

Menu 361

Chapter 361: My Exceptional Talent Will Surely Bring More Pain...

Ding!

Before the sound of the safety pin hitting the ground, two hand grenades had already been thrown out.

Boom! Boom!

After two explosions, the mansion's door didn't even budge, but an eerie scream rose instead, making one's skin crawl.

The strong Aras felt uncomfortable with such screaming.

Jason took out another two hand grenades and threw them.

Boom, boom!

Two more explosions resounded.

In the midst of the explosions, the screaming stopped.

Along with the screams, the bizarre phenomenon of being stuck in place had also vanished.

Step, step step.

Aras took a few steps forward before stopping.

She looked at the place where the bizarre phenomenon had disappeared and then at Jason, realizing something, she said, "So this is the proper way to use grenades? I thought they were just simple military weapons."

"Are firearms ineffective because they are too weak?"

"No wonder, Jason, you wanted cannons and explosives... If we had missiles, would we be able to completely clear this mansion of its strange occurrences?"

Aras began to let her imagination run wild.

Jason instinctively wanted to refute her.

But after thinking about it, he realized that what Aras said was not without reason.

If a missile were to land, the mansion wouldn't exist anymore, and naturally, the strange occurrences within wouldn't either.

Aras's train of thought did not stop there.

"Is this why nuclear bombs are referred to as 'Peacekeepers'?"

"Is it true what they say, that a snap of the fingers can cause three thousand six hundred transformations?"

"If we amplify our fists to the power of a missile, could we reach the level that mom said—'Let the strong be strong, I vanquish them with a single punch'?"

Aras asked Jason with childlike curiosity.

"Missiles?"

"Not enough."

"At least 'Peacekeepers' would be necessary."

Jason answered seriously, then urged Aras.

"Remember the high-calorie food I asked for."

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"Remember to stay hidden."

Jason advised again.

Aras nodded, turned around, and ran towards Ang City, disappearing quickly from Jason's sight.

After Aras left, Jason did not approach the mansion casually but chose a sufficiently safe distance and sat cross-legged there, waiting quietly.

At the same time, the conversation with Aras involuntarily surfaced in his mind.

"My fist, reaching the power of 'Peacekeeper'?"

He muttered softly, his face unconsciously revealing a look of yearning.

Jason really wanted to see what it would be like if one could punch with such power.

Probably, it would indeed achieve what Aras's mother said: 'Let the strong be strong, I shall crush them with one punch!'

No matter the difficulty, no matter how powerful the enemy, they would be obliterated with a single punch.

Such a scene...

Immersed in his imagination, Jason's body began to tremble with excitement.

But he quickly calmed down.

He was well aware of his current situation—it was not just missing 'Peacekeeper' level, but his punch couldn't even match the power of a missile.

"I'm still too weak."

Jason thought silently to himself.

The next moment, Jason stood up.

He began the Griffin Body Refinement Technique's preliminary warm-up: a hundred push-ups, a hundred sit-ups, a hundred squats, and a ten-kilometer run.

Although the Griffin Body Refinement Technique had already merged into the Prus-Griffin Body Forging Technique, this did not mean that the warm-up exercises documented in it were useless. On the contrary, such warm-ups were still beneficial for the Prus-Griffin Body Forging Technique.

Then, Jason began to incorporate the Prus Body Refinement Technique's warm-up exercises as well.

The warm-up for the Prus Body Refinement Technique was the crocodile crawl.

It was divided between land and water.

This kind of crawling motion is similar to a variation of push-ups: lift the right hand and move it forward, lift the left leg and step forward, then lift the left hand and move the right leg forward.

Unlike the official practice, there was no need to match the breath, no need to push off the ground with both feet, no need to feel the flow of water.

The motion was much simpler and was just right for a warm-up.

The warm-up methods of the Prus Body Refinement Technique and the Griffin Body Refinement Technique combined naturally, without any incidents, it was as if destined.

The practice of the Prus-Griffin Body Forging Technique at the current stage was the same.

Everything seemed instinctual.

However, this was only the current stage.

When the Prus-Griffin Body Forging Technique would go from Proficiency Level to Expert Level, Jason knew it was time to display his Talent.

With the first inhalation, his heart ruptured.

Bang!

Then, with the exhalation, his heart ruptured once again.

Well aware of his extraordinary talent, Jason paid it no mind.

He continued breathing in the manner of the Prus-Griffin Body Forging Technique.

Bang bang bang!

Bang bang bang!

Suddenly, Jason's chest began sounding like the beating of a drum, resonating non-stop.

With one breath, the heart ruptured twice.

With nine breaths, the heart ruptured eighteen times.

And then...

Crack, crack!

Sizzle, sizzle!

Bang, bang bang!

Every bone in his body began to break, muscles started to tear, and blood vessels burst.

Such changes nearly occurred all at once.

Jason also turned into a pile of mush at this moment.

But immediately, he returned to his original state.

Then he turned to mush again.

And then he recovered once more.

At first, the chilling wind still blew gently towards this place, but when Jason first turned into mush, the chilling wind... hesitated.

It continued to blow gently, just a bit slower.

When Jason turned into mush for the second time, it paused slightly.

When Jason turned into mush for the third time, it changed direction.

The wind, after all, is formless.

It blows wherever it wishes.

As the evil wind left, Jason's transformations continued.

When he turned back from mush to human for the ninth time, a smile appeared on Jason's face.

Very smoothly, the "Prus-Griffon Body Forging Technique" ascended from Proficiency Level to Expert Level.

"I, indeed, have an exceptional talent."

Jason thought silently, looking at the Expert Level "Prus-Griffon Body Forging Technique".

"Prus-Griffon Body Forging Technique (Expert): You have uniquely fused the core secret technique of the Griffon school with the core secret technique of the Prus Family. They have become one-of-a-kind. The night connected to the dawn is inherently unique. As the master, you are equally unique, and with each upgrade, this uniqueness is further amplified; Effects: Strength +0.7, Agility +0.5, Constitution +0.7 (Basic, Entry, Proficient, Master, Expert +0.1 and Strength, Constitution 'Prus' extra +0.2), Physical Strength recovery speed +20%, Energy recovery speed +15%, Injury recovery speed +15%, the entire body has bullet-level and above defense (excluding vulnerable areas like eyes, cannot avoid fatal weak points), when jumping, Strength, Agility checks +0.4; underwater, breathing time increases by an additional 60 minutes, Stealth, Concealment grade +2"

(Note: The special way of training makes it extraordinary and increasingly special. The level of "Prus-Griffon Body Forging Technique" cannot exceed "Protection Against Evil".)

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The "Inherent Talents 'Embrace of the Night', 'Chen Xi Sword' "

"Embrace of the Night: A special talent combined with the Night Watcher and Griffon Body Refinement Technique, its emergence is an accident; when you are also in the night, darkness, or shadows, you receive a +2 increase to Stealth, Concealment grades, and Physical Strength, Energy, and Injury recovery speed +3%, and you gain an additional +1 level of defense against shadows, negative energy erosion."

"Chen Xi Sword: A treasure from the shadows of history, you have not only unearthed it once again, but also had a chance for an unexpected experience. After remembering that experience, it has become stronger; during dawn, you can, by charging up for 3 seconds, create a 15-meter long Chen Xi Sword and perform an attack on the level of a tank, which will consume a significant amount of your physical strength."

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Jason carefully read the information about the Expert Level "Prus-Griffon Body Forging Technique", and the smile on his face unconsciously widened.

Not only because the increase in Strength and Constitution went from +0.1 to +0.2, but also because this upgrade was an all-round increase, even more potent than the initial fusion.

"Does each upgrade continuously amplify this uniqueness?"

"Is every upgrade a stage-jumping enhancement?"

"Or is there..."

"Some other special significance?"

Jason pondered.

As for dying 27 times in a row?

He was used to it.

Apart from the lack of fullness, leaving only 48 points and preventing a full 30 lives, which bereft Jason of a sense of security, the only other thing was the memory of pain.

Such pain really made Jason frown.

However, the next moment, he sighed lightly.

"That's how the world is fair: my special gifts surely mean I have to endure more pain. I won't complain, nor will I resent. I will silently endure everything, considering it tempering, motivation, the nourishment for my strength."

The clear thoughts in his mind made Jason's eyes increasingly determined.

He moved his body slightly and looked into the distance.

There, a large truck was approaching.

The people on the truck were Aras and a man... with a bruised nose and swollen face.

The truck stopped in front of Jason.

"Jason, I got everything you wanted,"

Aras jumped off the truck and walked directly towards the back.

And the bruised driver also got down, trying to show Jason a smile, but the pain from the injuries on his face made him wince.

However, Jason's gaze didn't linger on the driver; he was looking at Aras, who was carrying wooden crates down.

High-calorie food would not be stored in wooden crates.

"Jason, look!"

The next moment, Aras lifted the lid of the crates with his hands.

Neatly arranged grenades.

Sticks of sealed explosives.

Suddenly, Jason looked at Aras in surprise.

He remembered Aras said that arms dealers wouldn't sell to her.

"I went to those guys to buy stuff again, they still didn't sell to me, but I wanted to help Jason, so after I punched them twice, they just gave the stuff to me!"

"Gave it to me, without taking a penny."

"They said it was help among friends."

Aras proudly lifted a rocket launcher.

Jason glanced at Aras and then turned to the bruised driver.

"I was the one who fell, it's not Lady Aras's fault."

"Serving Lady Aras is our honor,"

The driver stated solemnly, then joined the unloading crew.

After moving a bag of energy bars off the truck, he immediately jumped back into the cab, turned the truck around, floored the accelerator, and sped away.

If you weren't running away so pathetically, I might have believed you.

Jason silently thought.

"What do we do now?"

Aras asked eagerly.

"Do you know how to use a rocket launcher?"

Jason asked.

Aras nodded vigorously.

Jason pointed at the mansion and said—

"Blow it up!"