

Menu 158

Chapter 158: The Unexpected Deceased

The spectral figure knelt without making the slightest sound.

Dennise, immersed in her book, noticed nothing at all.

It gnashed its teeth uncontrollably as it watched the most exciting part in the book.

“Deserves to die! Such a guy really deserves to die!”

It was a soliloquy, entirely engrossed in the world of the book.

However, the two kneeling ‘Battlefield Undead’ simultaneously bowed their heads and placed their broken swords upon their chests, as if receiving orders like knights, and then vanished behind Dennise.

...

“What’s going on?”

“Why has the vision from the ‘Battlefield Undead’ disappeared?”

“The control is gone too?”

“Was there a mistake somewhere?”

A core member of the Abandonment Sect opened his eyes and looked at the Secret Magic Array on the ground.

Unlike Ritual Summoning, a Secret Magic Array is much safer.

With preparations in place, one hardly needs to worry about backlash.

Moreover, it's not commonplace, though not unheard of, for controlled Undead to become uncontrollable and lose connection.

Especially since it was his first time controlling higher-level Undead, it was quite typical to encounter an accident.

Now, the only worry was about the consequences if the two 'Battlefield Undead' were discovered and destroyed.

As for coming back from 111 Duron Street afterwards?

The enemy would hardly dare to think about it.

That was Gerard's territory.

The core member of the Abandonment Sect walked towards the Secret Magic Array and began to inspect it.

Even if he was to endure some punishment, having eliminated the target would not result in a severe penalty.

At worst, it would just offset the merits.

However, having experience controlling high-level Undead would undeniably benefit him in the future.

And now?

The issue was identifying the problem with the Secret Magic Array.

"There's no issue with the outline."

“The placement is fine too.”

“Could it be... ”

“The mixture ratio of the ink used for writing?”

The core member of the Abandonment Sect pondered.

He had no idea that two ‘Battlefield Undead’ were phasing through the wall towards him.

Only when the temperature in the room began to change did he snap back to reality.

“Huh?!”

“Has control been restored?”

“As expected, I...”

The Abandonment Sect core member looked at the two ‘Battlefield Undead’ with relief, but before he could express his joy, both broken blades cleaved through the air.

Thud!

The Sword Qi swept past, instantly felling the Abandonment Sect core member, who laid breathless on the ground.

But it was not the end.

One 'Battlefield Undead' stepped forward, laying a hand on the corpse.

A ghostly wraith appeared before the 'Battlefield Undead'.

Creatures killed by 'Battlefield Undead' had a certain chance of transforming into low-level wraiths, a characteristic of 'Battlefield Undead' that the Abandonment Sect delighted in.

However, today's wraith was different.

It was a common wraith upon its first appearance.

But in the next moment, it turned into a wandering ghost, and then into an Evil Spirit.

After becoming an Evil Spirit, it was on the verge of transforming into a Fierce Spirit.

But the process slowed down because the power of the body was no more.

In fact, the corpse of the adversary had already turned to ash, with all its power now infusing into the newly-reborn 'body' of this entity.

The newly-born Evil Spirit appeared before the two 'Battlefield Undead,' its vague visage showing confusion and bewilderment.

But in a matter of seconds, this confusion was replaced by resolve, and its visage bore the emotion known as 'fervor.'

"For her Majesty the Queen, to death I serve!"

The Evil Spirit growled quietly.

The two 'Battlefield Undead' gave a faint wave of their broken blades.

In the next moment, three figures vanished from the spot.

They did not return to Dennise.

Following their undead instincts, in service to their queen, they were gathering strength.

Or rather...

An army!

And what could be a more suitable target than the members of the nearby Abandonment Sect?

...

“Trashy book!”

“You’ve ruined my youth!”

“It’s eating away at my wallet!”

Dennise, having finished the last page of the book, fiercely tossed it onto the bed.

What kind of ghost story is this?

All three little friends on the adventure ended up dead!

Right before the treasure appeared!

What the treasure is, we still don't know, but the most ridiculous part is that the last protagonist who died became the big BOSS. Not only did the previous antagonist straight up join him, but he also brought all his forces with him.

What kind of ghost story is this?

Where's the buildup?

Where's the twist?

Isn't the protagonist's character change too abrupt?

So the two little friends who died fighting the antagonist just died for nothing?

I bet they can't even rest peacefully in their coffins!

Wait! No!

The protagonist must have known this, that's why he cremated the two!

Yeah, that makes sense!

Makes sense my ass!

Even that fat deadbeat couldn't write such nonsense.

Unable to hold back, Dennise picked up the book and threw it on the bed again.

Then, its ears twitched.

Jason's footsteps!

Jason is back!

The feeling of joy completely captured Dennise's attention.

For it not only heard Jason's footsteps but also smelled the scent of food.

Step, step step.

Barefoot and wearing a nightgown, Dennise pushed open the door and rushed downstairs.

Jason and Gerard side by side in front, with Peters following behind.

And maintaining a certain distance.

Verbally agreed quickly.

But after meeting face to face, the body still couldn't quite take it.

The 'Cat Hole' Swordsman said he was still getting used to it.

Definitely not because walking like this put him closer to the dried fish behind him.

“Jason~”

Dennise joyfully pounced but was sidestepped by Jason with a look of disgust.

“Go put on some shoes,”

Jason said.

“Oh.”

Dennise seemed to agree reluctantly, but its eyes were looking towards the chefs behind.

It naturally breezed past Peters.

However, Peters didn’t ignore Dennise.

“Long time no see, Dennise.”

Peters greeted.

“Um...”

Dennise pondered for a moment, truly unable to recall Peters’ name.

In its mind, it only remembered the ‘meow’ by the campfire that night.

Instinctively, Dennise said with a smile:

“Uncle Cater, long time no see.”

Peters: ...

“Cough, cough.”

“My name is Peters.”

The 'Cat Hole' Swordsman corrected.

"Okay, Uncle Cater,"

Dennise nodded and replied, then turned to dash toward the food but was grabbed by the back of the neck by Jason.

"Put on shoes, change clothes, wash hands,"

"Then come back down for dinner,"

Jason reiterated.

Faced with Jason's stern expression, Dennise immediately nodded obediently, like a husky seeing its owner angry, and quickly darted upstairs.

Gerard watched this scene with a smile, but when his gaze turned upstairs, a fleeting chill flashed in his eyes.

The Abandonment Sect!

The Lord of Hans Port muttered to himself.

Then, he imperceptibly waved to little Reed.

Little Reed bowed and left.

Watching Reed leave, Jason couldn't help but look towards Gerard.

Gerard shook his head with a smile,

"It's alright, I'm here."