

Menu 364

Chapter 364: Monsters Talking about Monsters (3)

"Let go of Jason!"

Aras roared.

The thick marble pillar, which even Aras needed both hands to embrace.

Compared to the bizarre column, it immediately appeared much slenderer.

Bang!

The two collided, and the marble pillar completely shattered, sending Aras flying backward.

But immediately, Aras flipped back onto her feet, picked up another marble pillar, and charged toward the bizarre column again.

"It's useless."

"All of this is useless."

Another voice suddenly appeared.

It seemed like a hallucination yet as if it originated from... the spinning bizarre column.

Aras hesitated for a moment.

An even more bizarre and terrifying power began to gather within the column.

Standing in front of the column, Jason felt powerless, but upon sensing this energy, he immediately acted.

Sl oT Yn!

'i!

[Protection Against Evil]'s force field once again extended from his fingertips, touching a part of the bizarre column.

There was some rotting flesh there.

After Jason released the special force field from his fingertips, the rotting flesh burst with a pop, revealing a decent young girl's face behind it, very clean, with a smile that carried a hint of sweetness.

Her eyes gazed at Jason.

"Is this your last time?"

"Your physical strength is exhausted."

"You can't wield such power anymore."

Her mouth did not move, but the voice appeared in Jason's ears as if it were a hallucination.

"Mm."

Jason nodded.

He admitted it was the truth.

Then...

Another [Protection Against Evil].

He had no physical strength left.

But he still had... lives!

16 of them!

Bang!

His heart burst, and [Protection Against Evil]'s special force field enveloped the girl within the bizarre column.

"Ah!"

The opponent screamed.

"Jason!"

Aras in the distance bellowed in anger.

She had heard the sound of Jason's heart bursting.

Jason was fighting the monster with his life at stake!

Jason needn't have died; it was she who had dragged him here!

Guilt, regret, and fury instantly made Aras lose her rationality.

She charged straight toward the bizarre column, swinging her fists swiftly, creating layers upon layers of phantoms.

Bang bang bang bang!

The attacks continuously collided with the column.

The special Breathing Method taught by her mother turned into a battle cry.

Euler Euler Euler Euler!

Amid the brisk, heroic sounds of the strikes, the bizarre column wobbled dangerously.

"It's useless."

"Such strength is useless against me."

"The man's power was the one targeting me."

"What a pity that after I probed his weakness, he could only strike with his life on the line."

"Such a significant consumption of physical strength is too obvious a weakness... yet his power is truly terrifying; this man and his power should not exist in this world."

"Luckily, he's dead."

The hallucinatory voice rang out again.

However, compared to before, there was a clear sense of weakness.

The young girl's features also began to age.

But still dignified.

Even if it seemed shaken, it did not change; as if nothing mattered enough for it to care.

Only in the next moment, such dignity vanished.

Because Jason, who had just died, came back to life again!

Right under its gaze!

It stared in shock as the once lifeless Jason was now full of life again, his eyes brimming with confusion.

Jason then initiated another [Protection Against Evil].

Bang!

His heart burst again.

But then he came back to life, and cast another [Protection Against Evil]!

Facing such a horrifying fact, the bizarre column immediately tried to flee.

But it was caught by Jason.

The strong arms firmly anchored it in an embrace.

"Come on, let's continue!"

Jason said with a sinister smile.

"Monster! Monster!"

"Get away! Monster"

"Keep away from me!"

The seemingly youthful monster within the bizarre column yelled loudly.

But sadly, its voice grew weaker and weaker.

Eventually, with a bang, the entire column began to crumble.

A pearl-like 'food' fell, and Jason caught it, deeply inhaled its sweet fragrance, and then turned to look at Aras, who was in a daze, clueless and somewhat bewildered, and grinned at her.

He asked softly—

"Have you heard of the legend of the 'Undying'?"