

Menu 285

Chapter 285: Upon Hearing of the Bounty...

"I'm Jason."

As Jason spoke, he looked at the dagger in the hands of the female student council president.

Narrow and prism-shaped, with triple blood grooves, the blade seemed to have been treated to be non-reflective, showing no glint even under sunlight.

Moreover, there was a layer of liquid attached to it.

A faint stench of blood emanated from this liquid.

Poison!

Jason instantly confirmed.

The way he looked at the female student council president started to become playful.

Without a doubt, had he truly treated the opposite party as someone awaiting slaughter, he would have been the one dead at this moment — although he was immortal, this did not mean Jason was willing to waste his satiety recklessly.

Jason's gaze became playful.

The female student council president's eyes, however, were cautious.

"A veteran soldier."

"Even having been through many battles."

"There are some things that you just can't know."

She said word by word.

Suddenly, as if she had thought of something,

"You..."

"Were you part of the 'Ghost Squad'?"

She stared intently at Jason.

Indeed, the 'Ghost Squad' knew some things about the 'Mystical Side'.

Jason thought silently.

Just as he was about to continue to inquire—

Tap tap tap.

Edward's footsteps came through.

The female student council president instantly tucked the dagger away.

The fishy smell dissipated immediately as the dagger was sheathed.

Undoubtedly, it must have been specially made.

"Good morning, Captain Edward."

The female student council president greeted Edward as usual, using the military title he held within the armed forces.

“Good morning, Miss Tedi.”

Edward responded.

The leader of the special operations group did not notice anything amiss.

And the female student council president did not take the opportunity to leave; she just stood there.

As one of the parties involved, Edward did not signal her to leave, but instead said to Jason very frankly, “Are you the Reaper or what? Why does trouble follow wherever you go?” PÅNÖBĚs

Jason did not object.

What Edward said was a fact, and arguing would be futile.

Could it be that because of his immortality the deaths of those around him seemed more pronounced?

“The misfortune you bring isn’t just that of the Reaper.”

“It’s also disaster.”

Jason did not speak, but the female student council president did.

Then, her gaze swept over Jason.

The implication couldn’t be clearer.

However, that look was fleeting.

Edward did not catch it.

After briefly questioning Jason and Tedi, the special operations group leader began signaling for the female student council president to leave.

The matters to follow were not suited for her to know.

“I will return to the stables first.”

“Mr. Jason, please don’t forget your responsibilities!”

The female student council president emphasized the word ‘responsibilities’ and spoke with a double meaning.

Jason watched her expressionlessly.

The female student council president gave a light smile and turned to walk out of the teaching building.

This time, Edward noticed the way Jason looked at the female student council president.

“Her family has great influence in Newdeth City; they’re not to be trifled with.”

As a friend, Edward felt it necessary to give Jason a heads-up.

Of course, there was no need to say too much.

Edward believed Jason would understand.

“Did her father die?”

Jason inquired.

“How could that be?”

“Mr. Tedi is only forty, in good health, and, moreover, he’s planning to run for mayor of Newdeth City.”

Edward replied with a look of surprise.

I can only hide here and hear the news of my father’s death on the battlefield?

Ha.

All women are nothing but hot and spicy chicken feet!

Jason sneered inwardly.

Without a doubt, the female student council president had not only set a trap but also didn't utter a single truth.

However, Jason wasn't surprised.

He just became hungrier.

His 'hunter' instinct was telling him.

There was a big secret hidden within Tedi.

If he could dig out this big secret...

He could have a big feast!

With this thought, Jason waited until the female student council president's figure had disappeared before turning his head to look at Edward.

Edward did not dawdle and immediately informed Jason of what he knew as soon as Jason shifted his attention back.

“The gunman who attacked Tedi is an assassin lurking around Newdeth City, nicknamed ‘Wu Ge’.”

“He and the assassin ‘Boxer’ who previously attacked Giselle are brothers.”

“While their nicknames are rather ordinary, both are considered skillful within the circle of assassins.”

“Moreover, according to an informant’s report, there has appeared a large bounty related to Giselle on the black market—50,000 dollars.”

“It’s likely the work of the Ghost Squad.”

“Mika is very good at using leverage to exert force.”

“That captive, I interrogated him, but nothing came out of it.”

“He seems to have been brainwashed to such an extent that he can’t even remember who he is. I can’t confirm right now whether he’s hiding anything; it will take more time.”

Edward said this with an expression of helplessness.

Although he spoke diplomatically, Edward was very clear that the chances of obtaining any clues were incredibly slim.

“Tedi mentioned the Ghost Squad before.”

“Moreover, she mistook me for a member of the Ghost Squad.”

Jason didn’t conceal this from Edward.

Edward, who had fought alongside him, was someone he could trust.

Besides, he needed Edward to provide him with more information.

“With Mr. Tedi’s influence, it’s not surprising that he knows about the Ghost Squad, but...”

“I’ll investigate it.”

Edward said instinctively, but he caught himself before finishing.

If an investigation wasn’t necessary, Jason wouldn’t have asked.

Since Jason had asked, it must mean there was something worth investigating.

Edward didn't have many friends.

So, he chose to trust his friends.

Then, the leader of the special operations team looked toward the infirmary.

"Giselle is all right, isn't she?"

Edward asked with concern.

She was an acquaintance who had solved many problems for him.

If she fell ill, what was he to do if Jason again said 'everything is clear as daylight'...

He couldn't possibly claim that Jason had supernatural abilities and was using them to solve cases, could he?

He was certain that if he dared say so, the next day he'd be pelted with rotten eggs by the citizens of Newdeth City.

In midst of Edward's inquiry, the female pastry chef slowly woke up.

She propped herself up and replied with a smile.

"It's nothing."

"I've just been a bit tired lately."

"My health has always been a bit delicate, but as long as I take care, there won't be any problems."

After saying this, the female pastry chef walked over to Jason.

"Jason, today is your first day of teaching; don't get delayed,"

the female pastry chef reminded Jason.

How could Jason possibly forget?

He was still looking forward to an extra meal.

Immediately, Jason and the female pastry chef walked out side by side.

Edward trailed by a step.

He was a bit curious about what Jason's teaching would be like.

And just moments after the three left, a figure silently appeared in the infirmary.

This figure meticulously checked the spot where the female pastry chef had slept.

The next moment, the figure found something that the adult had left behind.

It was a note.

On it was written—

Offer a bounty of 500,000 dollars for finding the person putting a bounty on me!