

Menu 291

Chapter 291: The Naive Young Tibbers

Fighting a bear?

The Student Council members were stunned.

And Tibbers, who was being rinsed under the water pipe, suddenly shivered.

He looked at the water pipe in confusion.

The water isn't cold, is it?

For him, with his thick fur, let alone tap water, even the ice-cold glacial water wouldn't matter to him.

Could it be...

Subconsciously, Tibbers turned his head towards Jason.

At that moment, Jason was also looking at him.

Suddenly—

Tsh!

“Ah! Tibbers, why are you peeing everywhere again?”

Dadas slapped her pet bear in annoyance.

Tibbers looked at Dadas with teary eyes.

He didn't want to either.

It was just that the man was too scary.

He simply couldn't control himself.

This commotion had once again prolonged Tibbers' rinsing time.

In the meantime, Tibbers wanted to run away.

But he didn't dare to.

Although the frightening presence behind the woman had disappeared when they arrived at the horse field, there was still that even more terrifying man. If Tibbers ran, he'd surely be eaten, right?

As for that terrifying presence behind the woman?

It must be scared of that even more terrifying man!

Fearing it would be eaten!

So it had vanished!

Truly bullying the weak and fearing the strong!

While thinking this, Tibbers affectionately rubbed against Dadas.

This woman was his amulet, he had to please her.

And as for the so-called master?

How could that be?

I, Tibbers, swear to never be enslaved!

“Gross, you got my clothes wet, Tibbers.”

Dadas patted the bear’s head.

She meticulously dried off the black bear’s fur, then once again led the black bear back to the center of the horse field.

Tibbers was reluctant but didn’t dare to refuse.

When Jason’s gaze swept over him again, a switch inside Tibbers subconsciously relaxed.

But nothing happened.

Oh no!

The inventory was empty!

Tibbers' bear face stiffened, and just as he wondered what to do, Jason had already said to Dadas, "I'm demonstrating barehanded combat to them, and I hope... Tibbers could be my sparring partner."

Tibbers?

What a strange name.

Wollbear sounds much nicer.

Jason recalled the somewhat tongue-twisting name with a bit of effort.

"No problem."

Facing her friend's request, Dadas readily agreed.

The black bear by her side teared up once again.

Oh no!

He must want to eat me under the guise of a demonstration!

Master, save me!

Tibbers howled.

But Dadas just gently tapped his head.

“Remember, you need to overcome and conquer the difficulties!”

“Only then can you face the fear in your heart!”

“And only then can you approach a new bear life!”

Dadas spoke earnestly.

The black bear cried.

He wasn't afraid of difficulties, but he was scared of being eaten.

A new bear life?

Do I even have a life left?

Morosely, a touch of grey-white appeared on the black bear.

However, he soon realized that Jason didn't seem all that interested in him.

Although the hunger in his eyes flickered occasionally, frightening him, there was no action of swallowing saliva.

Is it because of my master?

The black bear thought silently.

Then, the feeling of having narrowly escaped disaster welled up in his heart.

He had survived...

A strong arm suddenly tightened around his neck.

He wanted to struggle.

But the faint aura Jason emitted from behind him made him freeze in place.

And his arms were too short to reach the person behind.

The feeling of suffocation emerged.

Its eyes began to flicker with scenes from when it was still a little bear.

Back then, the sky was blue.

The flowers were pretty.

The grass was a verdant green.

The older bears kept telling it that there existed a human world outside the forest, a place where you could eat freely and safely.

The young bear believed it.

But now?

Its bear life was shrouded in darkness.

Those rotten old bears were so bad!

Just like a revolving lantern, scene after scene passed before Tibbers' eyes until—

“Tibbers? Tibbers?”

It was the calling of its master.

Had she been eaten too?

Very likely.

After all, she looked so delicious.

Tibbers opened his eyes groggily and then saw Dadas, and also heard the man uttering some extremely terrifying words.

“Do you see?”

“A bear’s arms are short; they can’t reach someone behind them.”

“Therefore, when fighting a bear, just circle to its back, strangle its neck, cut off blood to its brain, and induce unconsciousness, and you will have won the final victory.”

Jason looked at the bewildered Student Council members in front of him, explaining very seriously.

“However, before that, you need to learn to judge!”

“Judge when the right moment to strike is!”

“And this is the essence of Barehanded Combat!”

Saying this, Jason turned his head to look at the recently awakened black bear.

“Come at me, attack!”

Jason said.

Tibbers shook his head again and again.

“Hurry up.”

Jason’s expression darkened.

Tibbers bore a hesitant look on his bear face.

“Do you want to be eaten?”

Hunger glinted in Jason’s eyes.

Suddenly, Tibbers roared, stood on its hind legs, and its broad bear paws swiped at Jason.

With a swift duck, Jason slipped under the bear's paw.

Then...

Tibbers felt the sensation of suffocation once again.

Thump.

The unconscious black bear heavily fell to the ground.

Jason released his arms and again looked towards the Student Council members.

"Make sure you're watching."

"This is the essence of Barehanded Combat: seizing the moment."

"Now, who wants to go first?"

Jason asked.

The Student Council members looked at each other, nervously swallowing their saliva.

Although Jason's narration was clear, his movements were too fast, they hadn't seen them clearly at all, only witnessing the black bear repeatedly falling unconscious to the ground.

"Teacher Jason."

At that moment, the female Student Council president stepped forward.

"Tedi? Very good."

"As expected of the Student Council president."

"Now go and fight a round with Tibbers."

Jason nodded.

The smile on the female Student Council president's face stiffened.

You're getting back at me, aren't you?

You must be hoping for my demise, right?

How could I possibly win against a black bear?

The female Student Council president took a deep breath, calming her heart, and then clearly stated, "Teacher Jason, you misunderstand my intention; I am not challenging Tibbers, but proposing to you."

"Although you explained very clearly, I didn't see your movements just now, except for when you strangled Tibbers into unconsciousness."

"Everything happened too quickly."

The words of the female Student Council president immediately resonated with others.

"Yes."

“It was too quick.”

“We didn’t see it clearly.”

The Student Council members each spoke up.

And Joel even bowed deeply on behalf of everyone.

“Sorry, Teacher Jason, I had questioned your words before, and now I admit that we are the worst batch you have ever taught.”

“Sorry, Teacher Jason.”

“Please demonstrate a few more times.”

The remaining Student Council members bowed in unison.

Jason frowned.

Then, he waved his hand.

“So I’ll demonstrate a few more times.”

The recently awakened Tibbers just happened to hear this sentence.

Suddenly, the black bear’s eyes rolled back, and it fainted once again.