

Menu 256

Chapter 256: The Reckless Rescue Method

The new teaching building and the old teaching building stood opposite each other.

Therefore, standing at the window of the new teaching building one could clearly see the old teaching building.

At that moment, in Tedi's view, a girl clearly wearing the St. Mungo's Academy uniform pushed open the window on the sixth floor of the old teaching building, with one leg already swung outside.

She's going to jump!

This word instantly popped into his mind.

As the student council president, Tedi almost instinctively shouted:

"Wait!"

"Don't jump!"

The voice spread with the wind and gradually faded.

The new and old teaching buildings stood facing each other, but the distance was not especially close; it seemed as though the girl opposite either couldn't hear or pretended not to hear.

Regardless, the girl's other leg also stepped out, and now she sat entirely on the windowsill.

His mind raced.

There was no way to make it over in time.

Since the old teaching building was the center for club activities, it was completely empty now.

What to do?

What to do?

The student council president asked himself.

And then...

He saw Jason.

Jason on the rooftop.

He didn't know why Jason had gone to the opposite rooftop.

But this was hope!

He didn't call out to Jason; instead, he yelled at the girl about to jump:

"Don't jump!"

"Whatever the problem is, we can discuss it—come down first!"

This time, his voice was louder than before.

He hoped to catch Jason's attention.

Fortunately, Jason heard him.

Jason looked over at him and even nodded, as if to say he would take care of everything.

Suddenly, the student council president felt a rush of relief.

But just then, the girl on the windowsill pushed off, ready to leap.

“No!”

He yelled loudly with eyes wide open.

He instinctively raised his hand, but the arm he raised felt so powerless.

Just when he thought he was about to witness a tragedy, an unforgettable scene unfolded before the student council president—

Jason flipped down from the rooftop, kicked the girl on her body, sending her back inside, and then he too entered the sixth floor of the old teaching building, standing firmly.

Huff, huff.

Thump, thump.

He gasped for air, his heart racing uncontrollably.

It took him several seconds to calm down.

“I’m coming over!”

He shouted and ran down towards the building.

Inside the old teaching building, Jason looked down at the girl he had kicked unconscious.

Or more precisely, at the eerie shadow that loomed over her body, like the trunk of a tree, its facial features like hollows and its mouth still moving.

“Get up!”

“You need to get up quickly!”

“You’ve betrayed Novie’s trust time and again, how can you still have face to live?”

“Die!”

“Only death can release you!”

The other’s words still carried a hypnotic effect.

And the content of the words confirmed to Jason that this girl was the one who had picked up Novie’s key.

As for more?

Delicious!

He had only meant to enjoy a ceremonial ‘afternoon tea’ on the rooftop.

However, Jason had never expected to encounter such an unexpected gain.

He was growing increasingly fond of St. Mungo’s Academy.

sl oT Yn!

‘i!

Hand signs combined with the Dufol Language, and the force field of “Protection Against Evil” instantly enveloped the ‘food’.

Suddenly, the shadow shook violently.

The next moment, it turned to ash.

Jason raised his hand, and a white crystal the size of a pinky fingertip landed in his palm.

Once again, a feeling of fatigue and weakness surged inside his body.

With a reserve ration at hand and in an environment where safety was uncertain, Jason didn’t hesitate, he lifted his hand and threw the previous white crystal into his mouth.

Immediately, a sweet taste spread on the tip of his tongue.

But what delighted Jason the most was the rich milk flavor that followed.

Milk flakes?

Jason thought.

[Devoured 'Crackle Monster'!]

[Physical Strength greatly restored!]

[Satiety +4]

[Satiety: 65]

...

The warm flow from his stomach swept away Jason's exhaustion.

And the easing hunger brought his reason back once more.

The same place yielding the same 'food' multiple times...

Isn't that a bit too frequent?

Moreover, judging by the 'Crackle Monster's' behavior, such 'food' that takes advantage of people's weaknesses to bewitch them would surely cause considerable commotion once it appeared.

Take the girl student here, for example, if it weren't for him kicking her back, she would surely be dead.

And how many students are there in St. Mungo's Academy for the 'Crackle Monster' to hunt?

Or to put it another way, St. Mungo's Academy, faced with consecutive dead students, couldn't possibly continue normal classes.

"So that means..."

"These 'Crackle Monsters' must have just appeared!"

Jason thought with certainty.

Then he subconsciously flared his nostrils.

Unfortunately, apart from the 'milk flakes' he carried, there was no other smell.

"Was it bad luck for Novie and this girl, both encountering 'Crackle Monsters' that had just emerged?"

"Or..."

"The 'Crackle Monsters' were drawn to them, choosing them specifically?"

Jason speculated.

At that time, the girl student council president ran up.

Her quick run left the physically fit girl student council president gasping for breath.

But she didn't forget to express her gratitude.

“Thank you.”

Tedi said while bowing her head in a curtsy.

Without a doubt, this thank you was filled with gratitude.

Because for Tedi, who served as the student council president, an incident of suicide within the academy was no small matter. It wasn't just about possibly losing her position as president, this record would follow her for life and become a stain on her life.

That was something Tedi couldn't possibly accept.

If such a situation occurred, she feared she would never recover.

Even consider choosing the same way out as the unconscious girl before her.

Therefore, Tedi's gratitude towards Jason was more than evident.

She had already decided to repay Jason.

However, the girl student council president did not express this directly.

Instead, she turned to look at the unconscious girl.

A large shoeprint was imprinted on the girl's chest.

After carefully examining and finding no fractures, the student council president immediately sighed with relief.

"Take her to the infirmary."

She said to the two girl student council members behind her.

But as the two girl student council members were about to support the unconscious girl, she woke up.

"Let me die!"

"Don't stop me!"

The girl was clearly still under the influence of hypnosis.

Not only was she not in her right mind, but she also possessed great strength.

The two girls simply couldn't stop her from making another dash for the window.

The girl student council president was about to rush and join the effort to stop her, but Jason was faster—

Slap!

Jason raised his hand and slapped her across the face.

The girl was stunned.

She seemed to come to her senses but was possibly still under the influence of the hypnosis.

She just stared straight at Jason.

Then, her face contorted, and she yelled madly:

“You’re all going to die!”

“You’re all going to die!”

“You’re the first one!”