

Menu 157

Chapter 157: Dennise Never Stays Up Late

Hans Port, near the Cat Hole Tavern.

When Jason approached, Peters leapt directly from the rooftop, landing in front of Jason.

“No abnormalities.”

Peters said, devoted to his duty.

“Hmm.”

“Gerard invites you to a late-night supper.”

Jason nodded.

“Gerard?”

The Cat Hole Swordsman frowned, his pride making it impossible for him to get along with someone who had destroyed one of their styles.

Even with more insider information, it was the same.

Right or wrong,

people always like to stick to their own views.

The Cat Hole Swordsman was no exception.

So, he immediately said:

“I’d rather not go...”

“There are dried fish snacks.”

“Okay, shall we leave now?”

The Cat Hole Swordsman deeply realized the downside of being obstinate.

Many things simply require letting go of prejudices!

Our greatest enemy is the prejudice in our hearts!

These prejudices make our lives a mess, and what's scarier is that they can ruin our future lives!

One must learn to look ahead!

The dried fish snacks are really delicious~meow~(๑·`□•´฼)~

...

The spectacle of raging flames attracted many people.

The majority of ordinary people were merely curious.

But some who were not so ordinary speculated and inferred.

Some of them had ulterior motives in mind.

For example, the Abandonment Sect.

As Gerard's old nemesis, the Abandonment Sect knew Gerard's combat style too well; when the flames appeared in the night sky, they guessed it was Gerard.

Together with some information previously received from the 'Erosion Guild'.

The higher-ups of the Abandonment Sect in Hans Port quickly concluded: Gerard, having discovered a guard as a mole from the 'Erosion Guild,' was infuriated and began retaliating against the 'Erosion Guild.'

Then,

the Abandonment Sect's higher-ups saw it as an opportunity.

An opportunity to strike at Gerard!

Gerard had left 111 Duron Street.

Most of the guards were bound to depart!

The defense there would be thin.

Although there were still some special strengths in place, those strengths couldn't 'restrain' them.

Swiftly, the Abandonment Sect dispatched capable hands in Hans Port, preparing to infiltrate 111 Duron Street to cause destruction.

Of course, even destruction requires a target.

And not many could truly strike a blow to Gerard.

According to the available information.

The two most important people were none other than Gerard's mother and cousin.

Then came the old Butler and his son.

However, these people were not to be trifled with.

Without the ability to wage open war, it was hard for them to inflict real damage on these targets in a short time.

So!

They turned their attention to a harmless figure: Dennise!

Who could be more suitable than Dennise?

No one!

Should be... no one, right?

...

Late at night, the holiday cottage.

Dennise's eyes widened as she turned over in bed.

She couldn't sleep.

She had been very sleepy just moments ago, but why couldn't she fall asleep now that she was in bed?

Dennise pondered.

Then, she figured it out.

She lacked her bedtime reading material.

She usually fell asleep while reading a book, and was really not used to skipping it all of a sudden.

Lighting the oil lamp, Dennise reached out and picked up the book from beside her bed.

“I’m not staying up to read!”

“I only read because I have to fall asleep fast!”

With a legitimate reason, Dennise suddenly became spirited and flipped open the pages of the book.

It was an adventure story with a touch of suspense.

The introduction stated: This is a story about three friends who went on an adventure in an old mansion in the deep mountains and eventually found a treasure.

“This looks a bit generic, doesn’t it?”

Dennise furrowed her brows while looking at the introduction.

If it was published, it must have something exceptional about it.

With that thought in mind, Dennise decided to keep reading.

And soon, she was hooked.

The story might have been cliché, but the writing was compelling enough to make even a cliché story engaging.

However, the engrossed Dennise hadn’t noticed that two ghostly figures were slowly appearing in her room.

Shattered armor, broken swords, and ethereal bodies were all telling tales of these ghostly figures as soldiers fallen in battle.

“Easier than I thought!”

The backbone of the Abandonment Sect from Hans Port was controlling two ‘Undead War Spirits’, and with their aid, he could clearly see everything in the room.

A hint of smugness was in the heart of this Abandonment Sect enforcer.

The defensive strength of the holiday cottage was less than he had expected.

Some of the preparations he had made were unnecessary, as his two ‘Undead War Spirits’ had already gotten inside.

Looking at Dennise in the room, the Abandonment Sect’s enforcer directed the ‘Undead War Spirits’ to kill Dennise.

Unlike ordinary ghosts.

‘Undead War Spirits’, due to the special nature of their own deaths, were born with the ability to harm the living much like Evil Spirits, and they were far superior in combat as well.

It could be said that ‘Undead War Spirits’ were an enhanced version of Evil Spirits.

And Fierce Spirits?

They had reached another level entirely. Even the Abandonment Sect, which specialized in the undead, had only a small number of Fierce Spirits. Each one was a precious combat force.

In fact, the deployment of ‘Undead War Spirits’ was considered a high standard of combat.

At least for this enforcer of the Abandonment Sect.

This was his first time directing ‘Undead War Spirits’ in combat.

So while he was feeling smug, he remained vigilant.

Silently and slowly, the two ‘Undead War Spirits’ approached Dennise, raising the broken swords in their hands.

Just then—

“Bring it on!”

Dennise shouted loudly.

The Abandonment Sect enforcer was startled.

Discovered?

Could this seemingly ordinary girl be a hidden master?

Was this a trap?

His thoughts spun rapidly as the Abandonment Sect enforcer quickly ordered the two 'Undead War Spirits' to stop and become invisible.

In his haste, the first-time enforcer of the 'Undead War Spirits' unwittingly made a slight noise.

Confused, Dennise looked up, glancing around.

Just moments ago, she had been so engrossed in the book that she unconsciously put herself in the shoes of the protagonist and blurted out the words from the book.

A bit embarrassed.

But...

Oddly satisfying.

With a cheeky grin, Dennise lowered her head to continue reading.

Unwittingly, words from Dennise's mouth bubbled forth now and then, accompanied by occasional gestures.

The backbone of the Abandonment Sect witnessed this scene.

Was it just a coincidence a moment ago?

The adversary wasn't too certain now and, after hesitating, he once again sent the two 'Undead War Spirits' into motion.

Slowly, the two 'Undead War Spirits', who had condensed their aura, approached Dennise.

“Sss!”

Dennise gasped.

Suddenly, the two ‘Undead War Spirits’ were controlled into disappearing once again.

“Was there such a surprising twist?”

“Impressive!”

Dennise couldn’t help but exclaim in admiration.

This time, the backbone of the Abandonment Sect could finally confirm that the person before him was just a harmless individual engrossed in a novel.

“Phew!”

“Undead War Spirits, attack!”

“Kill her!”

Following the enforcer’s command after his confirmation,

the two ‘Undead War Spirits’ no longer hid themselves and rushed straight towards Dennise.

Then, just one step away from Dennise, the two ‘Undead War Spirits’ stopped in their tracks.

And then...

They both knelt down together.