

## Menu 53

### Chapter 53: Cemetary

Danger would come at any moment, which made Jason particularly want to fight against it.

But when the skill bar reached the critical point and there was no Excitement of Feeding, he could only choose “inauguration”.

No, it should be “part-time inauguration”.

“The watchman’s official inauguration means +0.2 for all attributes, and the new expertise is vigilance.”

“What would a grave keeper get?” Jason walked down the corridor and kept asking himself this question.

At the stairway leading downstairs, he stopped.

Because his vigilance was almost twice of the ordinary people, Jason could clearly hear Bondy’s footsteps coming from downstairs.

At the moment, there were no other detectives on the third floor except in room 305.

Of course, Bondy came here for him.

In fact, that was it.

Ten seconds later, Bondy showed up at the stairway and saw Jason standing in front of him. He was first surprised, then showed a relieved look on his face.

After several mysterious-side-related events, Bondy had gotten used to the unbelievable things that happened to Jason.

Bondy even thought that Jason was capable of practicing divination, even if Jason never admitted it.

After he quickly climbed up the stairs, this sheriff made clear his intentions directly.

“Jason, I’m sorry. Because the case is closed, this afternoon, those young men were buried. I didn’t want to bother you with this at the beginning though. But their families hope that they can rest in peace. So they want you to show up at their funeral,” Bondy said to Jason.

Bondy continued to say, “They want you to attend their funeral. You are a night watchman. I know this time they have gone too far. But can you please come to the cemetery with me?”

Bondy was about to bow to Jason.

Jason turned to the side to avoid his bow. He didn’t like such polite behavior.

"Funeral?" Jason murmured and frowned a little.

He would never want to go to any funeral if he could choose.

That blackness, that stillness, that sadness, and that despair were annoying to him.

But when he heard the low, suppressed cry coming from downstairs, he could not say anything. He didn't know how to refuse.

"It's my pleasure," a moment later, Jason replied.

And Daniel, who had just come out of room 305, heard Jason's answer.

"I see. Going to the cemetery is to attend the funeral of those victims? Yes, that's a night watchman's stuff." Daniel thought.

The young teacher of the Deer College took off his hat and looked at Bondy.

"Sheriff, please allow me to go together with you. Though I did not fight with them, I would like to pay my respects to the brave heroes," Daniel said to Bondy.

Bondy looked at Daniel.

He didn't like this philistine guy from the mysterious side, but at this time, Bondy couldn't refuse, either.

"That's good, Daniel," Bondy said and looked at Jason again. After Jason beckoned, Bondy turned and walked downstairs.

Jason followed him downstairs.

At first, Daniel wanted to go shoulder to shoulder with Jason.

However, thinking of the people at the door who were looking forward to seeing Jason instead of him, Daniel gave up the idea and he followed behind Jason with his hat in hand.

They walked very fast and got to the door after a very short time.

At the door, black coffins were placed one next to another in front of the door.

In front of each coffin, there were the dead's families.

The victims' parents, wives, children, brothers, and sisters were all present.

They shed tears and comforted each other.

Finch and Hall were in uniform, standing on both sides, with solemn faces and reddish eyes.

When Bondy walked out of the bachelor apartment, everyone turned to look at him. In fact, they were looking for the person behind him. When they finally saw Jason, everyone stopped crying and speaking to each other.

They looked at Jason with hope in their eyes.

Such hope put more pressure on Jason.

He didn't know what to do now.

He even wanted to ask why there was no pastor to preside over the funeral.

Unfortunately, it was not the right time to ask this question.

Jason could only walk out the door, step by step.

He came to the coffins.

He knew what he should say.

Everyone was waiting for him to say it.

Although he could maintain calm in the face of death, this time, in front of the victims' parents and siblings, his mind went totally blank.

The only thing left in his mind was the oath.

Involuntarily, Jason started to speak. "Glory to you! I see the lights in your hearts! You are on duty at night. You are swallowed by the darkness. May your souls rest in peace."

His eulogy was changed from the oath of the night watchman.

Everyone heard him and followed, which ended up with their mourning in a whisper.

Finally, there was only “rest in peace” echoing in the sadness.

The cemetery was in the countryside of Rhode City.

The police cars stopped outside of the cemetery. The guards of the cemetery had been asked to open the gate of the cemetery early in advance.

Jason came out of a carriage and said hello to Finch. He took a bunch of white chrysanthemums from Finch and went straight into the cemetery.

He needed grave soil of ten years of age.

The tombstones in front of him were obviously not what he wanted.

“This is Rhode Cemetery. Except for the nobles, who have their private cemeteries, most people in Rhode will end up in this place. But it’s already overburdened with so many bodies that have been buried here. What you see in front of you may look acceptable at present. When we get to the mountain bay, you will find it intolerable to the eye,” Daniel said to Jason, giving him a brief introduction.

Daniel followed Jason and pointed to the front, sighing.

In the direction where Daniel showed him, Jason saw messy graves.

The tombstones were smaller than what he first saw when he entered the cemetery and they were covered by weeds.

“This is where the poorest end up. Of course, they are much better than the people who have no names on their tombstones,” Daniel said and looked at the several biggest grave mounds in the deepest side.

Those grave mounds were not finished at one time, but they got how they were like today after numerous new bodies came year by year. The people buried there were those who had no names on their tombstones. And there were no flowers on the tombstones, either. They never had a visitor.

Jason went straight ahead. He stopped, then stood silently in front of several huge graves and put each of his white chrysanthemums in front of each grave.

It's was a sacrifice.

It was also an exchange.

He used flowers instead of soil.



[Reviewing grave keeper's inauguration]

[Requirements satisfied, spend 8 (5 basic points + 3 extra points) Satiety for the completion of the inauguration of the grave keeper?]

"Yes." After Jason confirmed in his mind, charms on the dagger of the grave keeper faded away.

There was a momentary silence in the cemetery.

All the sounds disappeared at this moment.

There was only the wind.

In the wind, shadowy figures of all shapes suddenly appeared in front of Jason. They came, approaching him slowly, step by step. They were those victims.

They were all in rags.

They all looked gloomy.

They all looked petrified.

They all refused to lie down.

And they were all fierce-looking.

But in the end, they all stopped.

They stared at the white flowers swaying in the wind.

Were they getting excited at the look of the unbelievable sight?

Or were they crying?

Jason didn't know what they were thinking about and he didn't care that much either.

Jason couldn't hear them.

No one could hear them.

Only the howling wind blew by.

The wind blew Jason's hair and his coat.

[Grave keeper's inauguration completed!]

[Spirituality +0.5, perception +0.5]

[New unique expertise: perception of death breath!]

[Perception of death breath: the breath of death is so obvious to you that you can easily find a hidden corpse, and when someone has touched the corpse, you can also know it. When your perception is high enough, you can more easily find a corpse in a very hidden place or know the person who touched the corpse a long time ago.]

The instant enhancement of spirituality and perception made Jason feel a little uncomfortable. He tried to adapt to this sudden change by closing his eyes slightly.

When he opened his eyes again, he tried to use this new expertise: perception of death breath.

He could only see grey color in the world. Deep and dead silence swallowed him.

He looked around.

Suddenly, his pupils shrank.