

Menu 160

Chapter 160: Invigorating the Spirit

The roar was loud, like thunder.

Not just near the vacation house, but the entirety of Duron Street No. 111 heard it.

‘Abandonment Sect’ annihilated?!

As those whose work and rest revolved around Duron Street No. 111, no one was unaware of the ‘Abandonment Sect’.

This organization had sprung up suddenly during the transition between the old and new Federations.

People here detested it with a passion.

Not only had the ‘Abandonment Sect’ repeatedly caused destruction in Hans Port, but without its interference, the ruler of the Federation would certainly not have been the descendant of the Aymodun Grand Duke.

It would have been their sworn liege: Gerard!

Now, to hear the news of the 'Abandonment Sect's' complete destruction.

All were stunned for a moment before they burst into cheers.

A look of stark astonishment appeared on Gerard's face.

Had the formidable enemy that had just been troubling him vanished just like that?

However, before Gerard could regain his composure, little Reed, who had already run to the front of the vacation house, once again mustered all his strength and bellowed, "The 'Erosion Association' branch in the port, annihilated!"

This shout was even louder than the last one.

After a slight pause, the cheering within Duron Street No. 111 exploded.

Gerard was under great pressure.

Although he had never shown it, many within Duron Street No. 111 could still deduce from clues how unfavorable the current situation was for them.

Oppression, unease, all these had been accumulating in their hearts.

If it had continued, a slight trigger would have led to massive chaos.

But now?

An outlet for release had appeared.

“Lord Gerard, long live!”

“Long live!”

“Long live!”

In the deafening cheers, Gerard turned to look at little Reed.

At that moment, Reed had returned to his usual demeanor.

Even now, looking at him, one could hardly imagine that the uncouth roar had come from this young man with a calm face.

“Before the fight, everyone needed a chance to boost their morale.”

Facing Gerard's gaze, Reed honestly said.

“‘Abandonment Sect’?”

Gerard frowned slightly.

He knew they needed a chance to boost morale.

But that did not mean it should rely on lies.

Moreover, if the lie were exposed...

“They were indeed annihilated!”

“Most people were reduced to ashes!”

“Some were left as mummified corpses!”

“And...”

“Their souls have also disappeared!”

Reed reported at once.

“Really annihilated?!”

As the ‘Abandonment Sect’s’ arch-nemesis, Gerard was very aware of how tricky these soul and corpse manipulators could be.

It was only by an extreme coincidence that he had once managed to annihilate them completely.

But unexpectedly, they had revived from the ashes in the past decade.

Of course, there were some tricks involved.

He was well aware, but it did not hinder the ‘Abandonment Sect’s’ strength.

“Truly annihilated!”

“I have verified it!”

Reed affirmed yet again.

A smile appeared on Gerard’s face.

It was a smile of relief from heavy burdens.

Four adversaries down by one.

Only three remained... No, wait.

“What about the ‘Erosion Association’?”

Gerard asked.

Reed did not answer but instead turned to look at Jason, who was still at the dining table.

The personal male servant bowed deeply.

“Thank you, Lord Jason, for all you have done for Hans Port.”

Reed said meticulously.

Although it was not explicitly stated, everyone present knew that it was Jason who had eliminated the ‘Erosion Association’ branch in Hans Port.

“Thank you, Lord Jason, for all you have done for Hans Port!”

The maids, attendants, and chefs all bowed.

As the staff of Duron Street No. 111, they were the ones who most wished to see Hans Port safe.

At this moment, his thanks were also heartfelt.

Jason nodded with the crab pliers in hand, then reached for another crab leg.

He wasn’t doing this for them.

It was just a trade.

He had received from Gerard.

So, he had to repay the other party.

Jason told himself this, but when Gerard sat beside him, looking at him with gratitude, Jason's motion of stuffing crab pliers into his mouth still paused.

"Thank you."

Gerard said sincerely.

He only knew that his cousin must have destroyed some strongholds of the 'Erosion Society' and even killed the Harbor 'Erosion Society' Sanctuary's head, Amos.

But, he had never thought that his cousin would eradicate the 'Erosion Society' branch in Hans Port entirely.

This is really great!

Facing Gerard's gaze, the words that Jason was about to say changed involuntarily as they left his mouth.

"This..."

"Is what I should do."

Snap!

Gerard gave Jason's shoulder a hearty pat.

He was very happy.

Truly so happy that he could hardly contain himself.

Especially after hearing the following report from Reed.

"I have confirmed the bodies of Alec, Blatt, and Amos!"

“Not one of them has escaped.”

Saying this, the gratitude on this personal servant’s face could no longer be hidden.

Gerard stood up and took several steps forward.

Then, he came back and gave Jason’s shoulder a few more heavy pats.

Alec, Blatt, and Amos were too important!

As high-ranking members of the ‘Erosion Society,’ their demise not only served as a deterrent but also allowed the port’s guards to focus more energy on dealing with other enemies.

This would affect the course of the battle!

Aware of this, Gerard had already begun to rearrange the defensive forces.

Of course, he had not forgotten the most critical point.

“Who eradicated the ‘Abandonment Sect’?”

Gerard asked Reed.

“We don’t know.”

“We are still investigating.”

“However, since that mysterious powerful individual chose to deal with the ‘Abandonment Sect’ at this time, they must be a friend, not a foe!”

Reed replied.

Gerard nodded.

Then he began to recall who could have helped him at this time.

A former comrade-in-arms?

Or a past mentor?

Or perhaps...

The controller of the port mused deeply.

Meanwhile, Jason finally stuffed the crab pliers into his mouth, chewing.

With a crisp crack, the shell broke open.

Strands of crab meat were sucked into Jason's mouth.

Delicious.

Sweet.

It's just a shame there's no vinegar.

Jason felt a slight regret.

“Delicious!”

Dennise scooped up crab roe with a spoon and nodded excitedly as she ate.

Since the beginning, the girl from the undead hadn’t listened to what the people around her were saying.

What ‘Abandonment Sect’?

What ‘Erosion Society’?

She had never heard of them, and what could be better than the crab in her hands?

Peters had heard of them, but the ‘Cat Hole’ Swordsman, distracted by the dried fish, also didn’t pay attention.

And just as the three were immersed in the delicious food—

Step, step-step.

Two guards suddenly rushed over carrying a stretcher at Swift speed.

When they clearly saw the person on the stretcher, the 'Cat Hole' Swordsman's face changed drastically.

Pop.

The dried fish from his mouth fell to the ground.