

## 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?”

Jason asked in a lowered voice.

“Sir Beta?”

“Generous and fair-minded, willing to help others.”

“Moreover, he’s an elite in Lorde, with a wide network in the whole place.”

“He also has a good relationship with the officials.”

“There, that’s the best proof.”

Taniel nudged his chin, gesturing to Jason the underground hall.

Without speaking, Jason simply nodded and turned to walk toward the tent.

He had the information he wanted.

As for the rest?

Leave it to Taniel.

For Taniel, who had already proven 'his ability', Jason was not worried.

He trusted that the other man would do a good enough job.

In front of the tent, the man who had just been seeking to buy the longsword, since no one responded, had already returned to the crowd.

And a few people who had just thought about approaching the tent stopped their steps immediately when they saw Jason's movements.

Then, under everyone's gaze, Jason entered the tent.

Immediately, the people, their faces obscured by masks, had varying expressions.

Sir Beta was not the kind of person who was haughty or overbearing, but he also wasn't someone one could see at whim; to meet the old knight, one had to follow his rules.

Either complete a task he had set,

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.



Surprise, shock, panic would be even better.

He wouldn't mind considering it a form of entertainment for the recent times.

And then, to tease that old friend of his.

Just a moment ago, he had ascertained which old friend's disciple the young man before him was.

That damned 'Dan'.

Just thinking about the other party made the old knight's breathing feel constricted.

He truly wanted to rub that disciple's face in the dirt.

But recalling that scoundrel's personality,

the old knight wisely abandoned the idea.

But that didn't mean he wouldn't use some 'gentler methods'.

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!