

## Menu 1691

Chapter 1691: Living According to Xin Is True Instinct!

When Taniel finally stopped—

Bang!

The meaty ‘Shepherd’ fell to the ground, blood splattering, a voice echoed through.

"An astonishing power!"

"However, when you wield it, it's still lacking!"

"If anyone else here had taken it—I would have been dead long ago!"

"What a pity..."

"For a mere first-level ‘Professional’ like you to consume such a ‘Forbidden Medicine’, it's just prolonging the inevitable."

The voice belonged to the ‘Shepherd’.

The ‘Shepherd’, beaten to a pulp, was still alive.

Moreover, the pile of flesh was reshaping.

It was foreseeable that in a moment the flesh would return to its original form.

And what about Taniel?

Having taken the 'Forbidden Medicine', Taniel, after gaining unimaginable strength in a short period, was already beginning to feel the fatigue, realizing that the 'Shepherd' was speaking the truth.

But...

Taking the 'Forbidden Medicine' was a gamble.

It's a matter of life or death.

If successful, you'd gain power.

If failed?

You'd die immediately!

He had no right to make others take the risk.

The only life he could gamble with was his own.

Equally, he could still use his strength.

Several potions were poured over the flesh that formed the 'Shepherd'.

Sizzle!

Thick smoke billowed.

The meaty 'Shepherd' rapidly began to carbonize and dissolve.

"Aaah!"

"Bastard!"

"What is this?!"

The 'Shepherd' howled in pain.

"The 'Pharmacist's' ability—refined the sulfuric acid a bit, then mixed it with Bone Melting Solution and Blood Dissolution Liquid."

Taniel spoke, his voice growing fainter.

In the end, it was barely audible, and he collapsed backward.

Even if the 'Forbidden Medicine' had succeeded in granting power, it wasn't without cost.

Exhaustion!

Complete exhaustion!

Not only physical strength and energy!

But also...

Vitality!

The 'Knowledge Knight' caught Taniel as his roots began to turn white, carefully placing the Deer Academy teacher and Lorde Police Department's second consultant beside the 'Hammer Knight'.  
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An unexpected delight!

Taniel actually ended the 'Shepherd'!

Indeed!

The flesh on the ground had already stopped wriggling.

The 'Shepherd's' presence was gone.

"We won?"

Sewock VII asked, hardly daring to believe.

Nine out of ten of the first-generation 'Dragonvein Warlocks' looked towards their older brother.

This sixth-level 'Dragonvein Warlock' raised his head, looking at the ripples.

The ripples had not disappeared.

They were still growing.

The 'Knowledge Knight' was also watching there.

Then, under the gaze of the two, another 'Shepherd' appeared.

Born from the ripples.

As a semi-transparent tentacle squeezed through.

A new 'Shepherd' was 'spat' out.

Smothered in slime.

Dripping.

Not caring at all, he casually picked up a piece of rag from the ground, using it as clothing to cover his body, then continued with that sinister tone, "Did you feel victorious just now?"

"Are you in despair now?"

"Did you really think a nobody could achieve victory?"

"Don't be naive."

"Reality isn't a novel."

"Where are there so many stories of the weak defeating the strong?"

"Moreover, do you know why tragedies in novels are more memorable?"

"Because it's the truth!"

The 'Shepherd' laughed creepily.

Then he raised his arm.

"Bored now."

"Pointless."

"Let's end this."

So said the 'Shepherd'.

The next moment, hundreds of semi-transparent tentacles were violently crashing down on them.

This strike was the same as before.

But unlike before, there was no 'Hammer Knight'.

The 'Knowledge Knight' raised his hand to form a protective secret technique.

He knew that the secret technique he constructed couldn't withstand such an attack.

But it was better than doing nothing.

The eldest of the ten 'Dragonvein Warlocks' tore off his cloak.

He looked at his younger siblings.

"If I... lose control."

"You must stop me."

Xi En spoke of something known only to ten Dragonvein Warlocks.

"Okay."

The nine younger siblings nodded in unison.

Then, Xi En, the sixth-tier Dragonvein Warlock, soared towards the sky—

Ang!

A dragon's roar.

A red-golden giant dragon, over 20 meters in length with a wingspan of 40 meters, appeared.

Not as large as the evil dragon Dou'er.

In fact, not even a third of Dou'er's size.

Yet, in those golden vertical pupils was not indifference.

But gentleness and resolve.

Hoo!

The giant dragon raised its head and unleashed a breath of dragon fire.

As the conical flame shot into the sky, the descending semi-transparent tentacles recoiled hurriedly, as if scorched.

"Dragon transformation?!"

'Shepherd' looked at the golden-red dragon as if surprised.

Then, this 'new' Shepherd smiled.

"Only now do you use dragon transformation... You must not be truly able to control it, right?"

"The berserk part in Dou'er's blood has always been affecting you after transformation."

"That's why you resist dragon transformation!"

"However, this is also the source of your strength!"

"Why do you reject it?"

"You must learn to embrace it!"

"Then..."

"You can become stronger! Become like Dou'er, ignoring the rules of the world; anything daring to block your path will turn into scorched earth under your dragon breath."

"Come, try embracing it!"

The 'new' Shepherd's voice was filled with temptation.



Xi En continued to spray dragon breath, blocking the falling semi-transparent tentacles, but the once gentle and steadfast golden vertical pupils began to show brutality and coldness.

Just as 'Shepherd' described.

Xi En still could not control the 'dragon transformation' well!

Even though 'dragon transformation' was a power a fifth-tier 'Dragonvein Warlock' could obtain!

But...

Obtaining is different from mastering.

The bloodline strength from his mother's side was simply too powerful; unconsciously, he would be affected.

Character and behavior would extend towards 'evil' under 'dragon transformation'.

Therefore, he seldom used 'dragon transformation'.

He feared that a single mistake could cause something irreparable.

Just like now.

Listening to 'Shepherd's words, a progressively sinister voice echoed within his heart.

'Accept me!'

‘Accept me, and you can become stronger!’

‘If you accept me, what of these things before you?’

‘One dragon breath can turn them all to ash.’

‘Even the so-called ‘Shepherd’ is just another breath.’

This was the voice within his bloodline.

The instinct he always suppressed.

At this moment, once provoked by ‘Shepherd’.

It immediately became unchecked.

Even though the ‘Knowledge Knight’ used secret techniques to help him ‘awaken’.

It was useless.

The ‘Knowledge Knight’ sensed the increasingly violent aura of Xi En and raised his hand for yet another ‘Soothing Spell’, while Sewock VII also raised his hand.

"Calm down!"

The power of the sixth-tier ‘Lord’ began to manifest.

But it only calmed Xi En down for a second.

Afterward, the strength from bloodline instincts retaliated more madly.

Seeing this, 'Shepherd' laughed even more joyfully.

"If it were the sixth-tier 'Lord' at full strength, such power might help, but now?"

"A drop in the bucket!"

"I've changed my mind!"

"I want to see you kill each other!"

"I want to watch you burn to cinders!"

'Shepherd' said while pretending to step back, as if giving the stage to the others.

However, the next scene caught 'Shepherd' off guard—

'Burn them to death!'

'Destroy everything!'

'Accept me, and we will be the strongest!'

'We can... no!'

'It's not me!'

'I haven't!'

'I am kind!'

'Don't consume me!'

The violent, evil voice relentlessly echoed in Xi En's mind, but the previously sinister, domineering instinctual howl instantly became weak and pitiful.

Almost immediately, Xi En regained his senses.

And somehow, Xi En suddenly found that he completely mastered the 'dragon transformation'.

He could now use it at will.

Returning to human form, Xi En stood between his younger siblings, a bit at a loss, and softly asked—

"What happened?"

Chapter 1692: The Dragon's Treasure

The nine first-generation 'Dragon Vein Sorcerers' looked at their elder brothers and shook their heads, indicating they didn't know.

The five Knights and Sewock VII were also unclear on what had occurred.

But they knew!

They seemed to see the hope of victory!

They knew.

The 'Shepherd' of course knew as well.

"Just a little more!"

"Just a little more will do!"

The 'Shepherd' sensed and gritted his teeth quietly.

He had set up such a huge plan, naturally with his own purpose.

Now, just a little more was needed!

But...

No more chances!

Ang!

Xi En transformed into a dragon once more.

This time, Xi En, transformed into a giant dragon, grew in size again. Having fully controlled his emotions, his strength saw a rapid increase, truly achieving the power of the sixth tier.

It wasn't just Xi En.

The two half-bloods among his siblings who had reached the fifth tier as 'Dragon Vein Sorcerers' also transformed into dragons and flew up.

"Although we don't know what's happening, this is an opportunity!"

"You can try to see if you can take this chance to achieve a truly controllable 'Dragon Transformation'!"

Of course, Nole and Nolin believed their elder brother's words.

Thus, they decisively transformed into dragons.

Then, to their delight, they found that the once uncontrollable power of 'Dragon Transformation' had become easy to manage.

The three giant dragons soared into the sky.

Conical Dragon Breaths began to incinerate those semi-transparent tentacles.

The remaining seven 'Dragon Vein Sorcerers' enviously watched their elder brothers and sisters, then reignited the flames in their hands.

They looked at the 'Shepherd'.

Clap, clap.

While anxious inside, on the surface, the 'Shepherd' remained expressionless.

He clapped his hands and said sarcastically.

"Not bad, not bad."

"Looks like your mom is dead!"

"Otherwise, how could you control this power so easily!"

"A Night Watcher indeed, no wonder!"

Saying this, the 'Shepherd' started retreating.

Not flustered.

Nor panicked after failure.

He carried an aura of leisure and calm.

Like an actor giving a perfect bow to the applauding audience after a successful performance.

But the audience present was 'enthusiastic' enough.

Whoosh!

The 'Knowledge Knight's' rapier brought up waves of Sword Qi.

But it was of no use.

Again, the 'Shepherd' became unattackable.

"Let's end it here this time."

"Next time..."

"We shall continue!"

After finishing, the 'Shepherd' was about to disappear amidst the ripples.

Neither flames nor Sword Qi.

Could harm the 'Shepherd' in this state.

Until a silver slash appeared.

Thud!

The Silver Slash, carrying boundless sharpness, swept past the 'Shepherd's' body.

A figure appeared in the conference hall.

It was...

Jason!

With a terrifying aura akin to 'Dragon Might', Jason's fists surrounded by a multi-colored glow.

The 'Shepherd', amidst screams, narrowed his pupils.

For the first time!

He felt the threat of death!

For the first time in thirty years!



That aura...

"You?!"

The 'Shepherd' looked at Jason with uncertainty and suspicion.

But Jason directly threw a punch.

Blue, yellow, red, black, white—a five-colored radiance erupted.

The shadows of snakes, scorpions, toads, centipedes, and spiders faintly appeared and then vanished.

What remained was an unbeatable grandeur.

Like crushing dried weeds.

The 'Shepherd' was thus engulfed.

Everyone felt a chill in their hearts.

When the five-colored radiance brushed past their eyes, they all felt a sense of powerlessness.

Whether they were sixth-tier 'Knights' or 'Lords', or 'Dragon Vein Sorcerers', it was the same.

Those of even lower tiers became completely paralyzed.

They stared wide-eyed at the five-colored radiance before them.

Not understanding what had transpired.

Even though there had already been enough confusion today, the scene before them was still beyond their comprehension.

This...

Was it still Jason?

Yes!

Of course it was!

And it was Jason in the best possible condition!

...

As time and stars shifted, as heavens and earth exchanged places.

The Evil Dragon Duil took Jason into its own 'world'!

This was a 'hidden treasure' it discovered in the vanished Elf Kingdom.

A world sustained by a branch of the World Tree.

It was once the location of the Elven Empire.

However, with the disappearance of the last Elven Emperor, the Elven Empire rapidly declined.

Finally?

Overnight, all pureblood elves vanished.

The Elven Empire, acclaimed as the 'Silver Race', was left with only a group of half-bloods.

For the Evil Dragon Duil, this was an opportunity not to be missed.

It attacked there.

Although those half-elves destroyed most things, this item wasn't yet destroyed by them.

Naturally, it became its spoils of war.

And its greatest reliance.

Even though it was just a branch.

Not complete.

Even beginning to decay.

As a result, the originally province-sized place became only the size of a town.

But for the Evil Dragon Duil, it was enough.

In this place, it was almost omnipotent.

If not for the high consumption, it would have liked to use it as a conventional attacking method.

"Get out here!"

The Evil Dragon Duil roared.

The originally looming Jason, who was devouring inside its body, reappeared outside Duil.

Watching Jason still chewing, the Evil Dragon Duil roared continuously.

Chapter 1693: The Dragon's Treasure! (part 2)

He opened his mouth, and out came a breath of dragon fire.

Whoosh!

Amidst the swirling flames, Jason charged once more.

The searing heat seemed to not exist for Jason.

He headed straight for Dou'er.

The evil dragon Dou'er was startled, then shouted.

"Stop!"

The voice sounded like a command, and Jason suddenly halted.

Jason was taken aback.

He seemed to not understand his situation.

Meanwhile, the evil dragon Dou'er breathed a sigh of relief and laughed heartily.

It loved opponents like this.

Many foes, challenges that once troubled and even terrified it to no end, after coming here, all ended up like this.

But!

This is not enough!

It wanted a deeper despair!

It wanted this despair to become nourishment for its 'world.'

Therefore, it spoke—

"Are you wondering why you can't move?"

"Because I don't want you to move."

"Here, you can't move."

"If I want you to die, you die here."

"Of course..."

"That would require you to beg me at the last moment!"

The evil dragon Dou'er grinned, its golden eyes glinting with a sinister expression.

And to make its words more convincing, the dragon continued.

"Do you know where the dragon bone skeleton I used for disguise earlier came from?"

"It was one of the opponents I once feared the most!"

"But here, I killed it!"

"Its flesh and blood became nourishment here, its dragon crystal became my collection, and its skeleton became one of my prized possessions—you may not know, its worth."

"It was a Legendary Plutonium Dragon!"

Saying this, the evil dragon Dou'er looked to see Jason's shocked expression.

But to the dragon's surprise, Jason remained unfazed.

Jason was, of course, unfazed.

Because, not only did he know, he had tasted it.

[Consumed the entire Dragon Bone (Legendary Plutonium Dragon)]

[Physical strength, energy, and injuries excessively restored!]

[Satiety +3000]

[Satiety: 9213]

[Excitement of Feast +100]

[Excitement of Feast: 681]

[Consumption of special 'food' under judgement...]

[Food too scarce, judgement failed!]

...

The taste was quite crispy, a bit like chocolate cookies, the kind with big chunks of chocolate.

And the last text prompt gave Jason a new idea.

Consuming special food could allow his talent [Predator] to evolve or gain more talents.

Of course, more importantly, from the evil dragon Dou'er, he smelled the taste of [Legendary Plutonium Dragon], right inside Dou'er—a hidden deliciousness within the delicacy.

Just like finding a braised pork knuckle inside a roast chicken.

A true cavalcade of flavors!

So, Jason didn't hesitate to rush into the belly of the evil dragon Dou'er.

He was in pursuit of more delicious food.

As for devouring the flesh and blood of the evil dragon Dou'er?

That was merely incidental!

A spicy flavor with a salty aroma, quite like roasted spicy strips, the taste was quite good.

And certainly, there was the satiety!

In a short time, Jason's satiety increased by over a thousand.

This made Jason increasingly composed.

At this moment, he had a satiety of 10213.

Converted into lives, that's over 3403 lives.

In the long term, it's certainly not enough, but to deal with the present?

It's more than enough!

No matter how frightening Dou'er made it sound, no matter the inexplicable terror it invoked, Jason remained calm.

Never listen to strangers' words.

This was the first ironclad rule Jason learned in the 'Nightless City.'

Because everything the other party says is a lie.



No matter how true it seems, it's false.

Those with poor skills will try to trick you with blatant lies, easily exposed.

But those with expert skills, it's nine parts truth, one part lie.

And the evil dragon Dou'er?

It's even more skilled!

Everything it says is true.

It's just that it hides the most critical part.

Using such an ability, what does it have to pay?

Physical strength?

Energy?

Or... vitality?

Or perhaps more stringent conditions.

If it truly required no cost, the opponent wouldn't need to plot with the 'Shepherd,' simply 'including' everyone in this 'small world.'

Speaking of which, the taste of this 'small world'...

Truly enticing!

But where should he start eating from?

Jason rotated his eyes, scrutinizing the 'small world' before him, which was the size of a small town.

There were no flowers or trees.

Nor were there any buildings.

There was only gold, gems, etc.

Dragon Dou'er's hoard perfectly matched a dragon's habits.

Jason even noticed a depression on the largest pile of gold.

No doubt, Dragon Dou'er used it as a 'bed'.

He couldn't help but twitch his nostrils.

A faint fragrance continued to waft in.

Undoubtedly, there were still many good things in Dragon Dou'er's collection.

At least, it didn't smell bad.

Jason observed his food.

Dragon Dou'er watched Jason.

When he saw that Jason was indifferent to the [Legendary Plutonium Dragon], Dragon Dou'er was momentarily stunned, then sneered.

"As expected of someone who got rich overnight!"

"You've got some good luck!"

"Inheriting from Tercon and Beta catapulted you to the top, but lacking the accumulation of time, you are completely unable to adapt to this power—no, you just possess strength without the knowledge to match it."

Dragon Dou'er spoke, correcting his words.

Because he remembered Jason shattering his jaw with a single punch.

Instantly, Dragon Dou'er became angry.

"Your jaw will be shattered!"

Dragon Dou'er said.

The next moment—

Boom!

Jason's jaw was blown apart.

Blood gushed, and Jason's tongue hung out.

The defense that could ignore Dragon Breath seemed nonexistent.

"Hahaha!"

"Look at you with your tongue out now!"

"You look just like a dog!"

"And a jawless stray dog at that!"

Dragon Dou'er mocked Jason, then twitched his fingertips.

Jason found he could speak.

However, he remained silent.

This made Dragon Dou'er dissatisfied.

"Shatter his limbs!"

Boom, boom boom boom!

Four explosive sounds in succession, Jason's limbs burst into shreds.

Thud!

Jason fell heavily to the ground.

Covered in blood, he looked very miserable.

But Dragon Dou'er didn't hear the screams he had hoped for.

Not to mention 'despair'!

Screaming?

Such pain was child's play to Jason.

He's been through death countless times.

Each time, experiencing inhuman pain.

Numbness?

No.

He wasn't numb at all.

Because the clear pain was etched deep into his soul.

He just got used to that kind of agony.

But Dragon Dou'er was not used to it.

Here, after inflicting such punishment on an enemy he feared and dreaded, no matter how resilient their will, they would at least show some expression of pain, perhaps even cry out.

But like Jason?

This was the first time he had seen it!

"Did you use some pain-isolating secret technique?"

Dragon Dou'er looked closely at Jason, then whispered: "Dispel his pain-isolating secret technique, then subject him to fiery torture!"

A flash of light.

Jason's so-called pain-isolating secret technique 'disappeared'.

Then, he began to show signs of being roasted all over.

Yet still, no cries of pain were heard.

Still, there wasn't a hint of 'despair' spilling out.

This left Dragon Dou'er dissatisfied. .

"You think you're tough?"

"There's plenty of daylight left, we'll take our time!"

"Heal him!"

"He will be restored to his original state!"

Dragon Dou'er said.

With these words, Jason was instantly restored to his original state.

The shattered jaw and limbs regrew.

Just like his own talent.

However, Jason could clearly feel the difference.

His talent was much quicker.

The power before him...

Took more time.

With his talent, it could be done in an instant, but this power took about five seconds.

However, this lengthy process wasn't without its benefits.

At least...

Jason roughly pinpointed the source of the power.

He had a pretty good idea of where to strike.

Chapter 1694: Dou'er: I Have Absolute Advantage!

Although it's just a rough location, in this town-sized 'small world', for Jason, who possesses a perception of 34.4, it's almost as if it's right before his eyes; he just needs to get slightly closer to confirm it.

However, before that, Jason needs to come up with a secure battle plan.

He begins to muster all his strength to break free from the restraints.

Jason's struggle is immediately felt by the evil dragon Dou'er.

"Hahaha!"

"Struggle!"

"Only by struggling will you understand how futile your struggle is!"

The evil dragon Dou'er is not alarmed but delighted.

It is not worried about Jason's struggle; what it fears is that Jason doesn't struggle enough.

Because only by struggling can it make Jason understand what despair is!

And only when Jason falls into despair can it turn him into the nourishment for the 'world' before its eyes!

Buzz!

A vibration sounds.

A heavy pressure, as heavy as a thousand pounds, suddenly adds onto Jason's body.



"From your bones, you will be crushed bit by bit!"

"But you will remain conscious, you will watch it all!"

"You will wish for death but cannot die!"

"You can only watch!"

The evil dragon Dou'er says slowly.

Making people despair is nothing new to the dragon Dou'er; it has become quite adept at it.

Death is the ultimate despair for ordinary people.

But for some unique beings, death does not bring despair.

What makes them despair is seeing no hope.

And what it needs to do is extinguish their hope.

Just like it's doing now.

Gnash, gnash.

Jason's bones emitted a grating sound, while the evil dragon Dou'er stood in front of Jason, corners of its mouth upturned, revealing a human-like smile.

"It began!"

"It began!"

The evil dragon Dou'er mumbles, continuing to apply pressure on Jason.

But suddenly—

The ground trembles.

The form of the evil dragon Dou'er sways.

In this 'small world' before its eyes, there is indeed land, even rivers; apart from having no flora, fauna, or aquatic creatures, the environment here is quite good.

Or rather, originally there were flowers, trees, animals, and insects here, but since the evil dragon Dou'er took over, the world was left barren.

The strange shake causes the evil dragon Dou'er to unfurl its wings and steady itself.

It was just a fleeting moment.

But Jason could clearly feel the pressure on him lighten.

He hasn't truly broken free from the restraints.

Jason is still bound to the spot, but he is able to throw a punch at this moment.

Raise his hand, make a fist.

Launch it—

Whoosh!

Fierce winds rage.

A tornado covering a five-hundred-meter radius appears, enveloping the evil dragon Dou'er within it.

The tornado-level wind scrapes sparks off the scales of the evil dragon Dou'er.

Though unable to break its defense, it causes sustained damage.

At the same time, the sky darkens.

Rumble!

A bolt of lightning strikes, hitting the evil dragon Dou'er's forehead squarely.

After the collision with the 'war machine' level thunder, it turns into fine electric currents, wrapping around the evil dragon Dou'er's head, jumping back and forth. .

Yet still, the evil dragon Dou'er is not harmed.

The defense offered by its dragon scales allows it to stand safely in place.

However, the flash of lightning causes a blinding white light in front of Dou'er's eyes.

The golden vertical pupils are affected.

The evil dragon Dou'er instinctively closes its eyes.

Then, a sense of extreme danger resonates from the dragon's heart.

Without hesitation, the evil dragon Dou'er moves its form.

But, the danger does not dissipate.

Almost instinctively, the evil dragon Dou'er takes flight.

As a dragon, it has the advantage that when it controls the airspace, it is tough for anything to harm it, especially not some clumsy sixth-tier 'professional', who can only watch powerlessly.

But, this time is different.

Even after taking to the skies, the evil dragon Dou'er still senses the crisis.

And it's growing ever stronger!

Forcing against the discomfort, the evil dragon Dou'er opens its eyes.

Then it is taken aback.

Because it sees a dragon-shaped energy aura.

A dragon-shaped energy aura a hundred meters long!

Unlike its bulky form, this dragon-shaped energy aura is slender and powerful, free to maneuver in midair.

Right now, it is coiling and enclosing around it.

Then...

It tightens!

Boom!

The dragon-shaped energy aura explodes directly.

This time, the dragon scales of the evil dragon Dou'er do not keep it unharmed like before.

Under the dragon-shaped energy aura, those dragon scales shatter directly.

The evil dragon Dou'er is left with torn skin and gaping wounds.

The force of binding on Jason lightens once more.

Everything is as Jason had anticipated.

In previous battles, Jason had carefully observed the defenses of the evil dragon Dou'er.

Extremely strong.

It practically ignored any attacks below the 'war machine' level.

Only attacks that reached the 'strong' level could breach the defense provided by the dragon scales, truly injuring the evil dragon Dou'er.

But even then, it was just a superficial wound.

To the large-bodied evil dragon Dou'er, it is hardly worth mentioning.

So, to truly wound the evil dragon Dou'er, the attack must start at the 'ferocious' level.

Therefore, Jason had concocted a battle plan long ago.

Using [Earthquake II] to affect the evil dragon Dou'er's form.

Then, employing [Tornado III] to paralyze the evil dragon Dou'er, making it think that's the extent of his attack.

Next, it's [Thunder Strike II].

Also to continue paralyzing the evil dragon Dou'er.

And...

Blindness!

This is what Jason wants!

Only by blinding his opponent can Jason muster all his might to unleash [Dragon Fist II]!

Chapter 1695: Dou'er: I Have Absolute Advantage! (part 2)

Although [Dragon Fist II] can automatically target within a 1000-meter range, in this world belonging to the evil dragon Dou'er, even if the enemy is right in front of him, Jason would be even more cautious.

No one can guarantee that the evil dragon Dou'er does not have the ability to teleport here.

And now the initial plan has worked.

The evil dragon Dou'er is covered in scars.

Although not fatal, it is bleeding.

Jason's head swung left and right, bringing about two crisp 'crack' sounds, followed by a raised hand.

Poof!

[Blood Demon II]

The evil dragon Dou'er, with its flesh and blood all over, seemed as if dozens of invisible high-power pumps appeared on its body.

A dozen blood columns rose directly from the evil dragon Dou'er, converging into a stream as thick as a water tank rushing towards Jason.

Gulp, gulp!

Jason opened his mouth, like a whale sucking water, swallowing it unceremoniously.

Still continuous, unceasingly devouring.

[Consume Dragon Blood (Quality)]

[Physical strength, energy, and injuries recover excessively!]

[Satiety +1000]

[Satiety: 11213]

...

[Consume Dragon Blood (Quality)] .

[Physical strength, energy, and injuries recover excessively!]

[Satiety +1000]

[Satiety: 12213]

...

The juice, like boiled meat slices, flowed again onto Jason's taste buds.

The prompts in front of him emerged continuously.

Each mouthful is 1000 satiety points.

This made Jason even more excited.

His mouth, which had already split nearly to the back of his head, widened further at this moment. Jason now resembled an opened bottle, the mouth is the bottle opening, the upper lip represents the cap, and the lower lip is the bottle body. Once the cap is opened, the bottle is completely directed at the evil dragon Dou'er.



Ooh!

Endless suction appeared.

In the view of the evil dragon Dou'er, Jason's mouth seemed to be brewing an abyss.

Endless abyss.

An abyss that could not be filled.

This made the evil dragon Dou'er feel fear.

It had never seen anything like it.

"Stop!"

"I will restore to original!"

"You will be bound again!"

The evil dragon Dou'er roared loudly.

In this 'small world,' its commands would be executed.

The flesh-and-blood-covered evil dragon Dou'er was restored to its original state.

Jason was once again firmly bound.

Everything seemed unchanged.

Yet everything had become different.

Bound, Jason stood there, watching the evil dragon Dou'er who dared not land, without any words, but his eyes were full of provocation.

"Ahhhhh!"

The evil dragon Dou'er was provoked by such a gaze.

Yet, it still did not come down.

"Cut off his limbs!"

The evil dragon Dou'er shouted loudly.

Poof!

Jason's limbs were severed by invisible blades.

"Corrode his organs!"

The evil dragon Dou'er shouted again.

An invisible corrosive force filled Jason's body.

And this was not the end.

"Make his body unbearably weak!"

"Make his eyes unable to see!"

"Make his ears unable to hear!"

The evil dragon Dou'er continued shouting.

And after doing all this, the evil dragon Dou'er regained that arrogant posture.

"What can you do now?"

"Nothing, right?"

"I won't kill you! I'll torture you every day!"

"One day, two days, ten days!"

"One year, two years, ten years!"

"Until you beg me to kill you!"

"Of course, before that, I will bring your family, lovers, and friends before you, and kill them one by one, I will make you watch it all... oh, I forgot, you can't see or hear now."

"But don't worry, then I'll restore your vision and hearing."

"Thank my mercy!"

The evil dragon Dou'er shouted again with a sinister tone.

It hated Jason intensely.

Not only because of the injuries, but also because of the humiliation.

Just now, Jason devouring its blood right in front of it was truly a great humiliation for the evil dragon Dou'er.

It was itching to kill Jason immediately.

But immediately, it changed its mind.

As it said, it wants to torment Jason!

Torture him thoroughly!

Starting now!

"You, who can't hear or see, with a weak body unable to move, thank my mercy; I've granted you the right to see the best side of your family, lovers, and friends!"

"And you?"

"What can you do?"

"Continue to use your little tricks to tease me?"

The evil dragon Dou'er continued to speak venomously, seemingly to mock Jason, it landed on the ground once more.

However, it was still over a thousand meters away from Jason.

Having suffered once, the evil dragon Dou'er became wiser.

The gift of the dragon allowed it to accurately grasp the safe distance.

Standing there, its vicious words came one after another.

Of course, along with the torment of Jason.

Invisible blades began to slice through Jason's flesh and blood out of thin air.

"As a human, your body is indeed tough, but here, such 'toughness' is a joke!"

"I will slice you into pieces bit by bit!"

"Then piece you back together bit by bit!"

The evil dragon Dou'er said loudly.

It watched Jason's expression.

It was fully focused, hoping to find even a hint of pain from Jason.

But it was disappointed.

Jason remained unchanged.

Not only that, but a sudden pain struck its back—

Poof!

A dagger made of shadows pierced into its back.

Then, before the evil dragon Dou'er could react, that phantom attacked hundreds of times, turning its back into a mess, and the Power of Shadow continued to erode its body.

"Bind the one attacking me!"

The evil dragon Dou'er roared.

But the attack did not stop.

Jason's [Corpse-speaking Contract] strongest sixth-level 'assassin' Czar moved swiftly like lightning, delivering wave after wave of attacks on Dou'er's body.

"Bind the existence attacking me!"

The evil dragon Dou'er cried out in pain, shouting again.

This time, Czar's attacks stopped.

The evil dragon Dou'er turned its head.

When it saw that it was Czar, it was shocked.

"Czar?!"

It recognized the Czar before its eyes.

Even, to some extent, it was familiar with him.

The other was once a member of the 'Extreme Day Council'.

Later, he left the 'Extreme Day Council' with Gista to establish the 'Eternal Night Council'.

Of course, this was just on the surface.

In fact, Gista had long been dead.

Killed by the 'Shepherd' who designed his demise.

The subsequent split of the 'Extreme Day Council' and the establishment of the 'Eternal Night Council' was just one of the 'Shepherd's plans.

The other party's intentions, it could roughly guess.

But it didn't care.

Because it was beneficial to it.

It could gain considerable benefits from this plan.

So, it joined in.

Only the evil dragon Dou'er didn't expect to see Czar.

Czar's death wouldn't surprise the evil dragon Dou'er; according to the 'Shepherd's character, Czar would die sooner or later.

What surprised it was that it saw Czar's specter!

And it wasn't the specter bound by the 'Shepherd's [Corpse-speaking Contract]!

It was bound by Jason...

Wait!

Jason!

When the evil dragon Dou'er thought of Jason, its scales immediately bristled.

A feeling of being targeted pervaded its heart.

[Hunt]!

It's the [Hunt] of the 'Night Watcher'!

The evil dragon Dou'er turned its head and saw Jason right at its side.

Its attention was distracted.

Jason once again escaped the suppression.

The evil dragon Dou'er instantly guessed what Jason wanted to do.



It knew well the effect of [Hunt].

It could greatly increase the Night Watcher's attack and defense and lock onto the enemy.

Such a blessing, if it appeared on the dragon-shaped energy just now, would be a fatal wound to it.

It must not let it happen!

"Dispel the [Hunt] on the person before me!"

The evil dragon Dou'er shouted loudly.

Then, it saw Jason's lips curl into a confident smile.

And—

A fist shimmering with iridescent light.

Chapter 1696: Jason—Unknowingly Achieving His Small Goals, and There Are... Two!

"You!"

The evil dragon Dou'er realized it had been deceived.

But,

It was too late!

While it used the power of the 'Little World' to dispel the Night Watcher's [Pursuit] power, the real killer move had already arrived in front of it.

Blue, yellow, red, black, white—the five-colored radiance blossomed before its eyes.

Boom!

The evil dragon Dou'er, along with most of its body including its head and two wings, was blasted away.

The [Five Evils] at the 'Wild' level dealt a devastating blow to the evil dragon Dou'er.

And the remaining 'Five Poisons', 'Bleeding', and 'Burning' entangled it like a vengeful spirit.

In the midst of the flying flesh and blood, a gold piece stood out exceptionally.

Following orders, Czar swiftly snatched it into his hand.

And under the [Corpse-speaking Contract], Pashang, Daller, Peters, Holderak, and the Givoss brothers, who had been ready, charged towards other directions of the 'Little World' the size of a town.

The golden gem had the same flavor as the previous Dragon Bone. It was what Jason wanted.

The direction of the power source in the 'Little World' was also what Jason wanted.

Of course, the evil dragon Dou'er in front of him was also what Jason wanted.

He opened his mouth.

And bit down on the remaining small half of the evil dragon Dou'er.

Chewing, devouring.

Taking another bite.

At this moment, Jason's speed was at its peak.

To the extent that afterimages trailed behind him.

In a flash, the evil dragon Dou'er's retreat was no more.

The next moment, the remaining small half of its body, along with its tail, was gone.

But even with only one hind leg left, the evil dragon Dou'er was not dead.

On the contrary, it was still alive!

Not only alive but recovering!

Bit by bit, flesh and blood grew from the only remaining hind leg.

On the ground, the flesh and blood that had been blasted away gathered back together.

Jason watched silently.

When it was almost recovered, he took a bite. .

Then, continued to let the evil dragon Dou'er recover.

He had just experienced this kind of 'resurrection', familiar with the entire process, and had mastered the timing.

This resurrection was different from his own.

The former took 5 seconds.

The latter?

Was instant.

Even though the former had some concealment, it was enough for Jason.

Everything was as he anticipated.

From the moment the evil dragon Dou'er drew him into this 'Little World', the outcome was already determined.

Was the evil dragon Dou'er weak?

No!

The evil dragon Dou'er was actually quite strong compared to the enemies Jason had faced before.

Ignoring 'Strong' level and below attacks.

To truly injure it, at least a 'Fierce' level attack was needed.

Moreover, it could 'resurrect'.

It could also fly.

And possessed an endless stream of 'Strong' level Dragon Breath.

Anyone else would find the evil dragon Dou'er a headache, but not Jason.

Because, even after taking a punch from Jason before, the evil dragon Dou'er still underestimated Jason.

Thinking Jason was just a brute with empty power.

And this sealed its fate.

From being [Earthquake II]... no!

It truly started from when Jason in the conference hall used the seemingly superficial [Five Evils] paired with [Strong Strike IV]!

From that point on, Jason was paralyzing the evil dragon Dou'er.

The subsequent steps progressed smoothly.

Until [Dragon Fist II] terrified the evil dragon Dou'er.

When the [Pursuit] effect appeared, the evil dragon Dou'er, like a startled bird, instinctively tried to dispel this power, giving Jason the chance to deliver a 'fatal blow'.

This was all part of Jason's plan.

Including, the almost 'endless meat' in front of him!

A long time ago, Jason had a dream: that delicious food could grow on its own.

Now!

It was unknowingly achieved!

The meat of the evil dragon Dou'er was more chewy than imagined, somewhat like beef shank, and the fresh, spicy blood made Jason feel like he was eating an extremely large portion of spicy beef.

One bite after another.

One mouthful following another.

Jason controlled his appetite well, maintaining a wonderful balance between his consumption and the evil dragon Dou'er's recovery.

Again and again.

The evil dragon Dou'er tried to recover with effort.

But after dozens of attempts, the evil dragon Dou'er realized it was almost being driven to a dead end.



Why almost?

It had a backup plan.

An extremely reluctant backup plan.

In the next moment, the always wriggling hind leg of the dragon stopped moving.

Jason squinted his eyes.

Even while 'eating', Jason maintained considerable sanity.

He noticed this anomaly.

Without hesitation, he lifted the evil dragon Dou'er's hind leg and shoved it directly into his mouth. Although Jason's mouth was stretched to its limit at this point, losing all human semblance, it didn't prevent him from swallowing the entire dragon leg, skin and bone.

[Devouring massive dragon flesh (premium)]

[Physical strength, energy, injuries excessively restored!]

[Satiety +20000]

[Satiety: 35781]

[Excitement of Feast +200]

[Excitement of Feast: 881]

[Determining special 'food' consumption...]

[Food lacks core, determination failed!]

...

In an instant, Jason's satiety returned to its peak, and his Excitement of Feast set a new high.

For this, Jason was extremely satisfied.

Because he knew his gains were not just these.

Jason, standing still, suddenly stepped aside.

Whoosh!

A streak of Sword Qi, hidden in the air, grazed past his body.