

## Menu 289

Chapter 289: My Bear Life, No Regrets

“No!”

“It wasn’t me!”

“You heard wrong!”

Confronted with the terrifying ‘witch’ Dadas, the youngest daughter of the Andema family nearly denied everything without thinking.

There were not many people at St. Mungo’s Academy who scared her.

Even in the face of the principal of St. Mungo’s, she managed to maintain her pride.

Because she knew that with her family background, the other party wouldn’t really harm her.

But Dadas was different.

‘Witch’ Dadas was a terrifying figure who simply couldn’t be reasoned with by common sense.

At first, when faced with those rumors, she was disdainful.

It was only when she tried to expose the other party to gain more prestige... that she discovered all those rumors were true.

The woman before her really was a 'witch'!

She really could cast curses!

Subconsciously, the youngest daughter of the Andema family began to slowly back away.

"It wasn't my idea to use a bear!"

"I don't even know how the thought to test Jason with a bear came to me."

"It really has nothing to do with me!"

While retreating, the youngest daughter of the Andema family blurted out in panic.

She truly was terrified by Dadas standing before her.

“Ga ga ga.”

The sharp, piercing laughter sounded again.

Following that was the dreadful curse from Dadas—

“How dare you speak ill of my best friend! It seems you want to experience what it’s like to be plagued by fear, and now! Let me cast a spell to help you rediscover the fear and awe you are missing in your disgusting soul born from ignorance, arrogance, prejudice, and jealousy! Gunalaheianzhishen-lasha-kala-kala-kula-talaqi!”

“Ga ga ga! Feel the curse!”

“This is the punishment for insulting my best friend!”

With sharp, piercing laughter, Dadas turned and walked away.

She was worried about her only friend, Jason.

A bear!

They actually used a bear!

The only place where one could leave a bear...

The second arena!

Dadas quickly thought of the only place that could fit a bear and avoid most students' eyes.

After all, if someone truly entered from the main gate of the academy, it would surely cause a spectacle, and she would definitely know.

Dadas hurried away.

Meanwhile, the youngest daughter of the Andema family stood stiffly in place.

"I'm cursed!"

"I'm cursed!"

She murmured to herself, her face full of fear, and what scared her even more was that when she tried to go home, she suddenly felt tripped by something.

But there was clearly nothing in front of her!

The curse had come!

Just like last time!

No, even more horrific than before!

Go home!

I need to find Dad!

The youngest daughter of the Andema family scrambled desperately to get away, falling several times in the process, but she couldn't care less about the pain.

People around looked at this scene and couldn't help but snicker quietly.

The youngest daughter of the Andema was certainly no likable character; everyone was happy to see her misfortune.

Only...

Looking at Dadas's retreating back, people couldn't help but feel afraid.

And some gossips started to speculate.

"Is senior Dadas really a 'witch'?"

"Not just a 'witch,' but a malicious one at that!"

"She secretly sucks people's blood."

"And also..."

Slap!

Slap! Slap! Slap!

The gossipers who wanted to say more were interrupted by sudden slaps.

Her eyes widened in shock, as did her companions'.

No one before her had moved a muscle.

The slaps had come from the air itself.

This was...

"Curse! It's a curse!"

"Dadas's curse!"

The people who had just been gathered together had scattered like birds and beasts.

Dadas didn't pay any attention to the commotion behind her, she almost ran all the way to the second arena.

But by this time, the second arena was already empty of people.

Only a bear remained.

A bear huddled in a cage, covered in urine and feces, shivering profusely.

“Is this... a bear?”

Dadas looked at the bear.

The bear before her lacked any semblance of the grandeur of one of the terrestrial overlords, it only exhibited fearfulness, pitifulness, and helplessness.

“You must be terrified, huh?”

“Was it that detestable woman from the Andema family who mistreated you?”

“Don’t worry, I taught her a lesson for you.”



Dadas spoke to the black bear through the bars of the cage.

And the black bear kept shivering, its eyes incessantly gazing past Dadas, its poor vision just about making out the terrifying presence behind the human girl.

Not as frightening as that human male from a moment ago.

But the figure was equally filled with murderous intent.

It knew very clearly that if it dared show even a hint of malice towards this girl, it would be done for.

Quickly, the instinct to survive made it lie down in the cage, exposing its belly to the girl, and then, it kept wagging its body, a dopey, ingratiating expression on the bear's face.

"Oh, what a good little bear!"

"But... so dirty."

"You wait here."

Dadas said and ran off.

The black bear in the cage, seeing Dadas leave, let out a sigh of relief.

The world of humans is terrifying.

I want to go back to the forest.

The forest has honey.

The lake has fish.

And in the cave, there's a she-bear.

Hm?

Why is my mind so clear?

Have I become smarter?

Did fear break open my genetic lock, allowing me to evolve?

Random pieces of information flooded into the black bear's brain, making it feel drowsy.

The next moment, it lay sprawled on the ground.

When it awoke again, it was covered in a chilling sensation. It opened its eyes in confusion and saw that girl, holding a bucket and a brush, scrubbing it clean.

The gate of the cage was also open.

Instinctively, it wanted to run away.

Then the murderous intent reappeared.

Instantly, its legs gave out, and the bear, which had just stood up, kneeled before Dadas.

"Are you thanking me?"

Dadas asked in surprise.

The black bear quickly shook its head; it was just scared.

“So you’re kneeling in front of me, ready to follow me?”

Dadas asked curiously.

The black bear was about to shake its head again, but the invisible presence whispered in its ear:

Obey!

Or die!

Without any hesitation, the black bear nodded immediately.

“Such a good bear!”

“No, since you’re following me, Dadas,”

“You need a name—”

“Tibbers!”

“From now on, you’re called Tibbers!”

“Tibbers, let’s go!”

Dadas issued a rare burst of cheerful laughter, she directly mounted the bear’s back, and with a slap on the bear’s head.

The black bear immediately obeyed and began to run.

Under the winter’s warm sun, Dadas’s crisp laughter echoed inside the second arena.

And then...

There were tears in the corners of the black bear’s eyes.

It was aggrieved, uncomfortable, and couldn't help wanting to cry.

Soon, the joyful Dadas was no longer satisfied with just running around the second arena.

Because she wanted to share her joy.

"Tibbers, to the stables, I'll take you to meet my only friend."