

Menu 399

Chapter 399: "Stage Play"!

The 20-meter-long Light Sword swept horizontally in front of him.

The Chen Xi Sword, having been upgraded twice in succession, now possessed slashing power beyond that of a battle tank at this moment.

Facing over ten people, the sweeping Light Sword didn't falter at all.

Or to be more precise...

It was like cutting through rotten wood!

The expressions filled with greed and malice froze on the faces of the ten or so people.

Jason then continued to stride forward.

Step, step-step.

Jason walked through the encirclement formed by those ten or so people, and by the time he exited the gates of the central park, a red line appeared on the bodies behind him.

Then, that slender red line involuntarily widened.

And then—

Splurt, splurt-splurt!

Over ten streams of crimson liquid burst forth into the sky, then fell like droplets of rain.

The first glimmer of dawn shone upon these droplets.

Their color became even more vivid, like a peculiarly blooming firework, bidding farewell to Jason as he departed.

The tall silhouette did not pause for a moment.

Only when moving forward were there deliberate footsteps.

Step, step-step.

The dense 'raindrops' along with such footsteps continued sounding without pause, and it was at this moment that Kuya came to her senses.

What just happened?

Was that... a sword?

Kuya lowered her gaze to the ground where the bodies that had just been exuding malicious auras now lay cold. She blankly stared at the figure growing more distant, her vision filled with crimson. Yet that deep black seemed eternal and immutable, like a black canvas splashed with red paint. The paint slowly dripped down the canvas, but it simply couldn't obscure the original black.

Bathed in the first light of morning.

The black clad in blood red was so... brilliantly dazzling!

Kuya couldn't help being drawn to this unusual sense of beauty.

She was so deeply struck by this cruel beauty that it absorbed her.

Only when Jason's figure was about to vanish did she snap out of it.

"Wait..."

Subconsciously, Kuya wanted to follow him.

But when she rushed to the entrance of the central park, clear slash marks appeared on the concrete walls on both sides of the park that lacked a gate.

It was as smooth as cutting tofu.

Boom!

Both walls collapsed straight down, kicking up a cloud of dust.

When the dust settled, Kuya had already lost sight of Jason.

Kuya looked in the direction where Jason had departed, feeling a sense of loss. Moments later, she came back to her senses, took out her communicator, and dialed a number.

About three minutes later, a mobile unit belonging to the Holy Serpent Society appeared on the scene.

They silently cleaned up the mess and followed orders to trace the origins of these corpses.

An hour later, a lead appeared at the Holy Serpent Society's clandestine base.

Kuya, who had been waiting for a while, immediately picked up the report.

"Hephaestus Bar?"

Kuya murmured softly to herself, then showed the piece of paper to Scott and Rexus.

The two C-class members of the Holy Serpent Society had already heard from Kuya about what had just happened and had become solemn at this point.

Because they realized that things seemed far more complicated than they had anticipated.

Nonetheless, some things could not change.

Such as Rexus and Scott's habits.

"I haven't heard of it, you know, my free time is spent playing games at home."

Rexus glanced at it and then gave up.

He knew like the back of his hand what new games were released this year, but bars... he really never went, not when gaming was much more entertaining than drinking and clubbing.

"I don't know either, you know, the clubs are where I usually hang out."

Scott with his silvery white hair smiled a bit sheepishly.

A man has to remain steadfast!

If you liked twenty-year-olds when you were a teenager, then... stay that way for life!

Kuya looked at the two of them, her breathing once again quickened.

She truly wanted to ask these two colleagues how they managed to infiltrate the Holy Serpent Society and become C-class personnel!

If the Holy Serpent Society was filled with such people, how could it possibly not be doomed?

Yes!

It must be the members who were as dedicated as she was that contributed to the glory of the Holy Serpent Society.

"Hasn't the manager come back yet?"

Kuya's gaze once again swept over the piece of paper. After memorizing the address, she directly inquired.

The previous encounter had given her a scent of danger.

She needed a temporary partner.

And the manager of the Holy Serpent Society in Ang City was naturally the best choice.

"Too many forces and individuals have emerged in Ang City. The manager is in charge of monitoring all this; it's unlikely he'll show up anytime soon."

Hearing Scott's response, Kuya frowned.

But she was helpless.

The working style of the Holy Serpent Society dictated that they could not operate as openly as the 'Sanctuary.' Each member had to hide their true identity, which naturally was a great protection normally, but at times like this, it made things extremely difficult, requiring more effort to achieve the same results as the 'Sanctuary.'

And it was still manageable because they had some D-class members helping.

Otherwise... it would have been an impossible task.

With a faint sigh in her heart, Kuya's gaze turned to her two colleagues in front of her.

She planned to select one of them as her partner.

But before she could speak, she saw Scott stand up with a leisurely sway.

"I'm old, and the world already belongs to you young people!"

With that, Scott turned and walked away.

Rexus followed closely behind.