

Menu 445

Chapter 445: The Main Meal is Served!

Jason!

Underneath that night owl mask was the youthful yet mature face of Jason.

Lawrence had seen this face more than once in his files.

He could be sure, this was Jason!

The Jason who was completely bound by the "Iron Nail" could only assess Lawrence with his eyes, and due to the height difference, such a gaze seemed to drift downwards, as if Jason was looking down at Lawrence, his face filled with disbelief.

"Impossible!"

"How can it be you?"

"This can't be possible!"

Lawrence yelled out loud.

"What's so impossible?"

"Edmund's understanding of you is even more accurate than you'd imagine!"

"After that attack at dusk, he was certain you came to Ang City and had an unimaginably close collaboration with the 'Sanctuary' because, you are someone who doesn't take risks lightly."

"Once you do..."

"It means you're almost certain of your success."

"Not just almost certain in one aspect, but in all aspects, almost certain."

"So, he anticipated every possibility and then countered each one."

Jason spoke slowly.

Though, what he really wanted to do was behead his opponent with a single strike.

But being unable to move his body, he had no choice but to stall for time.

Bang!

Lawrence raised his hand and fired a shot.

The bullet, capable of shattering the skull of an ordinary person, was now embedded in Jason's forehead.

The bullet casing crumpled as if it had hit a steel bar.

The defensive effect granted by [Battle Runes. Prus. Griffin. Shadow Concealment Body Forging Technique] was enough for him to ignore explosive-level injuries.

Simply put, Jason had preliminarily achieved his first phase of being "thick-skinned and hard-bodied."

Lawrence was stunned.

He had researched Jason's information multiple times, knowing it like the back of his hand.

The most eye-catching detail was, of course, Jason's immortality.

But nowhere did it mention this extraordinary defense power!

Could this be an ability brought by immortality?

Or was this strong physique the reason behind the immortality?

The thoughts that surfaced in his mind made Lawrence pull the trigger once again.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The bullets struck Jason's face, but still, they were ineffective. Instead, they caused a vibration that made the previously embedded bullets in Jason's forehead and face fall off.

Huff, huff.

Having emptied the magazine, Lawrence was panting heavily.

Still affected by the "abnormality," he forced himself to calm down.

Weakness!

There must be a weakness!

The so-called immortality is only relative!

Not absolute!

Lawrence told himself this.

Then, he began a new round of attempts—

"Your body is very strong, no wonder you'd directly confront me."

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"But what about your vitals?"

"For example, your eyes. Can they resist bullets as well?"

As Lawrence spoke, he reloaded the magazine and aimed at Jason's eyes, shooting once more.

Bang!

Crack!

The bullet directly shattered the eyeball and spiraled into the brain.

Jason instantly died.

Observing Jason's death, Lawrence smiled.

"That's more like it."

"Everyone must have a weakness!"

"If there's a weakness, there's death!"

"Even the so-called undying 'Masked Man' is no different—it's just that the weakness hasn't been found yet..."

Lawrence stopped speaking abruptly.

Because the Jason who had just died came back to life.

Not only did the eyeball reappear, but the bullet within was pushed out by the regrowing flesh.

Cling!

The bullet fell to the ground, making a crisp sound.

This sound awakened the dumbfounded Lawrence.

But Lawrence still stared fixedly at Jason, his gaze almost that of discovering an unprecedented treasure.

"You are more... perfect than I imagined!"

"Such power is what I truly want!"

"Come!"

"Let me appreciate it properly!"

Lawrence muttered under his breath, obviously once again influenced by the "abnormality."

He walked step by step toward Jason.

Raising the gun, he placed it against Jason's eyeball.

Then—

Bang! Bang! Bang!

He repeatedly pulled the trigger.

One bullet after another entered Jason's brain.

Then, death arrived as expected.

And resurrection followed like a shadow.

Lawrence watched the resuscitated Jason with blazing eyes.

"Fantastic!"

"This is what I want!"

Lawrence's mind was already involuntarily picturing the immortality he would possess after seizing Jason's power.

And then...

He began to strip Jason's clothes.

"The mask!"

"Give me my mask!"

Lawrence shouted, not noticing that on the ground where the Iron Nail had been, cracks had appeared, spreading and overlapping each other.

Boom!

The collapse began.

The Iron Nail vanished among the rubble, and the power that had bound Jason disappeared instantly.

The tall figure of Dibala, with a scarred face, leaped up from below.

"Sorry for the unexpected delay," he said, as the president of the Ang City Bounty Association charged towards Lawrence and then threw a punch.

Whoosh!

The punch, like a battering ram, made a whooshing sound that tingled the scalp.

However, Dibala didn't notice the small round stone beneath his feet.

This stone had appeared during the recent collapse of the rooftop.

Dibala stepped on the stone, slipped, and his intended punch instead headed straight for Jason.

Dibala twisted his body fiercely, retracting the punch.

But the excessively forceful Dibala stumbled backwards several steps.

And behind him, was the pit that had just collapsed.