

Menu 255

Chapter 255: Bewitching

The rumbling in his stomach, Jason heard it, and so did Novie across from him.

The tall and strong Novie looked at Jason with skepticism.

Jason, however, appeared quite composed.

“I didn’t eat much at noon, so I am hungry now, which is normal.”

He was telling the truth—he really hadn’t eaten much, just enough for ten people, that’s all.

“Lord Jason, I...”

Novie had seen Jason the day before, and Jason had made quite an impression on him.

Therefore, at this moment, Novie spoke with great respect.

However, before he could finish his sentence, a voice interrupted him.

“Don’t trust him!”

“Have you forgotten about the girl who deceived you?”

“She said she didn’t find the key to Classroom 13, but what was the result?”

“Not only did she find it, but she also used the key you saw to do things against the rules in Classroom 13.”

“Don’t you feel guilty?”

“Aren’t you upset?”

“How can you still spend your time talking to an irrelevant person here?”

The voice came from behind Novie. It was very soft, as if only Novie could hear it.

To Jason, whose senses were nearly four times that of an adult’s, the voice was clear.

Jason not only heard it, but he also saw it.

It was something that lurked in the shadow behind Novie, resembling a withered tree trunk.

It was only the size of a palm, floating in form like an apparition, with holes resembling facial features, its mouth opening and closing, uttering tempting words.

Not much to look at.

But it smelled good.

Jason examined his unexpected bounty, contemplating where to take the first bite.

Novie, on the other hand, seemed as if he had been persuaded.

“Sorry, Lord Jason.”

“I...”

“Let’s talk.”

Saying this, Jason stepped forward without explanation and put his arm around Novie’s shoulders.

Although Novie was tall and strong, he was still slightly shorter than Jason, who easily draped his arm over Novie's shoulders, his palm seamlessly passing through his "food."

There was no substantial touch, as if passing through air.

The continuously babbling "food" suddenly paused.

Then, as if suffering an unforgivable indignity.

"Kill him!"

"Kill him!"

"He's in cahoots with that girl."

"He's here to humiliate you!"

"To humiliate you with the victorious posture of having taken the girl's victory!"

The misleading words appeared again.

Novie's breathing obviously became rapid.

His eyes, slightly glazed, were fixed ahead.

The focus in his eyes started to dissipate gradually.

In fact, not only was Novie affected, Jason also felt a slight influence.

With the distance now closed, he could clearly feel his head growing heavier and his consciousness less focused with every word from the "food" in front of him, as if he had a mild cold and a stuffy nose.

Some kind of hypnotic technique?

Thinking this, Jason simply raised his hand.

At the same time, he chanted softly:

Yi!

The field created by the “Protection Against Evil” stored in “Glyph Replication” instantly enveloped Jason’s entire body, vanishing the negative states, and Jason’s hand once again touched the tempter.

The moment Jason’s hand reached it, the tempting words from its mouth abruptly ceased.

The trunk-like, palm-sized body, as if struck by thunder.

The next instant—

Snap!

Like the popping of a soap bubble, the body broke apart.

A white crystal the size of a pinky finger fell from nowhere.

Jason effortlessly caught the little white crystal, and with great determination, he hid it in the palm of his hand instead of swallowing it directly.

First, he needed to replenish Physical Strength when refilling Glyph Replication.

Second, Tedi and the other student council members had caught up.

“Novie!”

Tedi cried out in alarm upon seeing his classmate slumped on the ground, half-leaning against the wall.

“Get two people to carry Novie to the infirmary.”

The female student council president said.

Then, she turned her head to Jason and asked,

“Mr. Jason, did you come after Novie because you saw him before?”

“Mm-hmm.”

Jason nodded affirmatively.

“You have quite a sharp eye.”

The female student council president praised, and then she asked cautiously, “Do you know what happened to Novie? Of course, I do not mean to interrogate you.”

Tedi tried to make her voice as gentle as possible, fearful of causing any unnecessary misunderstandings.

Because she was well aware of how difficult it was to hire Jason as a tutor for the student council, and how lucky she was to have done so.

She had learned some of Jason’s exploits through her family.

Not much, but enough for Tedi to know to cherish the opportunity.

What’s more, Jason also displayed extraordinary abilities.

Yesterday, just because of the panic from a radish, he found Bella who had been buried.

Just now, a fleeting glance allowed him to notice Novie, given that the two had only met once before.

Tedi certainly did not wish for trivial matters to create unnecessary barriers between them.

“It seems to be related to a certain girl.”

“The incident in Classroom 13 is also connected to her.”

“I didn’t ask for more specifics.”

Jason answered.

He wouldn’t refuse a kindly meant inquiry.

“A girl?”

Tedi frowned.

She had not heard about Novie being involved with any girl.

Following that, the female student council president looked towards Joel.

“I don’t know either,”

“I will investigate it!”

The secretary-general first shook his head, and then he said.

“Mm-hmm.”

“Do not make it a public investigation.”

“Be mindful of Novie’s feelings.”

The female student council president cautioned.

The secretary-general nodded and hurried downstairs.

“Mr. Jason, do you need me to show you around the academy?”

As she watched the secretary-general leave, the female student council president turned around and smiled at Jason.

In her mind, she had already figured out how to arrange the following itinerary.

Even though Giselle had already taken Jason on a tour of the campus yesterday, she was confident she could reintroduce St. Mungo's Academy to him.

Then—

“No need.”

After Jason spoke, he headed straight downstairs.

With food in hand, he had no time to wander aimlessly.

Watching Jason's retreating figure, the female student council president was momentarily at a loss for response.

However, Jason had only taken two steps when he stopped.

The female student council president smiled again.

“Have you changed your mind?”

“No.”

“I just wanted to ask where else you went before going to the ‘Watchdog Pastry House’.”

Jason shook his head.

“Nobody was anywhere special.”

“Just the usual patrolling around the campus,”

the female student council president answered.

So, the other ‘food’ is also within St. Mungo’s Academy, but its exact location is unconfirmed, right?

Jason thought, and after nodding to the female student council president as a gesture, he walked forward without looking back.

The female student council president stood still, a look of confusion emerging in her eyes.

She didn't understand why Jason was concerned about where she had been yet refused her offer to explore together.

There's no conflict there, is there?

Could it be...

Playing hard to get?

As a female student council president with numerous admirers, Tedi instinctively thought so, but it was at that moment that something caught her eye.

Subconsciously, the female student council president turned her head.

When she clearly saw what was outside the window, far in the distance, her face paled.