

Menu 257

Chapter 257: I Have a Move...

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Twisted faces, crazed postures, rendered the originally delicate-looking female student fierce and terrifying.

The two female Student Union members beside her were scared into retreating again and again.

The male Student Union members around them looked at each other in dismay.

“I curse you!”

“You will be the first to die!”

“And you...”

Before the cursed words were finished, seeing one side of her cheek swollen and the other normal, the irregularity triggered Jason’s OCD and he backhanded her with a slap.

Slap!

The slap was loud.

The female student, who was prepared to curse, was stunned by the slap.

She covered both cheeks with her hands, staring blankly at Jason.

“Aren’t you afraid of the death curse?”

She asked, dazed.

A death curse?

Jason glanced at his 65 points of satiety and chuckled coldly in his heart.

Nonexistent.

I, Jason, don’t die.

He looked down, his gaze dominating as he slowly said—

“The last one who dared to curse me like this was cooked by me.”

“Do you want to try too?”

After speaking, Jason bared his teeth.

His ghastly white teeth scared the female student into retreating until she hit the wall and stopped.

The phrase ‘try and die’ she intended to say was frightened back into her throat.

Because, at that moment, her sixth sense as a woman told her that speaking might lead to unbearable consequences, death may come as promised.

She didn’t want to die yet.

So, following her inner voice, she chose to shut up.

And this confirmed to Jason that she had indeed shaken off the previous ‘food’ hypnotic effect, it was purely her nature.

Just...

Such nature wasn't very good, that's all.

The female Student Union president approached, looking at Jason with a slight pout.

She wanted to say something to Jason, but the imminent sense of duty as the president made her cough lightly and say:

"It's okay, Dadas,"

"Instructor Jason is just trying to scare you."

"How could he cook someone who's cursed?"

While saying this, the Student Union president comforted the girl called Dadas.

Jason stood aside without speaking, seeming to agree.

Because what the president said was the truth.

If it wasn't for the 'food's curse, he would usually opt to eliminate the person, not cook them for consumption.

But Dadas was clearly terrified.

Leaning against the wall, she let the Student Union president comfort her.

Joel, a shorter figure, sidled up to Jason.

"Senior Dadas is the president of the 'Secrets and Mysteries' club, well-versed in many things unknown to the common man."

"Her behavior is also bizarre, occasionally letting out a strange laugh in public."

"Everyone is quite afraid of her."

The secretary said, introducing her.

“And she’s allowed to stay in the academy?”

Jason asked, surprised.

“It’s by the principal’s special permission, because Senior Dadas retains the ‘St. Mungo’s Academy’s tradition: the Mystical Side,”

The secretary’s answer made Jason frown.

‘St. Mungo’s Academy’s tradition: the Mystical Side?

He mulled over this phrase, not dismissing it as nonsense.

Whether it was what he had encountered or what he had just experienced, he was certain that the copy world he found himself in must contain what is called the ‘Mystical Side.’

Only...

It’s somewhat in decline, that’s all.

After all, pulling a trigger is much simpler than delving into the 'Mystical Side.'

Does the girl before me possess such knowledge?

Jason wondered to himself, looking at Dadas.

Then, he shook his head.

Inside Classroom 13, the Dufol Language she had written was completely different, essentially a hodgepodge.

It was clear that she must have come in contact with 'mystical knowledge,' but that's about it—not even the basics, let alone mastery of it.

But,

nothing is absolute in this world.

Jason thought about the 'food' that had just attached to her.

Perhaps she had cobbled together some kind of Dufol Language that attracted the ‘food’?

This possibility, though slim, was not nonexistent.

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A Dufol Language that can lure in ‘food’...

Jason couldn’t help but swallow his saliva.

If there truly was such a Secret Technique, it would really be a ‘godsend’ for him!

Instantly, Jason’s eyes became eager as he looked at Dadas.

Just then, Dadas had just calmed her emotions, and when she raised her head, she saw Jason’s ‘hungry’ gaze.

She immediately held her breath.

Her eyes, hidden behind bangs, nearly sparkled with tears.

She subconsciously wanted to step back.

But the wall was right behind her.

Where else could she retreat to?

Beg for mercy?

That was natural.

However, before begging for mercy, she wanted to struggle a little.

“Wanderer in the dark spirits.”

“Watcher of the abyssal demons.”

“Thwart this man’s prying eyes before me.”

“At witness of the morning dawn, the great sword, the long blade, the crow, the white wolf, the shadows, I...”

Just as her voice rose, sounding like a chant and somewhat like a curse from Dadas’s lips, it didn’t continue but turned into a sharp laugh.

“Cackle cackle cackle.”

It was hard to imagine a girl with delicate features emitting a laugh similar to the caw of a crow.

The surrounding members of the student council were all frightened, including the female student council president.

They backed away one after another.

This made Dadas’s laugh even more piercing.

But looking at the unmoved Jason, Dadas immediately reined in her smile.

This trick doesn’t work either?

I still have one more!

With that thought, she turned around and opened a door at the side.

This was the 'Secret and Mysterious' club room.

She had just come out of here earlier.

"Jason?"

"I have a secret I'd like to share with you."

"Do you dare to follow me?"

As she spoke, Dadas walked in.

Is it about 'food'?

With a guess in mind, Jason immediately followed her in.

Bang.

The door shut heavily.

The student council members looked at each other in confusion.

“Won’t Tutor Jason be in trouble?”

The petite secretary asked Tedi.

“No.”

“Tutor Jason is a hero who has returned from the real battlefield...”

“Dadas is also very measured, he will be alright,” said the female student council president after a moment of consideration for the right words.

She didn’t think it was abrupt.

At least, from what she knew, it wasn't abrupt.

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Inside the 'Secret and Mysterious' club room.

Dadas looked on in astonishment at Jason who walked in.

She hadn't expected Jason to follow her in without any hesitation whatsoever.

The people she had encountered before would always hesitate for a moment.

And she would take advantage of that moment to close the door immediately, not allowing them to enter at all.

Afterwards, she would say, you hesitated, you're not worthy of knowing that secret.

But who would have thought that Jason wouldn't hesitate at all, leaving her with no chance to close the door.

This move also doesn't work?

Only the last resort is left.

Taking a deep breath, Dadas tensed her muscles, clearing all distractions from her mind.

Even with a swollen face, a sense of solemnity appeared at this moment.

Was she about to reveal the secret about 'food'?

Jason speculated.

Then—

Dadas's entire demeanor changed, with a hint of sharpness, she pounced forward.

Swift as the wind, like a tiger descending the mountain.

With hands on the ground, she bowed her head towards Jason and let out a tiger's roar, saying,

"I'm sorry."