

Menu 440

Chapter 440: Heavenly...Delicacy?!

'Of course, technique isn't really useless.'

'When you reach a certain level... well, roughly when you can hear the breathing of all things, you can start to look for "breathing points", a "breathing point" that every existence has, which is also the "vital point". Find it, and then strike it with all your might, and any existence, even a "god", will be killed with a single punch!'

'Can Dad do it?'

'Dad certainly can.'

'Then why can't you beat Mom?'

'That's the woman I've loved all my life, I can't bring myself to do it.'

Aras clearly remembered, it was when she was very young, around this time of the evening, her dad was carrying her on a country road, magically pulling out an ice lolly for her, then, raising his fist.

And then?

What happened next?

It seemed as if after eating the ice lolly, she fell asleep.

When she woke up, Dad was being hung from a tree by Mom and whipped.

It seemed to be because Mom was blaming Dad for giving her strange things to eat.

Isn't an ice lolly a common snack?

However, that ice lolly seemed really delicious, with a "giant's" figure carved on it.

The giant was also something Dad told her about.

She had always thought it was some kind of monster.

'That's not a giant.'

'That is... Titan.'

'It tastes pretty good.'

Before going to sleep at night, Dad, who had been beaten black and blue by Mom, secretly told her with a mysterious smile on his face, assuring her he would bring back more delicious ice lollies for her.

Unfortunately, he hadn't finished speaking when Mom discovered him, and after knocking him out with a punch, hung him from the big tree in the courtyard for three days.

'That ice lolly was really tasty!'

Aras couldn't help but exclaim.

Wait a minute!

It's not the ice lolly!

It's gratitude!

Gratitude for Jason's reminder!

With Jason's talent, practicing [Thrust] certainly wouldn't take this much time, he must have been dragging it out just to remind me of these things.

Moreover, to spare my pride, he deliberately let his sword fly out of his hand over and over again.

Jason is such a kind person.

Aras thought silently in her heart.

Then, she shouted loudly towards Jason

'Thank you!'

Jason was taken aback.

Thank you?

What happened?

With doubts in his heart, Jason didn't bother to ask.

He was used to these inexplicable words.

There must have been something he didn't know, but made sense.

Since it made sense, there was no need to ask why, was there?

Especially when practicing [Thrust] at hand was more immediate.

With that thought, Jason cast aside all other thoughts and thrust with his sword again.

And just as that thrust was made, Jason suddenly felt an unprecedented clarity in his brain, not only did things he had not understood before start to become simple, but he also began to remember things he had forgotten, he could even remember the taste of the braised pork he had eaten when he was three years old.

Moreover, his body also underwent some changes.

Strange, but exciting changes.

It seemed he could control his muscles better.

With such a foundation, Jason quickly adjusted the strength of his thrust, and the next moment

Whoosh!

This thrust was faster and more fierce, and it didn't fly out of his hand.

In the sharp breaking sound, text appeared before Jason.

[Thrust assessment in progress...]

[Special mastery assessment in progress...]

[Assessment complete!]

[Mastered the basics of 'Thrust'!]

[Thrust (Basic): 'Sword Saint' Avent created this technique based on the understanding of long spears in the military, as well as some assassin schools' techniques with short swords and daggers; Effect: When wielding a blade weapon, consume some physical strength to perform a swift attack with +0.3 agility.]

...

[Thrust] was just as Avent described.

But what captured Jason's attention was 'special mastery'!

Why was it 'special mastery'?

And not the regular practice mastery?

As Jason was contemplating, the state that seemed like 'enhancement' began to rapidly fade.

What appeared instead was

[Satiation +10!]

[Satiation +10!]

[Satiation +10!]

[Excitement of Feast +1]

...

A series of four messages just appeared abruptly.

When learning [Shadow Hide], Jason, who had shown his talent, died five times, and his satiation had fallen to 58 points, but now, his satiation magically increased to 88 points, and more importantly, Excitement of Feast also gained 1 point, reaching 4 points.

'What happened?'

'Did I just eat some invisible 'food'?

Jason subconsciously smacked his lips.

There's no taste at all on the taste buds?

Could it be that it bypassed the taste buds and entered my stomach directly?

But I didn't eat 'food', and the 'food' just went straight into my stomach, which is truly unbelievable!

It's just...

How did this phenomenon occur?

Jason was pondering over such a surprise.

Aras, on the other hand, looked at Jason and sighed softly in his heart.

It was indeed for me that Jason wasted so much time.

My talent...

It's really too bad!

But!

I will work hard!

I must become even stronger!

Aras clenched his fist, encouraging himself.

Meanwhile, as Jason pondered, inside the standalone apartment, Luogen's voice had just fallen—

"'Masked Man' is an immortal being, not only rich in wisdom but also extremely powerful, especially in terms of talent, he is truly outstanding, a genius in the real sense!"

"And, Emma, do you know what?"

"He is right beside us; you have seen him too!"

"It's... Lord Jason!"

"Surprised or not? Excited or not?"

Luogen's youthful voice tried its best to vividly describe 'Masked Man'.

However, just as Luogen's words fell, Emma's body began to tremble violently.

This tremor was more astonishing than any before.

It was no longer exhaustion!

There was also...

Fear!

It was like the fear that a normal person would have when facing a top predator of the food chain.

Luogen was taken aback; before he could react, Kuituo had already started to roar on the side.

"Doctor? Where's the doctor?"

Then, without waiting for the doctor outside the room to answer, Kuituo pushed the door open and dragged the person inside.

Although the five-year-old Kuituo was only half the height of the doctor, the moment Kuituo grabbed him, he couldn't resist at all, feeling as if he'd been dragged into the room by an ox.

"Leave it to me!"

"It's okay!"

"Please be assured!"

The doctor, who had seen too many incidents in one day, seemed somewhat accustomed by now and started to check Emma's status while comforting Kuituo and Luogen.

By then, Emma had returned to normal.

Just as she was in his memory.

What exactly is happening?

Confusion surfaced from the doctor's heart and naturally showed on his face.

This scene was witnessed by Luogen and Kuituo.

"Doctor, how is Emma?"

Luogen asked, his eyes unwittingly brimming with tears.

Danger!

Looking at Luogen's tearful appearance, a sense of alarm went off inside the doctor.

He felt threatened.

It was as if a 'wolf' was staring at him.

The doctor involuntarily took a step back.

Then, he bumped into Kuituo.

Kuituo stood immobile, and the doctor ended up falling to the ground. He instinctively looked up at Kuituo.

The mere sight of this five-year-old child, robust in a way that was not quite human, especially with the child's face tensed up, made the doctor feel as if he could hear the wails of the gods.

Kuituo slightly lowered his head to look at the doctor in front of him.

"How is Emma?"

Kuituo asked.

His voice was cold, but outside in the clear night sky, there was—

Boom!

A thunderbolt out of nowhere, and the lightning's brilliance shone through the window onto Kuituo's figure. The doctor, who intended to get up, collapsed weakly on the ground instead.

The Deputy Leader's adopted child is a monster!

This realization dawned upon him.

Then, he spoke with utmost sincerity and unswerving conviction:

"It's fine!"

"She definitely is fine!"

It wasn't a lie!

At that moment, the data showed that Emma indeed was fine!

And...

I just want to live a few more years.

The doctor comforted himself.

Hearing the doctor's words, Luogen put away the tears, and Kuituo's tense little face also relaxed slightly.

The two of them wanted to ask more about Emma's condition.

But at that moment—

Both of them involuntarily turned their gaze towards the outside of the room.

A malicious presence was drawing near!