Menu 861

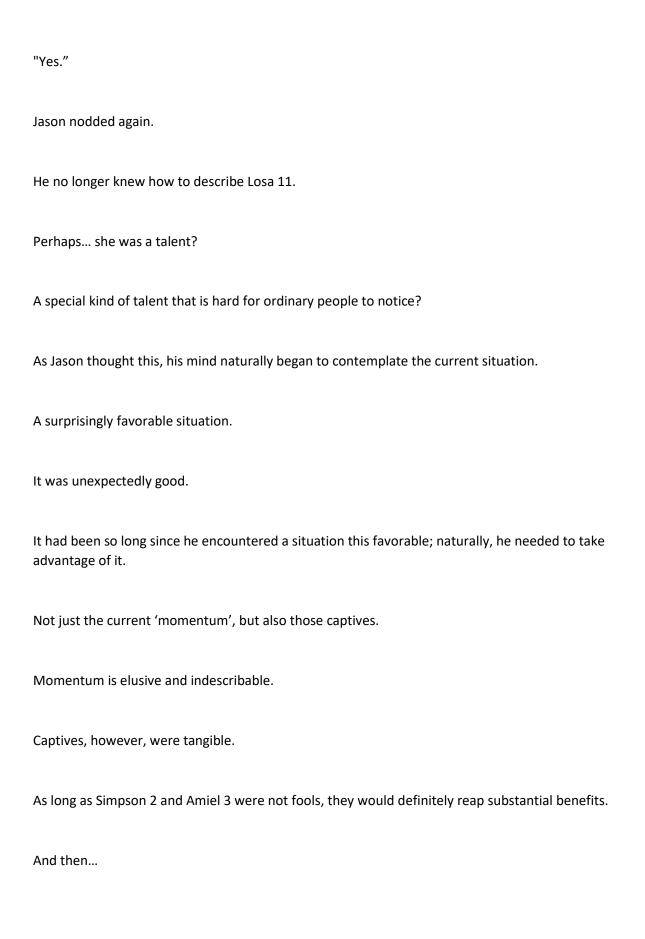


And Losa 11?

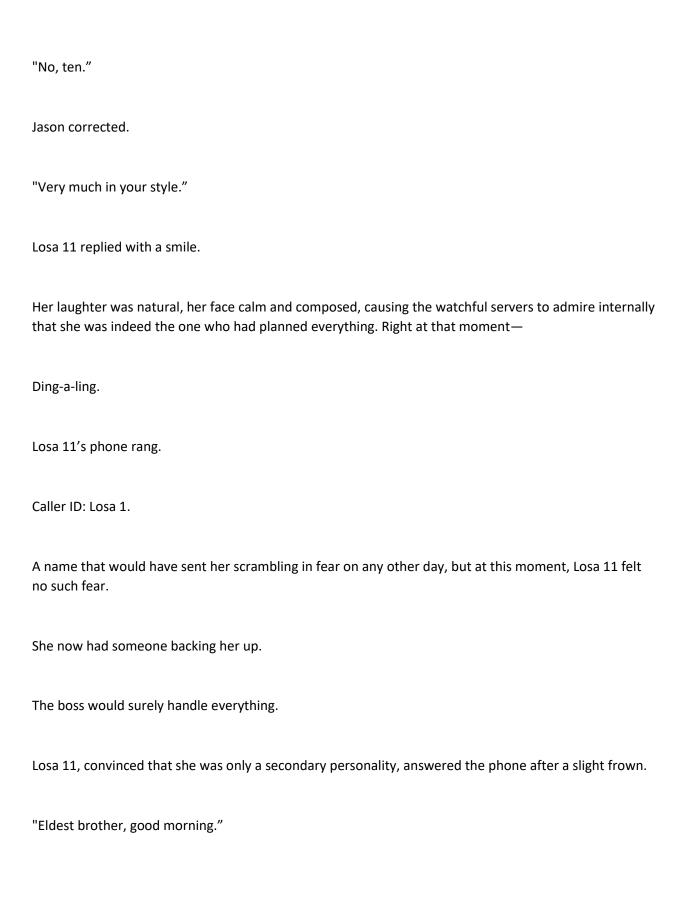
She didn't pay any attention to Jason's look and kept talking to herself.
"This personality must be my true self!"
"However, such a personality would surely be noticed by the eldest brother in my family!"
"It's likely that my eldest brother would turn me into a human skin lantern, so a secondary personality split off to deal with this 'crisis', while the real host personality stays hidden in the background!"
"No wonder I sometimes feel quite smart; it must be influenced by the host personality."
Losa 11 began to rationalize.
Her reasoning was sound and fully evidenced.
Jason raised an eyebrow; if he hadn't experienced all of this firsthand, he would have believed what Losa 11 said was true.
Then, Losa 11 turned her head again, her eyes sparkling as she looked at Jason.
This tangible brightness in her eyes was even a bit surprising to Jason.
"Jason, please put in a good word for me with the host personality."
"I promise to be obedient and take care of things, just don't erase me."
As she spoke, Losa 11 pressed her palms together and repeatedly bowed to Jason.

"I've said, you don't have
"Understand!"
"I understand the rules!"
"I am the host personality—everyone should think so, and that's what the boss has arranged. He prefers to stay behind the scenes, but rest assured, I will stand out in front and charge into battle for him."
Losa 11 interrupted before Jason could finish.
"But
"Don't worry, although I'm the secondary personality, I share the same body with the boss. I'll definitely protect myself well. As long as the boss doesn't erase me, everything is negotiable."
Losa 11 said again.
"Right, you are the secondary personality."
Jason nodded in agreement.
"I knew it."
"It's really so."
"Tell the boss that I will do my best!"

Losa 11 said, her gaze becoming firm.
Moreover, a subtle but sharp aura began to emerge.
That aura was sharp and tenacious, and it carried a sense of superiority that seemed to look down upon everything.
Pressure!
In just a few seconds, a very clear sense of oppression appeared in Jason's perception.
Jason looked in surprise at the Losa 11 in front of him, who seemed to have become a different person.
"Is this what the boss is like?"
Losa 11 scratched her head and asked.
Suddenly, the aura disappeared.
She returned to that inept feeling.
Self-hypnosis?
Self-insertion?
Role replacement?
Words like these flickered through Jason's mind.





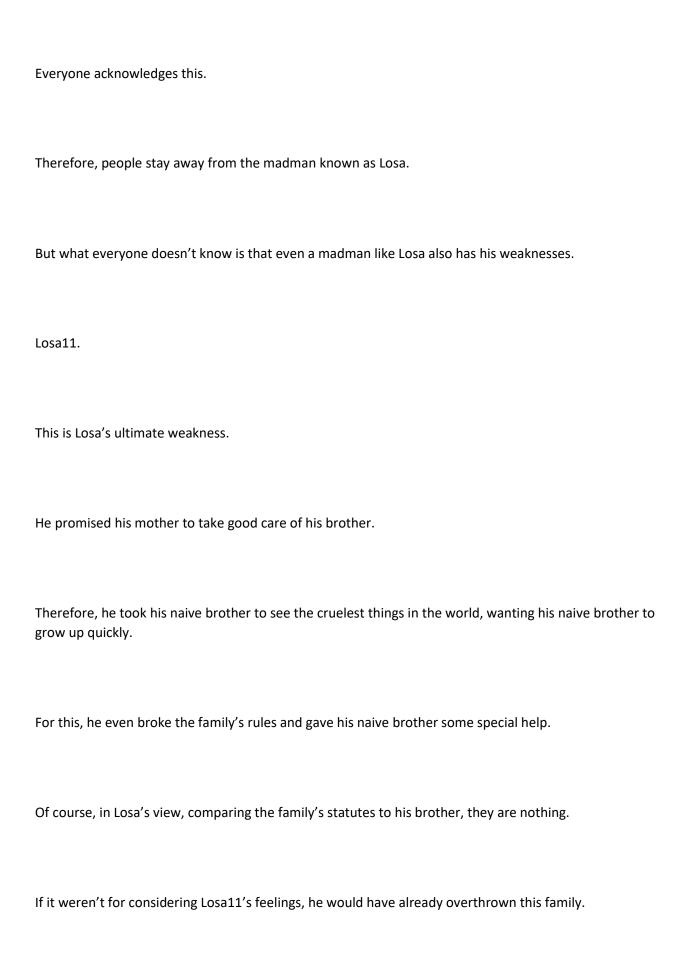




Losa11 spoke.
"Are you implying that I didn't notice your disguise?"
Losa's voice darkened further.
Losa11 kept smiling.
"Guess?"
After saying this, Losa11 immediately ended the call.
He didn't want to talk to Losa for even a moment, although by blood, the other person was his biological elder brother, of the same father and mother, but Losa put too much pressure on him.
Those perverted actions, now when he thinks about them, they still make his back shiver.
Fortunately!

Thank goodness I'm just an alter ego!
Everything is being handled by the boss!
Losa11 picked up the silver soup spoon with a happy mood and began to dig into his favorite Oppelin fried eggs.
As for Losa, who was hung up on, was stunned.
Then, he hooked the corners of his mouth.
"Hehehe hahaha!"
Laughter, wanton laughter emerged.
Losa stood up laughing heartily.
From birth till now, Losa had never been so happy.
"My dear brother, you have finally grown up."

"So
"I can finally do something I've always wanted to do but didn't dare to."
Losa muttered softly to himself.
Dare not?
Such words, no one would believe they could come from Losa's mouth.
Everyone knows, Losa is a madman.
A powerful madman.
Are there things a madman dares not do?
No!



Unfortunately, his naive brother seems not to understand his good intentions.
Not only hasn't he grown, but he has also started to fear him.
It's just skinning to make lanterns.
It's just a thousand cuts.
It's just making some Jingguan.
To not make his brother sad, he even specifically chose extremely wicked people.
But
Remembering how Losa11 used to turn pale and tremble at the sight of him, Losa couldn't help but start laughing again.
"Truly worthy of being my brother."

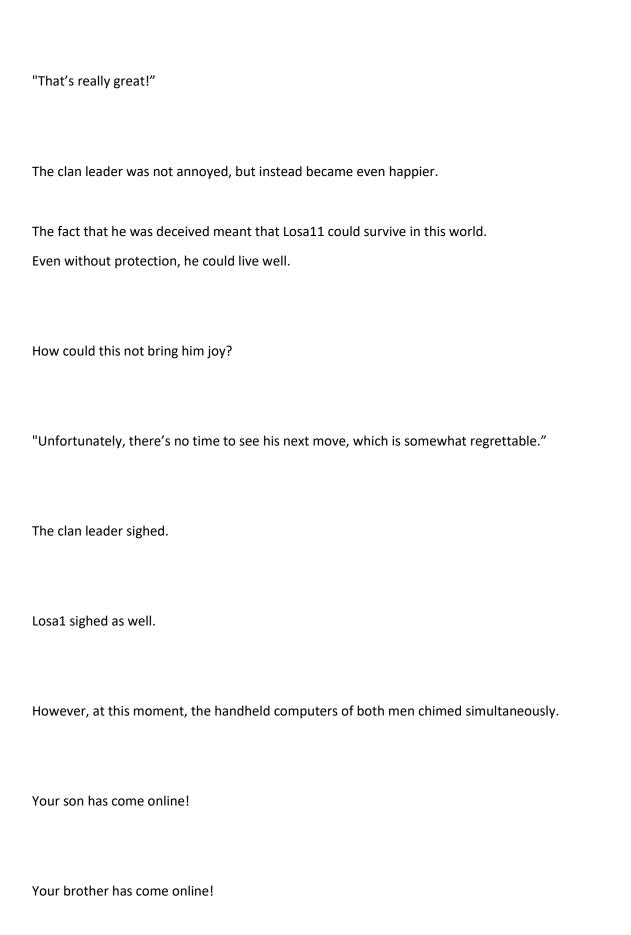


"Master Losa."
Along the way, the servants of the Losa Family upon seeing Losa, all retreated to one side in fear, bowing their heads deeply, not daring to glance at the 'Losa Family's' primary heir.
Even his nominal brothers and sisters did the same.
Losa2 and Losa5 were initially conversing softly in the garden.
But upon seeing Losa, both immediately stood up, standing respectfully to one side, their faces as frightened as those of the servants, perhaps even more.
Because Losa2 and Losa5 knew very well how their skins were worthy of becoming Losa's collected lanterns.
"Big brother."
Both spoke one after the other.
"Hmm."

Losa rarely nodded, then, even more rarely asked: "Were you discussing Losa11?"
"Yes, big brother."
Losa2 and Losa5 nodded together.
"Losa11 is doing quite well."
"Learn from him."
After Losa finished speaking, he moved forward, leaving behind the bewildered Losa2 and Losa5.
Both were full of disbelief.
Was this their elder brother?
Why was he so amiable?

Both were utterly puzzled.
But, they did not speak again, bidding each other farewell, they hurried back to their own courtyards.
As for Losa11?
They dared not discuss him further.
Although just now Losa was praising, who knows what would happen later?
Being unpredictable is one of Losa's traits, after all.
Losa sensed all of this.
He disdainfully shook his head at the cowardice of his brother and sister.
Then, he stepped into the core of the 'Losa Family': the patriarch's courtyard.

The 'Losa Family's' patriarch sat next to the courtyard on a stone bench, watching the glistening lake in front of him, although his face, which resembled Losa by seventy percent, maintained an expressionless state, his eyes still held a trace of delight.
"Very happy?"
Losa directly sat beside his father and asked.
"Yes, Losa11 has grown up."
Chapter 863: Arrogant? It's All Deep Love! _4
The clan leader no longer hid his feelings; a smile crept up the corner of his mouth, revealing a smile like that of an old father.
"Did he deceive you too?"
Losa1 glanced at his father in surprise.
"Yes."
"He deceived me too."



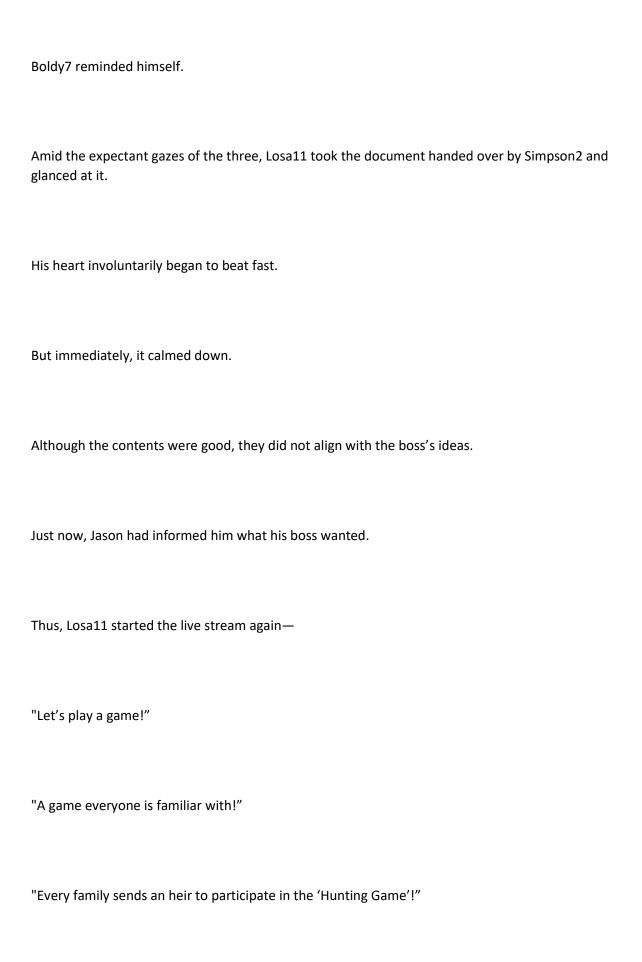
Amid the mechanical announcement, the two immediately opened their computers.
Instantly, the live streaming image of Losa11 appeared on the screen.
Looking at the face resembling their own, both men were filled with satisfaction, and upon hearing Losa11's words, they were momentarily stunned, followed by bursts of laughter.
A laughter so joyous.
Then, the two exchanged glances and rose to their feet at the same time.
No need to wait any longer.
No need for hesitation.
They could leave now.
To accomplish what they had long wanted to do.



"To feel the pain I have endured."
Losa nodded.
As placid as a passing breeze.
Yet, a tremendous aura surged to the heavens.
The next moment.
The sky cracked open.
The next moment.
The entire planet shuddered slightly.
Then, a 'door' appeared.

The two men stepped through the door.
The next moment.
Everything returned to normal.
As if, nothing had ever happened.
Everything, as usual.
"Losa11, my lord, we have communicated with all the captives. They are willing to pay twice their own worth to regain their freedom."
Simpson2 reported truthfully.
Amiel3 stood by the side.
Boldy7 followed behind.

A smug expression was evident on Simpson2's face.
Exchanging captives for what they needed was a common tactic among the 'Hundred Major Families'.
But extracting more than double the benefits from these captives was quite impressive.
This was acknowledged by both Amiel3 and Boldy7.
Even Boldy7, who deemed himself as 'monitoring', did not object.
Instead, he learned quite a bit.
This caught Boldy7 by surprise, and he admired Losa11's arrangements even more.
Learn!
I must study well!



"If you win, I will release all the captives."
"If you lose
"I want your 'Divine's Body'!" Chapter 864 Remarkable Words Hera 10
Losa 11 knew the consequences of the words he had just spoken.
But he didn't care.
He was just an alternate personality.
Everything was shouldered by the primary personality.
His alternate personality?
After listening to Jason's relay, all he had to do was to follow the script.
Following the plan, once he had spoken the words memorized in his mind, Losa 11 turned his head to look at Jason and raised his eyebrows, with an air of hurry-up-and-praise-me about him.
Are you a child?
Jason was eating Oppelin fried eggs and had no intention of indulging Losa 11.



this is a matter of 'family honor.' If these heirs are abandoned, who would believe in the capability of their family? So, they are definitely going to save them."
"As for the remaining families, they won't consider doing the same. On the contrary, they'll try their best to prevent it, and if possible, even deal a blow to these families."
Hundred Major Families'? Heh."
Losa 11 gave a light laugh.
The laughter was filled with disdain.
As the eleventh heir of the Losa Family, Losa 11 was all too familiar with the true nature of the so-called 'Hundred Major Families.'
There is an alliance, there is cooperation.
But essentially, it's an organization that exists for the sake of interests.
Where there are interests, there will be competition.
Even within an organization, it's inevitable.
In fact, it happens even more frequently.
You see, the cake is only so big.
Who is to cut the cake?
Who is to eat it?

And who is just watching?
All are the results of repeated gambling.
Like them in Zone F, now only the Send, Simpson, Amiel, Hera, and Losa families.
But at the beginning, when that kingdom collapsed overnight, there were more than fifty families eyeing this place.
In the end, after two months of competition and compromise, these five families were decided upon.
Therefore, Losa 11 believed that the matters this time would not proceed so simply.
"But
"This is exactly what the boss wants, right?"
"Let the two clams fight, the fisherman reaps the benefits!"
Losa 11 said with a laugh, full of confidence.
Then, as the eleventh heir of the Losa Family, he started to muse.
"Starting such a battle is more advantageous for us at present. As long as we grasp that 'degree,' we already stand on invincible ground. The boss really knows how to grasp it so accurately."
"Some may see through this strategy, but even if they do, they will still take the risk to try it out. That's the mindset of those big families. Once they attempt, they will become deeply mired. Even if not, with

the boss's approach, there will surely be a way to get them deeply involved. Then, it's back to the negotiating table, beginning to acknowledge the boss's suggestion, resolving it with a 'game.'" "At that time, the 'trap' the boss had set before will take effect! Some will shrewdly discover, or have already noticed, that at this moment, 'The Body of Divine' they possess is not actually from their own family—this, for everyone, would be good news, and also a way out. As far as I know, every family is trying their best to collect 'The Body of Divine,' and there should be some fragments of it." Speaking, Losa 11 propped his chin with his hand again. "However, to reach that level, there's one crucial point: that 'degree'!" "How far exactly does the boss want to go?" Losa 11 pondered again. Soon, he clasped his head and groaned. He couldn't figure out to what extent his primary personality wanted to go. Meanwhile, Jason had finished his breakfast. Satisfied? That doesn't exist.

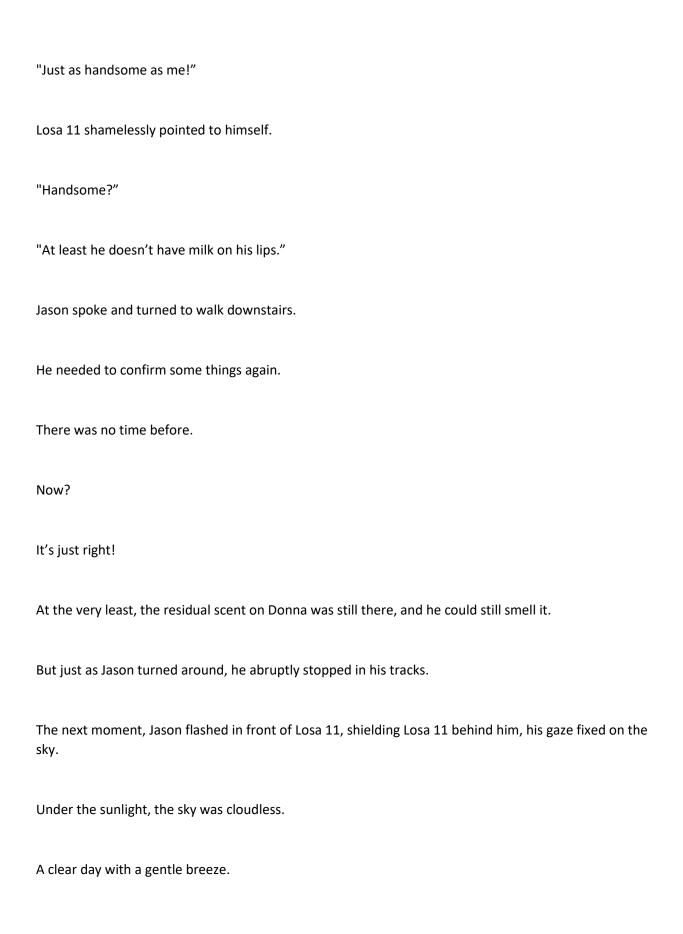
Simply put, if Jason intended to eat twenty whole roasted lambs, now having eaten ten was sufficient.

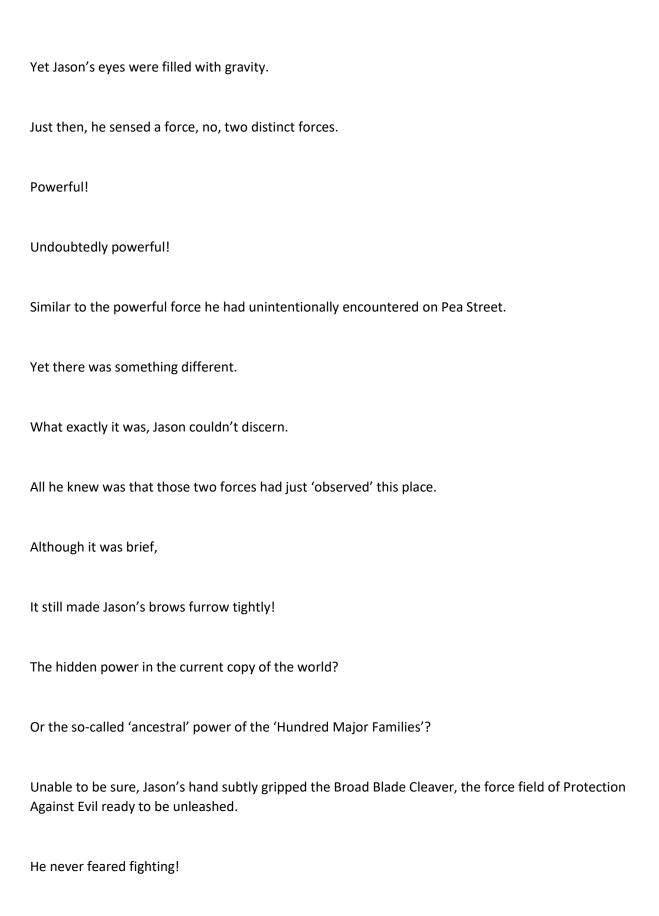
He had merely achieved about fifty percent of what he had envisaged.

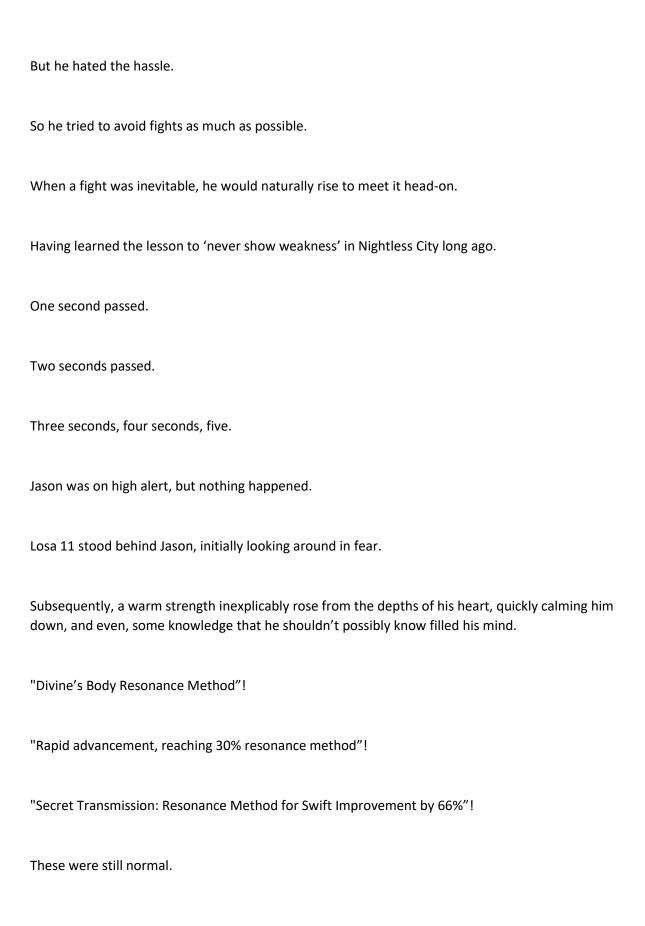
Although he wanted to continue eating, some things still needed to be done.
Watching Jason rise, Losa 11 immediately looked up.
"Jason?"
Losa 11 asked, puzzled.
According to his understanding, shouldn't Jason be quietly waiting with him at this time?
"Don't forgetthey'."
The last word was uttered in a hushed tone by Jason.
'They'?!
Losa 11 was startled.
Were 'they' not supposed to be the boss's collaborators?
No, that's not right!
With the boss's personality, how could there be collaborators?
That meant
"It's 'they' who unintentionally disrupted the boss's plan, forcing the boss to initiate the arrangement prematurely?"



Probably, at this moment, it's still nestled on the sofa reading a book, right?
Or on the bed?
Covered with a blanket, in a half-leaning posture.
If Erha had a mobile phone, it surely would be lying on its side, clutching the phone, endlessly scrolling. As long as it has electricity and a network, it would never leave the bed, as if the blanket is a Barrier.
No!
It's the winter's seal!
Once unfolded,
It's hard to break!
If it were Dennise, that's undoubtedly what she would say.
Thinking about this made the corners of Jason's lips curl upward.
Unconsciously, he began to miss it.
Indeed, pets are the hardest to forget.
Especially those that bring happiness to him.
"Then your friend must be very handsome!"







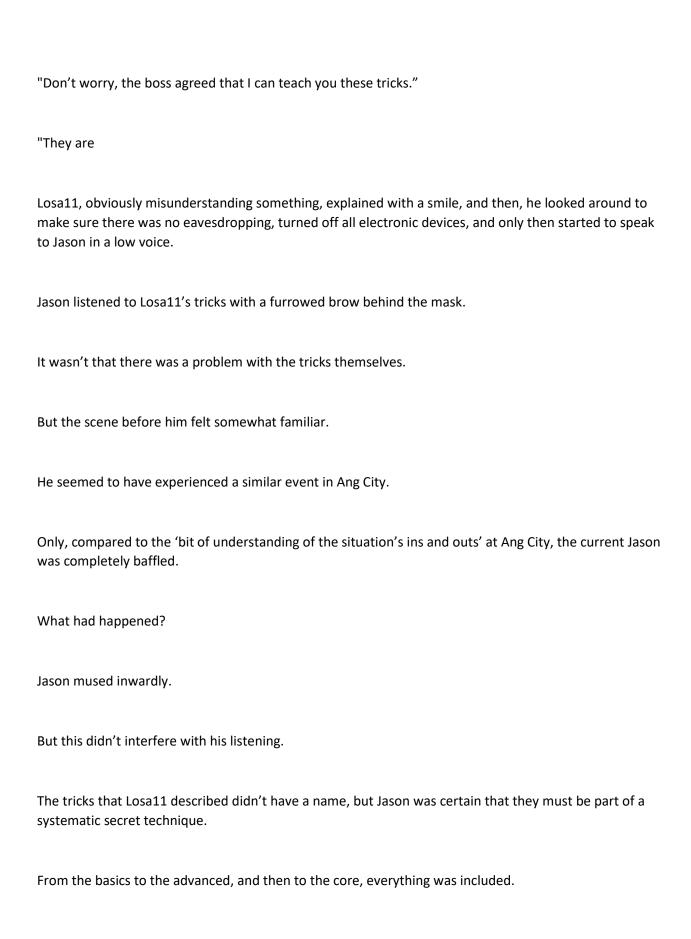


Really in line with his main personality's style.
To have everything in his hands!
Undeniable!
Irrefutable!
In Losa 11's mind, his main personality should be very similar to his eldest brother.
Even, in some aspects, even more tenacious and sharp-edged.
Are the two conflicting?
Not at all!
To never give up in the face of any danger or pressure.
That is Tenacity.
To strike when necessary, without hesitation.
That is sharp-edged.
The combination of both made his main personality incredibly strong.
Something he could not reach.



Chapter 866 Remarkable Words Hera 10_3
There was still no response.
This completely put Losa11's mind at ease.
He was truly afraid his primary self would disagree.
If there indeed had been a disagreement, he truly didn't know how he could possibly repay Jason.
Observing Jason standing in front of him, looking at that tall, broad back, Losa11's eyes were full of gratitude.
How many times was this now?
Losa11 reminisced.
It seemed that ever since meeting Jason, every time there was a problem, Jason would always stand in front of him like this.
Even if it was because of his primary self, he was still filled with gratitude.
"Jason?"
Losa11 tried asking.
"It's nothing."
"There was a bit of an accident."

Jason vaguely explained.
It wasn't that he didn't want to give details, but up until now, even Jason himself was somewhat unclear about what had just happened.
Two 'mysteriously powerful beings' had accidentally taken notice of this place?
Jason simply didn't believe that.
He was more inclined to believe there was a reason behind it.
And in this place, there were only two people.
If not him, then it could only have been Losa11.
Thus, Jason turned his head to look at Losa11 and once again scrutinized him.
This person 'who was a bit too lucky for his own good.'
Could there ultimately be a 'reason' for it?
Jason's hand clenching the Broad Blade Cleaver didn't relax in the slightest, but Losa11 was completely unaware, and in the face of Jason's examination, he very naturally waved his hand.
"It was me, not the boss; no need to be tense."
"The boss just showed up."
"But, he just taught me a few tricks and then left."



It wasn't only the core secret technique; the corresponding practical skills were also fully included
"Just now, was it someone related to Losa11?"
"Was it that Losa1?"
"Who was the other presence?"
"Losa11's father?"
Listening to Losa11's explanation, Jason gradually came to his senses.
Apart from these individuals, Jason couldn't think of anyone else.
Therefore, even though it seemed somewhat unlikely.
Jason still tentatively treated it as the answer.
With a bit of verification afterward, everything would be resolved.
And he remembered everything that Losa11 described.
Even though it was of no use to him.
You see, the foundation of this Power System is a need for a 'Divine's Body.'
Perhaps for others, that's a particularly difficult thing.

But for Jason, it was practically impossible.
His stomach wouldn't allow him to waste heavenly resources.
Of course, Jason didn't mind mastering an additional secret technique.
After accurately and correctly repeating them once more to confirm there were no mistakes, the two walked shoulder to shoulder downwards.
Jason prepared to investigate 'them.'
Losa11, on the other hand, intended to go back to sleep.
Then, just as the two reached the conference hall on the top floor, they encountered Hera10.
Ignoring Losa11, Hera10 walked straight towards Jason.
She stood in front of Jason and said directly—
"Let's have children!"
Chapter 867: The Man with Both a Cat and a Dog!
Warm sunlight streamed through the window, shining on the three of them.
It brought a burst of brightness.
Little specks of light floated around.

Everything seemed so wonderful.
But the moment Hera spoke, the atmosphere froze.
Losa's eyes widened first, then a gossip-filled curiosity sparked in them, she turned her head and began to size up Jason as if seeing him for the first time.
An indescribable admiration was evident in her expression.
It was both for Jason's actions and his aesthetics.
In any case, both were admirable.
Is Hera pretty?
Her face is quite lovely, but her tall, sturdy figure and golden high ponytail make her look like a female leopard.
If possible, most men wouldn't choose such a lady as their partner.
After all, being protected can be quite embarrassing.
Men, after all.
Always need some pride.
But when Hera stood in front of Jason, she seemed petite.
And her aura didn't feel as oppressive.

Seemingly a good match?
Somehow, Losa found herself thinking this thought.
However, when Jason turned his gaze towards her, Losa wisely abandoned such thoughts.
Jason turned back and looked at Hera standing before him.
Familiar words.
If not for the different face and aura, Jason would have thought he had encountered that crazy woman again.
Just the thought of that crazy lady made Jason's temples throb painfully.
Mad people are scary enough.
But what's scarier is that this mad person is also very powerful.
Recalling various aspects of that crazy woman, Jason barely resisted the urge to cover his face with his hands.
Then!
It suddenly dawned on him!
Could it be that Hera intends to default on her debt?
"Do you want to default on your debt?"

"Let me tell you, that's impossible!"
"The 99 Ailong Spears you owe me can't just be written off because you want to have children with me!"
"It's impossible under any circumstances!"
Jason emphasized.
Thinking that a wife could substitute for his 99 portions of food?
Utterly whimsical!
What's so good about a wife?
Are foods not delicious?
Are novels not interesting?
Or are games not fun?
To even think about getting a wife?
Naive, childish.
Misled by the gentle appearance, completely unaware of the dangerous traps inside; unlike a girlfriend, a wife is like a nightmare difficulty.

especially when there's an entity called 'children' who are actually 'four-legged gold devourers,' everything falls into hell-level difficulty.
A wife will shift all her attention from you to the 'four-legged gold devourers.'
You lose even that tiny bit of warmth you had.
Even worse, you need to work doubly hard to earn money.
Money for formula, diapers, tuition fees.
Money, money, pressing down on you like a mountain, leaving you breathless.
What follows are hair loss, obesity, and wrinkles.
In just a few years, you will become a wrinkled, bald, fat man, and even when buying clothes, you could only browse oversized discounted menswear on Taobao, and you still have to shamelessly negotiate with the customer service guy to possibly throw in a pair of socks.
Customer service girls?
Don't even joke.
Fat men aren't suited for climbing mountains.
Jason hadn't thought of all these terrible consequences yet; he simply thought food was much better.
Faced with Jason's questions, a flushed Hera was taken aback.

Not only do you have to hand over your salary card, but also do the laundry, cook, clean the house, and



She looked around in confusion, her whole person shifted to a defensive stance, her eyes and ears searching with the family's secret techniques, checking for any 'unexpected' presence.
Like a prairie dog poking its head out of a burrow.
With Hera's figure and expression, Losa, who was maintaining a spectator's stance, couldn't help but laugh out loud.
He naturally knew about the 'Hera Family.'
Not only because this family was very special, made up entirely of females, but also because of their approach of 'acting swiftly and fiercelyof course, this is a compliment, but to put it slightly more plainly, their brains seemed to be filled with muscles.
The Hera before them was undoubtedly proving this point.
Moreover, Hera was clearly an extreme case of it.
"What are you looking for?"
Losa asked the suspicious-looking Hera, unable to help himself.
"I feel like I just went through a life-and-death crisis, but it seems like I didn't?"
Hera herself sounded a bit unsure.
Then, this Hera Family's tenth in line successor was ready to continue discussing having children with Jason.
But at that moment, Hera realized Jason was gone.

"Where's Jason?"
Hera asked Losa.
"He left."
"Just now."
Losa shrugged.
Chapter 868: The Man Who Has Both Cats and Dogs!_2
Hera 10 didn't stay long; after nodding towards Losa 11 as a response, she took big strides to chase after Jason.
Warriors, never easily give up!
I must
Ah!
The pain struck again; Hera 10's footsteps faltered, and she staggered, relying on the wall support to prevent herself from falling to the ground.
What's going on?
Why are there dogs and cats barking again?



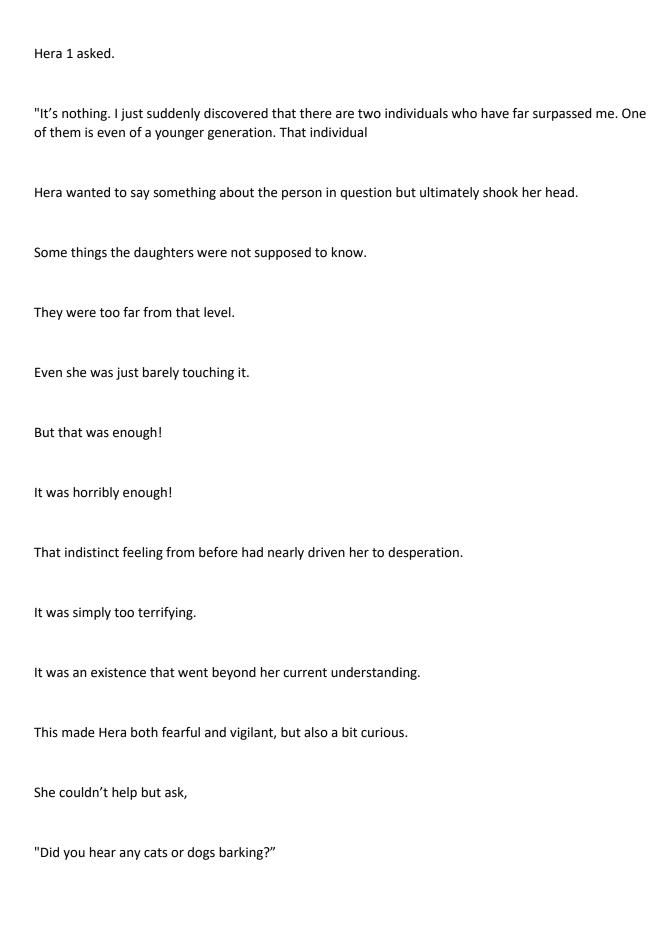


Also, it was precisely because of this, Hera 10 was able to quickly access the family's core secret techniques; otherwise, even within the 'Hera Family', there would be tests upon tests.
"I feel Hera 10 is in danger, but it also seems not like
"Very chaotic."
"And
Hera 2 didn't finish speaking, her expression turned strange.
"And what?"
Hera 1 pressed for an answer.
"And, I faintly hear some kind of beast's roar."
Hera 2 replied.
Facing her older sister, Hera 2 had no intentions of concealing anything; she paused briefly before continuing: "I cannot determine which beast's roar it is, I can only be sure it's a beast's roar. As for more? I am unable to sense."
"Is that so?"
"Let's set that aside for now."
"The matter at hand is the most important!"



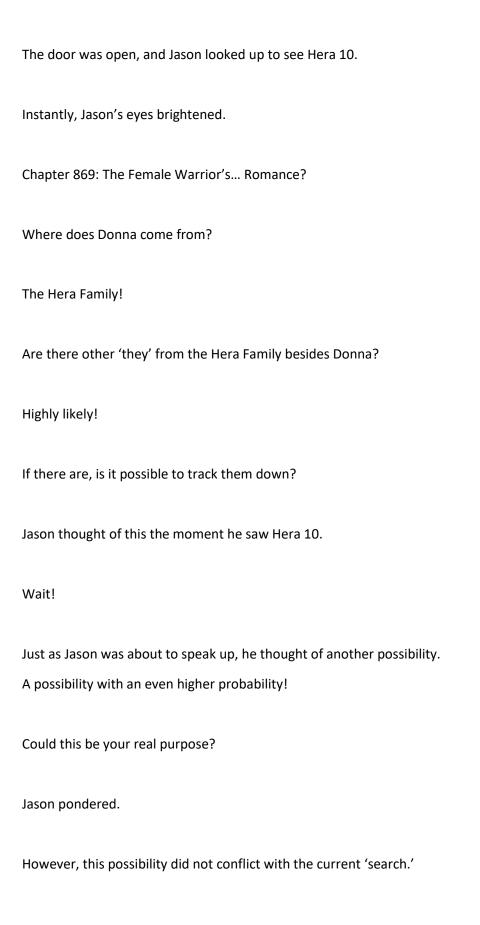
The fast-moving nine people quickly went from one end of the chain to the top of a dark peak.
This was a hub!
To reach the location where their mother was, they had to pass through three similar hubs.
Just as they were about to pass through—
Boom, rumble, rumble!
Like thunder, a roaring sound echoed throughout this space, the normally placid flow of lava now churned into towering waves a hundred meters high.
The solid black mountains began to tremble.
The links connecting to the peaks started to sway.
Whoosh! Whoosh!
Amidst such noises, the faces of Hera 1 and the other eight people turned pale.
It wasn't that they were cowardly.
As daughters of the 'Hera Family,' none of them were faint-hearted. It was just that the sudden anomaly beneath the earth was too abrupt, leaving them all disoriented.
Fortunately, the disturbance soon dissipated.
Everything returned to its original state.

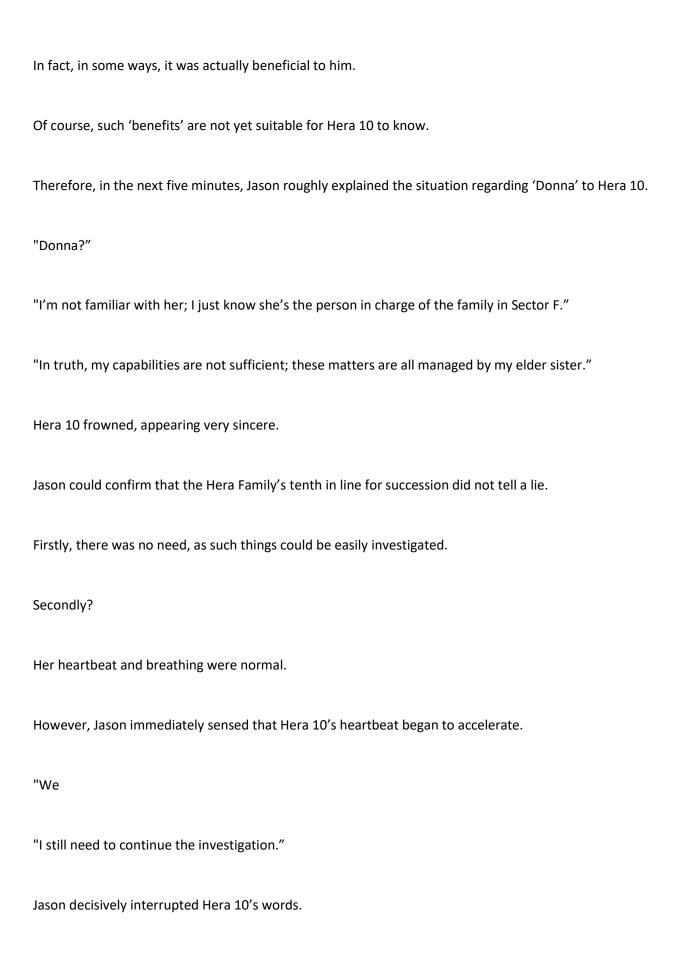
All the daughters of the Hera family, except for Hera 2, heaved a sigh of relief.
Especially when they saw a figure approaching from the distance.
That figure did not walk on the chains but instead leapt through the air to land in front of them.
"Mother Superior!"
Everyone bowed in salutation.
As the first daughter, although Hera 1 did not have special Talents, her status was indeed special. After saluting, she raised her head to look at her mother and asked, "Did you succeed?"
Hera, a lady who looked like a twenty-year-old girl yet was actually over fifty.
She possessed the Hera Family's inherited athletic build and stature, without much adornment on her body, just leather armor, a shortsword, and a spear. Like her daughters, she tied her golden hair high atop her head, but unlike them, Hera chose to wear a golden hairband as a symbol of her status.
"Mhm."
Hera nodded.
At once, all nine daughters revealed smiles of joy.
But soon they realized that their mother was not pleased.
"Mother Superior, what happened?"

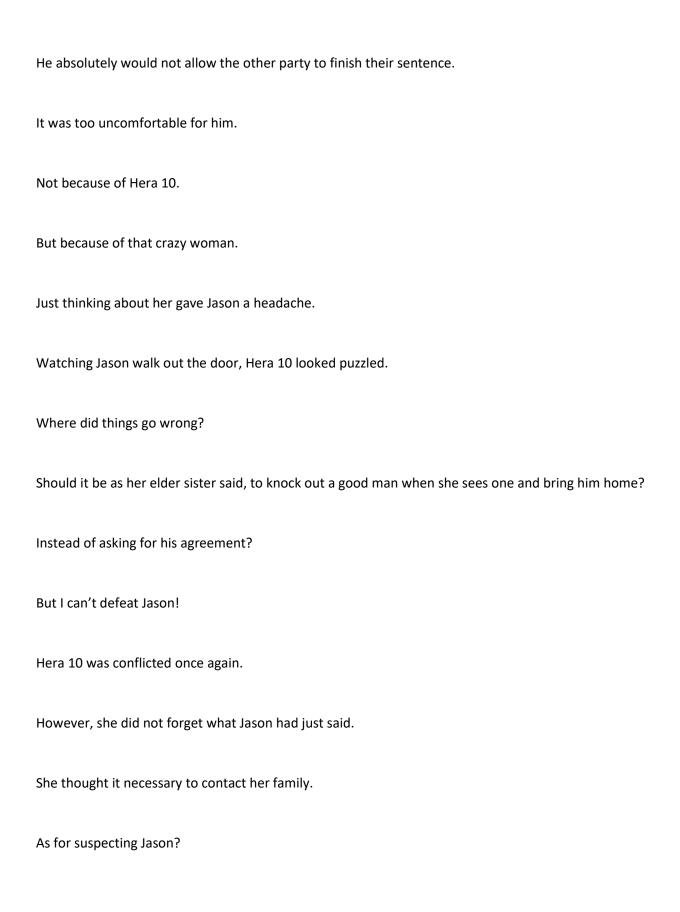


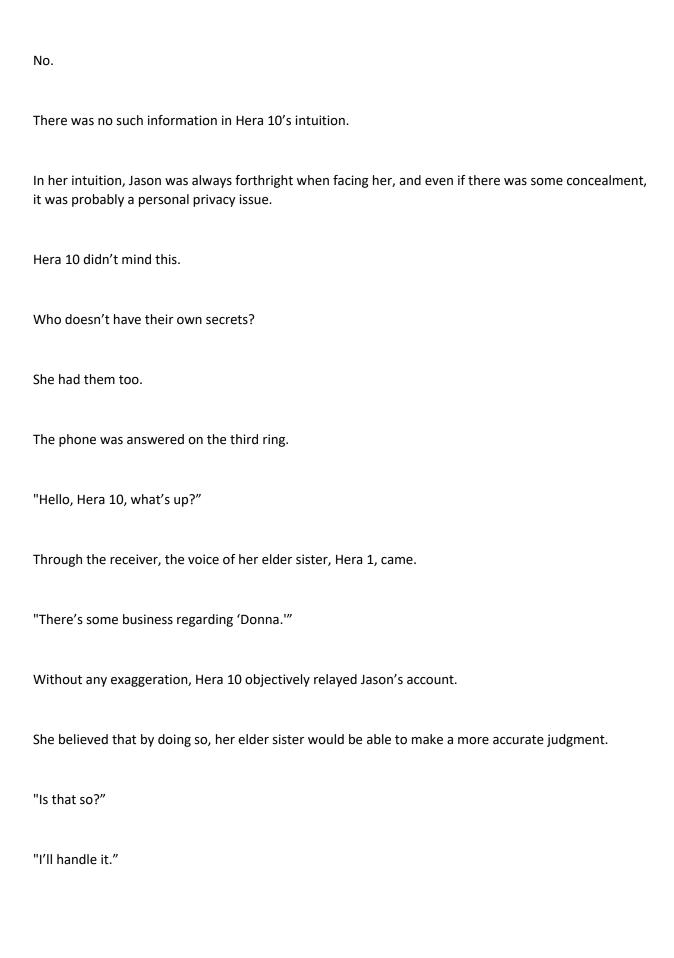
Jason followed the 'scent' and arrived at the place where Donna had once lingered.
It was a residence.
The bedroom bed had bedding, there was food in the refrigerator, and the kitchen showed signs of use.
The living room rug also bore traces of someone lying down.
Based on these clues, Jason was certain that these must be where Donna settled after leaving the Game Mansion.
"The bedroom was Donna's dwelling. The living room should have been used by her subordinate."
Jason surmised, furrowing his brows slightly.
The information before him was consistent with what he had searched before.
It all pertained to Donna and her subordinate.
But!
Was it only Donna and her subordinate 'they' referred to?
Or more precisely, are they the only two people in District F?
Obviously, that was impossible!

F	For a plan of such magnitude, how could there only be two people?
"	'Were the traces cleaned up?"
"	'Were the remaining people concealed?"
C	Contemplating these questions, Jason flared his nostrils.
H	He hoped to pick up more 'scents' that had spread out.
ι	Unfortunately, in enclosed spaces such as this room, where there's no airflow, scents can linger.
E	But as soon as one leaves the confined space, the scents quickly disperse.
F	For a short time, Jason could track them.
F	For such a long duration?
J	lason fell short.
ŀ	However, Jason began pacing back and forth in the room.
H	He always felt as if he had overlooked something.
Т	Γhud, thud, thud!
	While Jason was deep in thought, a series of loud footsteps came closer, and the next moment, Hera 10 appeared at the doorway.













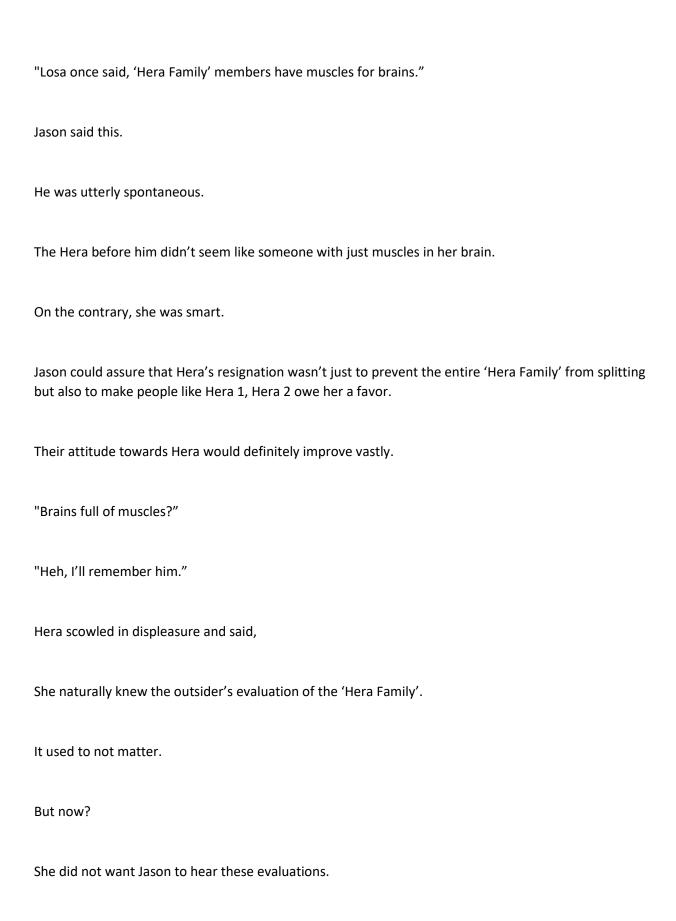






She seemed to hear the clash of battle.
She felt like she saw a warrior on the ancient battlefield, pressing forward relentlessly.
No matter what the enemy in front of him, no matter how many enemies, he always pressed forward
Thump, thump, thump.
Hera's heartbeat started to accelerate.
This, this was the warrior she longed for.
Different from previously out of mere concern for offspring.
At this moment, Hera realized she might be experiencing what the books call 'falling in love.'
Completely different life outlooks led Hera into a slightly sour-smelling but gentle trap.
Her eyes shimmered with tender gentleness like water.
Then, Hera became somewhat bashful.
Although aesthetic tastes differ, some qualities are still the same.
For example: when seeing someone you like.
Hera, who previously yelled about having children with Jason, now had her ears turning red.





Without any thought, Hera ten began to explain,
"We act recklessly because our enemies do not require us to think; weaker in strength and influence, why should I contemplate? Righteous overwhelming crush is sufficient."
"If the enemy is formidable, we would reflect, and might even utilize our 'recklessness' to let the enemy believe we will continue being reckless."
"When warriors charge forward, they not only swing their long swords but also observe their surroundings."
Hera ten spoke the family's motto.
Upon hearing this, Jason did not object.
Nor did he dwell further on this issue; instead, he quickly headed downstairs.
Although the 'Hera Family' had been 'notified', and the chances of continuing the search were slim, not trying at all and just giving up was not Jason's style.
From sunset until deep into the night,
Jason revisited six locations with lingering scents of Donna.
No gains whatsoever!
Similar to the previously searched locations.
All 'spotlessly clean', devoid of any traces.







Jason shook his head indifferently.
He didn't care about Hera one's attitude towards him.
Because, at this moment, Jason had confirmed the second possibility he thought of in the evening.
That is