

Menu 397

Chapter 397: The Predator Outside the World!

Greater endurance, greater hardness—that was his pursuit!

[Secret Keeper II Attribute Enhancement Constitution...]

[Permanent Constitution Increase +0.5!]

...

Huff!

Jason took a deep breath and slowly stood up.

Crack, crack!

His entire body immediately made a series of sounds like popping beans, and the already tall Jason seemed even taller after a sharp rise in his attributes in a short time, especially his muscles, which had become two circles thicker.

The most direct comparison was that when Jason looked at Aras, it was no longer as usual but slightly from above.

His physical strength had exceeded Aras's by a bit.

Attracted once again by the abnormal burst from Jason, Aras's eyes shone as she looked at him.

"Jason, did you master the 'Combat Pattern Breathing Technique'?"

As a master of the 'Combat Pattern Breathing Technique,' Aras could clearly feel Jason's changes.

But they were a bit different from hers.

However, that was to be expected.

Her mother had said that for someone as slow as her, learning the 'Combat Pattern Breathing Technique' in ten minutes was a stroke of luck and she shouldn't ponder anything else and must continue practicing resolutely.

To this, Aras agreed wholeheartedly.

She believed Jason to be smarter, more talented.

Naturally, he would make some changes to the 'Combat Pattern Breathing Technique.'

Just like her mother did.

Unlike her, who only thought of making changes after Jason's reminder.

"Mm."

Jason nodded and couldn't help but smile at Aras's expectant gaze.

"Indeed, you have an exceptional talent, Jason!"

Aras exclaimed in admiration.

But Jason did not speak; he looked at his Constitution which had reached 4.3 and couldn't help falling into thought.

"A Constitution of 4.3 hasn't refined the description of physical exhaustion, no changes in talent, skills either."

"Is it fixed? Or..."

"Is my Constitution not strong enough?"

Jason silently pondered.

Then, suddenly, his expression changed.

He thought of the last moment's anomalies.

Very familiar.

The advancement of 'Secret Keeper' even informed him of what had happened.

This world also had 'Bizarre,' 'Indescribable Things'!

Only, unlike the previous 'dis...'

Mustn't think!

Don't think!

If He doesn't cross my mind, He doesn't exist!

Jason's thoughts began to wander subconsciously, but the moment he came back to his senses, he immediately discarded such distracting thoughts.

His mind returned to peace.

His heart followed into serenity.

A moment later, Jason, now back to normal, looked towards Aras, who wore an expression of worry and incomprehension.

"I'm fine."

Jason said, thinking of Aras.

"Mhm."

Aras nodded.

She had intended to promise Jason that if he ever needed help, to come to her and that she would definitely help.

But then, she thought that Jason was stronger than her.

If she couldn't resolve what even Jason couldn't, how could she help at all?

Perhaps at that time, she would just end up causing trouble for Jason.

Therefore, Aras kept silent, turned, and ran towards the side.

She needed to practice even harder!

In the past, she had not wanted Jason to be lonely, and now, she wished she could be of help to him.

"When you care for someone, that is the beginning of your strength!"

Her mother's words echoed in Aras's ears.

At first, she was somewhat confused.

But now?

She was gradually understanding.

Thump thump thump!

Amidst the sound of her fists striking the air, Aras began practicing with a more diligent attitude than ever before.

Jason, meanwhile, continued to look at the words before him.

There were still gains to be had!

And... quite unexpected ones!

[Combat Pattern Breathing Technique Acquired!]

[Determining Flash Technique...]

[Determination Passed!]

[Flash Technique Level Upgraded!]

[Flash Technique (Master): To complete it only requires a simple Dufol Language syllable combined with two hand gestures, thus, it has become the entrance secret technique for many schools and forces, and it has also gradually become a test; however, few people have elevated it to a Proficiency Level; Effect: Consumes a bit of Physical Strength, creates a blindingly bright light in the hand, causing blindness damage to any creature within a 25-meter radius relying on sight.]

...

[Flash Technique elevated to Proficiency Level, acquired intrinsic proficiency option: Dazzle]

[Dazzle: You can not only create bright light in your hands, but also from other parts of your body, and the Physical Strength consumed is the same as when released from your hands.]

...

[Flash Technique upgraded to Master level, gaining inherent Master option: Dispel]

[Dispel: Your Flash Technique can now dispel supernatural darkness and fog]

...

Flash Technique has reached Master level!

A skill that Jason had always considered basic and sufficient had unwittingly achieved Master level, not only informing him of the Master-level options but also significantly increasing his illumination range.

Moreover, [Dispel] made him no longer afraid of the dark.

There's also...

Well, that's it.

Jason felt no disappointment.

After all, it was a skill that had improved on its own. He hadn't held high hopes for it; naturally, he wouldn't be disappointed.

The next level after Master level Flash Technique is the unrivaled level, consuming 10 points of fullness and 1 point of Excitement of Feast.

A cost that suits Flash Technique well.

Jason looked again at [Battle Pattern. Prus-Griffon Body Forging Technique], which would take 200 points of fullness and 10 points of Excitement of Feast to upgrade from Expert to Master level.

Also a fitting cost for the [Battle Pattern. Prus-Griffon Body Forging Technique].

And, the [Prus-Griffon Body Refinement Technique] that was originally only linked to [Protection Against Evil] took up 15 heart capacity spaces, now added with the Dufol Language Ola Ola Ola representing [Battle Pattern Breathing Technique], this number shot up to 25!

Jason's heart had 33 Dufol Language slots remaining.

This gave Jason a sense of urgency.

He always felt his heart's capacity wouldn't be enough.

But what made Jason even more anxious was his level of satiety.

He previously had a fullness of 178.

Now only 13 points remained!

That is to say, he had just died no less than 55 times!

Jason looked at the text prompts before him; he died 30 times during his training, which was expected.

But the 25 times he died facing those nameless entities were unexpected.

Especially when he was conversing with those nameless entities, the death notifications in the text appeared continuously.

"Below the calm world, there lies a dark Inside World."

"And above this inner and outer world, are there even more terrifying beings?"

"Do they watch this world like observers?"

"No! Not observers!"

"They are... predators!"

Jason didn't know the nature of these 'bizarre' nameless existences.

But most of them were clearly malevolent.

Of this, Jason was certain.

Just now, he had distinguished a sense of hunger from the malicious aura of those 'bizarre' entities.

They wanted to eat him!

Jason was sensitive to the feeling of hunger.

And he was utterly certain of it.

But...

Why didn't they just come directly?

Was it a limitation of their own?

Or was it protection from the 'world'?

Especially the peculiar 'questioning' method, which made Jason feel a 'rule' infusing it.

But whether it was one possibility or the other, those beings were already making it clear to him —

He was too weak!

So weak that those nameless 'bizarre' entities only regarded him as a dish on the table.

They just sat high above in the clouds, quietly waiting for such a foolhardy fellow to come knocking.

And then?

Swallow him in one gulp!

Huff, puff!

Jason's breathing became heavy.

He involuntarily grinned, revealing his sharp, pale teeth.

There was a red glint in his eyes—the light of unprecedented hunger.

"Predators lurking outside the 'world'?"

"Want to eat me?"

"Come on, then!"

"Let's see in the end who eats whom?"

"In the recipes of my hometown, there's nothing that can't be eaten, only how many levels of protected animals you count as, you bunch of nothing!"

Huh!

Jason exhaled deeply, dispelling the air from his chest.

The influence of the numerous 'bizarre' nameless entities on his emotions had been completely swept away.

He grabbed the remaining four Obsidian Daggers to replenish his satiety.

At that moment, the communicator given to him by Esther rang, and a strange woman's voice came from it.

"Is this Lord Jason?"

"I am Kuya, a C-level member of the Holy Serpent Society, and we have agreed to your request."

"But I need to see you!"

See me?

Testing me is more like it!

Jason sneered inwardly.

But this was also what he needed.

So, in the next moment, he replied crisply—

"No meeting!"