Menu 206

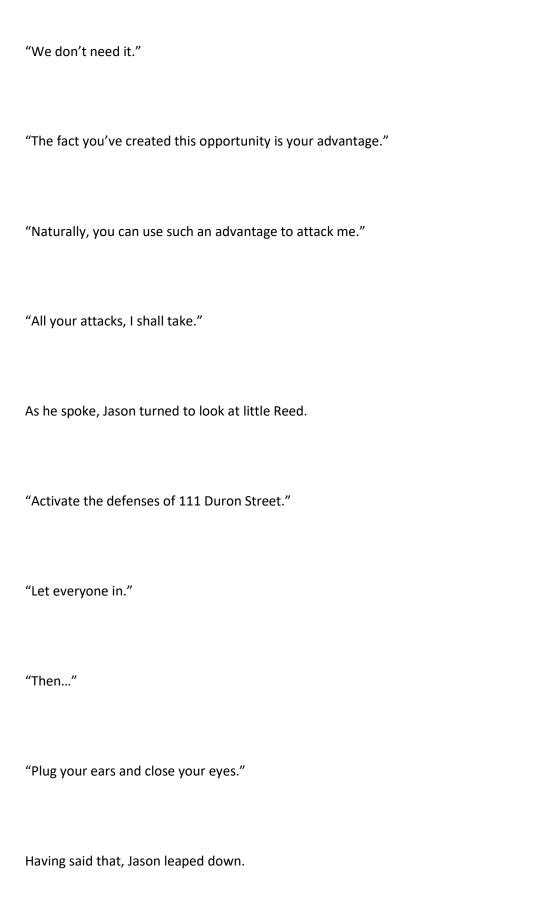
Chapter 206: Attraction
While Jason was deep in thought, the quick-witted little Reed grabbed Jason's arm.
"My lord!"
"Be calm!"
"His so-called 'fair fight' must be a trap!"
"'The Piper' Dilcos has never had any credibility!"
The personal servant spoke loudly.
These words were directed at Jason.
And to those around him.
This was the only solution little Reed could come up with in such a short time.

It was not that Lord Gerard did not summon the Griffin for a fight but that the enemy had set a trap, waiting for Lord Gerard to summon the Griffin to deal him a greater blow.
Gerard was brave, not foolish.
Therefore, at this moment, he could not summon the Griffin.
The people around, hearing the words of the personal servant, quickly came to their senses.
"Lord Gerard, don't fall for it."
"Yes, Lord Gerard."
"We will fight in other ways."
Generals of the Defense Army, the Guard Army, and the Guard Army spoke one after another.
Standing on the rooftop of 111 Duron Street, Jason's gaze swept over the faces below, each of which bore expressions of tension and fear, but also of trust.
Jason had never been looked at with such trusting eyes by so many people.

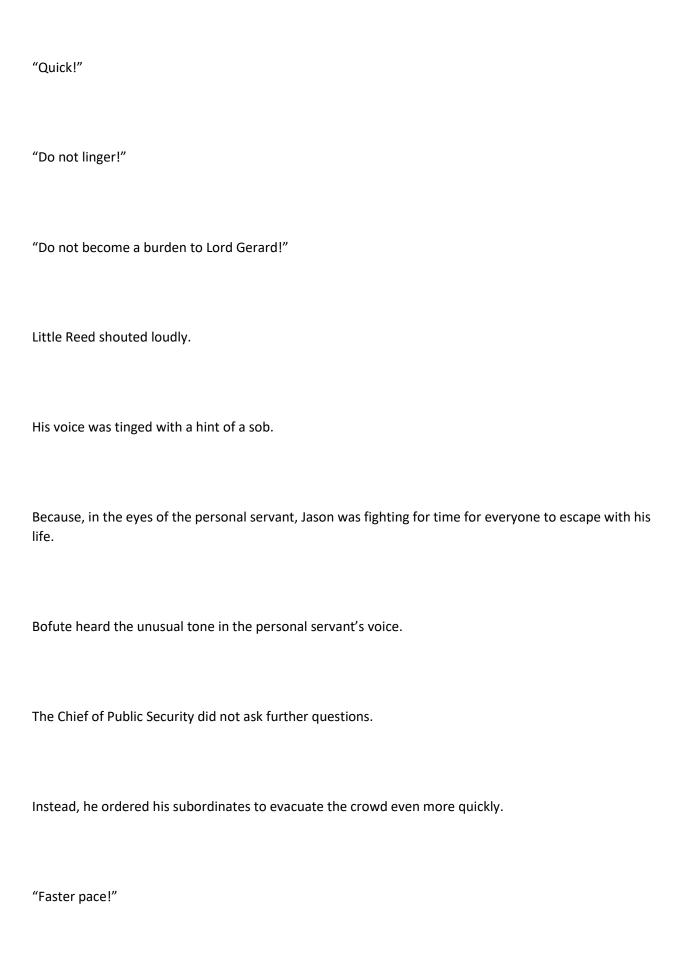
This feeling was utterly foreign to him.
But,
oddly, it was stirring.
It was a sense of honor raised by trust.
It was a sense of duty born from recognition.
Although these people's trust and recognition were for Gerard.
But,
now I,
am Gerard!

Then I, should not let such trust collapse, should not let such recognition turn into doubt!

What's more,
I seem to really have a method!
Although it should not be used repeatedly.
But at a time like this
how could I not use it?
The corners of Jason's mouth turned up.
He gently shook his arm, breaking away from little Reed's hold.
Then, raising his head, he said loudly:
"Fair fight?"



Little Reed wanted to stop Jason again, but Jason's speed was extremely fast. Upon landing, he immediately walked toward the exterior of 111 Duron Street.
All the people on the road automatically stepped aside, bowing respectfully to Jason.
Towards their Lord.
Towards their Commander.
Bowing, saluting.
They did not know what method their Lord and Commander had.
But once again, they saw that heart-subduing fearlessness and courage.
"Everyone!"
"Enter the 111 Duron Street 'shelter'!"

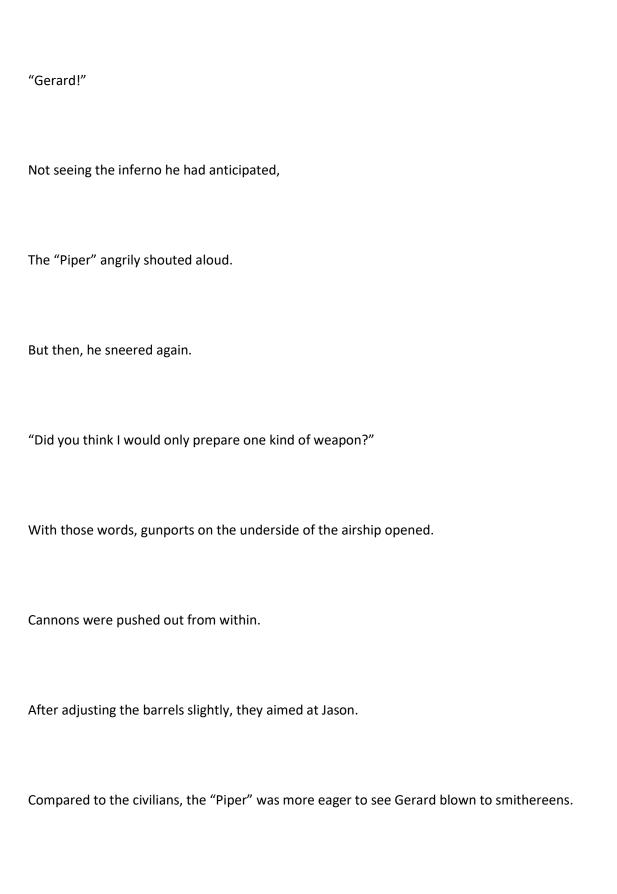


"Faster pace!"
"Quick! Quick!"
"A little faster!"
Bofute hollered, his gaze fixed on the figure that had reached the edge of 111 Duron Street.
That towering figure.
So very familiar.
Just like the first time they met outside the harbor.
Snap!
Bofute dismounted his war horse.

Taking off his hat and placing it over his heart, he bowed deeply to that figure.
Wishing you a safe return!
After praying silently in his heart, the Chief of Public Security remounted his horse and rode out of 111 Duron Street to make a final check of the evacuation.
Meanwhile, at 111 Duron Street, a large underground passage leading downward behind the main building opened up.
The people started entering in an orderly fashion.
111 Duron Street.
Is never just as it appears on the surface.
More civilians began flooding into 111 Duron Street.
High in the sky.

The "Piper" saw clearly what was happening.
A malicious gleam grew ever more intense on the face of this Master of the Snake Sect.
He split his mouth in a grin, his long tongue unable to resist licking his lips.
"Let's liven things up for them."
The "Piper" said.
Suddenly—
Squeak!
Squeak!
With a piercing sound, more barrels were thrown down.
These barrels targeted the crowd that was gathering on Duron Street.





"Fire the cannons!"
'The Piper' gave the order.
Bang bang bang!
Rows of gun muzzles flashed with fire.
6-pound solid cannonballs, raining down from the sky.
Jason looked up, his expression indifferent as he watched the cannonballs fall.
Then—
Boom boom boom!
Roaring, exploding, shock waves.
Dust filled the air.

Wood chips flew everywhere.
Blocking everyone's view.
Peters, Hume, Leon, and Allen, Newt, Tegor all witnessed this scene.
The little kitten who knew Jason was temporarily taking Gerard's place had eyes that suddenly turned red.
"Facing such a monster, he still holds on?"
"What a fool!"
"You're just Jason, not the real Gerard!"
The little kitten muttered softly while sniffing.
Peters, the 'Cat Hole' Swordsman, pressed down on his hat with one hand, the other patting his junior brother's shoulder, softly saying, "Lord Jason is not Gerard, he is just Lord Jason."

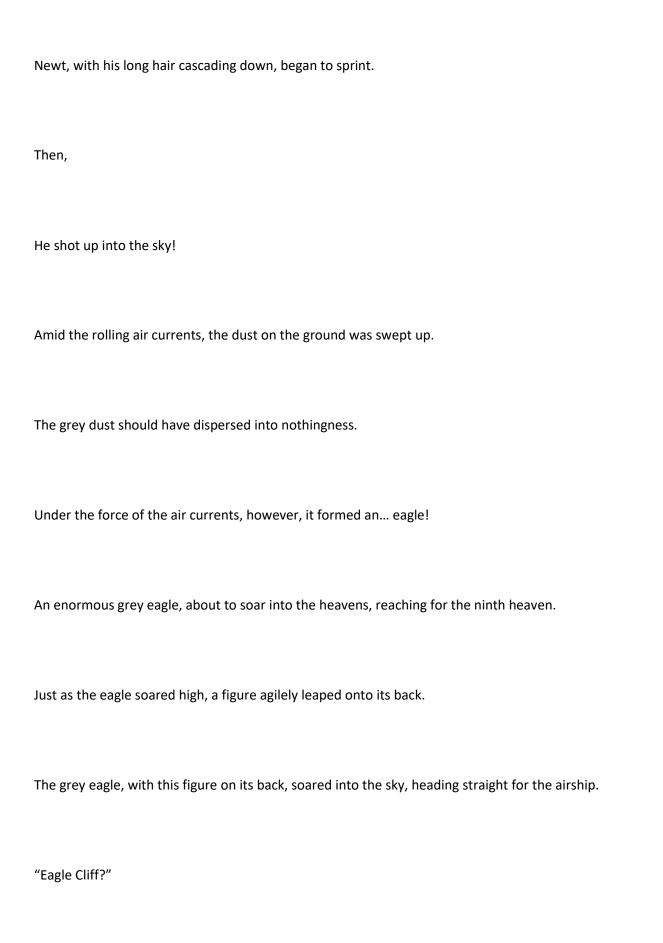
The surrounding Leon, Allen, Newt, and Tegor who didn't know the inside story all looked shocked.
"Peters, are you saying?"
The hefty Tegor asked with a deep voice.
"Hmm."
"Jason is my employer."
"Gerard is Jason's cousin."
"There was a little accident with Gerard, so, the current Gerard is being replaced by Jason."
The 'Cat Hole' Swordsman nodded in confirmation.
"Then he still"
Leon started to speak but couldn't continue as soon as he opened his mouth.

In the sky, even more unrestrained, manic laughter erupted.
"Fire!"
"Fire!"
"I want to obliterate him!"
Boom boom!
More cannonballs plunged down from the sky.
Crashing into the spot where Jason had previously stood.
The earth trembled repeatedly, and the few surviving members of the already saddened faction all changed their expressions.
The scene before them reminded them of their 'home' that had vanished amid cannon roars.



"Allen and Tegor are too heavy, I can't carry them."
"Hume, Leon, who's coming?"
Newt asked.
"I…"
Snap!
The kitten instinctively opened his mouth, but before he could say 'I'll come,' Leon knocked him out with a chop of the hand.
Leon held the kitten and whispered softly,
"I am the senior brother after all."
"Naturally, it should be me."

As he spoke, Leon handed the kitten over to Peters. They exchanged a glance, and as Peters was about to speak, Leon turned and walked towards Newt.
Leon waved his hand without looking back.
Some things,
It must be him.
Peters is the last hope of 'Cat Hole.'
He is not.
So he went.
Screech!
The cry of an eagle.





To Newt, who came from 'Eagle Cliff,' the height of 500 meters, which was unachievable for ordinary people, was reached within a dozen breaths.
After dodging another volley, Leon, the 'Cat Hole' Swordsman, shot out from the eagle and went straight for the nearest airship.
And just as Leon set foot on the airship,
Electricity flickered!
A huge electric shock made Leon lose consciousness in an instant, sliding off the airship.
"Leon!"
Newt shouted, catching the 'Cat Hole' Swordsman but was affected by the residual electricity, unable to fly properly, and glided off into the distance.
"Hahahahal"
'The Piper' laughed again with self-satisfaction.

How could he not be pleased?	
All of this was according to his plan.	
If someone stepped onto it,	
Naturally, it would be great.	
And the hearts of the people on the ground sank ceaselessly.	
When that grey eagle shot to the sky, there was hope in their hearts.	
But with that burst of electricity, it was all shattered.	
"Gerard, are you watching?"	
"This is the knowledge I learned in 'Hell!'"	



"I will make her shatter to pieces!"