

Menu 36

Chapter 36: Inauguration of a Night Watchman

Looking at his Satiety count that had just reached 6, Jason did not hesitate to choose the inauguration as a night watchman.

[Assuming inauguration of night watchman in progress...]

[Requirements met. Yes/No Spend 5 points of Satiety to complete inauguration of night watchman?]

Yes!

With the affirmation received, the 'Certificate of Night Watchman' began to shine again.

It was different from how it shone previously. This time, it was deep and dark.

Like the twilight sky!

Quiet, and peaceful.

Jason's breathing became peaceful. It was as if he would fall asleep at the next moment, but his mind became clearer and clearer.

An inexplicable power had birthed from his heart.

Also, that power was growing quickly.

This was the critical point that had cost him 5 points of Satiety.

Jason came to this understanding within his heart.

Then, he quietly felt the power coursing through the blood in his body. It echoed the night.

It was very light.

And very shallow.

Almost as if it were nothing.

But it definitely existed.

This process lasted for about ten seconds, and Jason could feel that his muscles, bones, vision, and hearing senses were rapidly increasing within these ten seconds.

After ten seconds, the deep darkness slowly began to dissipate.

But it was just darkness, and it was not night.

Night...

Was unchanging.

In his breathing, he felt the change of light, and Jason sat upright.

Lines of text began to appear in front of his eyes.

[Inauguration of night watchman complete!]

[All Attributes +0.2]

[Gained special expertise: Vigilance]

[Vigilance: no movement, not even wind or grass, can escape from your eyes or ears. This ability can be gifted upon birth or acquired. Every night watchman should be vigilant when walking at night. Result: Perception +0.3]

[Judging the night watchman's Prestige Class...]

[Insufficient information, Judgment failed!]

"Expertise?"

"Was this expertise part of the job?"

Looking at the [Vigilance] expertise, Jason guessed, and then his gaze turned to the current attributes he had at the moment. [Strength 1.5, Dexterity 1.2, Constitution 1.5, Spirituality 1.4, Perception 1.9].

After the inauguration bonus and the expertise bonus, the highest value was perception, which had almost reached twice the level of ordinary people.

The most intuitive feeling was that Jason could hear footsteps near the entrance of the stairs 10 meters across the door, and could smell the aroma of food that was being sold by pushcart vendors from the opposite street.

After gaining more than half the strength and physique of an ordinary person, Jason could feel that he was more relaxed and comfortable with carrying several weapons with him and that their weight felt lighter and lighter.

After carefully figuring out his changes, Jason set his sights on the final text prompt while adapting to his new changes.

“Night watchman Prestige Class!”

“Sure enough!”

“Becoming a night watchman is not the end, but merely the beginning!”

Jason’s eyes lit up.

“The previous Protection from Evil entry level required more points of satiety than the ‘Inauguration of Night Watchman’. This was more than enough to make clear certain issues.”

“Also, my ‘teacher’ could not deal with the existence of the mysterious side through having keen perception alone.”

“In that case...”

“What’s the prestige class for the night watchman about?”

Jason was full of expectations.

Unfortunately, the night watchman was just like its name. It only corresponded to the term night watchman, and there was no other information available.

However, Jason didn’t want to underestimate the “Certificate of Night Watchman” just because of this.

The knowledge that had been recorded meant a lot to him.

And who could guarantee that his “teacher” hadn’t left behind some skills for protection?

Likewise, Jason was also very clear that he must go through his own teacher in order to receive the Prestige Class of the night watchman.

But this...

Was not easy.

The more he knew about the mysterious side, the more Jason found out how flawed his initial rhetoric had been.

Thankfully, his “teacher” had been led away. Otherwise, he would have been exposed.

The only good news was that he had learned Protection from Evil and assumed the position of the night watchman, which had given the situation at hand a chance to turn around.

However, to give himself more choices, Jason sat behind the desk with the “Certificate of Night Watchman”.

He should read through the notebook as soon as possible.

As for the Avenger?

Jason was confident that, under Bondy’s blockade, the other party would not find out the news so quickly.

Based on the time when the monster had killed Tik’s wife, and then taking into consideration the time taken when the monster had returned, it would at least be the afternoon when the other party had gotten hold of the news.

Though would it be possible that the other party was observing nearby.

It wasn't impossible.

But the possibility of this remained minimal.

Because...

Jason was there!

This wasn't self-praise, but merely a conjecture.

Since his "teacher" had been able to give him information about various monsters, why wouldn't the other party's teacher inform his disciple about the characteristics of the night watchman?

Therefore, the other party must have known about the characteristics of the night watchman.

Therefore, for the sake of safety, the other party would never have appeared here alone.

And want to bring along his monsters.

You didn't need a night watchman to know that something was wrong.

There were only a few hours left before noon, and Jason didn't plan to waste what little time he had left.

Flip, flip, flip.

Very quickly, the room only had the sound of flipping notebook pages.

Time began to pass by.

Jason looked at the notebook in his hands intently, not realizing the passage of time.

Learning was fun!

This was especially true when exposed to some strange and unknown knowledge.

Some people would comment that this wasn't fun at all.

And that was only because it concerned life and death.

Facing the choice of life and death, when offered the chance to live, even if that chance increased by only 0.1% or 0.01%, it would be enough for anyone to work toward it.

What's more, Jason himself was really interested in this knowledge.

For example, the food he had just eaten.

"Kemetia is a silver-colored, almost transparent, long-haired monster with a baboon-like head and protruding tusks. It has strong arms, red cheeks, and its long hair can make them almost invisible. Therefore, in the jungles east of Conques, they are called the hidden beasts."

"Kemetia have a strong sense of territory. They will destroy any creature entering their territory, and wouldn't give in over their dead bodies. They are not products of alchemy or potion but are natural monsters. Kemetia's figures will grow further, and their bodies will become stronger. At that point, they are not only invisible but can also create certain illusions."

In the later part of the notebook, Jason saw information about kemetia.

Immediately, Jason frowned.

“Territory!”

“Kemetias who can drive a very strong consciousness are bound to be high-level monsters.”

“In this notebook, such a monster...”

“There is only one!”

Jason took a deep breath and turned to the last page.

It was in graphical reiteration.

Monster!