

Menu 354

Chapter 354: I digest... No, I contain! (3)

The animated clown was joyously hopping and jumping.

Meanwhile, flames appeared at the Ang City television station in reality.

They weren't as exaggerated as in the animation, but real flames had emerged.

The clown once again stared coldly at Jason.

It seemed to want to see something.

But to its disappointment, not only did Jason show no signs of panic, he didn't even glance at it.

Instead, he was staring at a certain area in the hall.

Following Jason's gaze, the animated clown saw the television station's structural schematic displayed in that area.

"Yes, run!"

"This is definitely the time to run!"

The animated clown said this while its upper body remained unchanged and its legs sprinted like spinning wheels within the animated film.

And Jason?

He took big steps forward.

Lacking a guide, he certainly had to confirm the route himself.

Choosing not to take the elevator, Jason picked the stairs instead.

The bizarre clown had already shown traits similar to radio wave propagation, and although Jason couldn't be sure if it could control the elevators, walking was definitely the safest option.

"Come back! Come back!"

"You unqualified audience!"

The clown's voice was now spiteful and frustrated.

Jason's footsteps quickened even more.

What the enemy was trying to stop was exactly what he needed to do.

As for the fire?

He, Jason, had an Undying Body.

And besides, he didn't think the fire set by some kids would go unnoticed.

That's right!

It was kids!

Before the fire appeared, Jason had already heard footsteps outside the hall that were different from those of adults.

Combining this with what had happened earlier in the supermarket, Jason instantly made a guess.

So, he didn't pay it any attention.

As for the citywide broadcast?

Knocking down all the adults, releasing all the children?

Just think about what happened after he first appeared.

Although he wasn't clear on the mechanisms of this city, the response was quite quick, so stopping and cutting off the broadcast signal shouldn't be difficult for them.

Once the signal was stopped and cut off, what could the animated clown do?

Curse within the confined screen?

And even if the worst-case scenario occurred,

Jason was confident he could turn the situation around.

Because...

He smelled the scent of food!

Very faint!

It was coming from the rooftop!

I can't solve the problem, but I can consume whatever is causing it!

Just let it be consumed... no, contained by my stomach!

Yes, contained!

Jason liked this adjective.

Once contained by his stomach, everything would return to normal!

Jason climbed the stairs even faster.

At first, he was stepping up, but as the scent grew stronger, Jason simply began to leap.

With legs bent, he jumped up.

Controlling his strength, his tall figure reached up to catch the handrail of the staircase above, then, exerting force through his arms, he leaped again. When his feet landed on the railing, another push, another reach for the higher handrail, and continuing with agile twists and turns, Jason started his direct ascent.

With such a way of climbing, Jason quickly reached the rooftop.

Bang!

He kicked open the locked door.

Jason, smelling the air, looked at the television signal tower in front of him and a brilliant smile spread across his face.

Steel?

It wasn't as if he had never eaten it before.

Having tasted those special swords, Jason had plenty of experience with consuming metal.

Now, seeing it as containment, it naturally came easy to him.

He bit into the side of the signal tower and sucked hard.

Instantly, a sweet taste appeared.

Meanwhile, in the hall below, within the still-playing animated film, the animated clown became panicked, howling in terror.

But it was no use.

A massive, dark figure loomed over the sky.

Starving!

So hungry!

A great roar thundered through the heavens.

The animated clown trembled, hoping that the terrifying beast wouldn't notice it, but then the huge shadow looked down, its crimson eyes locking onto him.

And then...

The vast dark figure opened its gaping maw.

The shivering animated clown, its face contorted, let out its final scream of terror—

"No!"