

Menu 393

Chapter 393: Extraordinary Talent!

The black muscle car stopped in the back alley of the fighting gym.

Pushing open the heavy door, Jason, Edmund, and Esther saw Aras fully engaged with the kids.

Aras was seen holding Kuituo, while Luogen was being tossed high into the air and then steadily caught again.

Esther's face changed.

"Dangerous!"

"Stop it, now!"

Esther shouted loudly.

But Aras, caught up in the fun, paid no attention to such words.

Kuituo and Luogen didn't either.

"Higher! Even higher!"

The usually composed Kuituo exclaimed with excitement.

"Hahaha."

Luogen, who was always sulking, laughed out loud at this moment.

"It's okay, Ms. Aras is very popular with children!"

Edmund remarked admiringly.

"You should say Kuituo and Luogen are the extraordinary ones."

"Ordinary kids wouldn't like Aras."

Jason pointed to Kuituo who was thrown up, almost touching the ceiling, then sharply twisting midair to kick it before rushing back towards Aras, and Luogen, who adjusted his posture in midair to land in the most stable and coordinated manner, he said seriously.

Clearly, even as children, both displayed significant Talent.

This Talent far surpassed their peers.

Or rather, most adults couldn't possibly possess it.

Perhaps after extended training one might reach a similar level, but it would never be as instinctive as with Kuituo and Luogen, ingrained to their core.

"Maybe so?"

Edmund chuckled dryly.

"Those two bastards don't even know how to teach their own kids."

Esther cursed the unreliable fathers of the two children again, and then stepped in to stop the game.

"Huff, huff."

"Thank you for the training."

After stopping, Kuituo respectfully saluted Aras.

Luogen did the same.

"Training?"

"Not a game?"

Esther was taken aback.

"A game?"

"Warriors don't need games!"

"This is training for balance and reflexes!"

After Kuituo said coldly, he went to pick up his backpack and walked towards Edmund.

Luogen wanted to say something, but in the end, just bowed to Aras and followed Kuituo toward Edmund.

Esther, standing still, pursed his lips.

He felt as if he had been scorned by another child.

"Little brats!"

"Wait until I instill a proper childhood in you!"

Esther believed it was necessary to correct Kuituo and Luogen's misconceptions.

With the two children, Edmund and Esther got into the muscle car and quickly vanished into the night.

After watching them leave, Aras finally turned to look at Jason.

"And then there were just the two of us again!"

"Shall we... continue?"

Aras licked his lips, his face full of eager anticipation.

"Yes."

"Pack up your things, we're going for outdoor combat practice."

After Jason nodded, he explained what had just happened.

"The 'Brotherhood' is public, while secretly hiding 'Hydra.' 'Taotie Society' oversees everything, and 'Night Owl Court' maintains the balance of Ang City... It's just too much fun."

"Can I take a position within the 'Night Owl Court'?"

After listening to Jason's explanation, Aras's eyes lit up.

"Of course."

Jason smiled and agreed.

Aras's strength was undeniable, making him a perfect fit for a mysterious organization like the 'Night Owl Court.'

However, the details needed further consideration.

Of course, all of that would come later.

Now?

He was impatient to engage in a prolonged outdoor battle with Aras!

...

Night passed, and the sun rose.

Then, it set again.

Since the second half of last night, the dense woods on the outskirts of Ang City had been echoing with the sounds of intense fighting.

Especially at this moment.

The sounds of combat were even more thunderous.

"Ha!"

With a low shout, Aras punched with his right fist.

Bang!

The sound that followed was like the blast of a shotgun, and the power was just as potent. From the point of the fist, a 50° angle within a 10-meter range, countless currents of air swept through.

Shrubs were uprooted and shattered.

Trees swayed and were left scarred and damaged.

A day and night of battling had allowed Aras to perfect what he initially imagined as a 'shotgun blast,' but such an attack was futile against Jason who stood only 2 meters in front of the fist.

Jason stood firm as if he were a spear, his bare upper body emitting a metallic friction sound amid the currents.

Crackle, crackle!

Sparks sputtered from it.

Aras's eyes shone brightly as he looked at Jason's untouched body under his own punch and couldn't help but admire, "Jason, your defense is so strong!"

She had witnessed this level of defense before.

But every time she saw it, she couldn't help but praise it.

Just like she enjoyed Jason's stamina, it was something she relished.

Then, the tall, muscular lady took a deep breath.

Whoosh!

An obvious gust of wind stirred in the forest along with Aras's breath.

"But I'm no longer who I was yesterday!"

"Try this move!"

"Submachine Gun. Barrage!"

Rat-a-tat-tat!

Along with the sound of a submachine gun's trigger being pulled, Aras's fists moved at a speed beyond human vision, engulfing Jason.

Jason's large frame moved with agility, dodging to the left and the right.

But Aras's fists were just too fast, and within just two seconds, the inevitable strikes began to hit Jason.