

Menu 283

Chapter 283: Chapters of life are like a play

Looking at the fallen female student president, Jason was completely startled.

When he sensed malice, Jason was certain that the gunman's intent was aimed at the female baker, and even more certain that the gunman's barrel was pointed at her too.

Simply put, when the bullet was fired, it was aimed at the female baker, but then... it took a turn mid-flight!

The wayward bullet struck the female student president directly.

The female student president was completely an unintentional victim.

However, Jason could clearly see that a nearly transparent force field appeared on the female student president, blocking the bullet.

The force field flashed and vanished.

The flattened bullet dropped to the ground.

“Secret technique?!”

“Or perhaps...”

“A special item?”

Jason glanced at the female student president, realizing for the first time that her background was far more complex than he had imagined, but he did not keep his eyes fixed on her.

Instead, he pursued the gunman.

Of course, fearing a diversion, Jason grabbed the female baker without hesitation and tucked her under his arm.

The female baker’s face turned red immediately. She wanted to say something but ultimately, she said nothing and simply allowed Jason to carry her away with her face red and head buried.

...

I am ‘Wu Ge,’ an assassin.

I have an assassin brother named ‘Box.’

He was caught after a failed assassination attempt on a baker named Giselle.

What a waste of space!

He couldn't even deal with a baker.

But, this has nothing to do with me.

Having just obtained a club membership, I was determined not to show myself before the weather warmed up.

But unexpectedly, the bounty on that female baker just increased tenfold.

It swelled tenfold overnight.

This is a reward that cannot be ignored.

So, I prepared to clear my brother 'Box's' shame.

Locking onto a baker was all too easy.

I easily got hold of her whereabouts.

Only...

What's up with that burly, muscular man by her side?

Why do I feel so uneasy at the sight of him?

Especially when he walks in the shadows, that oppressive feeling seems to grow exponentially.

A bodyguard?

No, no, no!

How could a baker afford a bodyguard!

Could she really pay with baked goods?

Impossible!

She must have seduced this burly, strong man with her feminine charms!

Thinking this, 'Wu Ge' sneered.

A man who could be seduced by beauty, no matter how strong, is limited in strength.

Besides, that reward increased tenfold is enough for him to climb two ranks within the club, meet the lady of rumors, have an afternoon tea with her, or go to the opera... heh heh heh.

The excited 'Wu Ge' did not think any further.

He aimed his rifle.

He had his sights on the female baker.

Just like all the targets he had aimed at before.

Then, he pulled the trigger.

He was already impatient to see his target fall to the ground.

But...

Why did someone else fall?

I had clearly aimed at the female baker, hadn't I?

'Wu Ge' rubbed his eyes in disbelief, but in his view, it was still the female student president who had fallen.

What's going on?

I didn't drink, did I?

It's impossible for me to aim at the wrong person, isn't it?

'Wu Ge' asked himself.

But reality no longer allowed him to delve into it.

He had already seen that burly man charging towards him, with his target in tow.

With his own gun in hand, 'Wu Ge' turned and ran.

He did not believe that he couldn't outrun the man.

After all, the man seemed like the type with great strength but slow speed.

But why is the distance getting closer?

And why are my legs weak?

Could it really cause weak legs if I had too much tea with the ladies at the club?

Wu Ge was running while thinking about this.

And Jason was getting closer and closer.

When the distance was less than ten meters, Wu Ge suddenly turned around, his rifle pointing straight at Jason chasing from behind.

Wu Ge was very confident in his shot.

He had practiced this technique especially.

He had also used it to kill many targets who had made accidental mistakes.

Therefore, although he was surprised earlier, he was not panicked.

And now!

It was the moment for him to turn the tables!

Wu Ge was about to pull the trigger, but Jason, who had been nearly ten meters away, suddenly accelerated.

His speed was so fast that Wu Ge had no time to react, and Jason was already in front of him.

Furthermore, Jason didn't stop.

His strong, bulky body slammed directly into Wu Ge.

Bang!

In the muffled sound, the continuous noise of breaking bones could be heard, as Wu Ge's feet left the ground, and he flew four or five meters backward.

I've been hit by a car!

In the last moment of his life, Wu Ge thought this.

“‘Acceleration’ is still not controlled proficiently enough.”

“Although it has reached the level of proficiency, it's hard to control once activated.”

“If forced to control, it still can cause damage to the heart.”

Jason looked at the gunman who had lost his breath and laid the female pastry chef down.

The female pastry chef's face was flushed as if she were drunk, swaying on the spot.

"I'm a bit dizzy."

"That was a bit too fast just now."

The female pastry chef explained herself this way.

The female student council president arrived by herself at this time.

Seeing the breathless gunman, she couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief.

As long as the person is dead, it's easy to deal with.

Dead people don't talk.

Similarly, they won't involve any secrets.

But did those guys find out about me?

Or was it just a trivial test?

While such thoughts churned in her mind, the female student council president asked Jason with the appearance of a frightened regular person:

“Jason, what do we do?”

“Call the police.”

Jason said without hesitation.

“Okay.”

The female student council president nodded and shouted at the secretary who was panting from running, “Joel, call the police.”

“Yes, President!”

The secretary ignored the exhaustion and turned to run toward the old teaching building.

At this time, the female pastry chef finally returned to normal.

She went up to her friend and checked on her with concern.

“Tedi, are you alright?”

The female pastry chef asked.

“I’m fine.”

“Luckily, the gunman was a terrible shot, he didn’t hit me; otherwise, I would have been done for.”

“Still, to come so close to bullets...”

“It’s really terrifying.”

The female student council president said while patting her chest, looking deeply shaken.

As she spoke, the female student council president's eyes began to redden slightly, eliciting sympathy from those who saw her.

The female pastry chef quickly took her friend's hand and hugged her, softly comforting:

"It's all right now, it's over."

"Yeah."

The female student council president rested her chin on the female pastry chef's shoulder, murmuring her agreement, but her gaze discreetly shifted towards Jason.

And then...

She saw that Jason was staring straight at her.

Swallowing her saliva.