

## Menu 395

Chapter 395: True. Exceptionally Gifted!

In the roaring of the explosion, flesh and blood were everywhere.

Aras transformed into a gale, charging straight over.

"Jason?!"

She couldn't help but exclaim, her eyes wide open, looking at the 'dead' Jason in front of her.

Then, she witnessed a scene she would never forget in her lifetime.

In a breath, the flesh and blood reconstituted.

Jason was intact again.

"Ja, Jason?"

Even Aras found herself stuttering upon seeing this scene.

"Death is like the wind, always by my side."

Jason replied indifferently.

"But, but just now Jason, you were shattered!"

Aras recalled the scene she just witnessed, feeling as though Jason was deceiving her.

"I, Jason, the Undying... do not age, do not die."

Jason's voice was still indifferent, as if to prove that what he said was true—

Boom!

Jason exploded once again.

Then, he restored himself to perfection again.

This time, Aras witnessed the entire process, her mouth agape, completely at a loss for words.

Eventually, she could only scratch her head and walk to the other side, picking up a large piece of meat and stuffing it into her mouth.

But the food that was usually delicious seemed somewhat tasteless at this moment.

Her mind kept replaying the scene she just saw.

"Undying?"

"Jason is undying, but I will grow old and die, and by that time... won't Jason be very lonely?"

Aras thought involuntarily.

Then...

She remembered the words her mother had said.

'A fist can break through time!'

'The fist that breaks through time will transcend the shackles of reality, and neither age nor death will exist!'

"Break through time?"

Aras murmured to herself in a low voice.

After that, she sped up her eating.

She had become serious.

She wouldn't let Jason be all alone.

She would strive to break through time, to accompany Jason.

Because, being alone is too lonely.

Thinking of the time after her father died, her mother went to explore the world far away, and the little cat also died, Aras turned her head to look at Jason, who had just exploded again against the big tree, and clenched her fist tightly.

"Jason, don't worry, I won't leave you alone."

Silently, the tall and strong girl made a pledge.

The just 'resurrected' Jason had no idea about the sudden seriousness that came over Aras.

Because, at this moment, Jason's attention was entirely on the Breathing Method that Aras had taught him.

This Breathing Method seemed to clash with him!

No!

Not with him!

But with the Prus-Griffon Body Forging Technique!

The two were like fire and water, incompatible!

At the slightest contact, an explosion occurred!

Three times in a row now, just as he had begun trying the Breathing Method taught by Aras, his body had exploded.

If it were anyone else, they would have been reduced to ashes by now.

"Should I give up...?"

Jason frowned.

The next moment, Jason shook his head.

"No!"

"I will never easily give up!"

"Others can't do it, simply because their talent is not enough!"

"And me?"

"I have an extraordinary talent!"

With this belief, Jason once again began to practice.

Boom boom boom!

The sounds of explosions were incessant, like a string of firecrackers being lit.

After seven consecutive times, when Jason tried to breathe using that breathing method again, there was no explosion.

On the contrary, he felt a warm strength seeping into his body from his skin.

Was that...

The sun?!

With a slight perception, Jason was suddenly astonished.

He seemed to somewhat understand why it was conflicting with the "Prus-Griffon Body Forging Technique."

The initial seed of his power core was the 'Night Watcher.'

Everything was based on 'night.'

The most direct manifestation was the 'moon.'

Even the later griffins and crocodiles lived under the moonlit night.

Not the sun!

[War Pattern Breathing Technique assessment in progress...]

[Special Mastery Assessment in progress...]

[Assessment passed!]

[Mastered 'War Pattern Breathing Technique' basics]



[War Pattern Breathing Technique (Basic): Aras's maternal grandfather combined multiple secret techniques to create this special secret technique. It is similar to a Body Forging Technique, but it is more of a combat skill; after improvements made by Aras's mother, it gained a special strength surpassing the comprehension of ordinary people; and with minor changes made by Aras, it now possesses traits that are more suitable to himself; Effect: All attributes +0.1, Physical Strength, Energy, Injury Recovery Speed +5%]

...

Text appeared before his eyes.

All attributes +0.1!

Physical Strength, Energy, Injury Recovery Speed +5%!

Feeling the effects brought by just the basic level 'War Pattern Breathing Technique,' Jason's eyes lit up.

That sensation of enhanced attributes throughout his body felt exhilarating, even to Jason.

At the same time, he was certain that this skill was stronger than both the "Griffin Body Refinement Technique" and the "Prus Body Refinement Technique."

Even the combined "Prus-Griffon Body Forging Technique" might not compare.

However, this was not the most suitable form of the 'War Pattern Breathing Technique' for him.

Having experienced the fusion of the "Griffin Body Refinement Technique" and the "Prus Body Refinement Technique" once before, Jason took a deep breath.

He knew it was time to truly showcase his talent!

Ola Ola Ola!

The Dufol Language representing the 'War Pattern Breathing Technique' appeared on his heart.

In this moment, Jason saw sunlight.

Under the sunlight, a blurry figure with toned muscles was running and sweating, laughing heartily and boldly.

Vibrancy was pulsing.

Passion surged.

Fearing no hardship or obstacles, and without any pause.

Forward! Forward!

Always forward!

Even as the Dufol Languages representing 'Protection Against Evil,' sl oT Yn, and the 'Prus-Griffon Body Forging Technique,' Emmm EX and Si Wl Vc, appeared around him, there was no hesitation.

On the contrary, he seemed to be anticipating it.

"Come and fight!"

The figure roared!

On one side of the sunlight, darkness descended.

Night was approaching as expected.

The entire world was split in two at this moment.

One side daylight, with the midday sun shining.

One side dark night, with the bright moon hanging high.

Under the daylight, a tall figure stood proudly.

In the dark of night, a huge shadow circled in the air.

They looked at each other.

The next moment—

A dark golden Griffin swooped down from above.

The figure burst into laughter and leaped up directly.

Boom!

With a loud crash, they separated immediately upon contact.

The dark golden Griffin flew up.

The tall figure was pressed hard onto the ground.

And Jason?

He exploded again.

When Jason came back to life again, the tall figure rose up; he was not annoyed by the pain but laughed heartily again.

"Again!"

He charged at the dark golden Griffin once more.

Then Jason exploded again.

The tall figure was once again slammed to the ground by the dark golden Griffin.

But as Jason was resurrected, he stood up once again.

"Come on, come on!"

"Continue!"

The tall figure grew even more excited.

Then, there was a series of collisions and falls.

And Jason followed with a series of explosions.

After no less than thirteen times, the tall figure stopped, and the dark golden Griffin as well.

They looked at each other.

Death after death, yet each collision was different.

Life and death became blurred, and so did the clear distinction between day and night.

On the 'line' between day and night, a faint but strong breath appeared.

It came from the body of the dark golden Griffin.

Or more precisely, from the scales that were hidden on its body.

They came from Prus.

From the final defense.

It was...

Chen Xi!

The Chen Xi that connects night and day!

The Chen Xi that heralds change!

The tall figure touched the Chen Xi, he didn't reject it, instead, he felt a sense of kinship, and he went straight into the night.

Sunlight penetrated the darkness.

Suddenly filled with light!

Boom!

Jason exploded once again.

This time, it wasn't just flesh and blood.

It seemed that even his soul was about to ascend to heaven.

"Even with the 'Chen Xi' harmonizing, is the mutual exclusivity of powers too severe?"



Merely this single thought caused Jason to die two more times.

And such deaths seemed to continue spreading.

That was a sense of obliteration.

Sunlight and moonlight are two entirely different things after all.

How could they possibly merge?

You were too careless!

A voice full of regret suddenly rang out.

It wasn't his own voice; it was someone else's.

Jason acutely sensed the difference.

Then, another voice emerged.

Die! Die!

Your flesh is delicious!

This voice was filled with malice.

Moreover, as this malicious voice emerged, more malevolence began to arise.

Jason seemed to experience once again the sensation of being 'sugared'.

His brain was boiling.

But his boiling brain didn't impede Jason's thinking.

"Why can't moonlight be sunlight!"

He argued.

This was one of the few pieces of knowledge that remained from his studies back home.

The moon doesn't shine on its own; it reflects the sunlight!

Is reflected sunlight not sunlight anymore?

Silence!

Right after Jason's retort, his mind fell silent.

The voice that sighed briefly was at a loss for words.

The malicious voices were even more confused.

"Sunlight and moonlight are the same, is all light the same?"

Suddenly a voice interjected.

The emergence of this voice made Jason shudder.

It was a fundamental overwhelm.

More importantly, with the emergence of this voice, the malice boiled over once more.

Jason felt a real 'death' nearing him.

His boiling brain urged him to respond quickly.

Almost without thinking, Jason blurted out.

"How could they possibly be the same!"

"When we look down, we can see the river, and when we look up, we can also see the river, are they the same?"

"Looking up to see the river?"

The voice was full of puzzlement.

"The Milky Way is a river too!"

Jason answered.

Suddenly, there was silence again.

This was the true silence.

As the voice chuckled softly, everything vanished.

Jason's boiling brain instantly calmed down.

His soul, as if ascending to heaven, normalized once again.

His vision returned to what he could see.

The tall figure completely dematerialized, and the bright moon in the night sky grew even brighter.

The dark golden Griffin spread its wings and soared beneath the night sky.

It seemed to have expanded, with muscles so bulging that they protruded, and its wings had more than doubled in size, causing fierce winds with every flap.

With a spread of its wings, it shot directly into the daylight.

The sunlight grew even brighter.

The dark golden Griffin landed on the ground, turning into a running giant.

The giant's face was unmistakably Jason's.

Everything Jason saw also changed.

At sunrise, the giant ran.

When the moon rose, the Griffin circled.

At daybreak, the two merged into one.

The alternation of heaven and earth, day and night, light and darkness.

Jason slowly opened his eyes.

A strength like never before spontaneously arose within him.