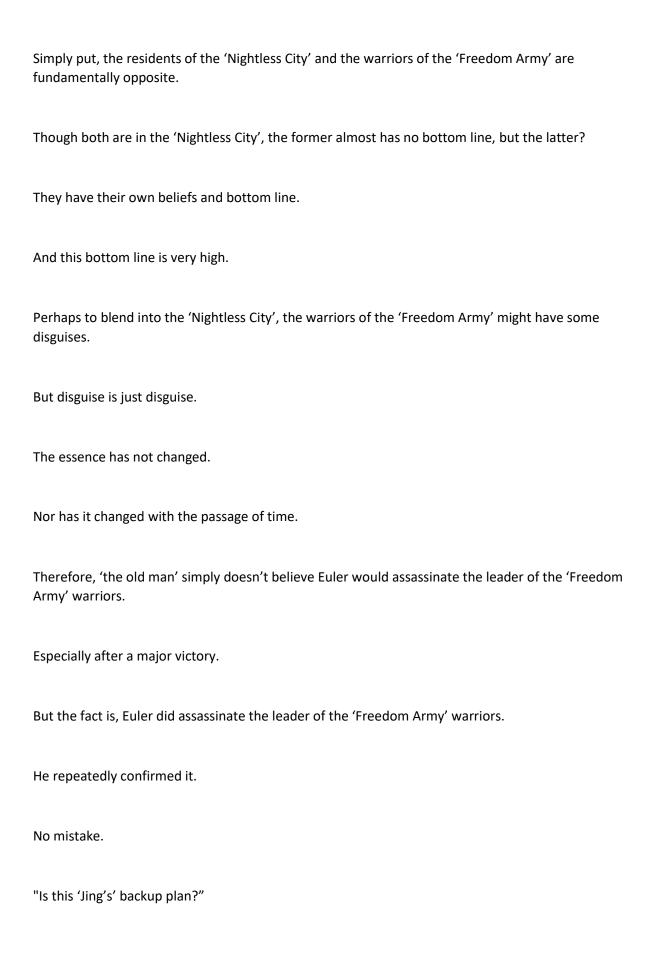
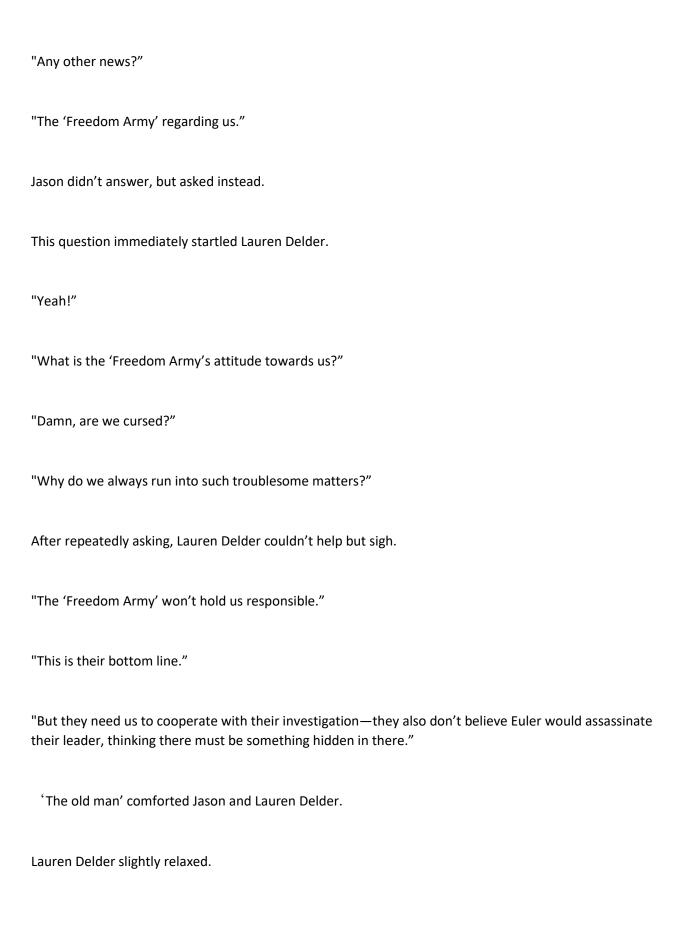
Menu 1511

Chapter 1511: Andek!
Absolutely impossible!
Upon hearing 'the old man's words, Lauren Delder abruptly stood up, and the expression in his eyes and on his face said it all.
He didn't believe Euler would assassinate someone.
Especially the leader of the 'Freedom Army'.
Because it's simply too foolish.
How could Euler, the leader of the 'Freedom Army' in District 29, be an idiot?
However, Lauren Delder knew better that 'the old man' wouldn't use such false news to deceive people
'The old man' isn't someone who doesn't know the importance of it.
Nor would he make such tasteless jokes.
Lauren Delder didn't believe it at all.
As one of the parties involved, 'the old man', who had just experienced the baptism of this news, was even more disbelieving.
Compared to Lauren Delder, who wasn't familiar with the 'Freedom Army', 'the old man', having participated in the 'Freedom Army', deeply understood what kind of entity the 'Freedom Army' is.

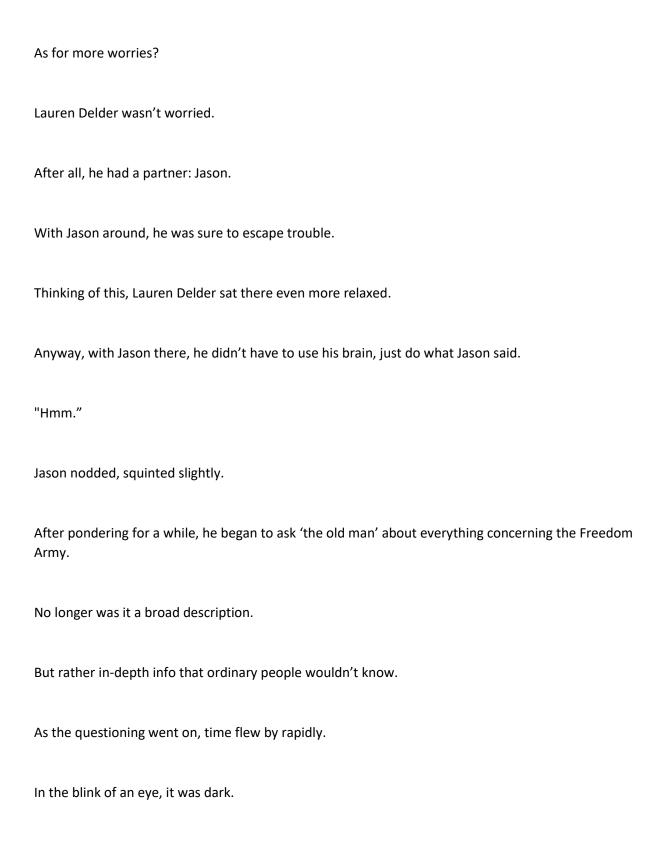






Though it had only been less than two days, having just escaped the pursuit by 'Jing,' the controller of Lower City District within the Ring City of the 'Nightless City,' he was now being chased by another major force in the 'Nightless City,' the 'Freedom Army.'
Even novels wouldn't dare write something like this.
He's just an ordinary resident of the 'Nightless City.'
All he wants is to eat well, drink well each day.
Have a soft bed to sleep at night.
Occasionally take a hot bath.
Is that too much?
Not at all.
But such days always seem to elude him for some reason.
Though he won't be held responsible by the 'Freedom Army,' cooperating with the investigation surely won't be easy.
At least the grilled bread in his hand shouldn't even be thought of.
Being able to eat moldy bread would be quite something later on.
Thinking of this, Lauren Delder cherished the grilled bread in his hand even more.

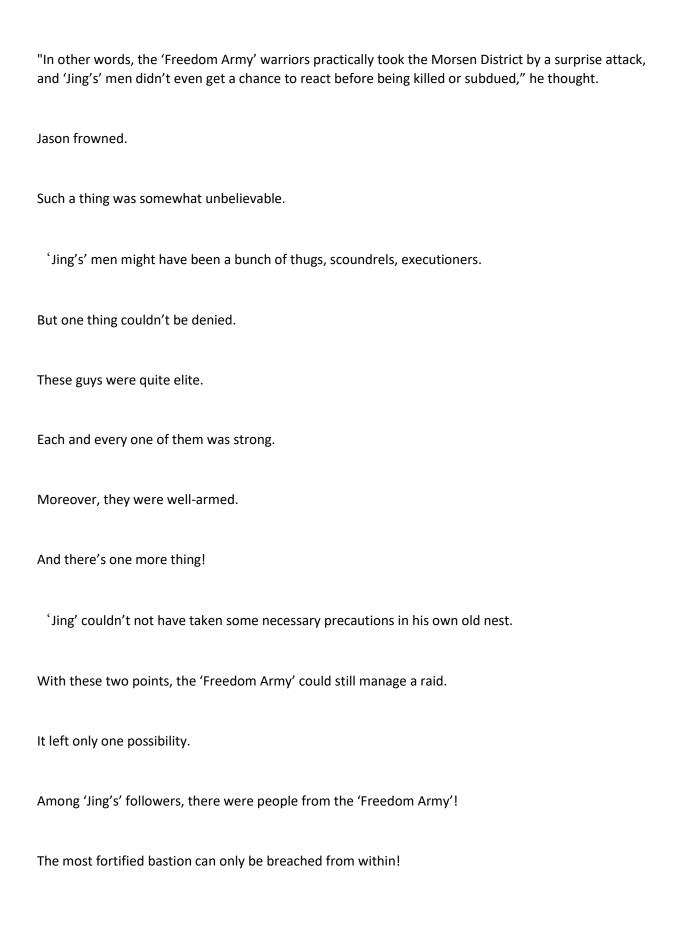
He was fed up with being hunted down.



Two armed jeeps appeared overhead, accompanied by the warrior from the previous contact point, Jason and the other two boarded and headed straight for District 16.
With fully armed warriors in the jeep, machine guns mounted on the roof, the journey became safe.
They arrived smoothly at District 16, where the two vehicles turned into an alley.
Merson Street?!
Jason, 'the old man', and Lauren Delder exchanged glances.
Here lay the legendary 'Paradise Path.'
This was once 'Jing's' old stronghold.
Now the 'Freedom Army' had occupied this place.
Not completely destroyed.
Chapter 1512: Andek! (part 2)
It seemed, as if
There was no intention of leaving.
Did they want to use this place as a base?
All three thought simultaneously.

This was not unexpected to Jason.
The old nest that 'Jing' had managed for over ten years was definitely not a place everyone envied.
Not to mention anything else, the resources stored inside were beyond the imagination of any 'Nightless City' resident.
Even the 'Freedom Army' was no exception.
Therefore, it was not surprising that the 'Freedom Army' temporarily occupied this place at this time. At least they would move all the resources out before returning to their secret base.
But
Would 'Jing's' backhand be inside?
Jason thought silently.
'Old Man' also looked up at Jason at this time.
Obviously, 'Old Man' was also worried about such a matter.
Loren Delder, on the other hand, looked around and fell into memories.
He thought he would never return to the Morsen District in his lifetime.
Unexpectedly, he came back in just a few days.
Just that his identity was a bit different.

Even from afar, seeing this building, he would detour around it.
Simply put, this was Jason's first time seeing this building up close.
What surprised Jason was that, after a big battle, the building was completely intact.
There were no bullet marks.
No signs of explosions.
Not even a single trace of gunpowder burns.
It seemed incredibly unbelievable.
One must know that when the battle broke out, whether it was the 'Freedom Army' warriors or 'Jing's' men, there was no way they would've started the fight far away from here or spared anything here.
The full force of their firepower must have been used.
Under these circumstances, this high-rise building could not possibly remain undamaged.
Perhaps the main structure would be preserved.
But what about the exterior walls?
And those glass windows?
In Jason's vision, not a single one of these glass windows was shattered.



Jason realized this.
'Old Man' also realized it.
However, the two merely exchanged a glance and then looked at a figure standing in front of the building.
The figure was wearing a shabby military uniform, with sideburns and a beard covering most of his face, leaving only a pair of gray eyes visible. He wore an equally shabby military hat, and had a handgun in a holster on his belt.
In the breast pocket of his shirt were three cigars.
The length of the cigars caused all three to protrude.
And in the opponent's hand, there was also a cigar.
Standing there waiting, puffing clouds of smoke vigorously.
At the moment he saw the opponent, the 'old man' trembled all over, and involuntarily shouted: "Andek?!"
Upon hearing this, the bearded man holding the cigar smiled.
"You 'deserter'."
"Finally back."
"Long time no see, my brother."

Andek walked up to the 'old man' and embraced him, patting the 'old man's back with force, making a loud thumping sound, causing the 'old man' to grimace.
"An acquaintance?"
Lauren Delder was stunned.
Jason nodded noncommittally.
Clearly, this was not just an acquaintance.
It was a close relationship.
The opponent's warmth toward the 'old man' was genuine.
And the 'old man's surprise was also real.
There must be something unknown between them. However, the 'old man' said nothing, merely giving a brief introduction before Andek led the three
inside.
"Deputy commander of the 'Freedom Army'?"
"Gasp!"
"You know such a big shot?"
"Why didn't you mention this before?"

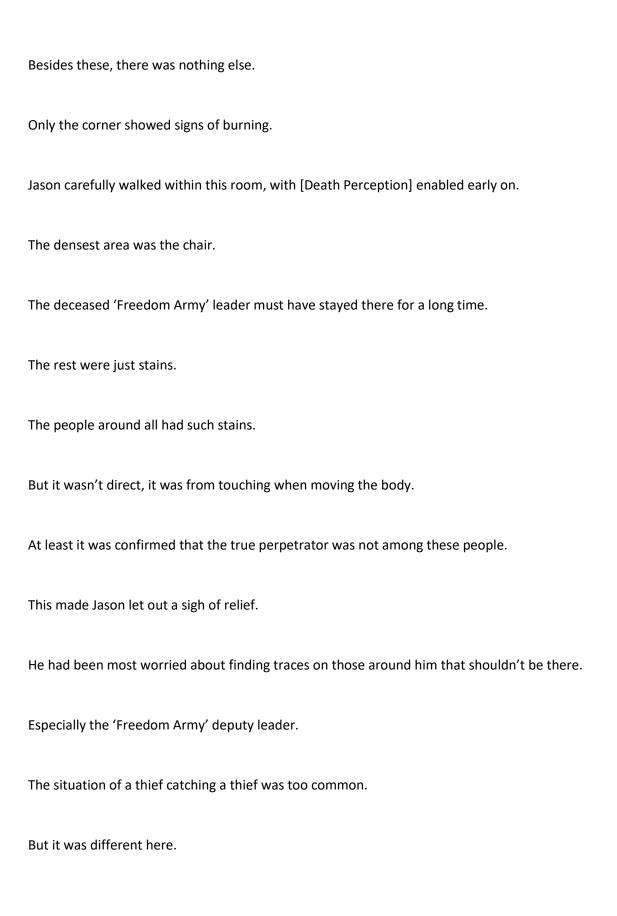
Lauren Delder gasped in disbelief, looking at the 'old man'.
The 'old man' wore a bitter smile, but before he could speak, the 'Freedom Army' deputy commander said directly: "Because this bastard thought I was dead!"
"Back in the day, we joined the 'Freedom Army' together, but our tasks differed; I was part of the action team."
"At that time, the 'Freedom Army' was exceptionally radical, sending me out on missions daily. Then, an accident occurred, and I got injured, forcing me to lay low, delaying my return to the camp for three weeks."
"When I finally got back, I found out this guy had quit the 'Freedom Army'."
At this point, Andek couldn't help but punch the 'old man' again.
And the 'old man'?
Could only smile bitterly.
"If Euler hadn't told me, I wouldn't have known that the famous 'Postman's Home' in District 16 was yours."
"That bastard Euler"
Andek said, frowning.
"How's the situation?"

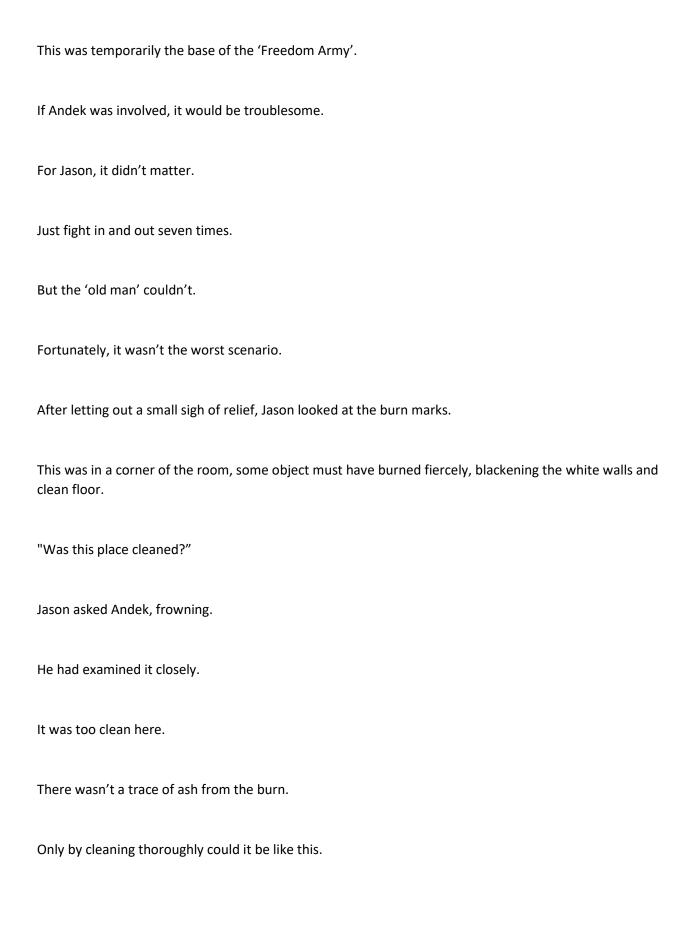
The 'old man' pressed on.
"Besides claiming he killed the commander, that bastard Euler said nothing else!"
"Acting like he's the king of assassins who accomplished the assassination—yet no one believes him; everyone knew this bastard worshipped the commander the most!"
"Moreover, there were so many assassination opportunities in the past."
"In fact, there were a few chances to perform a completely silent assassination, without such fanfare."
"Thus, we all believe this bastard has some hidden agenda."
"Some even suspect it's 'Jing's revenge."
Toward the end, Andek's expression grew serious.
"'Jing's revenge, that's unlikely."
After recounting previous events, Andek's expression eased a bit.
Regarding 'Jing,' this old adversary, Andek would never underestimate.
Even though the opponent is dead now.
"Did you take down that bastard 'Jing'?"
Andek looked at Jason.

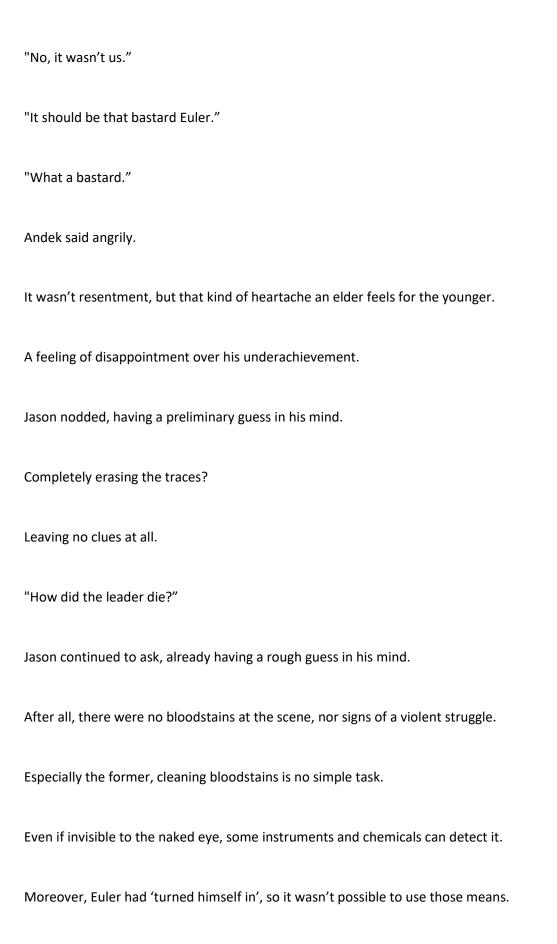
Jason nodded.
"Nicely done!"
The 'Freedom Army' deputy commander said, attempting to pat Jason on the shoulder forcefully, but Jason sidestepped unobtrusively.
Andek was taken aback.
Then, he grinned.
Raised his hand once more to pat.
It looked the same as before, but in Lauren Andel's eyes, it seemed as if this hand was the only thing left in the world, unavoidable, inescapable, leaving no choice but to let it land.
The 'old man' couldn't see it at all.
And because Andek bore no malice, the alarm in his heart did not go off.
Nonetheless, the pat landed in vain.
Jason shifted sideways, letting Andek's hand slide past his shoulder.
"Hahaha."
"Not bad."
" 'Nightless City's best 'postman,' Jason, is it?"

"Care to join the 'Freedom Army'?"
Andek laughed heartily, showing no anger, and instead extended an invitation.
Jason shook his head and directly asked——
"Can I see the scene?"
Chapter 1513: Revenge!
The body of the 'Freedom Army' leader had long been taken away and properly settled.
The scene was heavily guarded.
With Andek's guidance, Jason and his companions entered a room on the first floor of the 'Jing' building.
"Not the top floor?"
Lauren Delder was quite surprised.
"Standing too high will only make you look down on others, making you arrogant without realizing it. We should stand on the same level as everyone else, to truly experience their joys and sorrows, and know how to help them—this is what the leader always said, and this is what he did."
Andek said so.
Lauren Delder's eyes widened, filled with incredulity.

To Lauren Delder, such a philosophy was a bit unbelievable.
The life in the Lower City District of the 'Nightless City' Ring City had long accustomed him to selfishness and the 'law of the jungle'.
Suddenly facing another fact, only shock remained.
Not void.
Not empty rhetoric.
But fact.
Only facts can truly move people.
Can make one feel a different kind of shock.
"I thought the 'Freedom Army' was no different from other forces, just different slogans."
Lauren Delder seemed to recognize the 'Freedom Army' for the first time.
"Some things, unless experienced in person, will never reveal their differences."
The 'old man' sighed.
The gaze began to sweep the entire scene.
The room was simply furnished.
A chair, a table, with a lamp on the table.



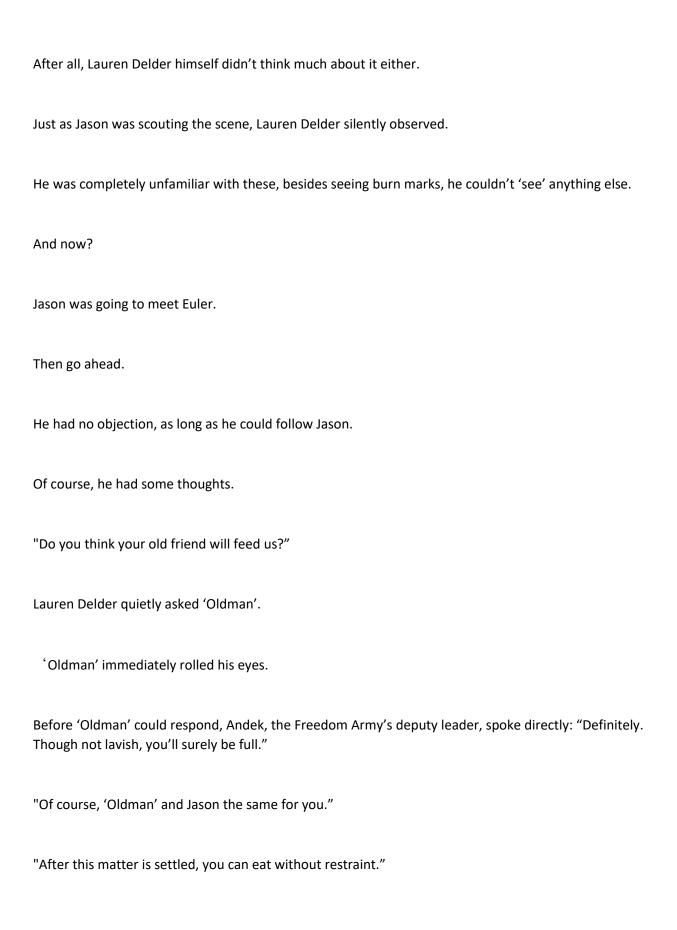


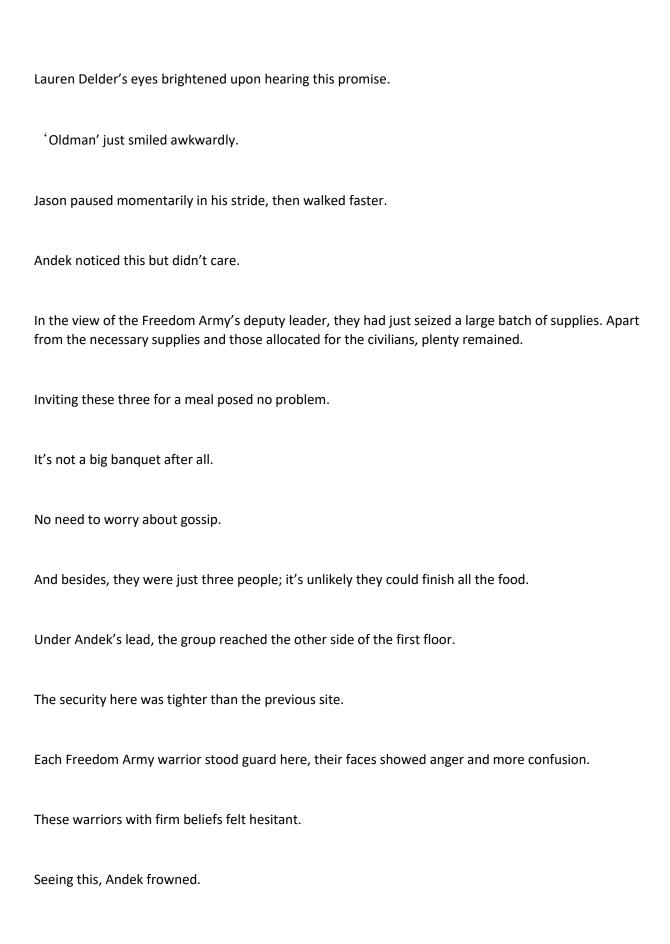


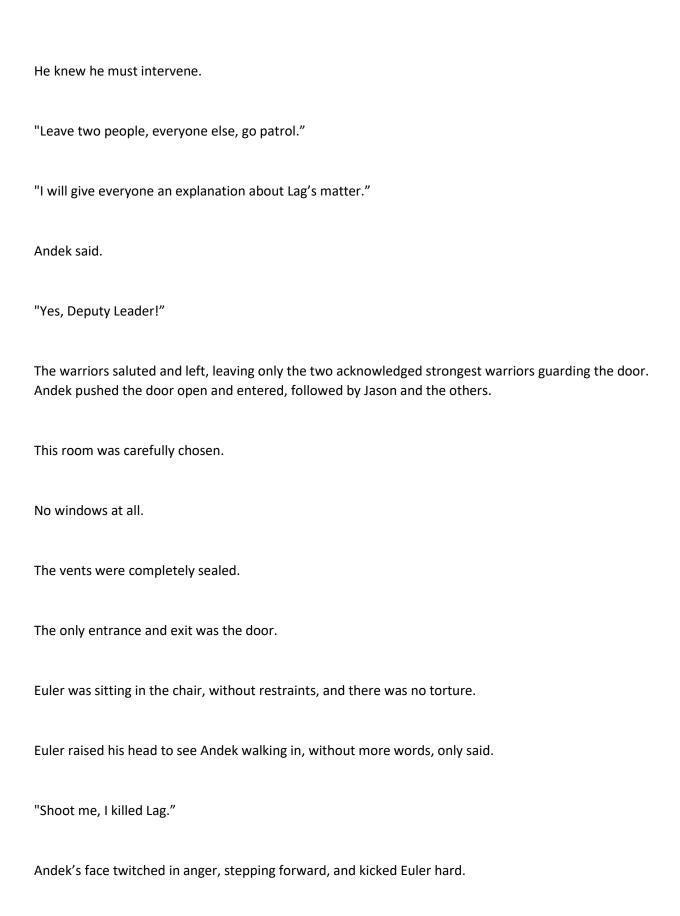
If you're going to 'turn yourself in', hiding the crime in this way would be redundant.
But precisely because of this, what was burned becomes all the more important.
Jason silently memorized it.
And then waited for Andek's answer.
"It was poison."
Andek replied.
This answer basically confirmed Jason's earlier guess.
In the absence of bloodstains and signs of a violent struggle, poisoning was the most consistent.
However, in the present environment, the effect of poison was minimized.
It's not that poison can't kill.
Poison can still kill.
Even a lot of people.
But, these people should not include the 'Freedom Army' leader.
If the other party could be dealt with using poison, 'Jing' wouldn't have missed such a method.

Jason didn't speak, but Andek saw what Jason was thinking.
"Lag wouldn't be poisoned."
"He has a transcendent intuition for 'danger'—the crises close to annihilation were avoided relying on Lag's transcendent intuition."
"Moreover, the 'Extraordinary Power' he possesses makes his body as tough as diamonds, even if he drank poison, he'd have enough time to save himself, at least pressing the alarm is possible."
"But from beginning to end, there was nothing."
"When the door opened, Euler came out, Lag's body was reclining on the chair, his expression peaceful."
When Andek said this, he unconsciously bit his cigar, an unusually grave expression on his face.
Undoubtedly, this 'Freedom Army' deputy was already having some suspicions.
But,
Unable to say it out loud.
"I want to meet Euler."
Jason said.
Chapter 1514: Retribution! (part 2)
"Come with me."

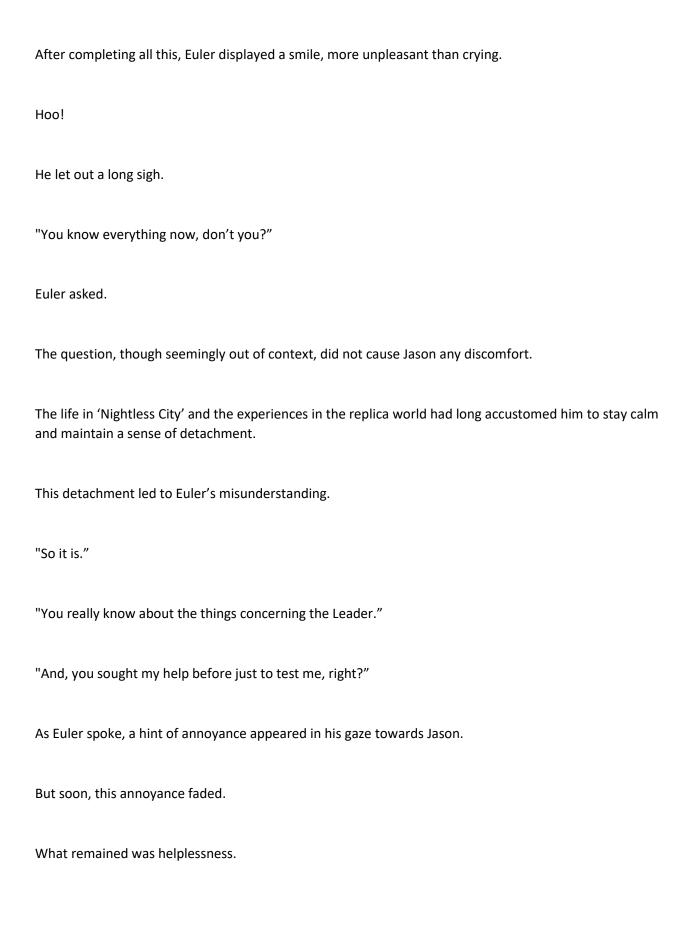
Andek did not refuse.
In fact, the purpose of the Freedom Army's deputy leader in bringing Jason and the others here was to let them meet Euler.
Euler was unwilling to speak to them.
But facing Jason and the others, maybe he would be willing to say something.
As for 'Oldman'?
That was truly an unexpected surprise.
Regarding 'Oldman', the owner of the 'Posthouse', Andek had heard about him, but he never connected him with his own friend. Until an incident occurred, and with detailed information gathering, it was finally confirmed.
For this, Andek could only sigh at the fickleness of fate.
And Lauren Delder?
Hmm looks a bit ugly.
Seems a bit less intelligent.
Other than that?
Probably just a regular Nightless City resident.
Andek didn't think much about it.







Euler fell face-down on the ground, laying there motionless.
"I'll wait for you outside."
"I'm afraid if I stay, I'll really kill this bastard."
After saying this, the Freedom Army's deputy leader turned and exited the room, closing the door in passing.
"Euler, what exactly happened?"
'Oldman' asked.
Euler turned over, sat upright, leaning against the wall without getting up, not looking at 'Oldman', nor at Lauren Delder, simply stared at Jason and said: "I want to talk to you."
"Alright."
Jason nodded slightly.
'Oldman' and Lauren Delder exchanged glances and wisely walked out.
The door closed once more.
Euler raised his hand and gestured.
A secret technique similar to Silence Technique enveloped the entire room.

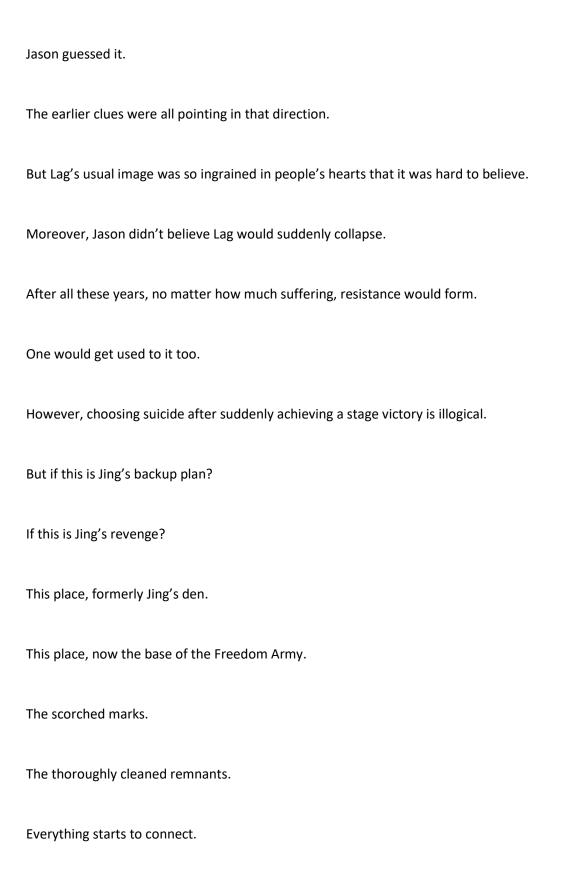


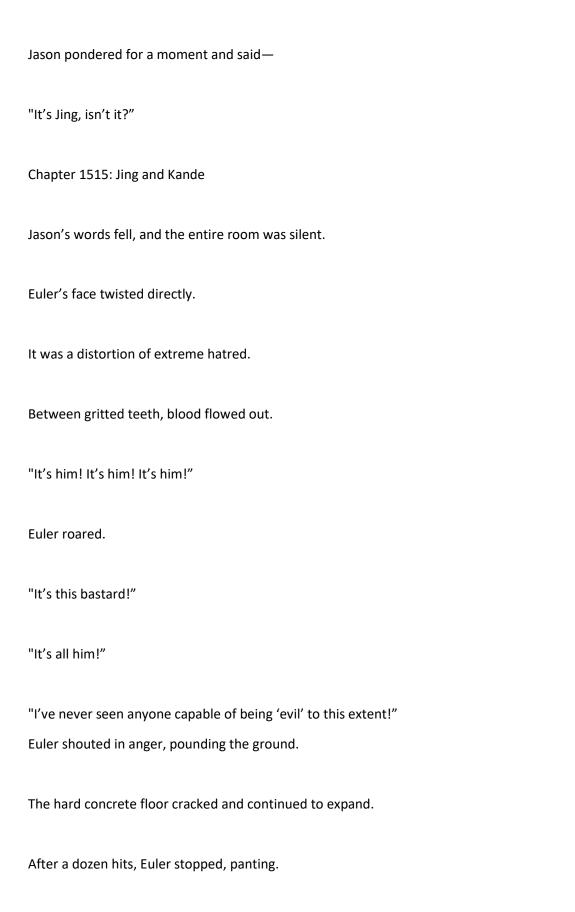
exceptionally kind, never getting angry at us for contradicting or offending him; he only discusses matters thoroughly, never fixating on winning or losing, just right or wrong. He would teach us Mystical Side's knowledge, and sometimes tell us some stories"
"He is the best Leader!"
"I always regarded him as a brother, a father!"
"Do you know how many times the Freedom Army was on the brink of collapse?"
"Each time, it was Lag who kept everyone going!"
"He encouraged us every single time."
"Every time, he told us not to give up."
"Yet"
"Why would he give up?"
"Even if he's from Uptown, what does it matter?"
The last sentence was almost a roar from Euler.
Lag, Leader of the Freedom Army, from Nightless City's Uptown?!
Upon hearing this news, the shock in Jason's heart almost made it impossible for him to maintain his calm facade.

"Lag is the kindest person I've ever met, and also the strongest. Despite his immense strength, he's

Jason was not surprised by people from Uptown entering the Lower City District.
There are unavoidable circumstances everywhere.
However, the fact that someone from Uptown entered the Lower City District and became the Leader of the Freedom Army is utterly astonishing.
A husky infiltrating a wolf pack and becoming the wolf king is enough to amaze people.
But it pales in comparison to a true wolf king blending into a husky pack and happily eating dog food, causing shock.
Unless
There is a reason!
"Nightless City's Uptown, are they also concerned with the Freedom Army?"
Jason pondered silently.
Since Uptown has Jing as an agent in Nightless City's Lower City District.
Naturally, the Lower City District is under their watch.
Similarly, does Jing's attitude reflect Uptown's stance towards the Freedom Army?
Under such a premise, someone from Uptown joins the Freedom Army, making it worth pondering.
Is it for subversion?

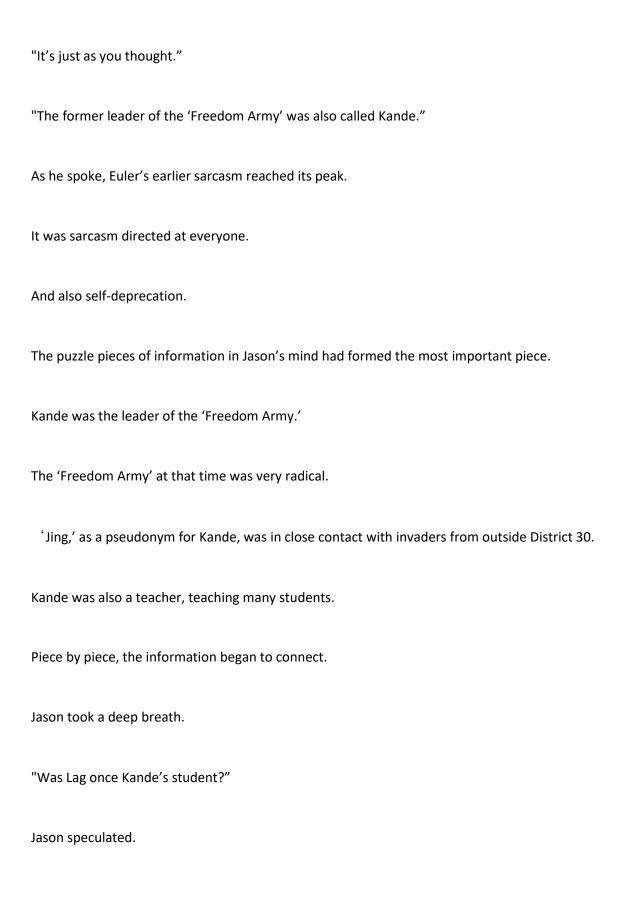
Is it for destruction?
Jason's thoughts raced.
And Euler continued to speak.
"Why?"
"You were ordered to infiltrate the Freedom Army, that's a fact, but you sincerely became a member of the Freedom Army, leading the Freedom Army to escape countless crises, that's also a fact."
"You say it was tormenting."
"But no matter how agonizing, it shouldn't"
"You've always said, warriors must be strong."
"But what about you?"
"Where's your strength?"
Euler questioned.
As though the Leader of the Freedom Army was right in front of him.
As for the word hidden in his speech.
Suicide?

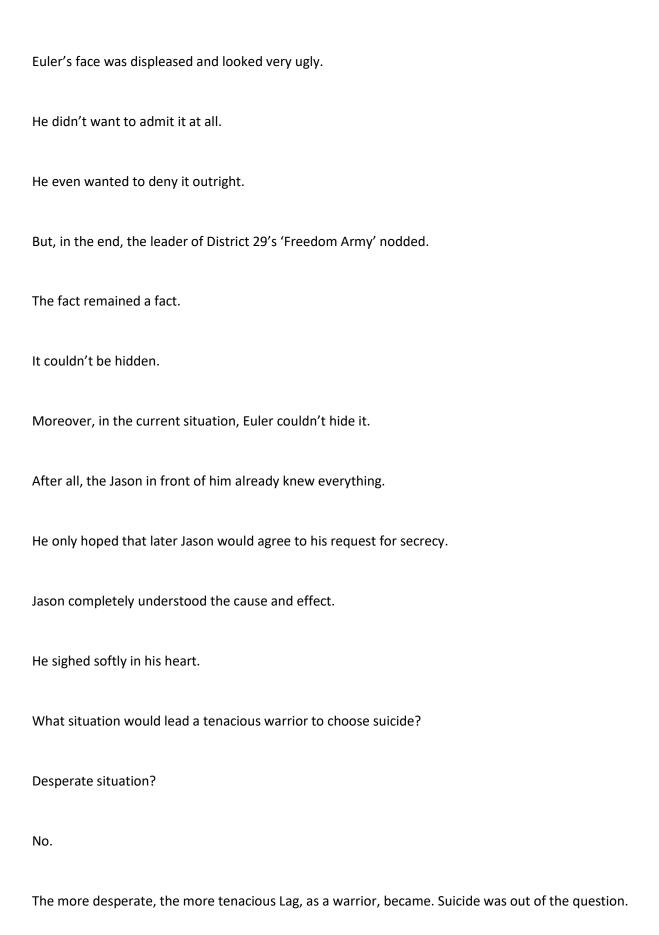




the ground, hands casually dropped to the sides, looking up at Jason with a tone bordering on self-mockery, asking Jason.
"Do you know what 'Jing' used to be called?"
"Kande."
Jason spoke the information he knew.
"Yes, Kande."
"Heh."
Euler nodded, letting out a cold laugh.
"Do you know what the former leader of the Freedom Army was called?"
Euler's question made Jason's heart skip.
Jason gazed at Euler, his eyes filled with disbelief.
Euler asked like this.
The answer was obvious.
But still, it was astonishing.
Under Jason's gaze, Euler nodded once again.

This leader of the 'Freedom Army' in District 29 rested his entire torso against the wall again, legs flat on





Only when beliefs collapse would he choose suicide.
For instance: his teacher, his former guide, was always his enemy?
For instance: the teacher who set ideals for him had long forsaken those beliefs?
Or perhaps
Everything was false.
All were the deceptions of 'his teacher.'
Unable to accept this, Lag chose suicide under such premises.
However, before committing suicide, Lag must have told Euler everything.
Why?
Maybe out of resentment.
Maybe out of regret.
Maybe it was a warning.
Ultimately, the leader of the 'Freedom Army' entrusted these secrets to the closest Euler.
And Euler decided to protect the reputation of the 'Freedom Army' leader.

Secret?
Euler would also bury it deep in his heart.
In fact, if Euler hadn't mistakenly thought Jason knew something, he would never have spoken so frankly.
And the reason for being so candid was simply to have him keep the secret, that's all.
Thinking of this, Jason sighed again.
In the 'Nightless City,' where he was accustomed to the 'law of the jungle,' he found himself unaccustomed to such genuine emotions.
He even always wanted to speculate with malice.
So, there was a probing tone in his question.
He listened to Euler's heartbeat.
Very normal.
No panic or pretense of calmness from a liar.
There was only tranquility.
Jason roughly guessed what the other party intended to do.
Nothing but death.

The other party planned to take the secret of the 'Freedom Army' leader, whom he saw as a brother and father, to the grave.
Only a dead person can keep a secret.
When a person chooses to die, don't meddle—this is a recognized principle in the 'Nightless City.'
The joys and sorrows of humans are not interlinked.
This is truth.
Especially in a place like the 'Nightless City,' where the 'law of the jungle' is prevalent, it is even more so.
But, looking at Euler.
Jason thought for a moment and chose to speak.
There was a hint of pity.
More importantly, Jason needed to do so.
Because the enemy he was facing was extremely powerful.
So, Jason asked a question.
"Are you willing?"
Euler looked up at Jason, his eyes filled with confusion.



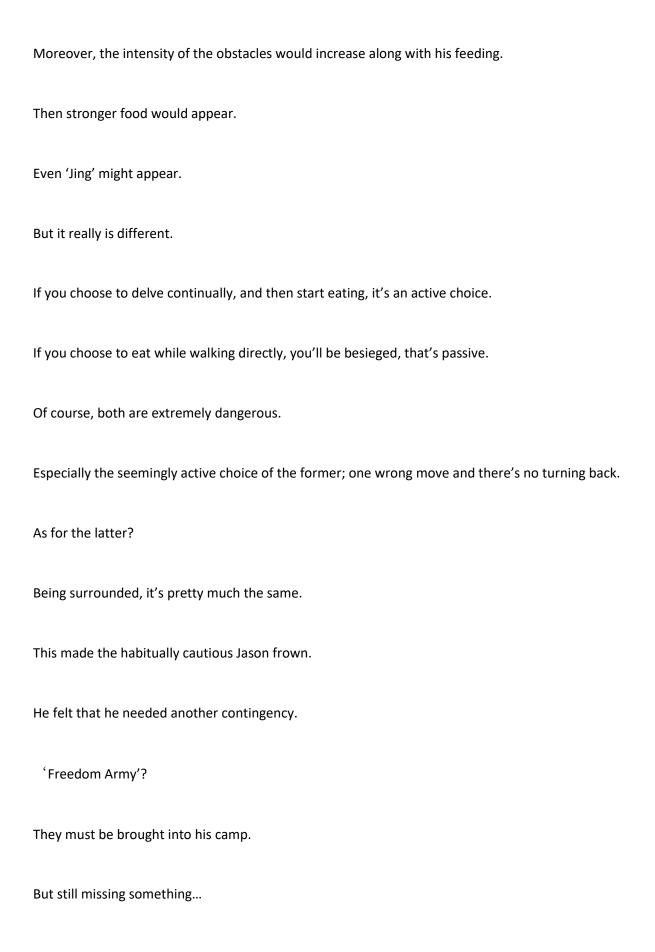


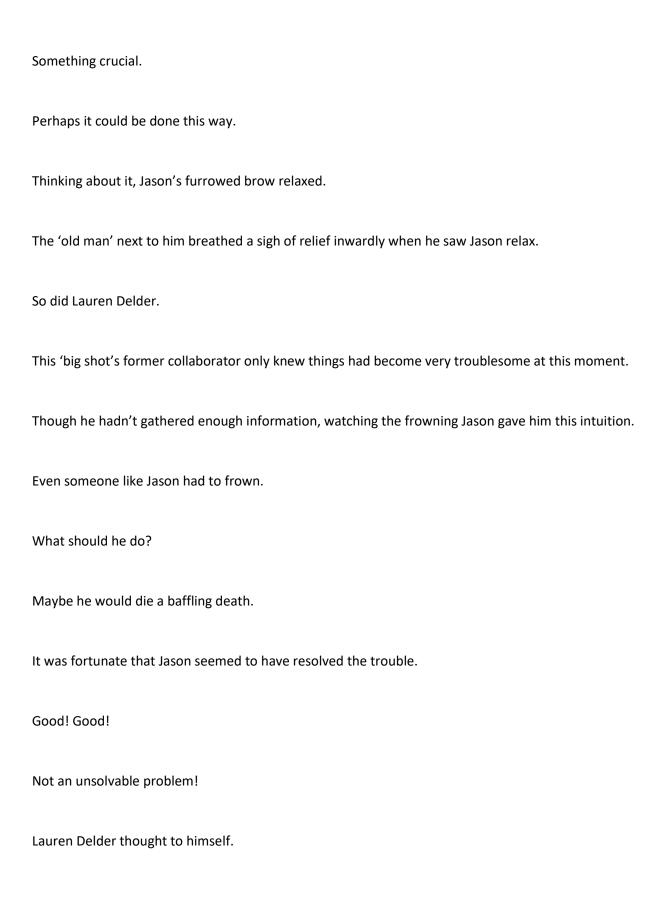
Andek immediately walked into the room.
The door closed once again.
"How was it?"
The 'old man' inquired.
"More difficult than I imagined."
Jason's ambiguous response left the 'old man' a bit puzzled.
Lauren Delder beside him couldn't make sense of the situation either.
But the very self-aware Lauren Delder knew well what to do at this moment.
Stay silent!
Jason also didn't speak again after that.
He was contemplating a way to handle this.
Or rather
His own plan.
The 'food' of District 30, he wouldn't give up.

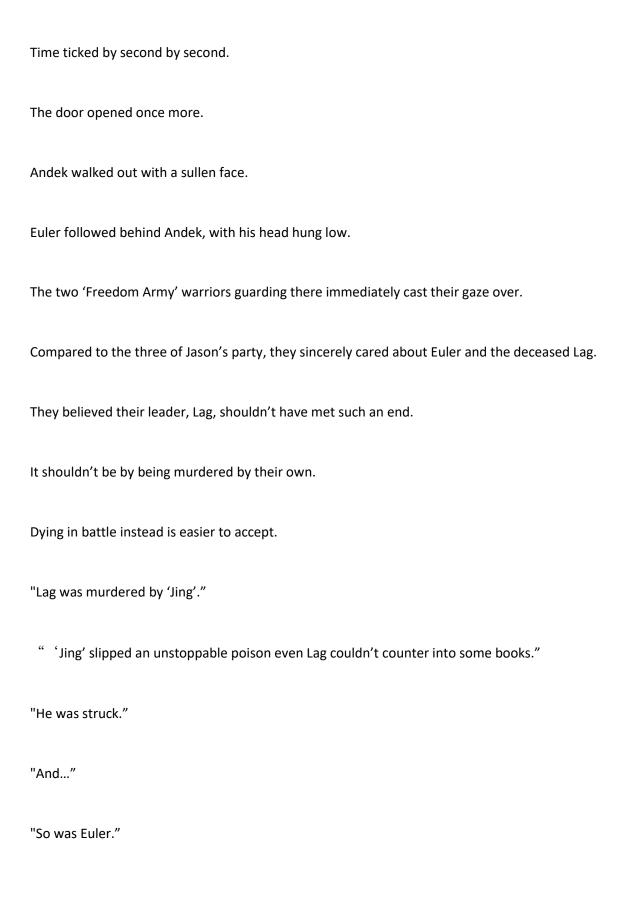
As a frugal 'gourmet', as long as it's not food that's hard to swallow, he'll eat it all.
Whoever dares to stop him from eating.
He'll make that person eat shit.
And now the greatest obstacle was right in front of him.
'Jing'!
A formidable enemy he hadn't encountered in 'Nightless City', or even in the copy world.
Not just in strength.
More important was the layout.
And a crucial point
The opponent's objective!
Up to now, Jason hadn't truly understood what the opponent's goal was.
The opponent's continuous identity changes made Jason, who thought he understood the opponent's goals, feel confused each time.
Because some seemingly reasonable 'objectives' were conflicting from the start.
For example, the opponent's identity as the 'Freedom Army' Leader.

And the opponent's identity after becoming 'Jing'.
Simply put, without knowing what the opponent has experienced, it's impossible to understand why they act this way.
And this is much harder than figuring out the opponent's goal.
Therefore, Jason only pays attention to what the opponent wants to do now.
What does the opponent want to do?
Destroy the Barrier from District 29 to District 30. Let the monsters of District 30 rush in here.
This is certain.
So, he just needs to eat all the monsters, and it's fine.
Without monsters, it doesn't matter if the Barrier is damaged.
But there's one more thing Jason is extremely concerned about.
How strong are the monsters in District 30, or rather, how strong is the strongest batch?
Hunter and prey are never constant.
When you think you're the hunter, it's often when you become the prey.













And Jason straightforwardly asked.
"Do you have detailed information about District 30?"
"Preferably about those monsters!"
"No."
"Regarding District 30, the 'Freedom Army' has rarely ventured, some environmental data we have, but no monster information, exceptit's impossible to have."
Andek's words were a bit vague.
Jason guessed.
He asked—
"Uptown?"
Chapter 1517: The Most Important Thing in Life!
Andek nodded without hesitation in response to Jason's question.
Regarding District 30, he and the 'Freedom Army' had no need to conceal anything.
Because, these are the facts.
The 'Freedom Army' naturally had its focus on District 30.
They even sent people to explore District 30.

However, the results were unsatisfactory. Not much useful information was gathered; instead, two entire teams of warriors vanished within. This led Andek and Lag at the time to abandon further exploration of District 30. After all, training a qualified warrior for the 'Freedom Army' requires considerable energy and time. Especially with a decreasing pool of candidates for warriors. Unnecessary loss is essential. Exploring District 30 naturally became one of the unnecessary losses. This deputy leader of the 'Freedom Army' didn't hide it and disclosed everything to Jason. "That's how it is." Jason nodded, then looked at Andek, continuing to ask: "Is there equipment in this building that can contact the 'Uptown'?" 'Jing' is the representative of 'Uptown' in the Lower City District within Ring City. Since he's a representative, communication is a necessity. Using secret techniques is discreet, but consumes a lot of various materials. It's far less convenient than communication devices and the like.

Therefore, Jason speculates, in this building, inside Jing's nest, there's bound to be a communication device.
"There is."
Andek answered first, then seemed puzzled.
"You want it, Jason?"
Andek asked tentatively.
"I need to talk to someone from 'Uptown.'
Jason said.
Andek hesitated for a moment before finally nodding.
"Alright."
Andek's feelings toward 'Uptown' are very complex.
There's hatred.
This is without doubt.
What is the freedom they're pursuing?
The freedom of the Lower City District within the Nightless City's Ring City?

It's not like that.
The freedom they're pursuing is for the Lower City District in Nightless City to break free from Uptown's control and gain genuine freedom.
To escape Uptown's enslavement.
Yet, the person who established such an organization is actually from Uptown.
Lag is.
The former Kande, in a certain sense, is too.
This leaves Andek a bit bewildered.
He doesn't know how to perceive Uptown.
Or better yet
How many people in Uptown are like Lag?
Facing a group of slave masters, Andek would unhesitatingly kill them indiscriminately.
However, when there are some virtuous people with beliefs among these imagined slave masters, Andek hesitates.
He needs to discern.
Needs to unravel.

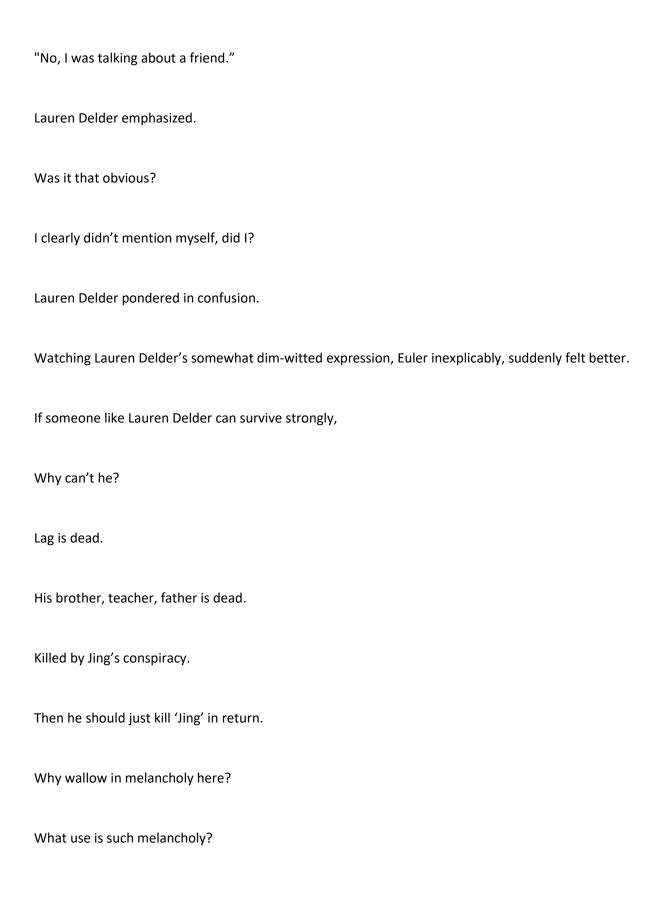
As for outright elimination?
He won't.
His principles don't allow him to do so.
Yet, directly contacting Uptown as the deputy leader of the Freedom Army seems abrupt.
Lots of things can become complicated.
Thus, when Jason voluntarily proposed contacting Uptown, Andek agreed.
"Are you just trying to understand District 30?"
Andek confirmed again.
"Yes."
"Just to inquire about District 30."
Jason answered confidently.
He truly only wants to understand District 30.
As for other hidden thoughts?
None.

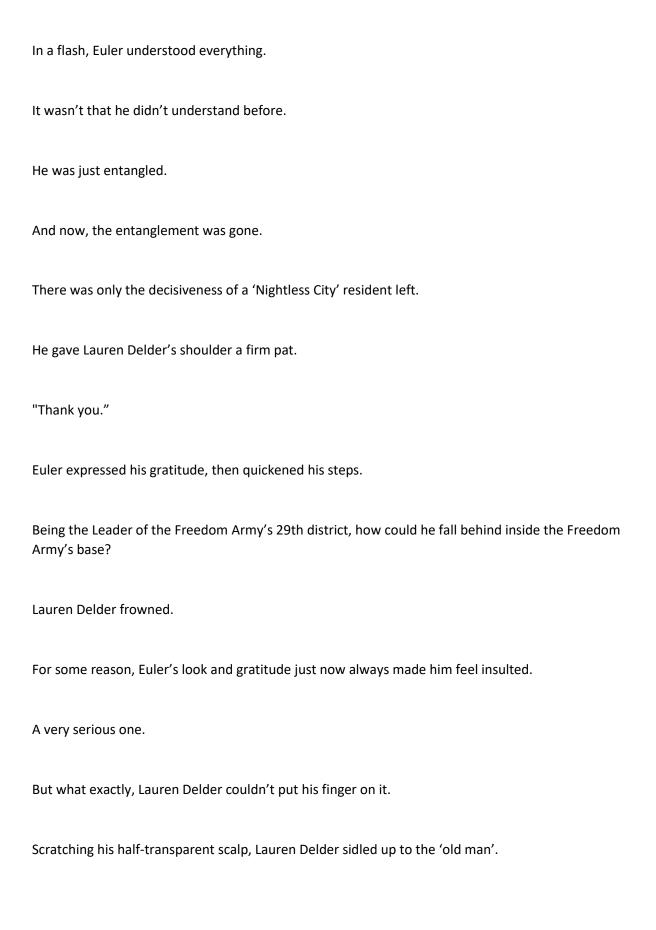
In the eyes of a gourmet, what could be more important than food?
The power, money, beauties that ordinary people covet.
For Jason, they are not as satisfying as a large chicken leg—preferably fried, dipped with cumin, pepper, and sea pepper, biting into the crispy outside and tender inside, yet oozing oil.
Andek, the deputy leader of the 'Freedom Army,' stared at Jason for three or four seconds.
Finally, he nodded.
"Follow me."
Andek turned towards the elevator.
Jason followed him.
'Old man' and Lauren Delder followed closely.
Neither of them said much.
Or rather, both have full confidence in Jason.
Both firmly believe Jason can tackle everything.
And Euler?
Also followed.

However, the leader of the 'Freedom Army' in District 29 was still not in good spirits.
Not just sluggish but also confused.
This is a self-confusion, something others cannot rescue.
He must rely on himself.
Euler clearly knows this too.
He continuously used the breathing technique taught by Lag to clear the thoughts in his mind, helping him become more focused.
Only when thinking of Lag.
Euler's breath became chaotic.
So rapid it causes him to choke and cough repeatedly.
Lauren Delder turned his head, looking at Euler and asked.
"Are you okay?"
Lauren Delder remembers very well the delicious toasted bread he once had at Euler's place.
Rightly so, even for the sake of the toasted bread, he should ask.
"I'm fine."

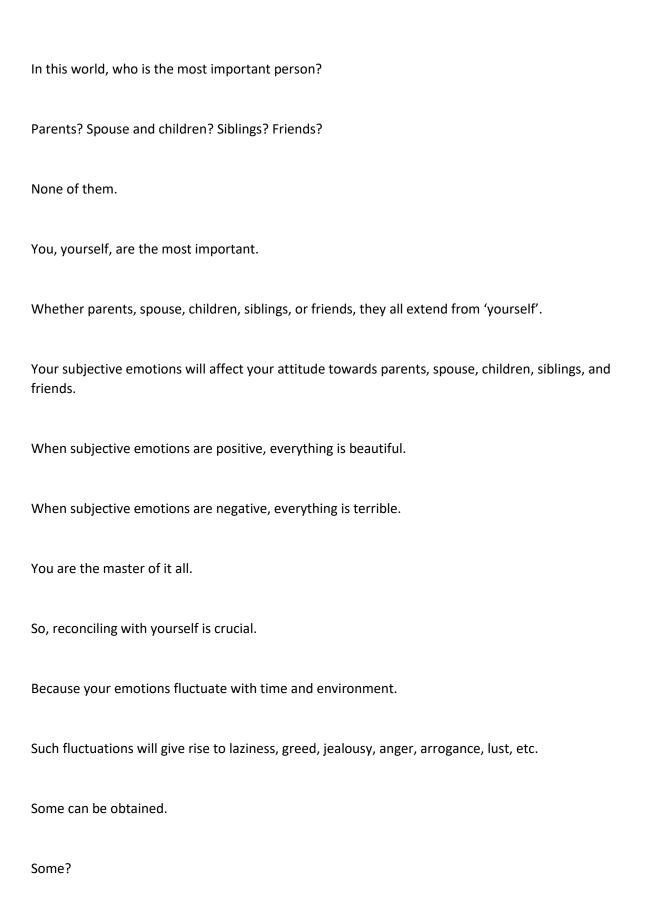


Because those who don't, are dead.
Even if a few manage to escape occasionally.
They know what to do.
Therefore, Euler was surprised by Lauren Delder's kindness and instinctively guessed that Lauren Delder might have an ulterior motive.
And now was no exception.
"No."
Euler shook his head, speaking in an almost indifferent tone.
"It's better if you don't."
"If you do, don't speak it aloud, I'm not good at counseling people, nor do I intend to counsel you."
"I just want to tell you one thing: don't be too arrogant, recognize yourself clearly. Once you realize how foolish, cowardly, and mundane you are, you'll live happily."
Lauren Delder shrugged with a relieved smile.
"Are you talking about yourself?"
Euler asked.
Lauren Delder's smile stiffened.





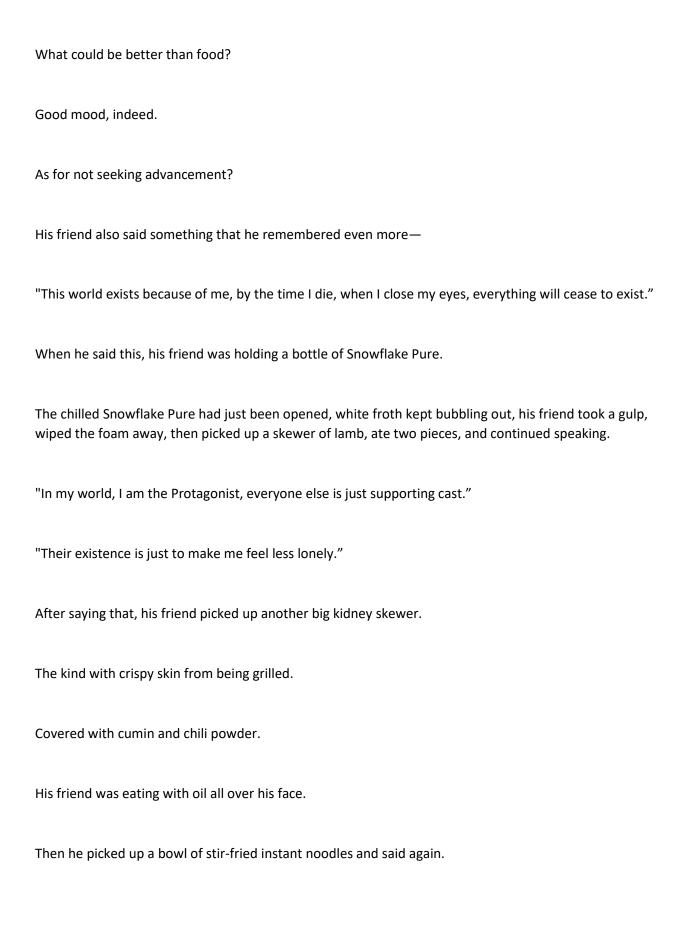


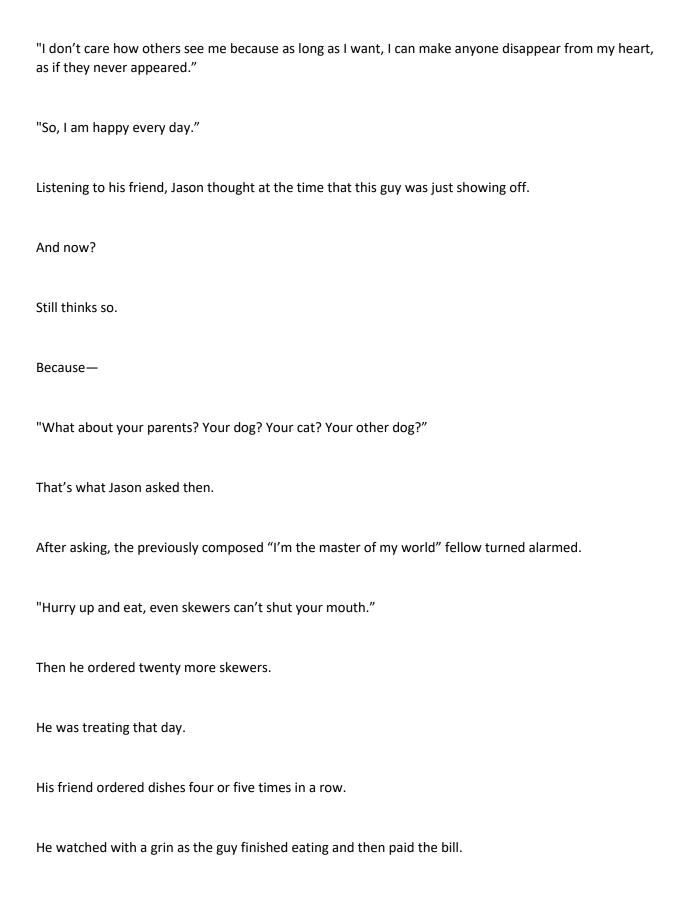


Ultimately unobtainable.
It's not that you can get everything just by working hard.
It's that only by working hard do you have a chance to get everything.
At the same time, this chance is approximately equal to 0.
It's very difficult.
And this is what Jason had to face when he was in his 'hometown'.
Sometimes, under certain circumstances, it's even more miserable.
Because
Loans.
Mortgage and car loan are basic.
Huabei and Jiebai are inevitable.
Mid-level, high-level?
Forget about it.
Because it's just the basics, inevitably it becomes a chain, making the people in 'hometown' unable to

catch their breath.

Jason has a friend who owes the bank money every time he opens his eyes, yet he always smiles and laughs, eats and drinks when he should, goes out for scenes, works out, and boxes when there's nothing to do, and goes for tea or drinks when free, sometimes calling him to play murder mystery games.
He was puzzled as to why this friend of his was so happy.
He even asked him.
And this friend answered like this—
"A sad day is a day, a happy day is also a day, why not be happier?"
"Most things in the world are self-inflicted worries, desires that cannot be fulfilled."
"So, after I lowered my desires, I had no worries."
"I neither pursue brand names nor luxury, nor do I pursue being superior."
"I just look for delicious food every day, how could I not be happy?"
Jason remembered the answer.
Because he thought it made a lot of sense.
In fact, he is doing the same thing now.
Yeah.





The next day, he heard his friend got gastroenteritis and was running to the bathroom frequently.
He laughed.
Very happily.
Every time he ate with that guy, he loved hearing him talk about those grand but irrelevant philosophies, and then seeing him uncomfortable after eating.
However, what that guy said, though irrelevant.
Sometimes, it still made some sense.
For example: Everyone is the Protagonist in their own world.
In this world, you are the master of its evolution.
Other people?
They're just supporting characters.
Phew!
Jason took a deep breath, drawing his thoughts back to the 'Nightless City'.
At this moment, the elevator had just arrived at the 30th floor.
The door opened.

Andek spoke.
"In front is 'Jing's' bedroom, there's equipment inside connecting to 'Uptown', do you need me to help you set it up?"
Andek said this while walking inside.
Jason followed.
However, once inside the room, Jason didn't look at the obvious screen.
Instead, he looked at a corner of the room.
Chapter 1519: Negotiation
In the corner of the room, there is a model shelf resembling a bookshelf.
Aside from a few scattered books, it's filled with various models.
Motorcycles are predominant, cars supplementary.
There are also some models of cold weapons.
Each one is extremely exquisite.
It's even safe to say they're scaled down proportionally.
The handlebars of the motorcycle and car doors can move, and the swords among the cold weapons can be unsheathed.

Jason's gaze swept over these models one by one.
Finally, it stopped on a motorcycle model.
Unlike other motorcycles.
This motorcycle has a sidecar, and overall appears black.
It looks as exquisite as any other model.
At least to the 'Old man', Lauren Delder, Andek, and Euler, it seems that way.
But the four know that Jason wouldn't stare at something for no reason.
Andek raised his right hand, waved slightly backward to signal the others to retreat, and took a deep drag on his cigar.
The flame spread across the cigar.
After the cigar was visibly shortened, the deputy commander of the Freedom Army puffed out a thick cloud of smoke.
The smoke didn't disperse.
Instead, it formed into a palm shape.
Glancing at Jason, after he nodded in signal, this smoky palm reached straight for the motorcycle with a sidecar.
Roar!

Just as the smoky palm was about to grab the motorcycle model, a chilling roar emanated from the model.
Ear-piercing.
Like it would pierce the eardrums.
Moreover, a gut-wrenching force rose within the listener's body.
The 'Old man', whose inner alarm had sounded, hurriedly exited the room, flipping over and crashing hard to the ground.
Lauren Delder and Euler rapidly retreated.
The former left the room, grabbing the 'Old man', ready to flee at any moment.
The latter leaned against the wall, eyes fixed intently on the model.
Andek did not retreat a step, furrowing his brow as the smoky palm clenched onto the sidecar motorcycle model.
Crack!
The sidecar motorcycle shattered directly.
Then, a translucent figure appeared there.
It was a translucent figure whose face couldn't be discerned.

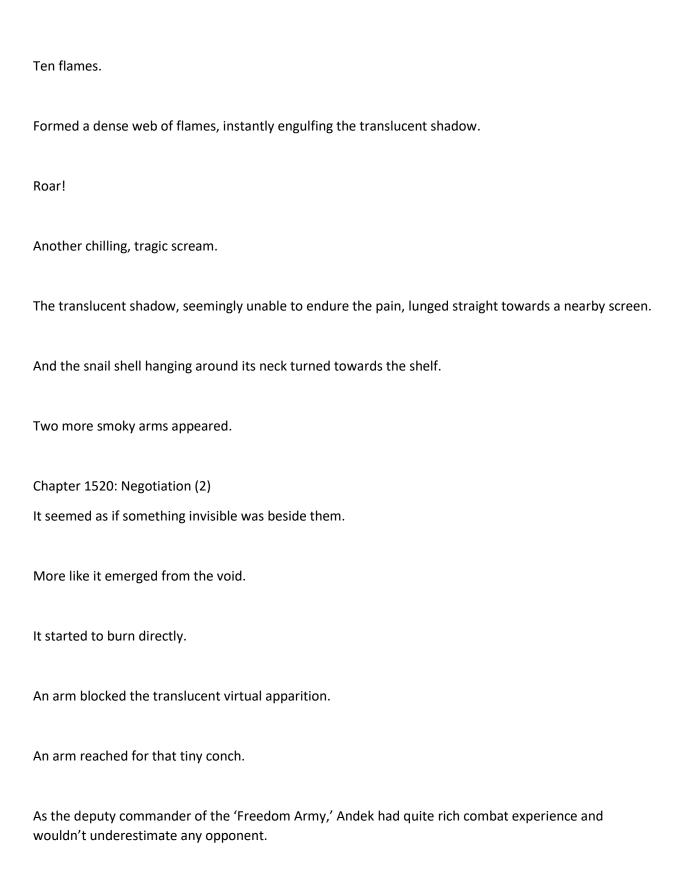
streamed melodiously
"Surprise!"
"I thought it would take you at least a day or two to discover this 'little gift'."
"Yet you've found it so quickly."
"Just as you conquered my base in just an hour, truly surprising."
The voice belonged to 'Jing'.
The opposite spoke in a praising tone.
But hearing such a tone, Euler flew into a rage.
"'Jing'!"
Euler shouted angrily.
"I heard, I heard."
"Don't get angry."
"We can talk about anything, even if Lag has died."
'Jing' looked conciliatory.

However, this seemingly void figure had a tiny snail shell hanging around its neck, from which words



The shadow appeared completely unaffected.
Whether it was palms striking or pounding.
The result was the same.
No effect.
"Can't we sit down and talk?"
"After all, I too was once part of the Freedom Army"
"Shut up!"
Andek bellowed.
He interrupted 'Jing's' words.
As the deputy commander of the Freedom Army, he absolutely wouldn't allow 'Jing' to continue speaking.
Although it was the truth.
It was also shameful.
Even considered taboo.
Everyone present knew it too.

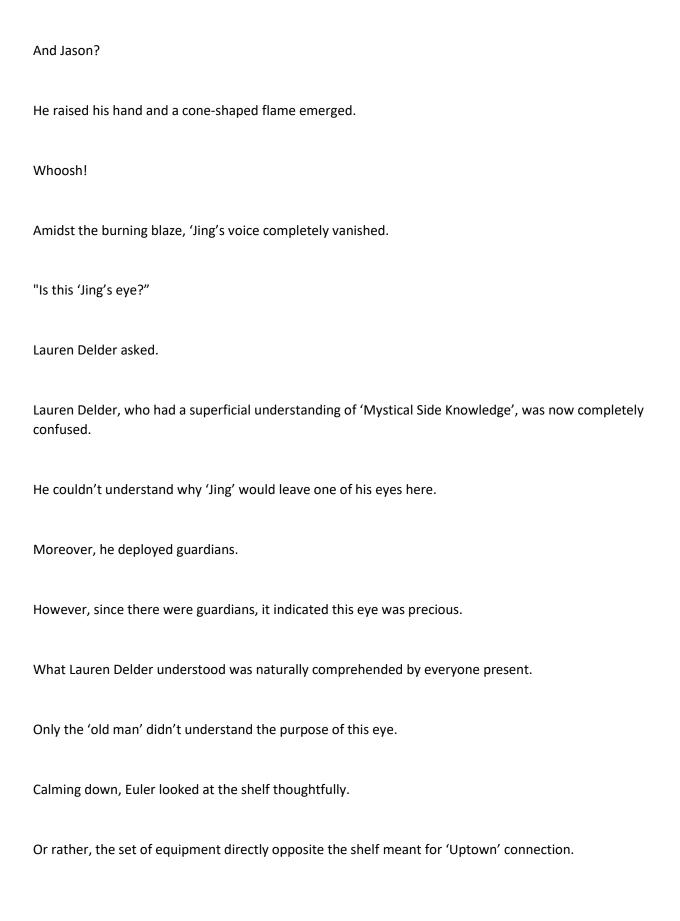
A tower constructed of faith, stained black.
Andek could forgive.
Because it stands beneath the sunlight.
But this doesn't mean it can be shrouded by darkness.
Even in the depths of night.
Darkness appearing is not permitted.
Because that is when it shines itself.
It is a lighthouse.
Guiding the lost in darkness.
The light it brings must show the way for all in darkness.
Because that is their last remaining hope.
Hoo!
From the completely smoke-formed arms, numerous sparks suddenly burst forth, and flames erupted from each arm.
Ten arms.



Especially when facing scoundrels like 'Jing.'
He knew that 'Jing' appearing absolutely wasn't merely to mock them.
There must be some purpose behind it.
However, in this room right before him, aside from a set of equipment capable of contacting 'Uptown,' there's nothing worth paying attention to.
Therefore, Andek had long set up a smoke arm just in case.
As for the smoke arm in front of the shelf?
That was entirely out of being cautious.
Since 'Jing' placed some things there.
Perhaps they might be important.
It's never wrong to prepare a backup.
In fact, it was just like this.
Looking at the situation in front of him, Andek thought very thoroughly.
But, as the deputy commander of the 'Freedom Army,' he still underestimated 'Jing's cunning.
The already shaking translucent apparition burned to ashes under the blockade of a flame arm.
The tiny conch was also caught by another arm.

Yet, at the same time, a shadow hidden on the shelf shot towards the wall.
The shadow was less than ten centimeters from the wall.
You could call it extremely close.
This shadow appeared very abruptly, even Andek didn't notice.
More importantly, the shadow was too small.
Like the size of a date.
It was completely unexpected.
But, just when the shadow was about to touch the wall—
Yi!
A silver slash swept straight across the shadow.
Suddenly, the shadow split into two.
Fell to the ground.
"This, this is"
"Eyeball?!"

Lauren Delder supported the 'old man', when he saw clearly the shadow fallen on the ground, he couldn't help but frown.
Eyeballs aren't rare.
Everyone has two.
What's rare is an eyeball that can move independently, clearly carrying consciousness.
That's right!
Carrying consciousness!
Because, at this time, the eyeball cut into halves was still twitching on the ground.
The sound from the vibrating air rang out.
"Jason!"
It was still 'Jing's voice.
However, unlike the usual slow tone, there was now panic and frustration.
Moreover, the eyeball that was cut into two halves sprouted fine tentacles.
These tentacles collided and fused one by one.
Even the eyeball that was split into two was on the brink of restoring.

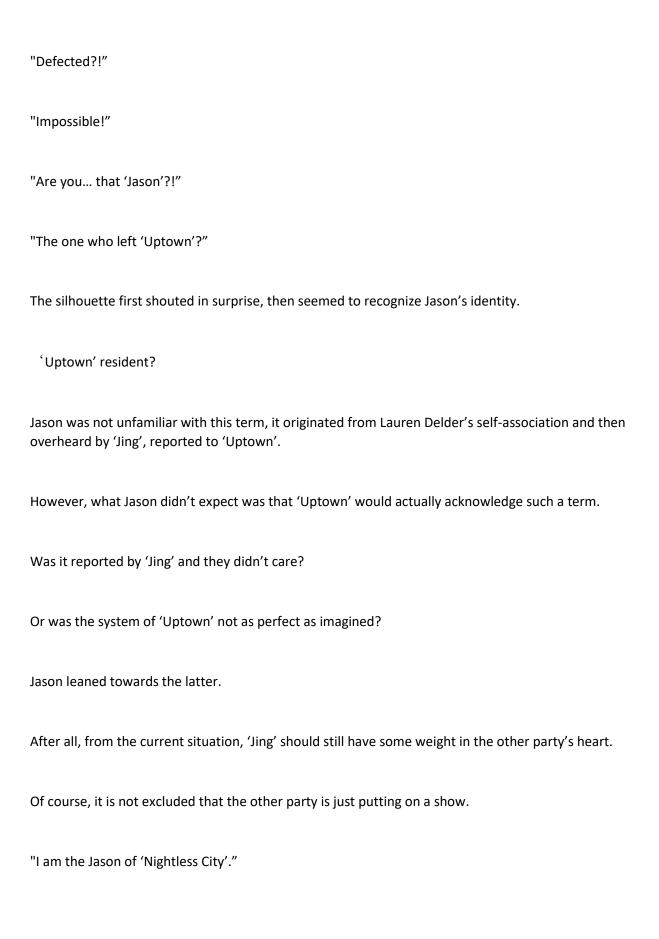


"Peering?"
Andek questioned Jason.
"Hmm."
"Peering."
"But if we're serious, it should be 'monitoring.'
Jason supplemented.
"Monitoring?"
The 'old man' hesitated before reacting.
"While 'Jing' was contacting 'Uptown,' he let this eye peer, allowing the eye's 'master' to understand the movements of 'Uptown,' while also letting the other party fully trust 'Jing.'"
The 'old man' said, then took a deep breath.
Rarely angry, the 'old man' now found it hard to suppress his ire.
"What does it mean?"
Lauren Delder scratched his translucent scalp.
He still didn't understand.

However, when you don't understand something, ask.
Having developed this good habit, Lauren Delder felt no shame or embarrassment.
" 'Jing' had contacts with the invaders from the 30th district."
"This 'eye' should have been given to 'Jing' by those invaders."
The 'old man' explained.
Hiss!
Lauren Delder took a sharp breath.
After all, this was 'Jing's room.
The bed and washroom were all here.
Just the thought of someone watching her eat, sleep, and bathe made Lauren Delder feel completely uneasy.
Not to mention, it was under the premise of knowing about it.
This
Is simply,
"Perverted, right?"

Lauren Delder voiced this evaluation.
It also matched everyone's thoughts present.
"However, seeing how this bastard guards this 'eyeball' so closely, it shows that the 'eyeball' is very important."
"Who knows, if he loses this 'eyeball', his master in Zone 30 might spank his ass hard."
"I wonder if 'Jing' this bastard will cry out in pain."
Lauren Delder grinned at the scorched eyeball on the floor.
'Old man' also chuckled along.
"Whether the master from Zone 30 spanks his ass or not, I don't know if he will cry out."
"But, if the Uptown master spanks his ass, it will definitely hurt."
Jason pointed at the scorched eyeball on the ground, then took a quick walk around the room, ensuring there was nothing worthy of notice before looking at Andek and pointed at the set of communication equipment.
"Can you handle it?"
Jason asked.
"Of course."
Andek smiled and started fiddling with it.









The number 3 hadn't even been spoken yet.

The communicator rang once more.