

Menu 446

Chapter 446: The Main Meal is Served! (2)

Dibala crashed down directly.

What was even more terrifying was that on the tenth floor, piles of collapsed cement and rebar lay strewn about, with several rebars jutting straight out, ready to impale the falling Dibala.

In mid-air, Dibala saw this scene and once again exerted force.

With a kick, he sent the rebars and cement tumbling to one side, while he himself leveraged off in the opposite direction.

However, Dibala's cheek twitched uncontrollably.

He had just kicked his big toe.

And coincidentally, the nail on his big toe peeled back completely.

The toes are connected to the heart.

Even Dibaba couldn't ignore such pain. Stay connected through empire

But the misfortune didn't end there; behind him as he tumbled was a desk lamp.

The lamp was on.

It was naturally connected to electricity.

Dibaba, with his toe in pain, didn't steady himself and subconsciously reached out to touch the lamp.

Crack!

The lampshade and the bulb shattered together.

Electric sparks flickered.

Zap!

"Argghh!"

Dibaba's body convulsed.

"Be careful, he has some strange 'abnormality' on him!"

His superhuman physical condition kept Dibala from being in life-threatening danger, but he couldn't help stammering as he spoke.

The clear voice reached the rooftop.

Lawrence, who had retreated when the roof collapsed, couldn't help laughing when he heard these words.

"Edmund understands me very well."

"I won't easily put myself in danger."

"So, my preparations are complete."

As Lawrence said this, his previously vigilant expression was completely thrown aside, he lifted his head, puffed out his chest, and yelled at Jason, "Come on, hit me!"

As if to provoke, he deliberately walked towards Jason, slapping his own cheeks.

"Luck is on my side!"

"Anyone who targets me will encounter misfortune!"

"Dibala and those before him were the same."

"You, Jason, will be no exception!"

Lawrence glared at Jason with his neck raised.

At that moment, Lawrence was once again full of pride.

What could be more satisfying to him than controlling everything?

Naturally, it was the enemy believing they had turned the tables, only to find out their efforts were futile.

He looked forward to seeing the frustration on Jason's face.

But Jason just bowed his head, staring at him, his nostrils flaring slightly.

An uncomfortable feeling arose in Lawrence's heart.

He felt like he was being watched by some terrifying entity.

But, he stubbornly believed that he was invincible at the moment.

The 'abnormal' artifacts he carried were carefully matched, with no weaknesses.

Lawrence, affected by 'abnormalities,' didn't notice that the rabbit's foot around his neck was trembling swiftly, as if it were a rabbit shivering after encountering a predator.

"It smells so good!"

Finally, Jason uttered these words.

He had been holding back for a long time.

Numerous 'foods' had been dangling in front of him, and for the sake of the entire plan, he had used tremendous willpower to restrain himself, not causing any accidents, and now?

Finally, it was no longer necessary!

Jason, having suppressed his 'hunger' for so long, finally let go.

Hum!

The air itself started to tremble.

A huge inky shadow began to emerge behind Jason.

Crimson eyes looked down upon Lawrence as it slowly opened its maw, unleashing a hungry roar—

Roar!

Lawrence seemed to sense something.

But, his field of vision remained clear of any anomalies.

And the 'abnormalities' on him began to shake even more violently.

The rabbit's foot necklace, almost bound, twisted and turned as if fighting the restraints to break free.

The gloves kept turning inside out, little by little, trying to leave Lawrence's hands.

The hat was the most direct; it fell neatly to the ground as the wind blew, as if trying to catch a ride on the breeze.

But the fastest was the trench coat.

Several four-meter-long, scaly tentacles resembling crawling creatures emerged and began to sway back and forth, unfastening the coat's buttons before more arms appeared, detaching the trench coat from Lawrence on their own, and when paws like those of lions and tigers came forth, they began to tear at Lawrence.

Then several legs appeared, joining the fray as soon as they emerged, violently kicking at Lawrence.

Lawrence was stunned!

At that moment, the influence of the 'abnormalities' completely faded away.

It didn't come from his struggle, but from their own retreat.

As if they had encountered the natural order of the world.

Lawrence didn't know what was happening, but after being scratched by lion and tiger claws several times, he knew that if he wanted to live, he had to take off the trench coat he'd considered his trump card.

Without hesitation, Lawrence began to remove his trench coat.

Sensing Lawrence's intent, the arms, paws, and tentacles promptly coordinated.

The next moment, Lawrence's trench coat was removed.

The trench coat hit the ground.

The arms, paws, and tentacles disappeared rapidly.

The gloves, feeling a sense of crisis as they slowly turned to leave, struggled even more frantically.

But the most despairing was the bound rabbit's foot.

It was completely strung up with steel rings.

Not just one layer.

Its hopes of escape were dashed...

But that terrifying presence was approaching!

It didn't want to die!

Zap!

The rabbit's foot, in a twist of its own, tore itself free from the steel ring.

The rabbit's foot fell to the ground, released from its bindings.

"No!"