

Menu 273

Chapter 273: My Talent Is Extraordinary

Hit the lotto jackpot?

Bought the store next door?

Little Bansey stared at the words on the note, wondering why his previously choked-up stomach suddenly felt sour.

Perhaps it was...

Indigestion?

Then, little Bansey saw the female pastry chef carefully put away the note and began to pack hot cocoa, cookies, and pastries for him.

With a hint of a smile on her face.

But it wasn't excitement, it was the joy of a long-awaited reunion.

Jason, on the other hand, sat in the chair, his expression indifferent.

“Shouldn’t you guys be jumping for joy?”

“That’s the lotto jackpot!”

“I’ve been keeping an eye out, the prize pool is almost a million!”

Little Bansey reminded them.

“Yeah, yeah, I’ve seen it too.”

“Evelyn is really lucky.”

“Plus, most importantly, she’s alright, and doing very well.”

As she put several slot cakes into a bag, the pastry chef said with a smile.

The pastry chef’s reasoning left Bansey speechless.

He blinked and turned his gaze back to Jason.

“I don’t know Evelyn.”

“What’s she to me?”

Jason said dispassionately.

Such blunt words left Bansey with no comeback.

In the end, holding the free food given by the pastry chef, Bansey left the ‘Watchdog Pastry House,’ staggering slightly and murmuring to himself, “Why wasn’t it me? I buy a ticket every time!”

The sound of his voice faded with the roar of car engines.

Jason re-locked the door and, moreover, checked the back door.

“Good night.”

Jason said and then headed upstairs.

“Good night.”

The pastry chef returned the farewell to Jason and then turned around, took the note from her sister out of her apron and carefully placed it in a folder on the side.

This folder was not only outfitted with one note but was already almost filled, a thick stack.

Looking at these notes, the pastry chef’s mood improved even further, leading her to hum to herself spontaneously.

Upstairs, Jason frowned as soon as he entered his room.

Someone had been in his room.

Although the intruder had been careful to restore everything to its original state.

But those three grains of rice tucked in the direction of the door hinge had all fallen to the ground.

Giselle?

No!

It should be Evelyn!

Compared to the familiar female pastry chef, he was more suspicious of her sister.

And soon enough, Jason found evidence.

On the bed he had made, under the pillow, there was an extra note—

Jason, how about we become friends?

If you become my friend, I'll tell you a secret.

About my sister.

PS. Never trust my sister.

...

A cryptic note, Jason crumpled it into a ball and threw it into the waste bin on the side.

He had far too many things to do.

He had no leisure to play 'note games' with a little girl.

"The 'Griffin faction' skills have already entered formal training, and other skills have been improved to the current maximum."

"Excitement of Feast..."

"I need more of the Excitement of Feast."

"That means more hunting is necessary."

"This coincides well with 'urban recognition'."

"And it's also about enhancing the body's 'defense' to make oneself less likely to die, so that one can utilize to the fullest the energy consumed by each time they sustain a fatal injury."

Lying in bed, Jason thought.

He hadn't forgotten the purpose of choosing to enter this replica world: to accumulate more satiety, improve his strength, and make his defense even stronger.

"Are there similar skills?"

"Or..."

"Secret techniques?"

Without a doubt, learning skills or secret techniques directly would be much faster than figuring it out on his own.

However, given this world's attitude toward the 'Mystical Side,' it was likely that secret techniques would be hard to find, and even if they did exist, they wouldn't be accessible to someone like him.

But there should be skills!

Perhaps he could ask Edward.

Having made up his mind, Jason slightly narrowed his eyes.

Before long, his breathing became deep and extended.

It wasn't sleep.

But the breathing method of the Griffin Body Refinement Technique.

Lacking the 'Excitement of Feast,' Jason decided to practice in the most primitive way for the time being.

According to Gerard's notes, to advance from beginner to proficient level would normally take 3-5 years, because the Griffin Body Refinement Technique involves a slow accumulation leading to a sudden change. The human body has its limits. After each session of practice, one needs to rest for 1-3 days to continue, otherwise it will leave hidden injuries.

Therefore, the practice of the Griffin Body Refinement Technique is very swift for those with strong physiques.

With a physical strength more than twice that of an ordinary person, Jason considered himself to have a strong physique.

After completing one session of the Griffin Body Refinement Technique's breathing method, he immediately began the second one.

Then came the third, the fourth.

By the third time, Jason felt his heart beating too fast, and pain began to spread.

By the fourth, not only was his heart in pain, but his lungs and stomach began to hurt as well.

During the fifth session, everything went black before Jason's eyes... he stopped breathing.

This cessation of breath lasted but a moment, and Jason, completely unconcerned, glanced at the 103 points of satiety remaining and silently calculated.

He could die 34.3 more times!

After obtaining a fairly accurate figure, Jason started again.

Because he knew that luck accounts for thirty percent, effort for seventy percent, and, moreover, ninety percent depends on 'not dying'!

So Jason, with his deep breathing, would intermittently stop breathing, occasionally spew fresh blood, and suffer unceasing convulsions.

Life and death constantly alternated, like reincarnation or rebirth.

Indescribable, unfathomable.

But the Griffin Body Refinement Technique was advancing at a rapid pace.

After Jason had stopped breathing six more times.

The Griffin Body Refinement Technique leveled up.

It went from beginner to proficient.

Griffin Body Refinement Technique (Proficient): This is the core secret technique of the Griffin School. Mastering it means that you have become a core disciple of the Griffin School. However, its practice is very difficult, not only requiring high talent but also a lot of time. But with your exceptional talent, you don't need these at all, and moreover, the Night Watcher's traits are fused into it, resulting in many changes, making it even more extraordinary; Effects: Strength, Swiftness, Physical Strength +0.3 (base, beginner, proficient), Physical Strength recovery speed +7%, Energy recovery speed +5%, Injury recovery speed +3%.

(Note: The special way it is practiced makes it destined to be extraordinary and increasingly unique. The level of Griffin Body Refinement Technique cannot exceed that of Protection Against Evil.)

...

Another nearly comprehensive improvement.

Jason closed his eyes, feeling the improved harmony in his body.

Perhaps because he had died seven times in succession, his body had become incredibly sensitive.

He could distinctly feel that the three Dufol Language inscriptions Si Wl Vc of the Griffin Body Refinement Technique on his heart were becoming increasingly closely linked with the sl oT Yn of Protection Against Evil.

And the blood flowing through him was also endowed with more mystical energy.

This blood, imbued with mystical energy, was nourishing his flesh, sinews, bones, and internal organs.

"Is $1+1 > 2$?"

“So that’s why I can improve so quickly!”

“And there’s also...”

“The training between life and death!”

“Having gone through so many deaths, it’s not surprising that I’m improving so quickly.”

Then, Jason took a deep breath.

He was ready to give it his all.

And just at that moment, his heart began to throb violently.

Then—

Bang!

It shattered.