

## Menu 1631

Chapter 1631: Concealment! (3)

[Tomb Guardian Tier 5 Profession 'Bone Desecrator' judgment in progress...]

[Judgment criteria met, do you want to spend 300 (100 base + 200 extra) points of Satiety and 15 points of Excitement of Feast, to complete 'Bone Desecrator' advancement.]

...

With an additional part-time job, advancing Jason to 'Tomb Guardian' Tier 5 is more costly than advancing to 'Night Watcher' Tier 5.

And the effect?

It left Jason feeling satisfied.

[Bone Desecrator job completed!]

[Spirit +1.5, Perception +1.5]

[Acquired unique skills: Corpse-speaking Contract. Mastery, Resurrection Skeleton. Mastery, Corpse Aura Attachment. Mastery, Bone Protection]

[Corpse-speaking Contract. Mastery: Regarding the deceased, you can be considered an expert, now you can enslave undead through contractual means (the number of enslaved depends on your spiritual power and the strength of the enslaved undead), mastery option, extra enslavement count +1 (this is an additional option obtained when you reached your own spiritual limit years ago, you can choose to keep it, or continue summoning, when an extra contracted undead is chosen, you can surpass your inherent spiritual limit, but when suffering fatal damage, not only will your physical strength and energy face a significant loss, but you will also suffer a proportional amount of damage, the damage received depends on the extent of exceeding the limit, when it has doubled your original limit, the contractor will suffer fatal harm)!!]

(Annotation unchanged)

...

[Resurrection Skeleton. Mastery: You can summon a Skeleton Warrior from a complete or incomplete corpse, their strength varies by the body, whereas the summoning quantity is judged by your spirit attribute (according to your current spirit attribute, you can summon up to 157 Skeleton Warriors, you don't need to maintain them, once summoned, they will carry out the tasks ordered in your first command, but when issuing a second command, an extra physical strength cost is required, and when a Skeleton Warrior dies, you can replace them at any time), and after obtaining the mastery option, you get an additional count of 157.]

[Corpse Aura Attachment. Mastery: Having dealt with corpse aura for many years, you not only understand it but also master how to utilize it properly, you choose to store corpse aura in two parts of your body, able to perform a single attachment or double attachment at once during an attack (based on your physique, anomalous defense judgment, you can store and attach 'Fierce' grade corpse aura at most, after the consumption of the corpse aura, it needs to be replenished) Effect: You can attach 1-2 times of corpse aura attack below blade level to 'Fierce' level in your attacks.]

[Bone Protection: Construct a 'Skeleton Battle Armor' similar to a bone armor with your thoughts, although it has the appearance of skeleton bones, it is essentially your spirit, when you choose to create a 'Skeleton Battle Armor', you need to perform a simple ritual, the existence time and strength of the 'Skeleton Battle Armor' are closely related to your spirit (according to your spirit judgment, you can create a 'powerful' level Skeleton Battle Armor, with an existence time of 3 hours)]

...

The direct increase in attributes made Jason's breathing more relaxed.

Then, his gaze turned to the four newly added skills.

With the growth in attributes, [Resurrection Skeleton. Mastery], [Corpse Aura Attachment. Mastery], have gained enough growth.

With a raise of his hand, 300+ Skeleton Warriors are enough to solve many problems that require a large number of people.

And having reached the 'Fierce' level of corpse aura, it also allows for direct combat capabilities in battle scenarios.

Among them, [Bone Protection] provides protection for these battles, offering 'Bone Desecrator' a good margin of error, preventing the situation of being killed with a single strike upon close engagement.

Moreover, due to the existence of the 'Night Watcher' skill [Mysterious Coordination], Jason can clearly feel that using [Bone Protection] does not require that simple ritual, just needs a mere two hand signs.

"So it seems 1+1 is finally greater than 2?"

Jason's mouth curled up, his gaze fell on [Corpse-speaking Contract. Mastery].

Without a doubt, this is the core skill of 'Bone Desecrator'.

Having one more contracted undead means an increase in strength.

Especially the note 'exceeding the inherent spiritual limit to contract undead'!

This is such a wonderful description!

Of course, once it exceeds the limit and the undead dies, it results in fatal harm.

But is this an issue for Jason?

It is not.

"I currently frequently have one Tier 5 assassin, one Tier 4 knight, one Tier 4 beast tamer, and one Tier 3 knight contracted undead, having previously reached the spiritual limit vaguely, but with the spirit greatly increased once again, such a limit no longer exists, together with this mastery option, perhaps..."  
RANobES

Jason's heart stirred, and he had a target candidate in mind.

This was a target predetermined long ago.

Originally, he planned to release Pashang, Peters, and Holderak.

As for Daller?

A Tier 5 'assassin' is quite handy, especially after becoming undead, Jason is not planning to release.

But now, it seems this hassle is unnecessary.

With a thought, the apparitions of two middle-aged men with extremely similar appearances appeared before Jason.

The black uniforms, stern faces, and sharp eyes sent chills down one's spine.

The Givols Brothers!

The only two Tier 5 special 'Professionals' of the Sewock royal family.

This moment, upon seeing Jason, the two undead held no hostility whatsoever.

On the contrary, they knelt on one knee before Jason.

"Greetings, sir."

The two undead spoke, the elder brother, who was a 'savage warrior', bluntly asked, "Was that bastard who killed us?"

Jason nodded.

Jason wasn't surprised that the two brothers guessed who was behind it.

Having crossed swords with Prince Ruitai, and being killed, if two Tier 5 special 'Professionals' still hadn't figured it out, then it would be impossible for them to become Tier 5.

"Please, sir, guard the royal family for us."

"Not the entire royal family."

"Just a trace of the bloodline suffices."

"We are willing to serve you with utmost loyalty!"

The brothers spoke wisely.

"Alright!"

Jason massaged his temple, offering his promise.

Not that he was troubled, such a task is effortless for him at present.

He simply, once again, reached the spiritual endurance limit of [Corpse-speaking Contract].

Even with the mastery option and a significant increase in spiritual power, contracted two Tier 5 'Professionals', still special 'Professionals', Jason had reached his limit.

Jason had somewhat anticipated this.

Therefore, after massaging his throbbing temple, he motioned the brothers to retreat.

Then, he began slowly adjusting his breath.

Know this, at this moment, not only by increasing professional levels can he gain strength.

He, also has...

True Skill!

Chapter 1632: Inheritance!

Matthew went to work as usual.

As a secret detective, the job is complex if you say so, but also simple if you say so.

Of course, for someone like Matthew who is 'well-connected', it's extremely simple.

"Hey, Matthew."

A burly man dressed decently, but his bulky face almost bursting out of his well-fitted suit, handed a bottle of packaged wine to Matthew.

Naturally, the brown paper bag far exceeded the size of the wine bottle itself.

Matthew weighed it in his hand, and a smile appeared on his face.

"Thanks, Karl."

Matthew said, pulling a cigarette from his pocket and handing it over.

Looking at the cigarette being handed over, the burly man named Karl also cracked a smile.

It looked like Matthew was satisfied.

So, for the next month, they wouldn't have to worry.

As the boss of several 'Golden Fingers' in the Southern District and the docks, Karl breathed a sigh of relief—this 'Golden Finger' wasn't the 'Professional' kind of Golden Finger, but meant those who do petty theft.

Karl has been operating in the Southern District and the docks for nearly ten years.

Initially, it was tough going.

His men were either caught or captured along with their loot while selling stolen goods.

It wasn't until Matthew appeared that things started getting better.

To gain something, one must pay a price.

Karl deeply understands this principle, so meeting Matthew every month has become inevitable.

"Matthew, what's going on with that 'Bloodthirsty Hunter'?"

Sitting in the deep corner of the alley, Karl smoked his cigarette, his gaze sweeping over his men at the alley's entrance, confirming there were no outsiders before asking.

Everyone today was discussing the 'Bloodthirsty Hunter', the 'Mystical Side', ordinary people, and naturally the 'gray zone' was no exception.

"A terrifying person."

"They've done so many things."

"Recently, make sure your people are careful, don't provoke individuals or pairs, especially those pairs where one looks a bit clumsy and seemingly like sitting ducks."

"And..."

"Don't cooperate with those looking for this 'Bloodthirsty Hunter'."

"Whether they're acquaintances or strangers."

Matthew said earnestly.

"I understand."

"Some matters can be involved in, others should not."

"In a few more months, I'm planning to retire."

Karl nodded with a smile.



"Found a successor?"

Matthew wasn't surprised.

Karl hinted a year ago about his plans to retire soon.

The reason for dragging it out another year was no more than to make his 'retirement fund' a little richer—as Matthew knew, Karl had at least five properties in Tert, including two shops.

Such wealth, placed in Sewock, could already be considered upper-middle level.

After all, Tert is Sewock's capital, and housing prices have always been expensive.

With this as the premise, Karl could live a wealthy life after retirement.

But, people.

Always think 'a bit more'.

In this regard, Matthew understood well.

So, over the year, he hadn't pushed too hard on the 'commission'.

"Got it sorted."

"That kid Sphink, clever, understands the rules, skilled too, completed the 'Transcendent Baptism' last week, fully capable of taking over my position without making a mess."

Karl replied.

"That's good."

Matthew nodded.

Who's Karl's successor isn't important; what matters is that there won't be a mess.

Apart from the monthly 'commission', street stability is one of the key reasons Matthew cooperates with Karl.

Dusting off, Matthew stood up and walked towards the alley exit.

Monthly meetings with Karl don't need deep conversations.

Just take the 'commission', convey a few messages, and that's it.

If there are special matters, they'll be informed additionally.

As for chatting longer?

If indeed chatting longer were necessary, it wouldn't be here.

Karl watched Matthew leave.

Then, he too left the alley with his men.

And behind Karl's group, Matthew stood in another side of the shadows, quietly following.

As a 'Great Thief', Matthew has been able to remain free until now due to necessary caution and care, always keeping a hand up his sleeve.

Especially at critical times like this.

Though his cooperation with Karl has lasted ten years, they are still in collaboration.

He cannot afford to let his guard down.

Experience proves that such precaution is very necessary.

In the next few hours, Karl met several bosses.

All of them bosses of the Southern District, dock area.

Fields they touched are different.

But each has a considerable number of subordinates.

Whatever Karl planned, it was naturally self-evident.

"Adding up to 20,000 Gold Crooks, plus a 'Hulk Silver Grade Magic Potion', and 100ml of 'Dragon Blood', enough to tempt these people!"

Matthew sighed.

He understands Karl and these people well, despite having touched the 'Mystical Side', they cannot truly integrate into it, and that taste is definitely frustrating.

Therefore, if it's possible, naturally they'd want to obtain a 'Profession'.

But...

Greed accompanies death!

Matthew shook his head, choosing not to think more.

He had warned them.

More than that?

It's beyond his control.

And he doesn't want to control it.

After all...

That 'Bloodthirsty Hunter' is at his house.

Thinking of this, Matthew felt his temples throb.

Trouble!

Danger!

But what could he do?

At this moment, Matthew's experience told him it was best to do nothing, otherwise, it might backfire.

Thinking in his heart, Matthew headed towards No. 112 Zhengli Tree Street.

Yet, upon reaching the street corner, Matthew froze.

Chapter 1633: Inheritance! (part 2)

Because he saw someone who shouldn't be here at all.

Reed More!

A name he would never dare forget.

Because the other party was the five-stage 'Professional' who was in charge of security in the 'Hundred Thousand Gold Crooks Heist': the five-stage 'Knight' and 'Defender'!

Looking at the other's burly body, even without armor, he still appeared immensely strong. Matthew shuddered all over, suppressing the urge to turn and run, trying as hard as possible to walk forward in a calm manner, not much different from before.

And Reed More also saw Matthew.

Standing there, Reed More walked straight towards Matthew.

Even though Matthew told himself to stay calm, his heartbeat could not help but accelerate, and his body turned rigid.

"I hope I haven't been found out?"

Matthew thought to himself.

At this moment, Reed More had already approached Matthew.

"Matthew?"

Reed More lowered his head, the stubble on his face pricking his shirt like steel nails, causing a rustling sound from the collar. Despite the lowering of his head, there wasn't any superior air; instead, this middle-aged knight showed a bright, kind smile.

Upon seeing this smile, Matthew felt at ease.

"And you are?"

He followed up with a question.

"Reed More, a wandering knight."

"I have something I hope to meet with Mr. Jason about. If possible, please pass the message for me."

"I would be very grateful."

The middle-aged knight said politely.

Having just calmed down, Matthew was shaken to the core again.

How did the other party know Jason was with him?

Where was the mistake?

Thinking about it, Matthew nodded dumbly.

"Alright."

"I'll be waiting for you here, whether Mr. Jason is willing to meet me or not, please let me know the answer, sorry for the trouble."

The middle-aged knight showed an apologetic smile.

"It's no trouble! No trouble!"

"I'll get you the answer as soon as possible!"

Matthew quickened his pace.

Thinking as he went.

But the appearance of Reed More made it impossible for him to calm down.

There were no results from his thinking.

Until he returned to his room and, seeing Taniel and Luodeni in the living room, informed them of this news, both were shocked.

"What?"

"Found out?"

"Could it be you who tipped them off?"

Luodeni stood up and began to suspect Matthew.

To this, Matthew rolled his eyes.

If he was going to tip them off, he wouldn't choose Reed More.

"I'll go ask Jason."

Taniel was more straightforward and headed directly towards the basement.

Just entering the basement, before getting close to that secret room, Taniel heard the sound of 'waves'.

Yes, the sound of waves.

The rushing of rivers, tides slapping against rocks.

Taniel had been to the seaside, more than once.

Thus, he was very familiar with the sound of waves.

But immediately, the wave sound disappeared, as if it was all an illusion.

Taniel blinked, looking at the door of the secret room - hidden behind a pile of miscellaneous items and shelves.

His intuition told him this wave sound was related to his friend, Jason.

Circumventing the pile of miscellaneous items and shelves.

Taniel glanced at the disorderly placed supplies, including but not limited to dried meats, medical items, lighting tools, and some small everyday tools, suppressed the urge to tidy up, raised his hand and lightly knocked on the wall.



Thud, thud thud!

Amidst a somewhat dull sound, the wall silently moved aside.

Jason appeared behind the door.

"Someone wants to see me?"

As soon as he opened the door, Jason asked directly.

Taniel was taken aback.

"You knew?"

This Deer Academy teacher, the second advisor at Lorde's police department, looked surprised.

"You didn't really think we could disappear completely, did you?"

"Since Luodeni was 'exposed', naturally the safe house he found cannot be truly hidden from someone with intention and capability!"

"For us, it's enough to keep those tedious, unimportant people out."

Jason explained.

"So now we?"

Taniel still didn't quite understand.

"Who's here?"

Jason answered with a different question.

"It's Reed More!"

"The five-stage 'Knight' from the previous 'Hundred Thousand Gold Crooks Heist'. "

Taniel replied.

"'Knight'?!"

Jason frowned.

This didn't quite match his expectations.

He had left some clues, aiming to find some 'capable' allies who were 'rational' enough to see through the 'situation' before them.

He never expected that the first to appear would be 'Knights'.

And not those who pledged loyalty to the 'Monarch' or 'Nobility'.

But more like free 'Knights'.

Somewhat like...

The old sir!

At this thought, Jason didn't linger further, proceeding directly towards the ground.

About ten minutes later, Reedmore entered No. 112 Zhengli Tree Street.

When Reedmore walked into the living room, Taniel and Luodeni tactfully moved to the small tea room on the other side, while Matthew simply left the room, heading into the courtyard—when faced with Reedmore, he didn't want to stay even for a moment.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Jason."

Reedmore greeted courteously.

"Good afternoon."

As the 'host', Jason pushed the cup filled with tea towards him.

"Thank you."

Reedmore, the wandering knight, picked up the tea without any inspection and drank it all, directly saying, "Mr. Jason, I represent some partners who wish to cooperate with you."

"Cooperate?"

"Is it appropriate to find me now?"

Jason expressed doubt appropriately.

"Mr. Jason, we know you were wronged, that you're not the one who attempted to assassinate Sewock VII, nor were you responsible for the bloody coup that followed. We are very certain of this."

Reedmore confidently stated.

"So certain?"

"Do you know the real culprit?"

Jason probed.

To Jason's surprise, facing such probing, Reedmore was straightforward.

"Yes."

"Prince Ruitai."

Reedmore's directness made Jason frown again.

This kind of straightforwardness was beyond the range of strangers.

No!

Even an acquaintance wouldn't trust like this!

That's right!

It's about trust!

The kind that can only arise after experiencing enough events.

It seemed Reedmore noticed Jason's confusion and smiled.

"Beta trusts you."

"So, we trust you."

Beta?

The old sir?!

Jason's frown did not ease, whereas Reedmore took out a small notebook from his pocket.

"When Beta passed away, it appeared in the 'camp'.

"We believe this is Beta's 'legacy'!"

"And it?"

"Should be inherited by you."

After speaking, Reedmore placed the notebook in front of Jason.

Looking at the notebook, which was not much different from the 'Night Watcher's Testament', Jason knew it well.

However, this only puzzled him more.

He had publicly announced that he was a five-tier 'Knight'.

"The 'Night Watcher' has its own rules and unique legacy, and the 'Knight' is no exception."

"However, we believe that with the 'belief' inherited from Beta, you will become a good 'Knight'."

"So, we will acknowledge your five-tier 'Knight' status externally."

"Of course, the rest is up to you."

Reedmore said with a smile.

"What do I need to give in return?"

Jason asked.

Having something to give and something to gain, Jason was long accustomed to such a way of transaction.

Reedmore looked at Jason and shook his head slightly.

"Nothing is required."

"Simply because you are Beta's heir."

"And, because you were willing to meet me—this is both the opportunity and the outcome of everything."

"Stay here for a while, in a week, everything will be over."

"We will exonerate you!"

After speaking, Reedmore stood up, offered Jason a knightly salute, and then turned and left No. 112 Zhengli Tree Street.

Jason watched the figure disappear behind the door.

After pondering for a moment, he raised his hand to pick up the notebook on the table.

The words in front of him began to appear—

[Found 'Knight's Testament'!]

Chapter 1634: A Belated Farewell

The text appeared quickly, as usual—

[Knight Attendant job evaluation in progress...]

[Any Martial Arts have reached beginner level!]

[Stared at Evil (Blade-level) without being infected!]

[Possesses high-level 'Knight's Testament'!]

[Performed a 'Knight' act in public that was recognized by at least ten people!]

[Evaluation complete for 'Knight' job prerequisites, Yes/No to spend 30 Satiety Points (Basic 5 points, Additional 25 points), to complete Knight job?]

...

"Yes."

With a firm answer from his heart.

The words in front of Jason's eyes jumped again.

[Knight job completed!]

[All attributes +0.2]

[Acquired unique proficiency: Strong]

[Strong: Years of training have made your body increasingly robust, culminating in an extraordinary 'Baptism' that led to an impressive breakthrough; Effect: Strength, Constitution +0.3]

...

[Knight advancement job evaluation in progress...]

[Insufficient information, evaluation failed!]

...

The text paused, and Jason's familiar attribute growth began to appear.

Similar to the basic attributes of a 'Night Watcher'.

Moreover, more pronounced in strength and constitution.



Even at Jason's current level, an increase of 0.5 in both strength and constitution is still quite considerable.

The higher the attribute, the more difficult it is to increase.

At Jason's stage, conventional training had lost its efficacy.

[Strength 14.9, Agility 14.2, Constitution 20.9, Spirit 15.9, Perception 24.3]

...

Jason looked at the Constitution and Perception exceeding 20 in normal condition and couldn't help but take a deep breath.

He could clearly sense that when attribute points exceed 20, his body was undergoing unknown changes — yes, good changes, slow yet steadily progressing.

To see the results, it would likely take a very long time.

"Time?"

Jason sighed lightly.

For him, time was always scarce.

It used to be like this, and now?

No exception.

Jason raised his hand to pick up the 'Knight's Testament', his fingers gently rubbing the cover that had lost its 'mysterious luster'. The 'Knight's Testament' now really resembled an ordinary notebook.

At most...

A bit aged.

"Did the old Lord go through all this too?"

"I wonder, what was it like back then?"

The feeling of melancholy made Jason slightly lost in thought.

But quickly, Jason adjusted himself.

He knew what he needed to do now.

And knew what he couldn't do now.

Jason raised his hand to put away the 'Knight's Testament', and just then, Jason's perception, twenty times that of ordinary people, suddenly directed him to look in one direction.

It was...

Lorde's direction.

No. 10 Pea Street.

In front of the old Lord's tombstone, the star that had long lost its shine suddenly lit up.

Blinking on and off.

It lasted less than a second before returning to its original state.

But!

The 'Knight's Testament' in Jason's hand heated up.

Jason instinctively opened the seemingly ordinary 'Knight's Testament' and saw the words written clearly:

'Swordsman' advancement requirements—

1, Already a 'Knight Attendant'.

2, Proficient mastery of a Martial Arts.

3, Stared at Evil (Bullet-level) without being infected!

4, Slay 1 villain!

5, Performed a 'Knight' act in public recognized by at least fifty people!

...

'Sword Bearer' advancement requirements—

1, Already a 'Trainee Knight'.

2, Mastered a Martial Arts.

3, Stared at Evil (Explosive-level) without being infected!

4, Slay 10 villains!

5, Performed a 'Knight' act in public recognized by at least a hundred people!

...

'Shieldbearer' advancement requirements—

1, Already a 'Sword Bearer'.

2, A Martial Arts has reached expert level.

3, Stared at Evil (War Machine-level) without being infected!

4, Slay 10 villains and 1 major villain!

5, Performed a 'Knight' act in public recognized by at least five hundred people!

...

'Defender' advancement requirements—

1, Already a 'Shieldbearer'.

2, A Martial Arts titled as Master. .

3, Stared at Evil (War Machine-level) without being infected!

4, Slay 30 villains and 3 major villains!

5, Performed a 'Knight' act in public recognized by at least a thousand people!

6, Guard a place (population no less than a hundred thousand), civilian casualties must not exceed ten percent!

...

'Guardian' advancement requirements—

1, Already a 'Defender'.

2, A Martial Arts reached peerless level!

3, Stared at Evil (Strong Level) without being infected!

4, Slay 50 villains and 5 major villains!

5, Performed a 'Knight' act in public recognized by at least five thousand people!

6, Guard a place (population no less than a hundred thousand), civilians must have rare casualties!

...

‘Fearless’ advancement requirements—

1, Already a ‘Defender’.

2, A Martial Arts has reached Transcendent level!

3, Stared at Evil (Fierce-level) without being infected!

4, Slay 100 villains and 100 major villains!

5, Performed a ‘Knight’ act in public recognized by at least ten thousand people!

6, Guard a place (population no less than a million), civilians must have rare casualties!

7, Ignore past fears!

...

The notebook’s text rapidly emerged.

Then at the end, after a brief pause, two more lines were written—

I am very happy.

Thank you.

When these two lines appeared, it was as if Jason saw the humble-faced, warm-smiled old Lord standing before him, waving goodbye.

Then, turning to leave.

Jason instinctively raised his hand.

Chapter 1635: A Belated Farewell! (part 2)

Suddenly.

Everything before him was an illusion.

"Thank you?"

"It's me who should be thanking."

Jason whispered to himself.

Jason knew the reason for everything before him.

Happiness, because he had been appointed as 'Knight'.

Gratitude, also because he had been appointed 'Knight'.

It was a joy after inheriting a will.

It was gratitude for having successors to that will.

"Ah, this cold, dark yet warm and radiant world."

Jason mused.

He stood up and headed towards the basement.

"Jason?"

Taniel, who had been sitting in the little hall, clearly noticed the odd mood of his friend Jason.

"It's nothing."

"Taniel, do you think with such an obvious 'bait' thrown out, will that guy come?"

Jason asked as he walked down.

That guy?

‘Shepherd’!

Taniel instantly guessed who it was from his friend's hateful tone.

"Let him come!"

"I'll make him regret being alive!"

Taniel said instinctively, his voice full of malice.

Then, as this teacher from Deer Academy and the second adviser of the Lorde Police Department raised his head to look at his friend again, he realized that his friend had already descended into the basement.

Sunlight streamed through the window.

Half of Jason's body was gleaming in the light.



The remaining half of his body was gradually settling in the darkness.

As if...

Walking in darkness and shadows, yet his body bathed in light.

"In darkness, the heart shines bright!"

Taniel instinctively thought of this phrase.

And with a wave of his hand, Jason vanished from Taniel's sight.

"What happened?"

Luodeni, who approached, asked.

"Nothing."

"I need a room."

"A quiet room, I need to mix some potions."

Taniel said.

Luodeni was stunned.

Because, he had never seen Taniel in this manner, serious, not only with a sense of urgency but also carrying an edge of severity, a demeanor that had not emerged before even when desperate.

"Okay, alright."

Luodeni stammered in response.

Meanwhile in the courtyard, Matthew was gazing at the sky.

"Should I run?"

"But if I run... I'll expose myself!"

"Yet if I don't run, I'll get dragged into big trouble!"

Matthew pondered.

Then, he laid flat on the chaise lounge in the courtyard.

Whatever!

Running means death upon discovery.

Not running, getting tangled in trouble also means death! .

Since it's death either way, he might as well just lie down.

Enjoy each moment of comfort.

...

And meanwhile, Jason, back in the basement, didn't hesitate and began the 'Knight' advancement once more.

[Apprentice Knight Post Completion!]

[All attributes +0.3]

[Acquired unique skills: 1. Iron Will, 2. Detection of Evil]

[Iron Will: Your will is as strong as steel, indestructible even in the face of various negative situations, down to burning, freezing, poison, chaos, shock etc., you will receive a level correction +2 special effect]

[Detection of Evil: The knight's sharpness grants you an instinctive keen sense towards evil people and deeds. After training, you become capable of actively detecting evil; Effect: Consumes physical strength, detects whether the person in front is evil]

...

[Sword Bearer Post Completion!]

[All attributes +0.4]

[Acquired unique skills: 1. Sword Affinity, 2. Strong Strike]

[Sword Affinity: When you wield a longsword or similar weapon, you will quickly master such weapons (after 5 battles). When you continue using the same type of weapon (after 30 battles), your weapon's power level +1 (will not exceed the weapon's own limit)]

[Strong Strike: When you wield a longsword or similar weapon, after a brief charge, you will unleash a powerful strike; Effect: Based on current attribute strength and constitution judgment, after a 1-second charge, expending physical strength, enables a temporary agility +1, defense level +1 strike above strong

grade (cannot attack, defend, can move slightly during charge). When the charge begins, temporary agility, defense level appears. When the strike is completed, temporary agility, defense level disappears]

(Note: Defense level is self only, does not include armor)

...

[Shieldbearer Post Completion!]

[All attributes +0.6]

[Acquired unique skills: 1. Armor Expertise, 2. Iron Body, 3. Strong Strike II, 4. Strength II]

[Armor Expertise: You can quickly master various types of armor and shields (after 5 battles worn or wielded). When you continue using the same type of armor and shield (after 30 battles), your armor and shield's defense level +1 (will not exceed the weapon's own limit)]

[Iron Body: After undergoing countless tempering, your body has long become as hard as steel; Effect: Your body will be used for bullet-level defense (not the spell type, it's the real body)]

[Strong Strike II: When you wield a longsword or similar weapon, after a brief charge, you will unleash a powerful strike; Effect: Based on current attribute strength and constitution judgment, after a 0.5-second charge, expending some physical strength, enables a temporary agility +2, defense level +1 strike above strong grade (cannot attack, defend, can move somewhat during charge). When the charge begins, temporary agility, defense level appears. When the strike is completed, temporary agility, defense level disappears]

[Strength II: Having completed an ultimate 'baptism,' you once again achieve a breakthrough that is enough to astound; Effect: Strength, Constitution +1]

...

[Defender Post Completion!]

[All attributes +1.0]

[Acquired unique skills: 1. Holy Shield, 2. Iron Body II, 3. Strong Strike III, 4. Strength III, 5. Knights Are Not Defeated Barehanded]

Chapter 1636: Belated Farewell!

[Holy Shield: A shield of willpower completely formed from your belief (activated after selecting a belief, with a Spirit attribute bonus)]

[Iron Body II: After undergoing countless trials, your body has become as hard as steel; Effect: Your body reaches an explosive-level defense rating (not a magic-like effect, this is your real body)]

[Strong Strike III: When you wield a longsword or similar weapon, after a brief charge, you will unleash a powerful strike; Effect: Based on current attributes of Strength and Physicality, after charging for 0.3 seconds, and expending some Physical Strength, you can execute a temporary agility +2, defense rating +2, ferocious-level slash (during the charge, you cannot attack or defend, but you can move freely), when the charge begins, temporary agility and defense rating appear, when the slash is completed, the temporary agility and defense rating disappear]

[Strong III: After completing two extreme 'baptisms', you achieved a breakthrough the third time, making your body more robust and muscular; Effect: Strength, Physicality +1.5]

[A Knight Does Not Die Barehanded: When faced with unavoidable barehanded situations, your Barehanded Combat will automatically receive a level +1 determination]

...

Advancement by five steps.

Jason closed his eyes, beginning to savor the pleasure of rapidly increasing attributes.

It was only after a full ten seconds that Jason opened his eyes again.

‘Knight’ and ‘Night Watcher’ both experience growth in all attributes.

However, with the presence of specializations [Strong], [Strong II], and [Strong III], ‘Knight’ is particularly outstanding in Strength and Physicality.

[Strength 19.3, Agility 16.3, Physicality 25.5, Spirit 18.0, Perception 26.2]

...

Previously perceived as a slow changing process, now, without a doubt, it had accelerated.

However, Jason did not dwell on these facts.

He carefully examined the ‘Knight’s specializations.

Without a doubt, [Strong Strike] was the most appealing to Jason.

Especially upon reaching [Strong Strike III], it could become a regular attack method. Charging for 0.3 seconds to unleash a ‘ferocious-level’ slash seemed quite worthwhile to Jason, not to mention reaching [Strong Strike III] allowed movement while charging and provided temporary agility +2, defense rating +2 features. According to his own defense rating... .

It seemed his desire to make himself more resilient was within reach.

Moreover, he still had the level five specialization [Pursuit] from ‘Night Watcher’, which granted defense rating +1.

Now, with the addition of [Strong Strike III], even without considering his core skill [Dragon.War Tattoo.Prulis.Griffin.Shadow Forged Body Technique] which had already brought war machine level above defense to his body, an additional +3 had elevated it to ferocious-level!

Not to mention the extra mastery of [Barehanded Combat] brought on by [Horizontal Training] and [Titanium Extreme Body] dual enhancement.

And the Knight's own specialization [Iron Body], [Iron Body II].

Although not permanently effective, only temporary.

But even temporary is enough to turn the tide of battle.

As to whether he could use his broad-bladed short-handled machete to execute such slashes?

Jason had no concern.

Indeed, in Jason's mind, his broad-bladed short-handled machete was a sword.

A knife is a sword.

A sword is a knife.

No matter what others said, he always believed this.

[Detect Evil].

[Sword Affinity].

[Armor Affinity].

[Holy Shield].

[A Knight Does Not Die Barehanded].

Jason's gaze passed over these specializations, the first three easily understood, with his Weapon Master Talent long comprehended.

Meanwhile, [A Knight Does Not Die Barehanded] was even more fitting for Jason.

As it happened, he excelled at barehanded combat.

His Barehanded Combat was at a Master level.

And precisely because of Master-level Barehanded Combat, he could smoothly advance 'Knight' to level five.

To ascend to level six, he simply needed to enhance Barehanded Combat to unparalleled level.

Though, that was something for later.

Currently, Jason's entire focus was on '[Holy Shield]'.

"A shield of willpower entirely constructed by belief?"

"Can any kind of belief do?"

Jason squinted his eyes, a bold idea forming in his heart.



Chapter 1637: Hofklo!

Eat!

When Jason saw the note on [Holy Shield] 'completely constructed by the belief of the Shield of Will', he instinctively thought of eating.

Without hesitation, Jason silently chose 'eat' in his heart!

Rumble!

The rumbling in his stomach was like thunder.

The tingling from the depths of his soul made Jason tremble all over.

Even though he tried his best to restrain it.

This, the aura belonging to 'eat', still instantly enveloped the house.

Even though it flashed by briefly.

Yet it still made the insects and mice hidden in No. 112 Zhengli Tree Street freeze for a moment, then flee wildly.

Luodeni anxiously checked his surroundings.

Matthew's face turned pale.

Then, both of them cast their gaze towards the direction of the basement.

Jason?

What happened?

The two exchanged a glance, and looked inquisitively in the direction of the basement, but neither took any real action.

Because they knew their limits.

Taniel upstairs, however, was familiar with this aura.

He knew it was his friend's aura.

It would only appear at certain times.

"Has his strength broken through?"

Taniel guessed, then continued to lower his head and started mixing his potion.

The previous situation with the old sergeant being so powerless happened only once, and that was enough.

If it happened again...

He wouldn't be able to bear it.

He would go crazy!

Rather than that, it would be better to fight to the death.

With this resolve, Taniel fully immersed himself in his work, almost completely disregarding the outside world.

Yet in the basement, Jason was stunned as he looked at the words in front of him.

[Holy Shield Belief Selection Begins...]

[Belief Matching...]

['Gluttony' Judgment In Progress...]

['Self-discipline' Judgment In Progress...]

['Gluttony' Judgment Successful, Became Support for Belief, Beginning to Construct Shield of Will!]

['Self-discipline' Judgment Successful, Became Support for Belief, Beginning to Construct Shield of Will!]

[Shield of Will Constructing...]

[Shield of Will Conflict Occurred...]

[Satiation Repairing...]

[Judgment Level Not Sufficient!]

[Excitement of Feast Repairing...]

[Expended 40 Points of Excitement of Feast!]

[Repair Complete!]

[Holy Shield: It should have been a Shield of Will entirely constructed by your belief, but within your belief, there are two completely different, diametrically opposed beliefs, evenly matched in struggle. The strength of the two beliefs surpasses the mundane and they are two sides of the same coin, born out of your uniqueness. Likewise, this uniqueness has drastically transformed the Holy Shield; Effect: 1, Holy Shield (Normal State), like other knights, you have a force field shield that lasts for half an hour and can withstand vicious-level attacks (including but not limited to physical, energy, evil thoughts, etc.), deploying this shield consumes a certain amount of energy, each shattering affects yourself, continuous shattering can threaten your life; 2, Holy Shield (Aberrant State), it is a Holy Shield exclusive to you, creating a force field shield at a base level of blade-like quality, continuously devouring surrounding attacks to grow itself, each devour cannot exceed its defense limit, once exceeded, the shield will shatter, you will take damage, and as long as the shield doesn't shatter, it will exist until it reaches the defense limit you can endure]

(Note: Aberrant State Holy Shield requires malicious attacks!)

...

"40 Points of Excitement of Feast?!"

"Normal State? Aberrant State?"

Jason first frowned, but after reading the note on [Holy Shield], his brows relaxed.

Normal State is easy to understand.

Upon seeing 'Aberrant State', Jason couldn't help but think of his 'appetite', like a bottomless chasm.

"No time limit, as long as it appears, it can grow on its own, until it reaches the limit I can endure."

"What a pity..."

"It must be a malicious attack."

Jason sighed with a hint of helplessness.

If there weren't this restriction, he could 'hit himself' to create a shield at his own defense limit.

However, it's not impossible to manage.

In this world, making someone harbor goodwill is truly difficult.

But to make someone harbor malice, it couldn't be easier.

Jason instantly thought of several methods.

The simplest is to find a tavern and provoke a few drunkards.

Of course, Jason didn't immediately take action, instead, he looked at the information on 'Knight' sixth and seventh levels in his notebook. .

Guardian!

Fearless!

This was Jason's first encounter with the judgment of 'Professional' at sixth and seventh levels.

There were several unmet conditions at the seventh level.

But for the sixth level 'Guardian', there was only one unmet condition.

A martial art reaching unparalleled level!

If he could raise [Barehanded Combat] to unparalleled level at this moment, he could immediately advance to sixth level 'Knight'.

Although due to many additional mastery options, raising [Barehanded Combat] to unparalleled level at this moment would require 3400 points of satiation and 34 points of Excitement of Feast, for Jason, who currently possesses 29456 points of satiation and 506 points of Excitement of Feast, it's completely manageable.

The only reason Jason hasn't done so yet.

Nothing but True Skill!

According to past experience, if True Skill succeeds, it will definitely appear under the additional mastery options of [Barehanded Combat].

And each time [Barehanded Combat] increases in level, it will also strengthen the additional mastery options.

With this as a premise.

Jason had no intention to change his initial plan.

To practice True Skill as much as possible, then proceed with a quick second reinforcement.

Of course, that's just the original plan.

If any unexpected events occur, Jason wouldn't mind changing the plan.

Chapter 1638: Hofklo! (part 2)

He is not someone who doesn't know how to be flexible.

Gathering his thoughts and emotions, Jason prepared to challenge the True Skill again.

This time, he wasn't planning to 'stick to the rules'.

Instead, he intended to 'increase the intensity'.

For Jason, over this period, the basic acupoints of several True Skills had been almost fully opened and filled through his self-torturous method of practice.

Now, what he needed to do was 'overlap'!

To 'overlap' these acupoints that needed to be used!

However, there's no regret with True Skill!

According to original theories, each acupoint could only be used once!

Yet, Jason planned to use them several times!

After all, he was gifted.

"Hope the fullness can hold up!"

Jason quietly glanced at the 29456 points of fullness and was ready to start,

But at this moment, he sensed something unusual.

It wasn't inside 112 Zhengli Tree Street, but outside.

A cold aura flashed and then moved away towards the distance.

Moving very slowly.

Slower than walking.

Moreover, the cold aura erupted from time to time.

As if it was worried he wouldn't notice it.

Jason squinted his eyes and snapped his fingers.

Snap!

...

The dazed undead was slowly being controlled to walk out of Zhengli Tree Street.

The controller completely ignored this undead, invisible to ordinary people, his eyes tightly fixed on the house at 112 Zhengli Tree Street.

The controller was testing.

Testing whether the rumors were true.

Testing whether the target was capable.



But as the undead was about to walk out of Zhengli Tree Street, there was still no reaction from inside No. 112.

This made the controller a bit anxious.

After the unexpected event, they had completely fallen into a passive position.

Wanting to turn the situation around was almost impossible.

The only way was to temporarily stabilize the situation, then look for an 'escape' opportunity.

Exactly!

Just 'escape'!

Compared to those blindly optimistic fools in the organization, this controller was very clear about what they were about to face.

A massive sweep.

From both official sources and the shadows.

"At this point, still hoping for 'fairness'?"

"Tert has stayed here too long, their brain must be fried!"

Thinking of the foolish words from those in the organization, the controller sneered silently.

But soon, it was overshadowed by anxiety.

Because the undead he controlled had already walked out of Zhengli Tree Street, yet there was still no reaction from No. 112.

Was the intelligence incorrect?

The opponent was not 'one of us'.

Or had the opponent already left?

Various speculations and doubts began to emerge in his mind, just as the controller was about to leave temporarily, a cold dagger pressed against his neck—quietly, just as he noticed something, the dagger appeared.

For this, the controller was not surprised but pleased.

Because he not only felt the sharpness of the dagger, but also that familiar cold aura behind him.

That was the unique aura of 'them'.

"I mean no harm!"

"I wish to see your master!"

The controller spoke quickly.

Even if the dagger cut his skin, he didn't slow down his speech in the slightest.

Then, the controller heard the unique voice of the undead.

"State your identity and purpose."

Gloomy, hoarse, like the sound of friction on an icy surface.

The controller immediately removed his hood, revealing a middle-aged face.

The beard was neatly trimmed, and the hair was meticulously groomed.

The first impression he gave was well-dressed.

"I am Hofklo, advisor to His Majesty Sewock VII."

"I wish to meet with Lord Jason."

"Here for the 'Alliance'."

"And also for the..."

“ ‘Shepherd’ .”

Hofklo, who had a brief conflict with Prince Ruitai at the station, directly stated his purpose.

Before arriving, Hofklo had thought it through clearly.

If he wanted an opportunity, he had to express it.

Not just his identity and information.

Whatever he could offer, he would give to Jason.

Coincidentally, he had what Jason wanted most—at least according to the information he had gathered, that was what Jason wanted most.

‘Shepherd’!

Hofklo was not very sure.

Especially after the cold aura behind him remained silent.

Could it be that I guessed wrong?

Is this all just a facade Jason presents to the outside world?

Damn it!

I was too hasty!

But, at this point, it's already too late to recover.

"I came with sincerity, and besides this information, I also have some unknown secrets, and... quite a collection."

Hofklo added.

This time, his tone was more urgent than before.

Because the blade against his neck was pressing tighter.

If it had just cut the skin before,

Now it was piercing into his flesh.

The inward-moving dagger stopped.

Hofklo breathed a slight sigh of relief.

As long as it's not someone without desire!

Hofklo thought, feeling the dagger ease off his neck, and he turned to look behind him, only to be stunned as the advisor to Sewock VII froze.

Standing behind him was the Undead, which he knew, so it wasn't what made him freeze.

The real reason for his shock was that he recognized this Undead.

Daller!

Once favored by Prince Ruitai, the 'Shadow Warrior'!

A fifth-tier 'assassin'!

The latter was particularly important!

Fifth-tier!

Cold sweat immediately broke out on Hofklo's forehead.

He realized he had been careless.

The 'Tomb Guardian' able to command a fifth-tier 'professional' like Daller must at least be a fifth-tier 'Bone Desecrator'!

But how could a 'Night Watcher' become a fifth-tier 'Tomb Guardian'!

This completely goes against the norm!

After all, this is a fifth-tier profession, not a fourth-tier!

The core task of a fifth-tier 'Bone Desecrator' is to 'complete two devastations (at least at the scale of ten thousand lives)'!

And the 'Night Watcher'?

'Rescue'!

The core of the 'Night Watcher' is, 'rescue a city targeted by monsters or bizarre entities (a city of at least ten thousand lives).'

Rescue first then destroy?

Or destroy first then rescue?

Hofklo's sweat flowed more and more.

Because no matter if it was the former or the latter, it indicated that Jason was even scarier than the collected information suggested.

At the very least, deep and calculating.

And plotting a lot.

Is cooperating with such a person really suitable?

Moreover, this was the best-case scenario!

What if he was a lunatic similar to the 'Shepherd'?

Thinking of this, Hofklo felt like backing out.

But looking at Daller, Hofklo knew very well that he had no chance of escaping the watchful eye of a fifth-tier 'assassin', especially when the 'assassin' was undead.

Finally, Hofklo gritted his teeth.

He was prepared to risk everything.

Some secrets he hadn't planned on revealing, he now had to divulge.

For example...

How he knew Jason had already become a fifth-tier 'Night Watcher'.

Inside 11 Zhengli Tree Street, Luodeni and Matthew looked shocked at Hofklo as he came inside.

The middle-aged man, taking off his hood, gave the two a slight nod.

"I'm here to visit Lord Jason."

Saying this, the advisor to Sewock VII walked straight to the basement.

Daller had informed him that Jason was inside.

"Was that just Hofklo?"

After the advisor to Sewock VII headed to the basement, Matthew inquired.

"Yes."

Luodeni's voice was dry.

In fact, upon seeing Hofklo, Luodeni had already formed the suspicion, 'Could Sewock VII really have been done in by Jason?' in his mind.

Clearly, Matthew was thinking the same.

"How about we run away?"

Matthew proposed.

"My intuition tells me that if we want to die, we should leave here immediately."

"If we don't want to..."

"Then be patient and wait!"



Luodeni said, sitting back down, closing his eyes to appear patient, but his eyeballs were moving restlessly beneath his eyelids.

Matthew glanced at Luodeni.

He pondered carefully again.

In the end, he laid back down.

He couldn't change anything either way, so he might as well take it one step at a time.

And in the basement, after Hofklo met Jason, he bowed politely and then spoke directly—

"The 'Shepherd' is in Tert!"

"He knows you've advanced to the fifth-tier 'Night Watcher'!"

"And he's preparing to..."

"Make a move against you!"

Chapter 1639: Unexpected!

When Hofklo began speaking, his gaze never left Jason.

This advisor to Sewock VII spoke while secretly observing Jason.

He hoped to see more emotions on Jason's face, using it as a breakthrough.

However, to the disappointment of this advisor to Sewock VII, Jason remained calm throughout, showing no shock, not even a hint of surprise.

"I swear what I'm saying is true!"

This advisor to Sewock VII subconsciously emphasized.

He thought Jason didn't believe him.

Subsequently, the advisor added another sentence.

"I can swear to the True Spirit!"

Saying that, the other party gestured the ritual gesture of swearing to the True Spirit.

To this, Jason remained indifferent.

Jason was not surprised that the 'Shepherd' was in Tert.

Even though the other party was being hunted by his teacher 'Dan', it was not the first time the other party escaped such a hunt; clearly, the other party had a way to temporarily shake off his teacher 'Dan'.

Having experienced the other party appearing before him, Jason was very certain of this point.

As for the other party knowing he ascended to a Level 5 'Night Watcher'?

That wasn't difficult either.

In this world filled with 'mystery', trying to hide some secrets is extremely difficult, and moreover, he didn't truly hide it, but demonstrated it directly in front of Morton, the four Ailin sisters, Sid, Elpa, and everyone else.

Perhaps at that time, only Morton thought of something, but afterwards, others would think of this too.

Then, considering Sid and Elpa's personalities, under Morton's strict orders, they probably wouldn't speak near Tert.

But what about people far away from Tert?

Like his own friends?

Like his own teacher?

Write a letter informing them.

And remind them that it's a secret, not to tell others.

Then, these people would follow this rule, telling their friends while reminding them, 'This is a secret, do not tell others!'

Thus, this rule remains.

The secret, however, is no longer a secret.

But has become something widely known.

And does the 'Shepherd' want to make a move on him?

That is even more obvious.

There is a grudge between them, that's undeniable.

Moreover, it seems the other party misunderstood some things about him, thinking he actually ingested the 'Herculean Potion'.

Of course, this result was what Jason always wanted.

With these two factors combined, it would be strange if the other party didn't make a move on him.

After all, being hunted by one Level 5 'Night Watcher', and being hunted by two Level 5 'Night Watchers', that is a completely different concept.

Understanding all this, Jason wasn't surprised at Hofklo's words before him.

Because, Jason understood even more why Hofklo said such things.

It was nothing more than to shock him, preferably make him fearful.

And then?

Of course, to seize the initiative in this conversation.

Jason would never allow such a thing to happen.

So, Jason remained unperturbed, calmly watching Hofklo, especially Hofklo's hairline.

Although the other party was well-groomed, and his hair meticulously arranged.

But precisely because of such grooming, it made the other party's hairline appear even more receding.

It was evident that this advisor to Sewock VII was someone who valued his appearance, but the more such a person was, the more they would focus on their shortcomings,

A receding hairline being one of them, naturally.

Quickly, under Jason's gaze, Hofklo felt uncomfortable.

If it were someone else, Hofklo would have broken the other person's leg.

But facing Jason?

He couldn't do that.

He could only twist his body slightly before speaking again.

"Sir Jason, let me introduce myself."

"I am Hofklo, originally from that 'organization'—if you have truly inherited Tercon's heritage, then you must be familiar with this 'organization'."

"I, like Tercon, come from there."

"Of course, none of us can mention its name."

Hofklo said.

Jason nodded, signaling for him to continue.

"This 'organization' was founded during the time of Walker III, initially just a salon for gatherings and exchanges, but over time, more people joined, changing its original purpose."

"It became mysterious, powerful, and...with many rules."

"Therefore, I, Tercon, and others of the first wave of members couldn't stand these rules and chose to leave."

Saying this, Hofklo, who had maintained a calm facade, showed anger.

This advisor to Sewock VII, paused for a second, speaking as calmly as he could.

"However, we were deceived."

"These so-called rules were meant to target us!"

"They kicked us aside with one vigorous push, and then began their own plans."

"Similarly, we will not just let it rest; we formed a new 'organization' to take back everything that belonged to us."

"Tercon?"

"He wasn't a member of the new 'organization'."

"In fact, many elders didn't want to turn against the 'organization' because they knew the strength of the 'organization', with Tercon being just one of them."

"But the new 'organization' was still formed, and contended openly and covertly with the old 'organization' for decades, not falling behind."

"Because we found that the old 'organization' was not a monolithic entity in the true sense."

"Many among them had their own agendas."

Chapter 1640: Unexpected!

"And this is our opportunity!"

Hofklo emphasized.

It wasn't just emotions rising, he also wanted to attract Jason's attention.

But to the disappointment of the advisor to Sewock VII, Jason just sat there across from him.

As before, without any superfluous emotions.

"Mr. Jason, aren't you curious?"

"Not curious about that so-called plan?"

"Not curious about the open and secret struggles between the two organizations?"

Hofklo asked.

"Why be curious, isn't everything obvious?"

Jason asked back.

"Obvious?"

Hofklo was puzzled.

"You are the advisor to Sewock VII, and have always been at odds with Prince Ruitai. Prince Ruitai, more than a decade ago, apart from being a member of the royal family, was an unknown person, but in the past decade, he has not only become a 'Professional' , but also a dual 'Professional', and has a dragon as his mount. Isn't that obvious enough?"

"The old 'organization' chose Prince Ruitai."

"The new 'organization' chose Sewock VII."

"As for the plan?"

“ 'Source Point', right?"

Jason softly asked.

And Hofklo's shocked expression was enough to prove that Jason had guessed correctly.

The advisor to Sewock VII looked at Jason with surprise in his eyes.

Not only because Jason had guessed the two organizations' favored 'clients', but also because of the 'Source Point'.

Tercon!

It's Tercon!

It must be Tercon who informed Jason!



In an instant, this advisor to Sewock VII became filled with resentment.

Because he knew, his last advantage was gone.

Jason had already learned everything from Tercon, naturally, he did not need him to explain.

Thinking of this, Hofklo felt somewhat discouraged.

But soon, Hofklo became spirited again.

The more you know, the better!

The more you know, the more you will understand the power of the 'organization', and understand the importance of 'cooperation'.

Thinking of this, Hofklo lightly sighed.

"Since Mr. Jason has learned everything from Tercon, I won't say much more you should now understand the situation you're in, right?"

Hofklo asked.

Jason did not correct the errors in the other party's words, he just nodded in agreement.

Hofklo then continued speaking on his own accord.

"Assassinating Sewock VII, they have tried more than once."

"But we either stopped them, or their own people stopped them."

"But this time, they succeeded."

"There is a traitor among us."

"This traitor allowed them to reach a consensus at least a temporary one, and after the assassination succeeded, the 'cleansing' of their side was clearly to clear the way for Prince Ruitai's final preparations for ascension to the throne."

"Traitor?"

Jason asked, having already speculated in his mind.

"It's the 'Shepherd'!"

Hofklo confirmed Jason's guess.

"He was originally one of us, not initially, he joined later, showed extraordinary talent, and then, after completing several missions, he gained the organization's full support."

"We hoped to use him as an example to attract more people to join the organization."

"But he disappointed us."

When mentioning 'Shepherd', Hofklo's face once again showed anger.

Jason remained noncommittal.

'Shepherd' might have betrayed Hofklo's current organization.

But was Hofklo's current organization any good?

The answer was naturally affirmative.

A group of 'Tomb Guardians' forming an organization, could they be any good?

The likelihood was both sides were just using each other.

And then, 'Shepherd' simply acted faster.

Jason was not concerned about it.

"Your purpose here?"

Having learned enough information, Jason directly asked.

He didn't have more spare time to waste with the other party.

"A chance to turn defeat into victory!"

"A week later, Sewock VII's funeral it's our only chance!"

"We want to summon Sewock VII's soul and let him reveal to everyone the true nature of Prince Ruitai!"

"And this requires enough help!"

"As a fifth-level 'Professional', with opposition to them, you are our best ally!"

Hofklo explained his side's plan.

It was truly just his side's plan, not his own plan.

His plan was to escape.

As for his side's plan?

A group of 'Tomb Guardians' starting to talk about evidence.

Hofklo only had mockery left in his heart.

He no longer hoped for his current organization; he only cared about how to escape now.

Naturally, this required some 'disguise'.

And what could be more suitable than Sewock VII's funeral?

By that time, a war would surely break out between the organization and the old organization.

Who would pay attention to a nobody like him?

He just needed to change his identity and hide in Eastwalk.

He could even run one or two merchant guilds, hiding behind the scenes.

Or he might as well manage a cemetery.

Thinking of this, Hofklo straightforwardly said.

"We are willing to pay an equivalent price for your attendance at this funeral."

"Alright."

"I need at least three treasure-level secret technique tools, or equivalent materials."

"And..."

"The exact whereabouts of 'Shepherd'."

Jason nodded and laid out his conditions.

Treasured level tools, as understood, must at least meet the requirements of a fifth-level 'Professional'.

If they were special versions, they would be even stronger.