

Menu 1621

Chapter 1621: The Curtain Rises!

This person is absolutely impossible to betray him.

So there is only one possibility left.

He, has long been under surveillance.

The other party has known where he is for a long time, but has not chosen to act on him.

Because, the timing is not right.

Because, his value should be reflected at a better time.

For example: now.

Thinking back to what happened from last night until now, Rodney held back and did not let himself sigh aloud.

He stepped into the room.

The room itself was not large, and the randomly discarded clothes, snacks, etc., made the room increasingly messy.

Taniel had to carefully tiptoe to stand in the corner of the sofa, a place that appeared relatively clean

— since the corner served as a cover, it was not occupied by snack bags.

"Sit wherever."

Rodney, seemingly unfazed by Taniel's embarrassed look, waved his chubby hand directly.

"No need."

Taniel shook his head, refusing.

"Suit yourself."

Rodney did not insist. He swallowed the donut in his hand and then reached into the brown paper bag beside him, pulling out a croissant with cheese cream filling.

Biting into it, the white liquid immediately burst out.

The room was soon filled with a sweet, rich fragrance.

"Want a taste?"

"A delicacy from 'Sweet Cocoa Pastries' on the street corner."

"I queued up to buy them early in the morning."

Rodney was very enthusiastic.

This time, Taniel did not refuse.

'Sweets help with thinking, and can relieve anxiety; whenever I encounter difficulties, I always love to eat something sweet — it's definitely not because I'm greedy, it's purely for thinking.'

Jason's words echoed in Taniel's ears.

Just like Jason said, he needed the sweets to ease his mood.

Of course, as a 'Pharmacist', he could confirm that the croissant in front of him was not spiked with anything.

"Thank you."

Taniel took the croissant and opened his mouth to take a bite.

When the sweet taste blossomed on his tongue, Taniel's taut emotions immediately relaxed.

"I need a 'safe house', and also a portion of century-old grave soil — at least 100g."

"Money is not a problem." .

Taniel said.

For starters, he currently had hundreds of Gold Crooks given by Jason.

At the 'Night Watcher's Home', they had saved 2000 Gold Crooks.

He really wasn't short of money.

However, Taniel noticed that as he spoke, the man in front of him looked at him with a peculiar gaze.

"What's wrong?"

Taniel asked.

"Nothing."

Rodney waved his hand, but his guard against Taniel was further reduced.

He knew the young man in front of him was not harmful.

On the contrary, the other party should also be a victim.

Used as a 'gun'...

No!

As 'bait'!

Thrown out as 'bait'.

"Safe house, there is."

"Century-old grave soil, there is."

"I can give you these at the lowest price, even for free — but before that, do you know where this is, do you know who I am?"

Rodney asked.

Hearing the question, Taniel immediately furrowed his brow.

This Deer Academy teacher, the second consultant of the Lorde Police Department, noticed something amiss from Rodney's demeanor.

"This is a place for selling information."

"You are a seller of information."

Taniel followed his words.

"That's right."

"All correct."

Rodney nodded with a smile, immediately revealing double folds on his chin, and his triple chin protruding.

Rodney gently stroked his triple chin, introducing himself with a grin.

"My name is Rodney, sort of a 'Diviner'."

"I established an organization called —"

"'Grey Knights!'"

Taniel was startled.

Rodney!

'Grey Knights'!

Taniel knew about Rodney and the 'Grey Knights' organization.

Even if not much.

But he also knew Rodney's 'caution'.

Knowing Rodney's real address would cost more than 1 Gold Crook.

Indeed!

Just 1 Gold Crook!

At the 'Mule and Donkey Inn', he spent 1 Gold Crook to buy this address.

At the time, he thought it was a bit expensive.

Now?

It's really too cheap!

Rodney, the real address of the 'Grey Knights', 100 Gold Crooks would be snatched by people.

Totally worth it.

But such a great value.

At this moment, it is deadly.

Taniel's brow was furrowed.

This Deer Academy teacher, the second consultant of the Lorde Police Department, knew he was probably being fooled again.

Rodney saw Taniel's furrowed brow.

"Looks like you understand."

"Then..."

"Can you tell me, your identity?"

The chubby man spoke with a grin, then looked at Taniel with a bit of curiosity.

Rodney was still very puzzled until now.

What kind of person would cause the master behind the scenes who has been 'watching' him for so long to take action.

"Taniel."

Taniel reported his name.

Rodney jumped up from the sofa.

Fat shook along.

His eyes squeezed by fat opened wide, though they were still slits.

"Taniel?"

"The Taniel I know?"

"'Bloody Hunter' Jason's friend 'Useless Pharmacist' Taniel?"

Rodney's voice subconsciously lowered.

"If Jason doesn't have another friend referred to as Taniel, then I should be the Taniel you're talking about — not 'Useless Pharmacist' Taniel."

Chapter 1622: The Curtain Rises!

"That's 'Pharmacist' Taniel."

"And Jason is the 'Night Watcher,' not the 'Bloodthirsty Hunter'!"

Taniel emphasized.

"That's not important!"

"What's important is you appearing here!!"

Luodeni began pacing around the sofa.

Taniel had to step aside to avoid being knocked over by the fat man.

"Sewock VII was assassinated! The murders on Duke Street, Flower Street, Honey Lane, and Mint Candy Street! Clearly, there's more to the story!"

Luodeni muttered to himself.

"Apart from Duke Street, what happened on Flower Street, Honey Lane, and Mint Candy Street?"

Taniel was taken aback.

He knew about Duke Street.

That's where Jason went.

Whatever happened there, Taniel knew it wasn't an exception.

But what happened on Flower Street, Honey Lane, and Mint Candy Street?

"Indeed!"

"Indeed!"

"The so-called 'Bloodthirsty Hunter' is also just a 'pawn' pushed out — what does that guy want to do?"

Seeing Taniel's reaction, Luodeni became more convinced of his suspicions.

While Taniel grew more puzzled.

"What exactly happened?"

Taniel pressed on.

"Four fourth-tier 'Professionals' died on Duke Street."

"One fifth-tier 'Professional' died on Flower Street."

"One fifth-tier 'Professional' died on Honey Lane."

"Thirty first to third-tier 'Professionals' died on Mint Candy Street, along with at least over a hundred 'Mystical Side' individuals."

"And they?"

"Are all subordinates of Prince Ruitai!"

"The entirety of that prince's hidden forces!"

Luodeni responded.

Taniel's mouth dropped, completely speechless.

He had known things were going to be bad just now.

But he hadn't known they were this bad.

Taniel looked towards the door.

His perception wasn't enough to detect anything outside, but he wasn't a fool.

His guess told him that outside was definitely surrounded.

A layers-deep encirclement, not even a mosquito could fly out.

"If I run now, is it still possible?"

This Deer Academy teacher, Lorde Police Department's second consultant, asked.

"What do you think?"

"They've been monitoring me all along, closing the net at this time."

"Not hesitating to expose another controlled 'force'."

"Do you think they'll let you get away unharmed after paying so much?"

Luodeni said, sitting back on the sofa again, lifting a donut with a consoling tone: "But, it's fine, you probably won't die in the short term, after all, they need you to threaten that Jason to take the blame or do something even more dangerous."

"As for me?"

"I'm likely to become their subordinates, working twenty hours a day without pay."

"Of course, it's also possible to be directly eliminated."

"Sigh."

At this, Luodeni sighed deeply.

Whether it's death or being contracted, he found it hard to accept.

But now?

Did he have a choice?

No.

Unless...

A miracle happens.

But are there miracles in this world?

No, there aren't!

Luodeni showed a smile more bitter than crying, pulling a scroll out of his chest.

This was his last card.

Using it would most likely lead to mutual destruction.

Just wondering, what did Taniel think about this?

Dragging enemies to death, Luodeni didn't mind.

Dragging innocent people to death?

That, Luodeni couldn't do.

When Luodeni looked towards Taniel, he found Taniel holding a Potion in his hand, eyes filled with resolve.

"Ha."

Luodeni laughed, opening his mouth to speak, but said nothing in the end.

Taniel? .

Silently stared towards the door.

The next moment—

Bam!

The door was kicked open.

Chapter 1623: The Curtain Rises, Part 2

The dark armor was covered with a black cloak woven from coarse hemp, and in his hand was a revolver, with a bit of wood shavings clinging to his black leather boots.

The malevolent intruder locked his eyes on Taniel and Luodeni as soon as he entered the room.

He stared murderously at Taniel and Luodeni.

Then, scrutinized them closely.

Behind him, outside the door, were dozens of fully armed attackers who had already aimed their guns at this place.

The leader glanced at Taniel and Luodeni in the room, and after confirming their identities, he waved his hand.

"Get them!"

At his command, the dozens of subordinates rushed in like wolves and tigers.

The room, already not very spacious, suddenly became cramped.

However, seeing this scene, Taniel and Luodeni both breathed a sigh of relief.

It was obvious, the other side wanted them alive.

This was good enough news!

As long as they didn't want them dead right away, it meant there was room for maneuver.

They still had a chance to escape.

More importantly...

There were no 'Professionals'.

At least, not in sight!

This was enough!

This increased their chances of survival once again!

Taniel put away the potion and pulled out the revolver.

Luodeni also stored away his scroll, pulling out a clearly oversized shotgun from somewhere.

Bang!

Bang!

The two of them pulled the triggers almost simultaneously.

The shotgun sprayed dozens of pellets in a fan shape, completely enveloping the attackers crammed in the room.

Screams filled the air instantly.

Taniel's revolver aimed at the leading intruder—being a 'Professional', Taniel possessed far superior physical strength, and his time in Lorde had truly honed his shooting skills.

Thus, this shot hit accurately.

"Ah!"

With a tragic scream, the leading intruder flipped and fell to the ground, instantly lifeless.

"Go!"

Taniel and Luodeni didn't bother to check, as the latter gave a low shout, his hefty figure moving swiftly towards the back of the room.

At this moment, Luodeni moved with agility, making it hard to believe he was a man weighing over two hundred pounds.

The back of the room led to a bedroom.

Once the wardrobe in the bedroom was opened, Luodeni lifted the panel at the bottom, and immediately, a downward passage appeared in Taniel's view.

Luodeni took a deep breath, tightened his belly a bit, and then leapt into the passage.

Taniel followed closely.

When Taniel landed, he saw Luodeni lighting a long fuse on the explosive.

"Aren't you afraid of being blown to bits while sleeping? Who builds a secret passage in a wardrobe?"

"It's not like wearing a box on your head, imagining you've got a whole kingdom—the cardboard crown fantasy?"

This Deer Academy teacher, the second consultant of the Lorde police, couldn't help but quip.

Secret passages in dressers always gave him a child's playhouse feeling.

And those explosives.

Just a glance, Taniel was sure, if they exploded.

The house above would surely be blown sky-high.

"Afraid!"

"But I'm more afraid of being unprepared!"

"At least it gives me some control at critical moments!"

Speaking, Luodeni lit the long fuse, then, the stout 'information broker' tossed the explosive into the freshly opened box of explosives, and turned to run once more.

Taniel followed behind without missing a step.

At this point, the two were like grasshoppers tied to the same rope, neither could escape.

Only by sticking together could they hope to survive.

The attackers just now?

They were just the appetizer.

The two were well aware of this.

These people were meant to capture them more safely.

Simply put, the mastermind was worried Luodeni had made some unknown dangerous arrangements in his 'lair', so used these ordinary people to test the waters.

And once everything was clear?

That's when the net would be drawn.

Both Taniel and Luodeni understood this.

Therefore, they dared not relax.

They bypassed two solid metal doors.

When Luodeni heavily closed the door behind them—

Boom!

The sound of a violent explosion echoed.

The ground trembled continuously.

Luodeni, sweating profusely, wiped his forehead while panting, and sat down heavily.

Taniel, on the other hand, patted off the dust on his body and began to survey the surroundings.

They were inside a square secret chamber, with no obvious exits besides the metal door behind them.

Suddenly, a bad premonition rose in Taniel's heart.

"What's next?"

Taniel tentatively asked.

Luodeni didn't answer immediately, but after several more breaths, he opened his mouth.

"Huff, huff, I'm exhausted."

"I haven't run like this in ten years."

Luodeni said, straightening up, pointing to the door behind, "This is a door I forged with alloy, mixed with some Secret Art Formation, not only capable of withstanding gunpowder weapons, but also resisting the 'Mystical Side'. Even a fifth-order 'Professional' would find it hard to break through this door in a short time."

"And then?"

Taniel looked at the somewhat proud Luodeni.

"Then, we naturally wait for rescue!"

Luodeni said with confidence.

Chapter 1624: The Curtain Rises, Part 2

"Rescue?!"

Taniel couldn't help but raise his voice.

"Of course!"

"As long as 'Blood Hunter' Jason arrives on time, we'll be safe!"

Luodeni said as if it was only natural.

"That's your plan?"

"Find a place and wait for Jason's rescue?"

Taniel's tone rose again.

"What else?"

"Do you have a better way?"

"Do you think the mastermind hasn't prepared for whatever plan you come up with?"

"You know why there are two doors here—for the first door, there's a hidden passage leading out!"

"However, I can guarantee that if we take that passage, there will definitely be a big group waiting for us at the exit, and then they'll catch us like rats in a trap!"

Luodeni still spoke as if it were obvious.

"But..."

"But what?!"

"At this point, any plan or scheme is useless, because the opponent has laid out the groundwork long ago! So, we can only drag them into a battle of 'pure strength' to gain some advantage!"

"Now, the best we can do is pray that 'Blood Hunter' Jason is as formidable as rumored."

"He's the key to whether we can survive!"

Luodeni interrupted Taniel's words directly.

This time, Taniel did not refute.

He admitted that the other was right.

Of course, more importantly, he had faith in Jason.

He believed as long as Jason arrived, he would definitely change the current situation.

But!

Could this big door in front of them hold until then?

Taniel scrutinized the door that looked dull and wooden.

"Can it hold?"

"Didn't you arrange more?"

"Like multiple hidden passages for confusion?"

"Or a secret art formation or something?"

"Or another fallback plan?"

Taniel asked, still a little reluctant.

And Luodeni rolled his eyes.

"I'd like to, but I can't!"

"I'm an intelligence broker, and an extremely hated one. The reason I'm still alive is that I hide well enough. If I'm exposed, do you believe I'd have been skinned alive by now?"

"These two doors, and the explosives before them."

"Including this hidden passage, it's the best I can do without being exposed or suspected."

"Do you think this is just some remote, godforsaken place?"

"This is Tert! The capital of Sewock, Tert!"

"You never know if the old lady greeting you cheerfully in the morning is a secret detective!"

Luodeni sighed.

"You have a backup plan."

"Hmm..."

"Do you have someone you trust?"

Taniel asked.

Luodeni's misleading move was to await rescue.

However, before this, he surely couldn't have been waiting for his friend Jason's rescue; it could only be that of a trusted ally.

As for foreknowledge?

Even if the other was a 'Diviner', to predict with such precision would require a fifth or sixth-tier level at least.

It's widely known that the current 'Diviners' aren't even at the fourth-tier level.

"Yes."

Luodeni nodded, sadness apparent on his chubby face.

Since the mastermind had acted, then the only person he trusted would likely...

Thinking of this, anger flashed in Luodeni's eyes.

Unusually, even when his life was in danger, Luodeni rarely got mad.

But now, this stout intelligence broker was furious.

Seeing Luodeni's state, Taniel raised his hand and patted the other's shoulder.

At this moment, words of comfort were hard to say.

Taniel couldn't do more.

This Deer Academy teacher, the second advisor of the Lorde Police, fully understood such feelings.

When the old nobleman passed, he was just as powerless.

Silence lingered.

Until—

Clang!

A loud crash resounded against the metal door, and the force of the impact caused Taniel and Luodeni, who were leaning against the door, to shudder.

"So fast?!"

Luodeni looked astonished.

According to his assessment, it should take at least ten minutes or even longer for the enemy to find this second door.

Moreover, the damage they inflicted on the metal door far exceeded Luodeni's expectations.

Clang!

Another loud bang!

Unlike before, after this bang came a sharp, piercing sound.

Bang!

The metal door was hit once again; this time, the sound was much softer, but a noticeable protrusion appeared on the door!

Subtle, almost impossible to notice under normal circumstances.

But at this moment, with Taniel and Luodeni's attention entirely focused on the sea of blackness, a white spot appeared, and in their eyes, it was extraordinarily conspicuous.

Even more conspicuous was Luodeni's face, now pale as the white spot.

"Didn't you say even against a fifth-tier 'Professional', it could hold for a while?"

Taniel asked without turning his head, staring fixedly at the protrusion.

"It can hold for a while!"

"But that's against one fifth-tier 'Professional'!"

"And now it's two!"

Luodeni was sweating on his forehead.

He suspected the mastermind wouldn't give him any room to resist, but Luodeni never expected to be hunted by two fifth-tier 'Professionals'.

"How long can it hold?"

Taniel swallowed, but his voice still sounded dry.

He had seen fifth-tier 'Professionals'.

But he had never been pursued by two fifth-tier 'Professionals'.

Chapter 1625: The Curtain Rises (part 2)

Taniel, who knew well the terror of a five-tier 'professional', found it hard not to be tense.

"If it's a five-tier 'professional', a conservative estimate would be that you could hold out for half an hour!"

"But now it seems... Maybe a few minutes at most."

Lorde's words made Taniel's heart sink.

The situation was far worse than what this Deer Academy teacher and the second advisor of the Lorde Police Department had estimated.

Luodeni also wore a helpless expression.

Against one five-tier 'professional', he was confident he could go down with them.

But against two five-tier 'professionals'?

It would be a random choice ranging from minor to severe injuries.

Huff!

"Next..."

"It depends on fate."

Lorde took a deep breath and said this.

He took out a scroll once more, waiting for the moment when the door would be smashed open.

Lorde was never one to sit still and wait for death.

So, he turned to look at Taniel.

"Can you hold off one for me?"

Lorde asked.

"Can you take down one?"

Taniel seemed to answer a question with a question.

Lorde nodded slightly.

"Yes."

After a moment of silence, Taniel also nodded in response.

"Yes."

After that, the two had no more conversation.

There were only the sounds of clanging and banging.

The bulges on the metal door became more and more numerous.

And more concentrated.

Finally, as some positions began to overlap, a bulge turned into a hole.

An opening about the size of a human's little finger.

The separation of the inside and outside.

It was pierced through.

Taniel and Lorde could see the people outside.

The people outside could also see Taniel and Lorde.

Two middle-aged men with strikingly similar faces stood outside, their black uniforms, solemn demeanors, and sharp eyes made Lorde's eyelids twitch.

"The Giwos brothers."

Lorde whispered.

"What?"

Taniel asked.

He had never heard of these brothers' names.

"They are the two hidden five-tier 'professionals' within the royal family, loyal neither to Sewock VII nor inclined towards Prince Ruitai, representing others within the Sewock royal family."

Lorde explained.

"Got it, fence-sitters."

Taniel nodded.

Then, Lorde saw the Giwos brothers' faces change on the other side of the hole.

Immediately, they raised their war hammer and rapier.

The elder brother, who wielded the war hammer, was a 'warrior', a unique five-tier 'barbarian warrior'.

The younger, with the rapier, was a 'special assassin', a five-tier 'Shadow Swordsman'.

Unlike 'Shadow Warriors', they leaned more towards swordsmanship skills.

Clang!

Bam!

A swing and a stab.

The little finger-sized hole instantly turned into a fist-sized one.

Lorde did not hesitate, unfurling the scroll.

Taniel also prepared to uncork the bottle again.

This was the last chance, or else they wouldn't even have the chance to make a move.

And at that moment—

Thud thud thud.

Clear footsteps sounded.

A figure emerged from the shadows at the end of the corridor.

Steady and powerful steps, neither hurried nor slow.

The Giwos brothers immediately turned around, and Taniel and Lorde could also clearly see the figure through the hole.

Seeing the figure clearly, Taniel shouted excitedly.

"Jason!"

The newcomer wore a cloak, held a double-edged longsword, clad in scale armor, with a stern face, showing no smile. Even upon hearing Taniel's call, his eyes remained unperturbed.

He simply swung his longsword at the Giwos brothers.

"Hahaha!"

The elder Giwos, with a wild laugh, charged with the war hammer.

Whoosh!

The watermelon-sized war hammer whirred in a dull wind.

'Barbarian Warriors', unlike usual five-tier 'warriors' who utilize weapons and armor to the utmost capacity, rely solely on their strength.

Or more accurately, brute force!

The strength of 'Barbarian Warriors' is unmatched among five-tier professionals.

So when Jason, unmoving, continued to slash forward, the elder Giwos laughed even louder.

Then—

Clang!

Sparks flew as the longsword clashed with the war hammer.

The longsword stood firm.

The war hammer flew high.

The elder Giwos cried out in pain, his palm torn.

The 'Barbarian Warrior' lost the strength contest.

It wasn't just strength that was lost.

Alongside, his life was also lost.

The longsword slashed past the elder Giwos's neck, even as the younger's rapier stabbed into Jason's back, it couldn't stop Jason's sword.

Thud!

A flash of blood.

The elder Giwos's head fell straight to the ground.

Though stabbed in the back, Jason was unharmed, turning to strike again.

The younger Giwos, startled, withdrew his rapier to retreat.

But Jason's double-edged longsword missed.

The younger Giwos easily avoided the attack, then his surprised expression quickly turned to a grimace, as he thrust his rapier.

Swish!

Swish swish!

That was the 'Shadow Swordsman's' pinnacle skill; the longsword split into three in an instant, one aimed at Jason's throat, one at his chest, and one at his abdomen.

Thud thud thud!

All three strikes landed.

But such a skill was useless against Jason.

The blades failed to penetrate Jason's defense.

Instead, Jason seized the blade.

Then, with a forceful tug.

The younger Giwos stumbled.

When he regained his footing, a sword had already slashed across his neck.

The battle ended in a flash.

"I'll handle the people outside."

"You two, quickly."

Jason said to Taniel before turning to leave.

Taniel and Lorde could hear clearly the sounds of skirmishes and gun and cannon fire coming from the end of the corridor, and the ground.

"Strong!"

"So powerful!"

"Is this the 'Blood Hunter'?"

Lorde exclaimed in admiration.

But beside him, Taniel wore a serious expression.

He lowered his voice to a whisper that only the two of them could hear and said—

"No."

"That's not Jason."

Lorde immediately realized something.

And his expression changed.

Oh no!

Chapter 1626: Who Isn't an Actor?

Phew!

Luodeni took a deep breath and turned to look at Taniel.

At that moment, Taniel was also looking at Luodeni.

After their eyes met, they both understood.

The impostor in front of them not only wanted Jason to be a scapegoat in the 'Mystical Side', but also in the eyes of ordinary people.

But...

Is it necessary to do this?

To ordinary people, the 'Mystical Side' is too distant.

Correspondingly, in the eyes of the 'Mystical Side', ordinary people are completely insignificant.

There are even some extreme 'Mystical Side individuals' who don't consider ordinary people as humans at all.

It's like looking at pigs, cows, and sheep.

So, how could ordinary people possibly affect the Mystical Side?

As for the 'Night Watcher'?

Without definite evidence, they wouldn't suspect their own family members.

So, what does the opponent want to do?

Taniel and Luodeni were deeply puzzled.

Then, they quickly adjusted their emotions.

Because they saw someone jumping down at the entrance of the passageway.

It wasn't Jason from earlier.

It was someone wearing a mask.

A sturdy figure.

Seeing such a physique, Taniel was stunned and almost instinctively shouted: "Jason?"

Later, when he saw the person across him remove the mask, Taniel rushed over.

However, Luodeni raised his hand to grab Taniel's collar.

"Is this real?"

The intelligence peddler was a bit uncertain.

"Real."

Taniel said.

Then, he started walking briskly over.

Jason glanced at Luodeni, then turned his eyes to Taniel.

"Were the safe house and century-old burial ground found?"

Jason asked.

"At a time like this, you're still concerned about that, do you know just now..."

"I know."

Jason interrupted Taniel's words.

Taniel was stunned.

"You know?"

"Do you know someone is impersonating you?"

This Deer Academy teacher, the second consultant of the Lorde Police Department, reconfirmed.

"I know."

Jason answered calmly.

"Then you wouldn't happen to know who the other party is, do you?"

This time it was Luodeni asking, and he was intently staring at Jason.

There was scrutiny in his gaze, but more exploration.

"I know."

Jason confirmed again.

"Even this you know?!"

Taniel, Luodeni were shocked.

But soon Taniel returned to normal.

The person in front is Jason, he is that omnipotent friend Jason, any unlikely event around Jason will become likely.

Luodeni's surprise lasted a moment longer.

Then, the stout intelligence peddler cautiously spoke.

"This isn't your plan, is it?"

When asking the question, Luodeni wanted to hit himself in the mouth.

He had no significant flaws.

Besides gluttony, his curiosity was intense.

But curiosity can kill the cat.

If everything before him was indeed planned by this 'Bloody Hunter' Jason, what would his fate be after asking?

Murder to keep secrets?

Destroy all the evidence?

Such terms instantly appeared in the stout intelligence peddler's mind.

Then, rapidly took root and sprouted.

Until Jason hadn't answered, the stout intelligence peddler spoke again.

"I have a safe house!"

"I have a century-old burial ground!"

"Spare me!"

While saying this, the stout intelligence peddler raised his hands and continually signaled Taniel to plead for him.

"I shared my donut with you!"

"Help me!"

Later on, faced with the threat to his life, Luodeni spoke straightforwardly.

"Donut?"

Jason was puzzled.

"Yes, it tasted nice."

Taniel nodded.

"If you want to eat, it's on me!"

"I'll also give you the safe house!"

"I'll also give you the century-old burial ground!"

"Spare me!"

"I'm just a gluttonous, curious fat man, not at all dangerous!"

Luodeni reiterated.

"He has a scroll that counts as his trump card." .

Taniel unexpectedly added from the side.

Luodeni nearly wanted to strangle Taniel!

He didn't expect Taniel to sell him out without hesitation!

However, when he saw Jason looking over, he still forced a smile uglier than crying, offering the scroll with both hands.

"Where is the safe house?"

Jason took the scroll, smelled the somewhat pleasant scent, and asked directly.

Instantly, Luodeni's spirit brightened.

Although Jason didn't say much, his words were enough to tell him.

He wouldn't die!

"Come with me!"

Luodeni promptly led the way.

...

Terter, Southern District.

Also known as the Trade District.

Here lies Terter's most bustling shopping street.

Close to the dock area.

Crowded with people, and strangely mixed.

Here, there are successful businessmen and poor people seeking work, and certainly no shortage of those gang members and habitual thieves that naturally follow.

However, given that it's the capital Terter of Sewock, under the deterrence of secret agents, gang members are extremely restrained, as are the habitual thieves.

They don't want to go vacationing in the secret agent's prison.

Because most of the time, there's no return.

Even if they come out, they'll be penniless.

Those secret agents are far more greedy than any gang member.

But it's not absolute.

Matthew is quite a good secret agent.

Straightforward.

Conscientiously dedicated.

Quite honest.

Chapter 1627: Who Isn't an Actor Nowadays! (part 2)

Therefore, whether in the gang circles of the Southern District or among the secret detective circles, Matthew is quite famous.

Moreover, he is very popular.

Because Matthew only insists on doing his own thing and never obstructs others from making money.

Sometimes, he even helps out.

With such a premise, Matthew naturally is welcomed by everyone.

No longer a young man, Matthew is not married.

He lives alone at 112 Zhengli Tree Street in the Southern District, a two-story stone and wood mixed house. On Xie Zao Tree Street, he also has a shopfront—the rent from which has long allowed the bachelor Matthew to lead a relatively affluent life. Paired with a secret detective's salary, Matthew's life, even in some moderately famous businessmen's eyes, is good.

At least, during breakfast, they would not open an expensive bottle of wine.

Humming a small tune from the south of Sewock.

When sobering up, Matthew made himself a simple breakfast.

Fried ham, chicken salad, fried fish, and a butter honey bread.

A breakfast considered reserved for wealthy families.

It has always been Matthew's trademark.

As for the wine?

That's a hobby.

As he was sobering up, right when Matthew gave a shake to his napkin to prepare to eat, his door was knocked on and then directly pushed open.

The anger that rose in Matthew's heart vanished immediately when he saw that plump figure.

All that remained was vexation.

And...

A bit of helplessness.

"Luodeni, I told you, don't come to me directly, you and my identities... huh?"

Matthew continued speaking to himself.

Until he saw Taniel.

And Jason, who walked in the last.

“ ‘Bloodthirsty Hunter’?!”

Matthew is undoubtedly someone well-informed; he knows everything about what happened in the past 24 hours in Tert.

Moreover, he has seen Jason's portrait.

This is not because Matthew is exceptionally capable.

But because the wanted image of 'bloodthirsty hunter' Jason appeared in the hands of every secret detective in Tert half an hour ago.

Upon recognizing Jason at a glance, this secret detective instinctively went to reach for his revolver.

However, he reached for nothing.

The gun appeared in Jason's hand.

And the Jason, who was just outside the door, was now right in front of him.

The muzzle of the revolver, which belonged to him, was pointed at him.

Immediately, Matthew chuckled.

"Misunderstanding! Misunderstanding!"

"It was just a reflex reaction!"

"No malice intended!"

He glared at Luodeni while speaking.

He wished he could shoot the fat man's head in front of him.

Even when he had always been blackmailed and had to maintain limited cooperation with him, he never wanted to get rid of him as much as he did now.

"I was also forced to do this!"

"We want to find a safe place!"

"There's no place safer than here!"

Luodeni spoke as if he returned home, pulling out a chair to sit by the dining table.

"Want some?"

Luodeni picked up the wine and asked Jason and Taniel.

The former shook his head and returned the revolver to Matthew.

The latter straightforwardly asked.

"Got fried eggs?"

"The kind with black pepper."

"It's in the kitchen."

Matthew, relieved after retrieving his gun, at least knew that the 'bloodthirsty hunter' in front of him did not seem to have murderous intent towards him, otherwise, he wouldn't have bothered so much.

A moment ago, he could have snapped his neck without any issue.

Judging from the other's strength, it wouldn't have been difficult.

"Need help?"

With a different foundation of cooperation with Luodeni, being temporarily assured of safety, Matthew completely relaxed, reverting to his usual cheerful demeanor.

"Sure."

Taniel accepted without hesitation.

Having someone help with cooking would be easy.

He knows well his friend's appetite.

"Are you satisfied here?"

"Matthew, the former 'financial fraudster', now a 'secret detective', is a stage three 'assassin' professional, the 'deceiver', a guy temporarily worth trusting—he won't sell us out unless he doesn't want to live anymore himself."

Luodeni said with a smile.

"What do you mean by temporarily?"

"I'm trustworthy!"

Matthew emphasized.

"Those who were deceived by you believed that too."

Luodeni retorted unceremoniously. .

"Hundred-year-old tomb?"

Jason directly asked.

"Give me an hour, I've already arranged it."

Luodeni poured himself a drink while speaking.

Then, this plump informant couldn't help his curiosity again.

"What on earth happened?"

"Lord Jason, why did that impostor frame you?"

"How strong is he?"

"To be able to easily kill two fifth-stage special 'professionals'!"

Like a machine gun, Luodeni asked continuously.

Jason smiled.

But he didn't say a word.

He didn't trust the fat man in front of him.

Or rather...

When he discovered the impostor's identity, he wouldn't tell anyone.

Until, finally, the moment the mystery is unraveled.

Because this is extremely advantageous to him.

The other party wouldn't conceive that he had already been exposed.

As for what the other party wanted to do?

Jason has some guesses.

But more questions remain.

Fortunately, he could wait.

After all, he has always been very patient.

As for how he discovered it?

He, Jason, is extraordinarily gifted.

...

Prince Ruitai's mansion.

The face of the already stern-looking Prince Ruitai was now even more frigid.

The surrounding attendants, servants, and maids were as silent as cicadas in winter.

Chapter 1628: Who Isn't an Actor Nowadays! (part 3)

Of course, they knew why His Highness the Prince was acting like this.

That bastard 'Night Watcher'!

The followers of Prince Ruitai cursed inwardly.

As followers of Prince Ruitai, they knew about the 'Mystical Side', and some of them even possessed 'Extraordinary Power', becoming 'people of the Mystical Side'.

Of course, there were no 'Professionals'.

Once someone became a 'Professional', they would be exceptionally promoted.

They would enter the organization secretly established by His Highness the Prince.

In the past, the greatest hope of these followers was to join this organization.

But today?

They felt fortunate from the bottom of their hearts.

If they had joined, they might have been killed by that Jason along with those people, right?

Harsh!

Too harsh!

As people of the 'Mystical Side', they had met 'Night Watchers' before.

Most 'Night Watchers' were easy to get along with.

Some were unrestrained and carefree.

Some were silent and reserved.

In general, they were the kind of existence that wouldn't bother you unless you provoked them.

Even if there was a conflict, there was room to make amends.

As long as you showed sincerity, it was fine.

However, Jason's appearance broke everyone's impression of 'Night Watchers'.

Not only was there no room to turn back,

He would repay every injury with vengeance!

He was the kind who wanted to destroy your whole family if you merely bumped into him.

How could such a person be a 'Night Watcher'?

He was exactly like those 'Demon Sorcerers'!

No!

Even 'Demon Sorcerers' weren't so ruthless, it had to be some 'Evil God followers' who could do such things.

Bang!

As these followers speculated, there was another dull thud.

Everyone shivered, and then saw Prince Ruitai smash another desk in front of him.

This was the fifth one today.

The followers bowed their heads, not daring to speak.

Prince Ruitai was panting heavily, clearly enraged to the max. .

And when it reached a peak, Prince Ruitai raised his hand to grasp the long sword beside him, but in the end, did not draw it out.

He spoke in a voice filled with extreme restraint.

"Everyone out, and don't let anyone come near!"

Immediately, the people around felt relieved and left one after another.

At this moment, no one wanted to run into trouble.

And after everyone left, with no one around, the previously furious Prince Ruitai became incredibly calm.

Not only was there no trace of anger on his face, but his eyes showed a hint of serenity.

He stood up and walked towards the secret chamber behind him.

The chamber stored many items.

However, these things were merely disguises.

The chamber itself was also a disguise.

Prince Ruitai pressed a spot on the wall, and a narrow space appeared.

A young man, tightly bound and gagged, appeared inside.

The young man's eyes were wide open, staring at Prince Ruitai in front of him.

His eyes were full of panic and fear.

The young man desperately wanted to control his panic and fear.

But it was to no avail.

No matter how many times he imagined meeting this man alone,

In his imagination, he was incredibly brave.

But in reality?

He was left only with panic and fear.

He couldn't even compose himself a little bit.

The young man's body kept trembling.

Because, the young man was...

Emperor Sewock VII!

The sworn enemy of Ruitai, the man in front of him, Emperor Sewock VII!

Prince Ruitai lowered his head to look at his nephew, with a trace of serenity fading slightly from his eyes.

Not disappointed.

Nor was there any anger.

Instead, there was an unusual warmth not often seen.

Not a cordial warmth.

But the warmth of an elder towards a younger generation.

Emperor Sewock VII sensed this warmth.

The young emperor was taken aback.

What further perplexed the young emperor was that Prince Ruitai raised his hand and patted his head.

Warm.

Strong.

Large.

A familiar feeling, as if someone had been patting his head like this when he was little.

Was it... him?

Emperor Sewock VII looked up at this 'father's murderer' in front of him!

The man who opposed him at every turn, made things difficult for him at every moment, and wanted to see him dead!

Emperor Sewock VII, the young emperor, was in a daze.

Then, the door closed again.

Prince Ruitai left the secret chamber.

He resumed his stern expression.

He rang the bell.

"Your Highness!"

The leader of the followers immediately appeared in the study.

"Change the desk."

Prince Ruitai said.

"Yes, Your Highness!"

The leader of the followers promptly began to act.

In less than ten minutes, a desk identical to the previous one appeared in the study. The leader of the followers bowed to Prince Ruitai, who gestured slightly with his hand.

Immediately, the leader of the followers bowed again and left the study.

At the same time, the study's door was closed again.

When Prince Ruitai was alone in the study once more,

The sternness on his face quickly faded, returning to calmness, serenity.

Then, he raised his hand and began to draw on the desk in front of him.

A simple ritual array quickly took shape.

As this simple array formed, the peace and serenity of His Highness quickly hid and turned into anxiety and unease — the hint of unease was well concealed, but if you looked closely, you could always find it.

A flash of light.

A shadow as vast as a mountain appeared within.

Even though it was a phantom, it carried a suffocating pressure.

"What's wrong, Ruitai?"

A thunderous voice came from the shadow.

Then, the shadow as vast as a mountain slightly moved.

Immediately, an enormous dragon head appeared.

Scales as red as blood.

Teeth as sharp as spears.

Golden vertical pupils, carrying an indescribable chill.

Looking at it made people involuntarily want to evade.

Dragon!

Red Giant Dragon!

Dou'er!

Looking at his 'partner', Prince Ruitai hurriedly said—

"The plan encountered an unforeseen event!"

Chapter 1629: Concealment

Half an hour ago, Luodeni cautiously returned to 112 Zhengli Tree Street in the Southern District.

At this time, Jason had just finished breakfast.

Taniel's level in frying eggs was decent, but what surprised Jason was Matthew.

This secret detective, whom Luodeni called a 'financial scammer,' actually had quite the culinary skills.

"I don't have many pursuits now; cooking has become my greatest hobby—at least, it kills time."

Matthew stroked his thick beard.

Even with the beard covering it, you could see the helplessness of this secret detective.

"At least, you're still alive!"

"At least, you can still eat!"

"At least, you can still drink expensive red wine!"

Luodeni sneered twice as he walked in.

"Is he in big trouble?"

Taniel curiously asked.

"Big?"

"Have you heard of the 'Great Heist of a Hundred Thousand Gold Crooks'?"

Luodeni asked.

Immediately, Taniel gasped.

"The 'Great Heist of a Hundred Thousand Gold Crooks'? He did it?"

Taniel looked at the middle-aged man with the bushy beard who had been helping in the kitchen, his eyes filled with uncontrollable shock.

It was genuine shock.

Even after ten years, this Deer Academy teacher, the second advisor of the Lorde police station, still remembered the heist that shook all of Sewock—at the old Tert station, a man dressed in a police uniform, driving a police carriage, stopped the train transporting the Gold Crooks, saying he received a tip-off that explosives were found on the train, and just as he explained, smoke began coming from the train.

At that moment, everyone was in a panic.

The policeman began boarding the train to examine.

Ultimately, a large amount of explosives was indeed discovered inside the carriage.

Moreover, they were already lit.

More importantly, there was more than one place with explosives.

Immediately, the 'Professional' escorts of the Gold Crooks, the Transcendents, started rushing to the locations where these explosives were planted.

By the time all the explosives were dismantled and the escorts returned to the carriage holding the Gold Crooks, the alloy door of the carriage had long been pried open, and the hundred thousand Gold Crooks, ready to be deposited in the Tert Bank, had vanished.

Along with the disappearance was that policeman.

Instantly, these escorts started searching, but they found nothing.

Even the carriage driven by the policeman hadn't moved off the platform.

Up to now, no one has been able to figure out how the perpetrator could silently open the alloy door capable of withstanding numerous heavy strikes from a fifth-tier 'Professional', and how they managed to take away a hundred thousand Gold Crooks under everyone's watchful eyes.

Be aware that a hundred thousand Gold Crooks equates to about a hundred kilograms of gold, which would require a huge suitcase even if packed in travel luggage.

But, on that day, because they needed to transport the hundred thousand Gold Crooks, the old Tert station had stopped passenger service.

Simply put, anyone appearing with suitcases or large items would definitely be noticeable.

As for temporarily placing them at the station, or nearby?

After the heist, the Gold Crooks' escorts had thoroughly searched the station and even hired two third-tier 'Diviners', but found absolutely no clues.

Back then, upon learning about the case, Taniel had been curious and had looked into the data.

He then admired the bandit behind the 'Great Heist of a Hundred Thousand Gold Crooks'.

Because the Gold Crooks' escort team back then consisted of a fifth-tier 'Knight', four fourth-tier 'Professionals', plus a team of twenty 'Mystical Siders' making up the Transcendent bodyguard team.

It was said that the entire security force was as solid as a rock.

He admitted to himself that there was no way to rob a hundred thousand Gold Crooks by brute force.

As for bribery?

The fifth-tier 'Knight' could never be bought off.

Their profession dictated that their commitment surpassed all else.

"How did you do it?"

Taniel couldn't help but look at Matthew.

And Matthew, who orchestrated the 'Great Heist of a Hundred Thousand Gold Crooks', had a strange expression, and even under Taniel's gaze, the corner of his mouth began to twitch slightly.

"What's the matter?"

This odd expression prompted Taniel to ask further.

"Because, there were no Gold Crooks inside the carriage equipped with a hundred thousand Gold Crooks."

Luodeni said in a gloating tone.

"What?!"

Taniel was taken aback.

This was an answer he had not expected.

"Then was it a play orchestrated by Tert Bank?"

He asked instinctively.

"Who knows?"

Matthew sighed helplessly.

He, too, would like to know the truth of those days, but ever since the 'Great Heist of a Hundred Thousand Gold Crooks', he had to change his identity.

Not even daring to investigate a speck of information related to the case.

Be reminded that the fifth-tier 'Knight' is still investigating the matter even now.

If he dared to expose himself, he would be instantly locked onto.

"Asset diversion?"

"Asset embezzlement?"

"A hundred thousand Gold Crooks... it's a huge amount!"

"Even the royal treasury of the Sewock royalty probably isn't this rich!"

Taniel muttered to himself.

Even up to the present day, ten years later, a weekly wage of around 2 Gold Crooks is considered high pay, even in Tert, it's considered a high income (note: Taniel, serving as the second advisor at Lorde, has a weekly wage of 1.5 Gold Crooks).

According to a 2 Gold Crooks weekly wage calculation, it amounts to 8 Gold Crooks per month, 96 Gold Crooks a year.

What is the concept of a hundred thousand Gold Crooks?

It requires a high-income individual saving without spending or eating for 1041+ years.

"Well, that has nothing to do with us."

"Anyway, we have something over him, and with this leverage, this place is our 'safehouse'!"

"Plus, this guy has a habit of storing food and supplies, even if we increase by three people, it won't be discovered due to changes in living conditions."

Chapter 1630: Concealment! (2)

Rodney said this.

Then he pulled out a burlap sack from his pocket and respectfully handed it to Jason.

"The century-old grave soil you need."

After speaking, Rodney handed over a newspaper to Jason.

"This is today's Tert Daily—Special Edition."

Jason received the century-old grave soil.

And the Tert Daily Special Edition?

He didn't even bother to look.

No need to look, Jason already knew what it said.

Nothing more than comments on how ruthless and cold-blooded he was.

Taniel then picked up the newspaper and read it carefully.

This teacher from Deer Academy, Lorde's second advisor, hoped to find some useful information in it.

But to Taniel's disappointment, it was all fabricated news.

Not a single bit of useful information.

And also!

Why was 'useless pharmacist' published in the newspaper?

Taniel looked at Rodney.

The latter immediately shrugged.

"It's got nothing to do with me, I didn't call you that, it's what everyone thinks!"

Rodney spoke frankly.

Taniel then took a deep breath, preventing himself from cursing.

Truly hurtful and insulting!

What does 'useless' mean?

He knew thirty-eight recipes for 'universal remedy', suitable for all age groups!

How could it be called 'useless'?

Simply nonsense!

"Lord Jason, the situation outside is dire."

Rodney continued speaking, with a solemn expression on his chubby face.

These words attracted the attention of all three present.

Under the watchful eyes of Jason, Taniel, and Matthew, Rodney spoke—

"Bounties!"

"That Prince Ruitai has offered a bounty of 10,000 Gold Crooks!"

"The Sewock royal family also offered a bounty of 10,000 Gold Crooks!"

"Moreover, the Sewock royal family promises to give a 'Herculean Potion': silver-grade, unrefined, if someone can capture you alive."

"What?!"

"There's even a 'Herculean Potion'?!"

"And it's unrefined?!"

Matthew exclaimed.

"Yes, it should be a treasure of the Sewock royal family, previously stored as strategic resources."

"Now?"

"Sewock VII is dead, if it's not taken out soon, there's no need to take it out."

Rodney said disdainfully.

Not only was he unfavorable towards the Sewock royal family, but also because of such resource-hoarding behavior, which Rodney saw as foolish—the resources were already at a disadvantage, what was the point of hoarding them?

If not converted into strength, it would just be accumulating for others.

Like this time, if Sewock VII had consumed this 'silver Herculean Potion', he might still be alive.

"What about that Prince Ruitai?"

Jason asked.

Besides the bounty, the Sewock royal family made a promise.

That Prince Ruitai couldn't possibly do nothing.

After all, the show must be done in full.

"He promised to offer no less than 100ml of Dragon Blood."

Rodney answered.

When mentioning Dragon Blood, Rodney's tone was filled with longing, even more than for the 'Herculean Potion'.

Matthew shared the same sentiment.

Taniel was even more direct.

"100ml is enough to craft a Dragon Blood Potion, and if an ordinary person takes it, there's a great chance of becoming a 'Dragon Blood Technique'. If a Professional takes it, it might unlock a special profession, and even if not unlocked, it could grant 'Dragon Power', 'Dragon Scale Armor', 'Dragon's Swiftiness', among several magic talents, or even 'Dragon Breath'."

Taniel said, then looked at Jason.

The implication seemed to suggest that maybe they should surrender themselves to get that Dragon Blood first.

"Do you think if I surrender, I still have a chance to escape?"

"Moreover, even if I could escape."

"Do you think you can get those bounties?"

"The two of us are accomplices."

Jason saw through his friend's thoughts and mercilessly said.

"Mistake! Mistake!"

"Didn't consider these for a moment!"

"The main thing is that crafting a Dragon Blood Potion would allow me to freely advance to the third tier 'Potion Expert' as a pharmacist."

Taniel laughed awkwardly.

"Who wouldn't want that?"

"But, you need to know who you're making a deal with!"

"That Prince Ruitai not only offered a bounty but also announced a funeral for his nephew, Sewock VII, in seven days—he invited Gren An, the boss of 'Night Watcher's Home'."

"Tch, a threat indeed."

Matthew muttered softly.

Taniel worriedly looked at Jason.

As for Rodney?

He stared intensely at Jason.

In fact, as he spoke, Rodney was observing Jason.

He wished to glean a clue from Jason's expression.

Fueled by his instinct as an intelligence dealer, Rodney felt Jason knew something.

But to Rodney's disappointment, Jason just nodded with no expression on his face.

"Got it."

"Matthew, do you have a quiet room here?"

Jason asked Matthew.

"There's a secret room in the basement, it's quiet enough."

Matthew replied.

"Take me there."

Jason said this, while casting a reassuring look at Taniel.

What exactly was that Prince Ruitai trying to do?

Was it to become the new Sewock Emperor?

Or was there a bigger plan?

Jason didn't know.

But regardless of whether the other party had a bigger plan or just wanted to use 'him' to become Sewock VIII.

Jason knew very well what he had to do!

Increase his strength!

Only by increasing strength!

Can he remain unchanged amidst the inevitable changes!

Can he gain enough confidence!

And advancing 'professional tiers' is the most direct way.