

## Menu 861

Chapter 861: Arrogance? It's All Deep Love!\_2

"No!"

"No, that's not it!"

"There must be something I don't know about!"

As she said this, Losa 11 struck a detective's pose, supporting her chin with one hand.

"Could alcohol be a catalyst?"

"Do I become different after drinking?"

"If that's the case

"Then there is only one truth!"

Losa 11 spoke as if stating a fact.

While speaking, Losa 11 stood up, pointed at Jason, and continued: "It must be the host personality that made you do this, right Jason? As soon as I get drunk, the host personality emerges, and it will take care of everything for me."

Jason looked at Losa 11 as if she were an idiot.

Let alone why Losa 11 still thought she had split personalities, the very act of unconsciously demoting herself to a secondary personality caused a multitude of unsaid thoughts to gather in Jason's chest, wanting to burst out.

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.

"Yes."

Jason nodded again.

He no longer knew how to describe Losa 11.

Perhaps... she was a talent?

A special kind of talent that is hard for ordinary people to notice?

As Jason thought this, his mind naturally began to contemplate the current situation.

A surprisingly favorable situation.

It was unexpectedly good.

It had been so long since he encountered a situation this favorable; naturally, he needed to take advantage of it.

Not just the current 'momentum', but also those captives.

Momentum is elusive and indescribable.

Captives, however, were tangible.

As long as Simpson 2 and Amiel 3 were not fools, they would definitely reap substantial benefits.

And then...

Jason thought of his plan.

He began to simulate it in his mind.

After simulating it three times and preparing to start the fourth, Jason's gaze was drawn to the distance where servers were bringing 'breakfast'.

Losa 11's Oppelin omelette, bacon, milk, and a vegetable salad.

And his ten roasted whole lambs.

Jason hadn't seen Losa 11's other foods, which seemed like a regular breakfast, but the Oppelin omelette was new to him.

It was called an omelette, but it seemed a bit more like a stewed egg.

Minced ham was sautéed before pouring in beaten eggs, stirring continuously, and then milk was added before the eggs set.

The fragrance of ham, eggs, and milk blended well together.

In the silver plate, it was stacked like a pancake, with a small spoon beside it.

It looked rather appetizing.

The smell was also appealing.

"Jason, do you need one?"

Losa 11 noticed Jason's gaze.

"No, ten."

Jason corrected.

"Very much in your style."

Losa 11 replied with a smile.

Her laughter was natural, her face calm and composed, causing the watchful servers to admire internally that she was indeed the one who had planned everything. Right at that moment—

Ding-a-ling.

Losa 11's phone rang.

Caller ID: Losa 1.

A name that would have sent her scrambling in fear on any other day, but at this moment, Losa 11 felt no such fear.

She now had someone backing her up.

The boss would surely handle everything.

Losa 11, convinced that she was only a secondary personality, answered the phone after a slight frown.

"Eldest brother, good morning."

Losa 11 greeted in a calm voice.

"Hehehehehe."

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Losa did not speak immediately, but instead let out a series of inexplicable laughter.

Such laughter lasted for about 5 seconds before it gradually ceased.

"Losa11, my dear brother, you are really good."

Losa11 said in a gloomy voice.

Normally, at this time, Losa11 would have already burst into tears.

But today, Losa11 responded with a smile.

"Yes."

"I have always been good."

"It's just that you all never noticed."



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!

Losa<sup>11</sup> 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!

Everyone acknowledges this.

Therefore, people stay away from the madman known as Losa.

But what everyone doesn't know is that even a madman like Losa also has his weaknesses.

Losa11.

This is Losa's ultimate weakness.

He promised his mother to take good care of his brother.

Therefore, he took his naive brother to see the cruelest things in the world, wanting his naive brother to grow up quickly.

For this, he even broke the family's rules and gave his naive brother some special help.

Of course, in Losa's view, comparing the family's statutes to his brother, they are nothing.

If it weren't for considering Losa11's feelings, he would have already overthrown this family.

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 Losa<sup>11</sup> 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."

"Such a convincing disguise."

"Although you didn't become the man our mother hoped for like I wanted."

"But not bad."

Losa said, then stood up from the study.

His naive brother has grown.

His last weakness.

Gone.

Naturally, the long-awaited matter must be dealt with now.

But, before that, he still needs to handle some other things.

"Master Losa."

"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 Losa<sup>11</sup>?

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."

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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."

"That's really great!"

The clan leader was not annoyed, but instead became even happier.

The fact that he was deceived meant that Losa11 could survive in this world.

Even without protection, he could live well.

How could this not bring him joy?

"Unfortunately, there's no time to see his next move, which is somewhat regrettable."

The clan leader sighed.

Losa1 sighed as well.

However, at this moment, the handheld computers of both men chimed simultaneously.

Your son has come online!

Your brother has come online!

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.

"Are you ready?"

Losa asked his eldest son quietly.

"I've been ready for a long time!"

"I can hardly wait to ask that so-called 'Reaper' why he took my mother's life!"

"I hope he can give me a satisfactory answer!"

Losa<sup>1</sup> responded softly.

His voice was gentle, but his tone was cold.

Murderous intent, boiling.

"Yes, I too want to ask Him what it feels like to take away someone's loved one."

"Then, I want Him to taste the same flavor."

"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!



Boldy7 reminded himself.

Amid the expectant gazes of the three, Losa11 took the document handed over by Simpson2 and glanced at it.

His heart involuntarily began to beat fast.

But immediately, it calmed down.

Although the contents were good, they did not align with the boss's ideas.

Just now, Jason had informed him what his boss wanted.

Thus, Losa11 started the live stream again—

"Let's play a game!"

"A game everyone is familiar with!"

"Every family sends an heir to participate in the 'Hunting Game'!"

"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.

However, with a smile, Losa 11 carried a chair over.

At that moment, Losa 11 had already regarded Jason as his closest comrade.

After all, if his primary personality approved of him, what was there to be worried about?

He threw the last shred of his guard to the back of his mind.

"Jason, do you think those guys will agree?"

After sitting down next to Jason, Losa 11 asked in a low voice.

The two of them wore mysterious expressions, looking even more like children.

"What do you think?"

Finishing the fried eggs in hand, and in the gap of picking up another serving, Jason countered with a question.

It was a complete brush-off.

Just to prevent Losa 11 from disturbing his breakfast.

In fact, it worked.

Losa 11 didn't think too much but started to analyze seriously.

"We now have the heir apparent of 25 families from the Hundred Major Families in our hands. Using them as leverage, their respective families will surely do everything they can to rescue them. After all,

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 clans 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.

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

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

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 forget they'."

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?"

Losa 11 also spoke in a lowered voice.

Chapter 865 Remarkable Words Hera 10\_2

"Hmm."

Jason did not elaborate, he simply nodded.

"No wonder!"

"According to the behavior pattern I hypothesized for the boss, once 'exposed,' it must be when the overall situation has been decided. It couldn't possibly be a stalemate like this."

"So that's how it is."

Losa 11 perfectly filled in certain gaps.

This made Jason's gaze at him change.

"What's wrong?"

Losa 11 asked with confusion.

"Nothing, you remind me of a friend of mine. Both of you are good at brain... reasoning."

Jason shook his head.

In his mind, he pictured the middle-aged carriage driver with a short sword.

Incidentally, he also thought of Erha.



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!"

"Just as handsome as me!"

Losa 11 shamelessly pointed to himself.

"Handsome?"

"At least he doesn't have milk on his lips."

Jason spoke and turned to walk downstairs.

He needed to confirm some things again.

There was no time before.

Now?

It's just right!

At the very least, the residual scent on Donna was still there, and he could still smell it.

But just as Jason turned around, he abruptly stopped in his tracks.

The next moment, Jason flashed in front of Losa 11, shielding Losa 11 behind him, his gaze fixed on the sky.

Under the sunlight, the sky was cloudless.

A clear day with a gentle breeze.

Yet Jason's eyes were filled with gravity.

Just then, he sensed a force, no, two distinct forces.

Powerful!

Undoubtedly powerful!

Similar to the powerful force he had unintentionally encountered on Pea Street.

Yet there was something different.

What exactly it was, Jason couldn't discern.

All he knew was that those two forces had just 'observed' this place.

Although it was brief,

It still made Jason's brows furrow tightly!

The hidden power in the current copy of the world?

Or the so-called 'ancestral' power of the 'Hundred Major Families'?

Unable to be sure, Jason's hand subtly gripped the Broad Blade Cleaver, the force field of Protection Against Evil ready to be unleashed.

He never feared fighting!

But he hated the hassle.

So he tried to avoid fights as much as possible.

When a fight was inevitable, he would naturally rise to meet it head-on.

Having learned the lesson to 'never show weakness' in Nightless City long ago.

One second passed.

Two seconds passed.

Three seconds, four seconds, five.

Jason was on high alert, but nothing happened.

Losa 11 stood behind Jason, initially looking around in fear.

Subsequently, a warm strength inexplicably rose from the depths of his heart, quickly calming him down, and even, some knowledge that he shouldn't possibly know filled his mind.

"Divine's Body Resonance Method"!

"Rapid advancement, reaching 30% resonance method"!

"Secret Transmission: Resonance Method for Swift Improvement by 66%"!

These were still normal.

Within Losa 11's comprehension.

But the knowledge that followed made Losa 11 dumbfounded.

Things like 'Divine's Body' doesn't require resonance, but rather 'dominion'.

That treating Their corpses as slaves is the only way to become a true master, etc.

Following that were the specific methods of these secrets.

Staring at these tricks, Losa 11 was dumbfounded.

Completely against common sense!

Although he didn't qualify to touch the Losa Family's 'Divine's Body' and thus gain extraordinary strength from it, he did understand the principle that the purer the bloodline, the stronger one is.

Because, the purer the bloodline, the more resonance with the 'Divine's Body'!

This is what the 'Hundred Major Families' has been emphasizing.

And it's fundamental!

'Dominion', 'enslavement'?

Such rebellious ideas had never crossed Losa 11's mind.

However, afterward, this eleventh in line for succession of the Losa Family chuckled to himself.

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.

"Is this your way, boss?"

"Truly worthy of being the boss!"

"To even think of such a method."

Losa 11 said inwardly, but there was no response.

To this, Losa 11 shrugged his shoulders.

He was used to it.

Then, this eleventh in line for succession of the Losa Family directly asked in his heart: "Boss, can I teach these tricks to others? Like Jason."

Still no response.

Neither disapproval nor agreement.

"So, boss, you're telling me to decide on my own?"

Losa 11 tried asking again.

Still no reaction.

"If you answer, I'll take it as you agree, okay?"

Losa 11 asked again.

## 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."

"Don't worry, the boss agreed that I can teach you these tricks."

"They are

Losa11, obviously misunderstanding something, explained with a smile, and then, he looked around to make sure there was no eavesdropping, turned off all electronic devices, and only then started to speak to Jason in a low voice.

Jason listened to Losa11's tricks with a furrowed brow behind the mask.

It wasn't that there was a problem with the tricks themselves.

But the scene before him felt somewhat familiar.

He seemed to have experienced a similar event in Ang City.

Only, compared to the 'bit of understanding of the situation's ins and outs' at Ang City, the current Jason was completely baffled.

What had happened?

Jason mused inwardly.

But this didn't interfere with his listening.

The tricks that Losa11 described didn't have a name, but Jason was certain that they must be part of a systematic secret technique.

From the basics to the advanced, and then to the core, everything was included.

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.

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



"How could you think like that?"

"A warrior's promise is backed by their life."

"I owe you 99 Ailong Spears, and I will naturally repay you."

Hera spoke somewhat indignantly.

Then, this self-proclaimed warrior lady continued.

"I want to have children with you simply because you are strong enough, and I am also quite good; I believe our children will definitely become... uh!"

Hera hadn't finished speaking when suddenly her head hurt.

As if it had been hammered.

Dizzy.

In her daze, there seemed to be barking and meowing.

Woof woof woof!

Meow!

The sounds were faint, but they carried extreme danger.

Subconsciously, Hera shut up.

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 fiercely' of 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?

And this time, it's clearer than before.

The Hera Family's secret grounds.

The blazing magma flowed like rivers.

Numerous dark peaks floated above the magma, connected by iron chains each a hundred meters in diameter.

A group of people was moving across them.

A young lady, resembling Hera 10, led at the front, followed by eight other ladies with strikingly similar faces.

Clearly, these ladies were all sisters.

"Sister, do you think mother can succeed?"

Hera 2 asked Hera 1, her spirited face filled with worry.

"Mother will definitely succeed."

"Don't forget, mother is the most gifted with 'Talent' in the Hera Family for three generations. Even the highly-anticipated little 10 cannot match mother's 'Talent'."

"So, mother will surely succeed."

Hera 1 spoke with certainty, her eyes full of confidence.

Such confidence naturally infected her surrounding sisters.

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

But Hera 2's brow was still furrowed.

"Did you sense something?"

Hera 1 whispered, asking her sister.

The 'Hera Family' was a family of warriors, this was universally acknowledged, but in every generation, there would always be one or two exceptions; their warrior blood remained, but in some aspects they were even stronger.

Talent!

The 'Hera Family's records referred to this ability as such.

The ability to sense certain special things.

It could also turn misfortune into fortune.

Hence, those with such talents generally became leaders of the 'Hera Family'.

The previous generation's leader was their mother, possessing such talent, she led the 'Hera Family' through numerous crises.

And this generation?

There were two exceptional bloodlines that rarely appeared.

Hera 2 and Hera 10.

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!"

"It will decide our family's future!"

After pondering for a moment, Hera 1 made a decision.

The remaining eight sisters had no objections.

Without their mother, they always held their eldest sister in the highest regard.

The group of nine continued forward.

Walking on the vast iron chains as if on flat ground, fast as galloping horses, not only because the chains were incredibly thick, but also because they were all too familiar with this place.

Every two weeks, they had to bring their mother food and water.

Up until three years ago.

That time, their mother reached a crucial moment and decided to close off this place for three years.

That's why the 'Hera Family' had become more reserved.

Everything would wait until after mother succeeded.

As for Hera 10?

She was an exception.

An exception within the 'Hera Family'.

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?"

Hera 1 asked.

"It's nothing. I just suddenly discovered that there are two individuals who have far surpassed me. One of them is even of a younger generation. That individual

Hera wanted to say something about the person in question but ultimately shook her head.

Some things the daughters were not supposed to know.

They were too far from that level.

Even she was just barely touching it.

But that was enough!

It was horribly enough!

That indistinct feeling from before had nearly driven her to desperation.

It was simply too terrifying.

It was an existence that went beyond her current understanding.

This made Hera both fearful and vigilant, but also a bit curious.

She couldn't help but ask,

"Did you hear any cats or dogs barking?"

...

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!

For a plan of such magnitude, how could there only be two people?

"Were the traces cleaned up?"

"Were the remaining people concealed?"

Contemplating these questions, Jason flared his nostrils.

He hoped to pick up more 'scents' that had spread out.

Unfortunately, in enclosed spaces such as this room, where there's no airflow, scents can linger.

But as soon as one leaves the confined space, the scents quickly disperse.

For a short time, Jason could track them.

For such a long duration?

Jason fell short.

However, Jason began pacing back and forth in the room.

He always felt as if he had overlooked something.

Thud, 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.

The door was open, and Jason looked up to see Hera 10.

Instantly, Jason's eyes brightened.

Chapter 869: The Female Warrior's... Romance?

Where does Donna come from?

The Hera Family!

Are there other 'they' from the Hera Family besides Donna?

Highly likely!

If there are, is it possible to track them down?

Jason thought of this the moment he saw Hera 10.

Wait!

Just as Jason was about to speak up, he thought of another possibility.

A possibility with an even higher probability!

Could this be your real purpose?

Jason pondered.

However, this possibility did not conflict with the current 'search.'

In fact, in some ways, it was actually beneficial to him.

Of course, such 'benefits' are not yet suitable for Hera 10 to know.

Therefore, in the next five minutes, Jason roughly explained the situation regarding 'Donna' to Hera 10.

"Donna?"

"I'm not familiar with her; I just know she's the person in charge of the family in Sector F."

"In truth, my capabilities are not sufficient; these matters are all managed by my elder sister."

Hera 10 frowned, appearing very sincere.

Jason could confirm that the Hera Family's tenth in line for succession did not tell a lie.

Firstly, there was no need, as such things could be easily investigated.

Secondly?

Her heartbeat and breathing were normal.

However, Jason immediately sensed that Hera 10's heartbeat began to accelerate.

"We

"I still need to continue the investigation."

Jason decisively interrupted Hera 10's words.

He absolutely would not allow the other party to finish their sentence.

It was too uncomfortable for him.

Not because of Hera 10.

But because of that crazy woman.

Just thinking about her gave Jason a headache.

Watching Jason walk out the door, Hera 10 looked puzzled.

Where did things go wrong?

Should it be as her elder sister said, to knock out a good man when she sees one and bring him home?

Instead of asking for his agreement?

But I can't defeat Jason!

Hera 10 was conflicted once again.

However, she did not forget what Jason had just said.

She thought it necessary to contact her family.

As for suspecting Jason?

No.

There was no such information in Hera 10's intuition.

In her intuition, Jason was always forthright when facing her, and even if there was some concealment, it was probably a personal privacy issue.

Hera 10 didn't mind this.

Who doesn't have their own secrets?

She had them too.

The phone was answered on the third ring.

"Hello, Hera 10, what's up?"

Through the receiver, the voice of her elder sister, Hera 1, came.

"There's some business regarding 'Donna.'"

Without any exaggeration, Hera 10 objectively relayed Jason's account.

She believed that by doing so, her elder sister would be able to make a more accurate judgment.

"Is that so?"

"I'll handle it."



Hera 1 spoke with a deep voice.

Donna, she certainly knew her.

If it wasn't for the fact that their mother's affairs were more important, as one of the sparks that ignited a major event, and as the person in charge of the Hera Family in Sector F, how could they possibly ignore it and let Hera 10 go alone?

Then, Hera 1 was ready to hang up the phone.

But she was stopped by Hera 10.

"Wait, elder sister."

"Hmm?"

Hera 1 expressed her confusion.

Although Hera 10 was not her full sister, the bloodline of the Hera Family made it certain that Hera 10 would not act so hesitantly.

Could something have happened?

Hera 1 speculated.

For Hera 10, who possessed another Talent, Hera 1 valued her highly.

"Hera 10, what happened?"

Hera 1 spoke again, this time even more seriously than before.

"I need 96 secondary 'Ailong Spears'!"

Hera 10 said directly.

"96 secondary 'Ailong Spears'?"

Hera 1 was taken aback, then immediately asked: "Is it for the family?"

In Hera 1's opinion, there must be a family-related reason for Hera 10 to need so many secondary 'Ailong Spears'; otherwise, with Hera 10's capabilities, even with diligent training, it would be impossible to use up so many 'Ailong Spears' in ten years.

"No, it's for myself."

Hera 10 answered candidly.

She certainly could lie.

Even make the lie flawless.

With Losa 11 there, Hera 10 could construct an illusion that convinces everyone.

After all, everyone's current attitude towards Losa 11 made everything certain.

Although they did not admit it.

Every single one of them feared this eleventh in line to inherit the Losa Family.

But she didn't want to do that.

Because of her belief as a warrior!

Even more so because it involved Jason!

Fulfilling a promise to the person she loves with a lie forged from deceiving others?

Sorry.

She couldn't do it.

The stubborn and simple Hera 10 spoke the truth.

"I've lost 99 battles, and with each battle, I discharge one 'Ailong Spear

"Hera 10!"

Hera 1 did not give Hera 10 the chance to finish speaking, interrupting her in mid-sentence with a loud voice; then, her voice became angry: "Do you realize what you've done?"

"I know!"

"So, I need 96 'Ailong Spears'. I still have 3 in my warehouse, which adds up to exactly 99."

Hera 10 said calmly.

Then, the Hera Family's tenth in line for succession took a deep breath.

With an even calmer tone, she continued.

Chapter 870: The Female Warrior's... Romance?\_2

"Then, as a price I give up inheriting the position of leader of the 'Hera Family.'"

"Do you know what you are talking about?"

Hera emphasized.

The anger from before had already disappeared, leaving only affirmation.

"I know."

Hera's tone remained calm, as if she had anticipated everything.

"I will inform our Mother."

Hera hung up the phone after saying this.

Though Hera wanted to seem as usual, the speed of hanging up the phone at that moment was slightly faster, appearing somewhat... impatient.

Hera's mouth twitched a bit, revealing an indescribable smile.

It had self-mockery as well as sarcasm.

And some... relief?

Then, this tenth heir of the 'Hera Family' stepped out of the room.

Unexpectedly, she saw Jason in the hallway.

She thought Jason should have left.

"I just heard you mention what you owe me, and I unconsciously listened for a while longer."

Jason answered earnestly.

That was the truth.

Jason was very attentive to his food.

He had already left, but after hearing about 99 portions of food, he turned back.

However, this made Hera misunderstand something.

Hera looked up at Jason leaning against the wall.

At that moment, the setting sun's lingering light from the window opposite perfectly shone on Jason, tinting his whole figure golden-red, especially the hockey mask, which gleamed brilliantly.

Hera was completely mesmerized.

Jason bathed in the golden-red sunlight made Hera think of blood and fire.

That tall, brawny figure, bathed in blood and fire.

She seemed to hear the charge.

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.

"Ja, Ja, Jason, thank you."

Hera stammered.

Then, Hera thought she looked somewhat disgraceful in this state. A warrior should not act like this.

She quickly added,

"Eldest Sister and Hera 2 are blood sisters, and Hera 2 has special Talent, able to inherit the whole family; it was prepared that way before I was born, but my birth disrupted everything."

"I have a better Talent and I am younger, some people think I am more suitable."

"But, such 'suitability' would inevitably plunge the 'Hera Family' into disaster."

"So, I want to choose to give up — but as a warrior, giving up like this would just be too irresponsible!"

"Fortunately, your appearance, Jason, to fulfill our agreement, my giving up... doesn't count as damaging my warrior's honor, so I want to thank you."

Hera explained.

Initially, because of nervousness, her words were jittery.

But later, Hera entered fully into the context.

Especially when saying 'some people think I am more suitable,' Jason could clearly see the self-mockery on Hera's face.

Undoubtedly, this tenth heir of the 'Hera Family' understands what those people were after.

"Losa once said, 'Hera Family' members have muscles for brains."

Jason said this.

He was utterly spontaneous.

The Hera before him didn't seem like someone with just muscles in her brain.

On the contrary, she was smart.

Jason could assure that Hera's resignation wasn't just to prevent the entire 'Hera Family' from splitting but also to make people like Hera 1, Hera 2 owe her a favor.

Their attitude towards Hera would definitely improve vastly.

"Brains full of muscles?"

"Heh, I'll remember him."

Hera scowled in displeasure and said,

She naturally knew the outsider's evaluation of the 'Hera Family'.

It used to not matter.

But now?

She did not want Jason to hear these evaluations.



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.

"It's their 'habit',"

"Make a slight error, and they abandon everything!"

"Otherwise, their 'tails' would have been caught long ago."

Hera ten, walking by Jason's side, said.

This was meant as a consolation.

Hera ten thought so.

Thus, Hera ten was a bit nervous.

Because this was her first time comforting someone.

It was only after hastening her steps a little, slightly turning her head and glimpsing no change in Jason's eyes did she finally breathe a sigh of relief.

"Habits are always exploitable!"

Jason stated.

Hera ten nodded, showing a smile of agreement.

Just as Hera ten was about to say something, her communicator vibrated.

From Hera one.

"Mother has approved your request."

"99 'Ailong Spears' will be delivered to District F at the fastest speed."

"Also

"My birthday is approaching, and I, we hope you can come."

Hera one was handling it formally at first, but eventually, she made an invitation.

"Okay."

Facing such an invitation, Hera ten did not decline.

She hoped to mend the relationship with her elder sister.

Family is important.

Hera ten's mouth revealed a slight smile.

"Donna's accomplice has been confirmed; you can rest assured—she is a major Steward within our territory, and she started fleeing the moment our guards arrived at her house, and moreover, there were quite a few people aiding her."

"Hera three and Hera four have started the pursuit."

"They can't possibly escape the 'Hera Family's' territory!"

While Hera one said this, any awkwardness had disappeared, replaced only by coldness.

Regarding desertion, the 'Hera Family' would never tolerate it.

Hera ten felt the same.

After asking in detail, the tenth heir of the 'Hera Family' was about to end the call, but at that moment, Jason suddenly interjected.

"Remind your elder sister to send more reinforcements."

"What she is seeing."

"Is just the tip of the iceberg."

Hera ten paused momentarily, but still relayed truthfully.

However, the result was not favorable.

"We, the 'Hera Family,' can handle our own affairs."

Hera one said brusquely.

And with that, she bid farewell to Hera ten, ending the call.

"Jason, don't misinterpret, my elder sister

"It's okay."

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...