

Menu 254

Chapter 254: Double Happiness

“What’s the matter?”

Tedi asked as he got out of the car.

The student, however, was looking at Jason with hesitation.

“Jason has already become our student council’s advisor.”

The female student council president reintroduced Jason.

Immediately, the student had no more reservations.

“It’s Classroom 13.”

“There, there...”

The student council member tried to describe the situation but couldn’t find the right words, managing only to say, “You follow me, and you’ll understand.”

The female student council president looked at Jason and, once Jason nodded, immediately headed for Classroom 13 in the teaching building.

It was class time in the afternoon, but there were still students poking their heads out in the hallway.

Upon seeing Tedi approaching, these students quickly drew back their heads and returned to their classrooms.

“Mark down the students who weren’t paying attention in class just now, deducting 2 points from each.”

“Deduct 10 points from each teacher who didn’t stop these students.”

The female student council president told the student council member beside her.

“Understood, President,”

replied the student council member immediately.

Then, turning to Jason, he introduced himself.

“Hello, Jason,”

“I’m the student council’s secretary: Joel.”

“I’m very pleased that you could become our advisor.”

Joel said, revealing a slightly shy smile.

The student council’s secretary was a slight and delicate-looking boy, who also spoke in a gentle and soft voice.

Jason nodded in response,

but his gaze was fixed on Classroom 13, which the student council had sealed off.

Now, the students had seen Jason and Tedi approaching and were greeting Tedi one after the other.

“President.”

“President.”

Undoubtedly, the female student council president had considerable prestige in the council, highly respected by all.

Jason's performance the day before had already won over these young people, and when they heard that the president had appointed Jason as the student council's advisor, not one opposed, all expressing anticipation. ❖

If the occasion had been appropriate, Jason was sure they would have cheered aloud.

Following behind Tedi, Jason entered Classroom 13.

It was a small classroom,

and there weren't many desks.

Blackboard, podium, and teacher's desk were all present,

but on the teacher's desk lay not chalk, but...

A cat!

A dead black cat, with its throat slit.

The cat's eyes were wide open, its mouth agape showing sharp teeth, every hair on its body standing on end, blood flowing from the throat, staining the entire teacher's desk. A gruesome death.

From the teacher's desk to the student desks, there was a clearly deliberately cleared space.

In this space, a large circle was drawn with red paint, with a pentagram inside.

At each point of the pentagram lay: a bone, a feather, a lizard's head, a fish tail, and the wing of a bat.

In the center of the pentagram, complex characters, seemingly fictitious, were written.

However, within these complex fictitious characters, Jason saw the Dufol Language.

Again, the Dufol Language!

Although incorrectly spelled, carrying no meaning, the Dufol Language itself was unmistakable.

Jason frowned.

In 'Lorde,' he began to study the Dufol Language.

He thought it was just the common language of Mystical Side in that world.

But in 'Hans Port,' Jason encountered the same Dufol Language.

At that time, Jason had begun to speculate.

Now, seeing the Dufol Language again, he was even more certain of this speculation: This mystical knowledge must come from a 'place' or from some being.

Then, through means unknown to him, it spread to various worlds.

This was not impossible.

Don't forget how he appeared in these worlds.

Since he could appear,

why couldn't other people appear?

If others did appear and left behind respective mystical knowledge, forming the current 'Dufol Language,' that was highly possible.

However...

Where did that person come from?

Jason pondered.

At the same time, he sniffed hard.

There was no smell at all.

The original scent didn't come from here!

Jason was certain.

If it had been from here, considering the time it took for the 'food' scent left on the female student council president to dissipate, there should have been a faint smell remaining.

Just as Jason was about to ask the female student council president in detail, the president herself lost her temper.

"Where's Novie?"

"Didn't I tell him to block off this area temporarily?"

The female student council president questioned her secretary.

Novie, Jason remembered.

He was a tall and stout young man, with a rough appearance, who had worked hard digging yesterday.

"Minister Novie had been guarding this place with his people."

"But for some reason, he left halfway."

“It was only when the rest of us prepared to clean up these things that we found Minister Novie and two council members weren’t here, and at the same time, there was an extra dead cat inside.”

The secretary explained.

“He left halfway?”

The female student council president was taken aback.

She knew Novie well.

Novie was not the kind of person with an agile mind; in fact, one could say he was rather stubborn, not turning back until he hit a dead end.

It was precisely because of this that the female student council president had invited Novie to join the council and had him become the head of the disciplinary department in his second year.

To put it simply, since Novie had already blocked this area off, it was impossible for him to leave halfway through.

Unless...

“Did anything happen in the academy after I left?”

the female student council president inquired.

“No.”

“Apart from Classroom 13, everything is normal.”

“The disciplinary department’s members have been patrolling.”

The secretary shook his head.

The president’s brows furrowed.

A bad premonition rose in the bottom of her heart.

It was then that she suddenly noticed a smile spread across Jason’s face. Then, he turned and walked straight toward the outside of Classroom 13.

“Teacher Jason?”

the female student council president asked.

But Jason didn’t answer.

On the contrary, his pace quickened.

If previously he was walking, now he was jogging.

No!

Accurately speaking, he was sprinting.

And not towards the downstairs or outside.

But towards the upstairs.

St. Mungo's Academy's main teaching building, like the 2nd old teaching building, had six floors, but it was more than double in floor space.

It housed not only the large lecture halls from 1-6,

but also 7-33 number small classrooms.

It could accommodate hundreds of people in class simultaneously.

Classroom 13 was on the second floor.

Without any pause, Jason chased the sudden 'food' scent and only slowed his pace slightly when he reached the sixth floor. Staring at the 'food' scent that was different from the one lingering on Tedi, the surprise in his heart reflected on his face with a kind smile.

"Novie, is it?"

"Don't be afraid, I won't hurt you."

As the words fell, his stomach let out a roar.