

## Menu 294

Chapter 294: Secret Treasure?

Night Watcher?

The female student council president was stunned.

The name of the Mystical Side organization she remembered did not include this one.

Before the female student council president could open her mouth to ask, Jason continued—

“In the darkness, we harbor the light!”

“All is illusion, all is permitted!”

“The long night is coming, and from this moment on, I shall stand watch, eternal...”

“Night Watcher.”

Mixed with the true Night Watchers’ phrases and some other words he recalled, Jason blurted out an oath.

Moreover, Jason used the Dufol Language.

Jason's face was solemn.

In his mind, the scene that unfolded as he became a Night Watcher automatically surfaced.

An aura belonging to 'night' began to emerge.

Jason stood there.

The entire office seemed to be under a starry sky.

Tranquil, serene.

The female student council president immediately stood up again.

With an equally solemn expression, she said:

"Between light and darkness, there is a strength that never changes."

“Amidst purity and decay, there is a strength that ascends.”

“War, hunger, poverty, make that strength everlasting.”

“Peace, abundance, wealth, make that strength precious.”

“Courage!”

“Justice!”

“Fearlessness!”

“Sacrifice!”

“In the testimony of the dawn, we fear nothing!”

“The Prus Family has seen the Night Watcher, under the witness of Chen Xi.”

The language she spoke was no longer the common tongue.

It was, repeated, the Dufol Language.

As her words concluded, the female student council president performed an extremely intricate ritual.

In this ceremony, a thriving and unyielding aura began to emerge.

Jason responded with the courtesy of a Night Watcher likewise.

At this moment, the female student council president had no more doubts.

The Dufol Language.

The oath.

The ceremony.

It was possible to fake one of these things, but to fake all three at the same time was far more difficult.

Especially the Dufol Language and the aura it represented.

Therefore, the Night Watchers must be an extremely old organization.

It was unrecognized to public knowledge.

It was precisely for this reason that it had avoided the 'Silver Federation's' purges.

With this thought, the female student council president showed a smile.

It was a closer smile, not just a matter of ritual or politeness.

Jason deserved such a gesture.

Especially since there was an organization from the Mystical Side behind him that understood the importance of adhering to boundaries.

The recent oath was enough to inform her that the Night Watchers were the allies she desperately needed.

"Newdeth City is in chaos now."

“The Ghost Squad has come for a ‘treasure’ that doesn’t exist.”

“The Prus Family has fought them several times, with varying outcomes.”

“The upper echelon of the ‘Silver Federation’ is happy to see such a situation unfold; they hope my family and the ‘Ghost Squad’ inflict mutual damage. To this end, they keep releasing either real or fake news, and moreover, have dispatched people like Edward—I hold no animosity or contempt, but Director Edward truly doesn’t understand the ‘Mystical Side.’”

“His arrival?”

“Is nothing but a discardable pawn of the ‘Silver Federation’s’ higher-ups.”

Facing an ally in dire need, the female student council president did not hold back.

As a matter of fact, she thought it was unnecessary to conceal information.

Because she believed Jason knew about these things, especially when she saw Jason’s calm demeanor, she felt even more certain that he was aware of them.

And as Jason maintained his calm facade, his thoughts were whirling swiftly.

In other words, the 'Ghost Squad' never seriously considered Edward or me.

They were only incidental.

It was the Prus Family that they were truly clashing with.

Secret treasure?

Jason subconsciously thought of the drained lake that had been transformed into the second competition arena, and then, his eyes narrowed as he suddenly thought of the gas explosion incident reported in a corner of the newspaper.

It must have been a disguise for the rivalry.

Otherwise, such a frequency of gas explosions would be too frequent.

As for the mutual victories and defeats?

This sudden change of attitude came with eagerness.

Clearly, the situation was not favorable for the Prus Family.

With several pieces of valuable information, Jason continued to maintain his composure and slowly said,

“I did not come for the ‘Ghost Squad’.”

“It was merely an accident that I encountered Giselle.”

“Only then did those events unfold.”

The girl student council president smiled again upon hearing information that matched her own investigation.

As a member of the ‘Night Watcher’ organization, Jason of course had no ties to Giselle—it was just an accident, a kind-hearted Giselle that led Jason, a ‘Night Watcher’, to lend a helping hand.

This once again proved the ‘Night Watcher’s’ proceedings.



As for not coming because of the 'Ghost Squad'?

She believed that too.

The people from the 'Mystical Side' who came here couldn't have possibly come for the 'Ghost Squad'.

But rather...

Secret treasure!

That legendary, supposedly non-existent secret treasure.

"Is the 'Night Watcher' also interested in the legendary treasure, the 'Starry Sky Chanted Name'?"

"As a member of the Chen Xi Family, we have always been searching, a search that could be traced back to when St. Mungo's Academy was still known as St. Paul's Church School."

"Since my ancestor, Jimmy Pruss, started it, to this day, a full three hundred years have passed, but nothing has been found," said the student council president, taking a deep breath.

Then, she continued,

“In fact, my great-grandfather gave up on such a search and instead shifted to better managing the family business.”

“If it hadn’t been for the ‘Silver Federation’ stirring up this incident, our family would have almost forgotten that we ‘owned’ such a treasure.”

In her words, the girl student council president had a self-mocking smile.

Although the student council president did not disclose what the Prus Family had gone through in their search for this treasure, her expression said it all.

However, Jason’s attention remained on the secret treasure.

‘Starry Sky Chanted Name’!

Just the name sounded delicious!

It made him subconsciously think of the ‘Starry Splendor’ bestowed upon him by the old lord.

It was just a question of whether to consume it directly?

Or perhaps to steam it?

Suppressing the urge to swallow his saliva, Jason used his words as a cover.

"I understand."

"But my mission is to search for the 'Starry Sky Chanted Name', please understand."

"This is also why I came to Newdeth City."

Jason appeared sincere.

"Of course."

"After all, it is a rumored treasure that can transcend everything."

"I understand."

The student council president nodded her head, and then, she changed the topic.

“However, it once belonged to the Chen Xi Prus Family, although we have now given up on it, this fact still exists. I will not stop you from searching, but I hope you, as a ‘Night Watcher’, can abide by the rules of the Chen Xi Prus Family.”

“As long as it doesn’t go against my principles, I am happy to adhere,” Jason replied.

“Good!”

“I have a very important clue here. I wonder if you, as a ‘Night Watcher’, would like to hear it?”

“Of course, this will require reciprocal exchange.”

“We are already in opposition to the ‘Ghost Squad.’ You can exchange it with the heads of ‘Ghost Squad’ members, or if you are not adept at fighting, you can also trade with secret techniques or rare materials,” said the student council president, nodding her head.

Secret techniques, rare ingredients for exchange?

Jason immediately gave a positive answer.

“I choose the former.”

“Indeed, I have not misjudged you.”

“You have chosen the option that I am most pleased to see, so I can inform you of this clue in advance!”

The girl student council president paused, and although she did not believe in the existence of the secret treasure, the honor of her family still made her tone solemn once more.

She said—

“Wedding.”