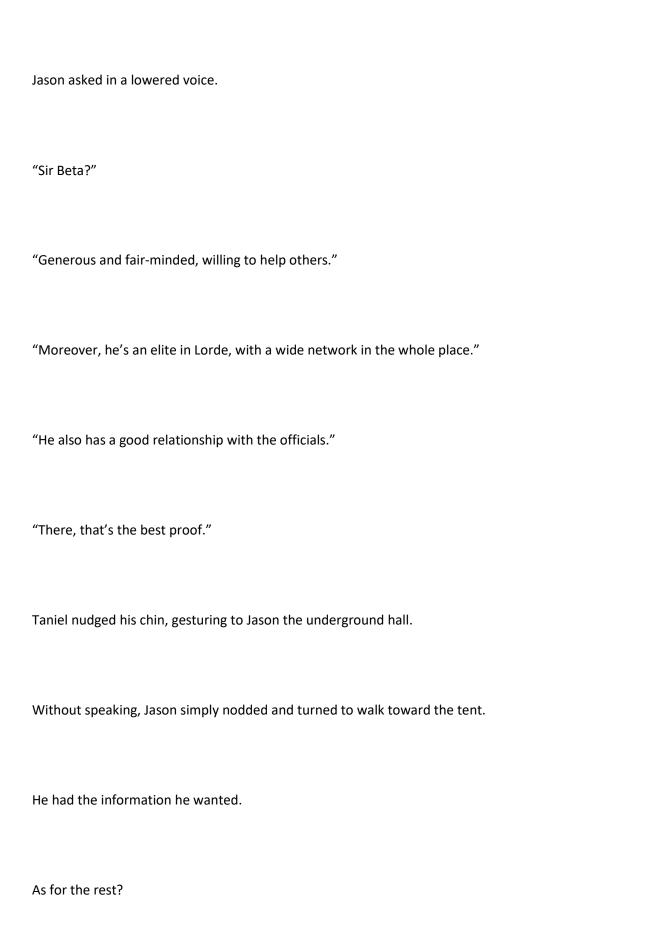
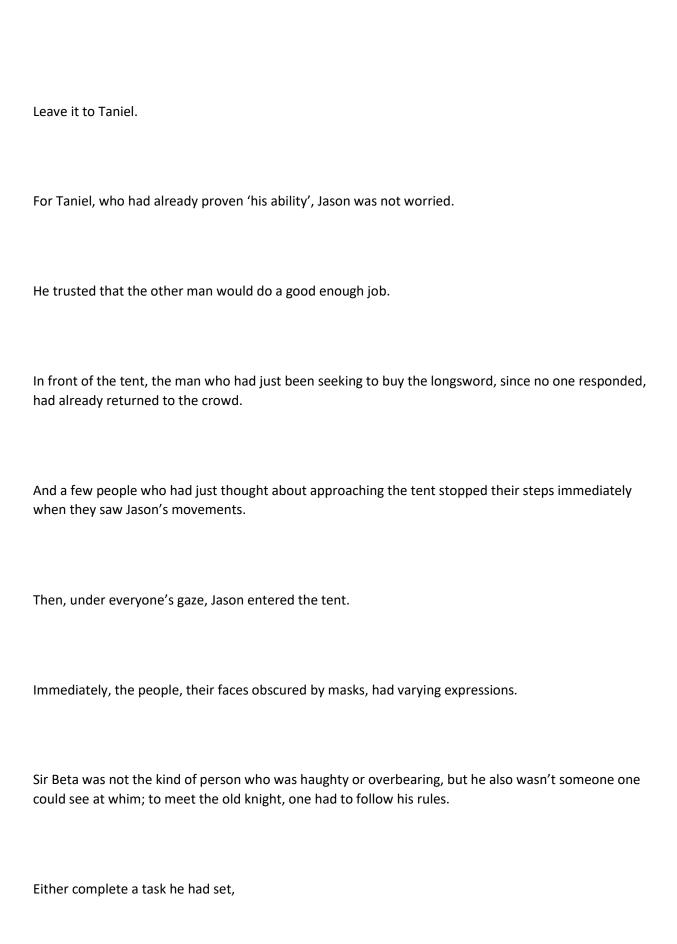
Menu 65

Chapter 65: The Key Point
While Taniel waved his arms with great excitement, the people around him scattered instantly as if avoiding the plague.
Whoosh!
A circle with a radius of 5 meters appeared just like that.
Jason kept walking and reached Taniel's side without stopping.
"What is this?"
Taniel stared at the thing in Jason's hand with puzzlement.
"Trophy."
After his reply, Jason straightforwardly said, "I need a weapon belt."
Then, Jason described in detail his requirements for this weapon belt.

"That's easy."
"I know a lot of guys who can do that."
"Leave it to me."
Taniel patted his chest, assuring him.
"Hmm."
"This is for you. After deducting the cost of making the weapon belt, exchange the rest for Gold Crooks or other things you think are valuable, preferably"
"The monster itself!"
"I understand!"
Not waiting for Jason to finish, Taniel took the trophies from him.
"What kind of person is Sir Beta?"



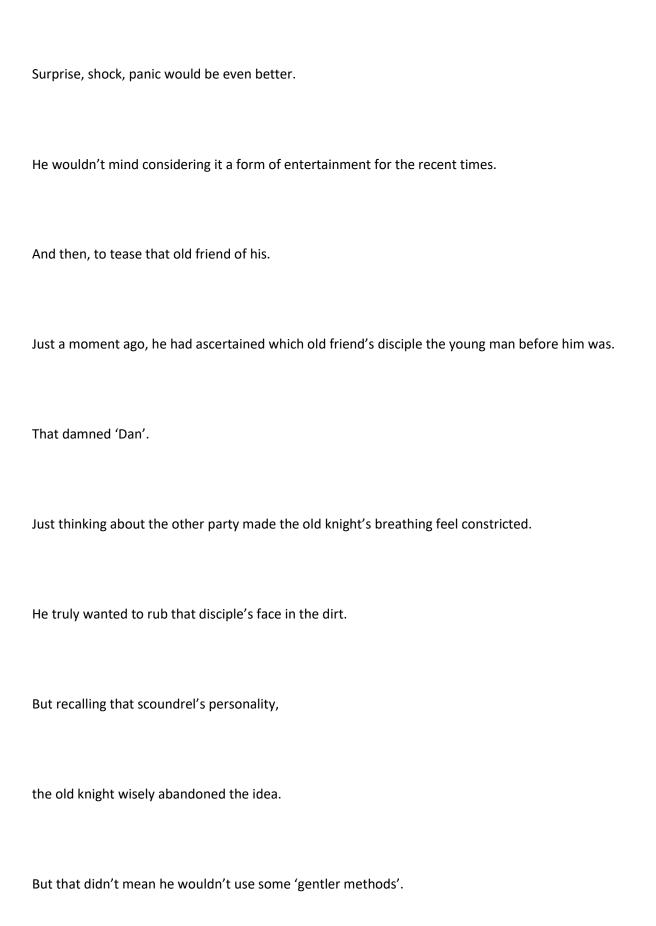


Or complete a trade under his notary.
Those who tried to see the old knight directly were not unheard of,
But were mostly thrown out the next moment.
And Jason?
He wasn't.
Looking at the tent, quiet as usual, people grew very curious, yet felt it was only to be expected.
After all, the impression Jason had left on them was simply too deep.
So deep that these people, lingering on the edge of the Mystical Side, unconsciously elevated him to a higher status.
However, within the crowd, a few individuals exchanged secretive looks.

They were communicating covertly with their eyes.
And it seemed they quickly reached some sort of agreement.
Of all this, Taniel, in the midst of the crowd, had not the slightest inkling.
Having counted the trophies Jason had given him, he then trotted to the front of the tent.
"Everyone!"
"An unexpected surprise has occurred!"
Taniel spoke loudly.
Immediately, many in the crowd were attracted.
Or rather, they were drawn to the trophies at Taniel's feet.

It might not be some magical item with spell-like abilities, but as weapons convenient for the intruders, the quality was indeed very good.
The people mingling here might have average strength, but their judgment was sharp enough.
They had their eyes set on these trophies, hoping to obtain them at a 'normal price.'
And those people didn't notice that at the same time their gazes swept over the spoils of war, Taniel's gaze swept over them.
Taniel wasn't afraid of low prices.
What he did fear was receiving no bids at all.
As long as there was a bid, he had a way to ensure his friend's spoils could be sold at a satisfactory price.
You see, the relationships among the few people he had just noticed didn't seem too cordial.

Jason was unaware of everything happening outside the tent.
Nor did he have any intention to pay attention.
Since he had chosen to trust Taniel, it was true trust, without any interference or micromanagement.
Sir Beta looked at Jason with admiration in his eyes.
Strong, composed, trusting of his companion.
Just like the Night Watchers he remembered.
"Taniel is a good lad,"
the old knight remarked.
Then, he just quietly watched Jason's eyes.
He hoped to see some change in Jason owing to the exposure of his identity.



Regrettably, the old knight's plans were doomed to fail.
Jason, who had anticipated his identity wouldn't remain concealed, not only kept his gaze steady but looked straight at the old knight and directly asked,
"What is your take on the recent events in Lorde, Sir?"
"From the attack on the police officers to the 'Moon Mask' club, and even the subsequent matter of the 'Tomb Guardian' Santel, what are your thoughts?"
"And…"
"The missing bodies from the cemetery."
Jason's voice remained monotonous, not betraying any emotion.
But Sir Beta's expression changed visibly.
Watching all of this, Jason continued to inquire,

"Is it solely because of the 'Hulk' Potion that he, or they, did it?"
Sir Beta quickly regained his composure.
However, he remained silent.
This scene confirmed to Jason that his guess was right.
Indeed!
Sir Beta knew something!
An individual capable of hosting 'secret gatherings' in Lorde and possessing considerable strength, from the Mystical Side no less, couldn't possibly stay indifferent to the happenings in Lorde.
His attitude must stem from a reason.
What might be the most likely reason?

A command from the officials of Lorde!
That was the only possibility Jason could think of.
Sir Beta must be cooperating with the Lorde authorities, but not in a truly close relationship, hence why Sir Beta might be unaware of the specifics of what happened at the 'Moon Mask.'
Even the matter concerning the 'Tomb Guardian' Santel could have been partially concealed from him.
Otherwise, Sir Beta would have been able to deduce more and wouldn't need a 'narration' from him.
But with his 'narration,' Sir Beta clearly discovered something, which is why he hurriedly left the 'secret gathering' to investigate and verify something.
And that provided the 'intruders' with an opportunity.
But
Is this really a coincidence?

From receiving the 'secret gathering' information to arriving there, then discovering Sir Beta was in search of information on the 'Moon Mask' and so on—all of it.
Is it all coincidental?
Don't forget that most crucial point—
Taniel!