

Menu 921

Chapter 921: Food X Spoiled?

Looking at the empty pit bottom, Hera's face changed abruptly as she stood at the top of the pit.

Whoo!

The night wind blew by, sending a chill through the entire body of the Family Head of the 'Hera Family.'

Her 'intuition' erupted with an unprecedented sense of crisis at this moment.

In fact, at this time, she didn't need her 'intuition' to tell her anything more; her life experience and the secret family knowledge she had learned were already informing her of what was about to happen here.

Destruction!

A terrifying existence was about to awaken!

And then...

Destroy everything!

Area F!

Will soon become history!

"Evacuate!"

"Everyone evacuate Area F!"

"Quick!"

Hera picked up the communicator, informing all members of the 'Hera Family' with the highest level of urgency.

This naturally included Hera 10.

Buzz!

The slight vibration of the communicator made Hera 10 lower her head, who was attending a meeting of the younger generation.

Seeing the message from her mother, she shivered uncontrollably.

Subconsciously, she turned her head to look at Losa 11, who had the upper hand and was speaking eloquently, and Hera 10's brow furrowed.

However, after only a moment's hesitation, Hera 10 passed the communicator to Losa 11.

Not for any particular reason.

Just because Losa 11 was Jason's friend.

That alone was enough.

As for leaking the top-secret family message?

She would take the initiative to accept punishment later.

Losa 11's gaze swept over the content on the communicator handed over by Hera 10. Her expression remained calm and composed, but beneath the surface, she was already facing a storm.

Is this the moment that the primary personality has been waiting for?

Boss, what should I do now?

Boss?

Losa 11 inquired her own primary personality.

Naturally, there was no response.

After several more attempts, Losa 11 sighed lightly.

Indeed, I am just a casually created alter personality; the primary personality doesn't care, but on the other hand, everything is within the primary personality's expectations.

Thus...

Thinking this, Losa 11 sat up straight.

"Some expected events have occurred."

"So, I need everyone's help."

"Please order your flagship to go into battle readiness."

"If you have transport ships, please help issue orders to enter Area F."

Losa 11 asked very politely.

But the younger members of the 'Hundred Major Families' who had already been cowed by Losa 11's force and rhetoric nodded and carried out her orders one by one.

Of course, the former was the emphasis.

Because the bloodstains scattered in the meeting room had not yet truly dried.

They might not care about anything else.

But their own lives?

They really cared about that quite a bit.

Orders were sent out via the communicators of these younger members.

Losa 11 then went over to the window.

Through it, he looked at Area F.

At this moment, Area F appeared in front of Losa 11 like a planet.

What exactly happened there?

After the first bombardment, the live broadcast was cut off.

Even Losa 11 didn't know what had unfolded there.

Hope Jason is safe!

Losa 11 thought to herself quietly.

And at this moment, Jason was standing in a realm of darkness.

Or more accurately, in a realm of shadows.

It wasn't that there was no light.

It was simply being blocked by an enormous figure.

The light originated from above, but it was nearly completely obscured.

This figure was simply too large.

Unnaturally so.

It stood there as though it was a pillar supporting heaven and earth.

It resembled a giant from myths.

Judging by the outline of the shadow, one could make out the huge body had a form similar to a human's.

With limbs, a torso, and a head.

But seeing it clearly was impossible, even though Jason's perception was now eight times that of a normal person, his vision was still a blur, as if obscured by a layer of mist.

Just like frosted glass in a bathroom separating him from this figure.

However, the aura emanating from this body made Jason's heart skip a beat.

It was similar to the 'Bizarre' aura he encountered on Pea Street.

Though there was some difference, it was not much.

Before he had fully grown, Jason always avoided contact with enemies of a similar level of power.

But the sudden accident forced him to face such an enemy now.

Jason wet his dry lips with the tip of his tongue, held his hockey mask in one hand, and tightly grasped the Broad Blade Cleaver in the other, breathing once, twice, thrice, until his eyes became calm.

The gaze he directed at the giant figure showed unyielding combativeness.

And...

Hunger!

An intense aroma!

A rich, unprecedented aroma wafted from this body.

It was an unparalleled delicacy!

Jason couldn't help but swallow his saliva repeatedly.

He couldn't control his imagination of the deliciousness of this figure.

Of course, what excited him the most was the portion size.

"I could eat for five days... No! At least three days!"

Jason assessed silently.

Noise began to arise nearby.

"What is that?!"

"Is this the real 'Divine's Body'?"

Those who survived and were involved in the 'Hundred Major Families' scattered around, like Jason, looked up at the giant body, but their uncontrollable exclamations came one after another.

Because for them, 'Divine's Body' was too important.

It could even be said that the existence of these 'Hundred Major Families' was all because of 'Divine's Body'.

Chapter 922: Food X Spoiled?_2

What if there were no Divine's Body?

It would be impossible for the Hundred Major Families to exist!

Under such a premise, upon seeing a true, complete Divine's Body, not just a single "core," how could the "fathers" of the Hundred Major Families keep calm?

Especially when they perceived the strength contained within this Divine's Body using their own secret techniques, each one of them became uncontrollably excited.

If the Divine's Bod(ies) hidden within their families were to be compared to a ladle of water, the Divine's Body before them was a lake!

If they obtained this Divine's Body, their families wouldn't have to worry about it for a thousand years!

The "core" of the Divine's Body doesn't possess endless energy.

Every communication.

Every resonance.

Requires consuming energy from within the "core."

A portion of energy at a time, which doesn't seem apparent in the short run.

But over time, ten years, a hundred years later, even a complete "core" will start degrading.

And once the "core" degrades, the difficulty of communication will skyrocket, and the power produced after resonance plummets, which is why the Hundred Major Families always send people out to search for Divine's Bodies!

Because, once they lose the Divine's Body.

Their families would cease to exist!

They must obtain this Divine's Body!

Thus, such thoughts arose from the depths of the "fathers" of the Hundred Major Families.

They looked at each other.

Their gazes carried blatant alertness and hostility.

Their faces had already been torn off previously, under the instigation of "their" Leader.

Facing greater interests, the "fathers" of these Hundred Major Families who had no time for reconciliation only had one thought: eliminate the people around them and enjoy this Divine's Body all to themselves!

However, they didn't lunge at each other right away.

Instead, they scanned their surroundings with their eyes.

They were searching for the origin of everything, the mastermind: "their" Leader!

It was he who led them here.

Without finding him, they would have no peace.

But after looking around, they couldn't find any trace of him.

On the contrary, a few "fathers" from the Hundred Major Families were stealthily approaching the intact Divine's Body.

Seeing this, more “fathers” from the Hundred Major Families drew closer.

The atmosphere immediately grew tense and charged.

Beneath the entire shadow, these people glared at each other fiercely.

And just then—

"Heh!"

A light laugh echoed.

Almost as soon as they heard this light laugh, everyone could confirm, this laugh was “their” Leader’s.

But...

No direction came the voice from.

What arose was only a tremor from within the soul.

Following that laugh, everyone who heard it felt an inexplicable fear from the bottom of their hearts.

Then, as if pulled by some force, they all lifted their heads.

They looked towards the complete Divine’s Body.

And then—

The eyes opened!

The eyes of the Divine's Body opened!

From within the pitch-black shadows, suddenly two beams of light appeared.

They seemed white, yet also red.

Alternating between the two.

One moment clear.

The next moment murky.

It was hard to say exactly what color they were.

But with those two beams of light, the shadows dissipated.

Everyone clearly saw the true face of the Divine's Body.

Hiss!

Upon seeing it clearly, everyone took a sharp intake of breath.

Even those who were experienced and had encountered not just one Divine's Body, the "fathers" of the Hundred Major Families fell into an inexplicable panic at that moment.

Previously, the shadow concealed most details.

Limbs, torso, head—none of these changed.

But now, they clearly saw that among the limbs were paws with scales, and the claw tips were so Cold that they made one shudder; the legs were backwards-bent goat legs, covered with dark brown hair and devoid of any softness, hard and rigid, a mere touch would cause bones to break and muscles to snap, and the torso was... clusters of maggots.

Countless white maggots crowded together, constantly writhing, oozing sticky fluids amidst them, making squeaking noises.

They devoured each other, colliding against each other.

As one maggot was consumed, more surged out from within the torso.

In cycles, the torso became densely packed.

Those who witnessed such a sight felt their scalps tingle.

But what was even more bizarre was the Leader's head.

A bird's head with antlers of a deer.

A beak like a bird's, with a hooked tip akin to an eagle's, yet around it was bare, exposing raw red skin, utterly repulsive.

The uneven antlers twisted upwards, not as distinct as a true deer's, just continuously messy, resembling an untrimmed bush, and a strong foul stench wafted down from them.

Such a repulsive smell tainted the aroma of food.

As if delicious food had spoiled.

This made Jason frown.

Of course, what Jason found most unbearable were those maggots.

They looked truly stomach-churning.

Although in his hometown 'meat strips' and the like are said to be nutritious and of excellent taste, that was only after chefs had meticulously cooked them.

To eat them raw?

Jason couldn't accept that at all.

Jason could not accept it!

But the "fathers" of the Hundred Major Families present couldn't restrain themselves anymore.

They hadn't forgotten that light laugh.

Chapter 923: Food X Spoiled?_3

The laughter originates from this 'Divine's Body'!

But the laughter belongs to 'their' Leader!

What does this imply?

It implies that 'their' Leader has already attempted to communicate with this 'Divine's Body'.

What's more infuriating is that, judging from the current situation, the other party's first step is going smoothly.

And this is something they will not allow.

This complete 'Divine's Body' belongs to them!

"It's mine!"

Dorco shouted this out loud.

As a top power among the 'Hundred Major Families', Dorco didn't hesitate to proclaim his sovereignty over this 'Divine's Body'.

Concerned about being attacked by the others?

Not at the moment!

Right now, everyone's attention is on 'their' Leader.

Right now, everyone is trying to communicate with this 'Divine's Body'!

Right now, everyone wants to take the lead!

Just to be one step ahead!

If you're one step ahead!

Then you'll be ahead at every step!

That will be the final victory!

With such a notion, all 'fathers' from the 'Hundred Major Families' sprang into action.

Using their families' secret techniques, they began to communicate with the complete 'Divine's Body' before them.

And then...

Almost instantaneously, everyone fell into confusion.

A disorientation that clouded their consciousness.

Their expressions stiffened at this moment.

Very abnormal.

Although Jason had not truly cultivated a similar system of secret techniques, he was not unfamiliar with it; he learned from Losa 11 a complete system and another that seemed normal but was even more insane.

In Jason's eyes, the latter was clearly stronger than the former.

However, neither system explained the occurrence of this state.

There's a problem!

With thoughts racing like lightning, Jason's calm eyes immediately took on the same perplexed look as those around him.

He stood there, ramrod straight as if he had completely lost his senses.

"Heh... haha... hahaha!"

The manic laughter echoed through this special space.

"Set a trap, and everyone will jump into it."

"Not jumping?"

"That just means the bait isn't enticing enough!"

Their Leader said so.

And with these words, their adversary emerged from that 'Divine's Body'.

In a blink, the 'Divine's Body' closed its eyes.

The brilliance vanished, but it did not impede the Leader's view.

His gaze swept across the surroundings with a sneer.

However, very soon, he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Originally having only a head left.

Now, even this head had shrunk.

The features were sunken, the hair was withered, and the eyes were cloudy.

Clearly, activating the 'Divine's Body' and setting a trap just now did not come without a cost.

But what did that matter?

"Victory will be mine!"

"Just by absorbing your flesh and blood, I will recover quickly!"

"Even surpass my previous self!"

"Then, I will connect with this complete 'Divine's Body' in an even more pinnacle state, descending upon the world in the true form of a Deity—this is my destiny!"

"Even if it's riddled with thorns!"

"But the glory will ultimately be mine!"

"The authority

"Will also be mine!"

With these words, the Leader's head floated towards Jason.

The Leader's hatred for Jason was like the water from three rivers, only slightly less than that of Losa 11. Although he did not know how Losa 11 escaped his curse, once he resonated with this 'Divine's Body', he would show her his true might.

And now?

He wanted to collect some interest!

"Become a part of my body!"

With a roaring voice, the Leader lunged for Jason's neck with an open mouth.

And then—

A broad and strong hand grabbed at his crown.

Chapter 924: Contact!

'Their' Leader was stunned.

What happened?

Why is Jason, who communicated with this complete 'Divine's Body,' unharmed?

The Leader was full of confusion.

He could never imagine that Jason had never communicated with this 'Divine's Body' from start to finish.

Because he didn't believe that anyone who knew similar secret techniques could resist the temptation of this 'Divine's Body.'

After all, this was a complete 'Divine's Body,' both inside and out.

As long as one could communicate, one could achieve a qualitative enhancement.

As long as one could resonate, one would gain an unstoppable Strength.

No one would refuse such a temptation.

Even Jason should be no exception.

But why...

Creak!

While 'Their' Leader was pondering, the top of his skull started to emit a series of crisp sounds filled with Strength.

Pain!

'Their' Leader desperately struggled.

Without hesitation, he deployed yet another trump card—

A crimson light gathered in his mouth.

The next moment!

It burst forth directly.

Fast!

From the appearance of the crimson light to its ejection, it was just a moment.

Accurate!

The crimson light hit Jason right in the chest without any deviation.

Fierce!

The crimson light pierced through Jason's chest, vaporizing his heart instantly.

But,

The outcome remained unchanged.

Just as the Leader tried to break free from Jason's grasp upon thinking him dead, Jason came back to life.

What?!

Impossible!

The Leader's eyes widened!

He knew Jason possessed a capability akin to 'immortality'.

But the secret technique he just used, 'Sound. Rotate,' was specifically designed against such 'immortality' secret techniques.

Once it hit the heart accurately, it would continuously produce 'poison' that destroys the blood throughout the body, turning the so-called 'immortality' into the most painful torment.

As for the heart being vaporized?

That should definitely mean death.

Because, not only is the blood of the attacked affected, but even the muscles and organs of the opponent rapidly decay.

Why was Jason unharmed?

The Leader wondered in his heart.

In fact, in just a short moment, Jason had 'died' as many as ten times.

The poison decayed Jason's entire body, corrupting his muscles and organs just as the Leader expected.

But after resurrecting ten times consecutively.

Such poison and decaying energy faded away.

It vanished without a trace.

After 'dying' ten times again, Jason still had...578+ lives left!

With a glance at the remaining 1736 points of satiety, Jason's grip became even stronger; simultaneously, the low Dufol Language resounded.

Yi

Another [Protection Against Evil].

The force of the special field engulfed the remaining head of 'their' Leader.

That shriveled head trembled violently.

Dry, yellowed hair started to fall.

The wrinkled skin on his face split open directly.

Teeth fell out one by one.

Clearly, this time, [Protection Against Evil] inflicted far more damage on the Leader than before.

Whether it was due to severe injury.

Or because his current form leaned more towards evil.

But, regardless of the reason, Jason knew exactly what to do.

SI oT Yn!

The complete [Protection Against Evil] Dufol Language appeared in Jason's mouth.

Previously there was too little time, Jason only managed a single copy.

The rest was to rely on Physical Strength to endure.

Lacking Physical Strength?

Then it had to be resisted with lives.

‘Their’ Leader’s remaining head shook even more violently.

But the opponent didn’t give up.

"Ha! Hmph!"

The opponent took a fierce inhale.

Two white beams of light, nearly incandescent and with metallic properties, flew out of nearly decayed nostrils.

As soon as they appeared, they flitted past Jason’s neck.

Then, they burrowed into Jason’s body.

Watching Jason’s head fall off, ‘their’ Leader laughed.

"Even if your body is immortal, what about your soul?"

"I am the ultimate victor!"

"Ha ha ha... Ugh!"

‘Their’ Leader’s laughter was abruptly cut off at its most joyful.

Because Jason was revived again.

The head flew back to the body.

Upon contact, they fused together.

Even no blood was left behind.

"How is this possible?!"

"What is happening?!"

The Leader roared, causing already cracked skin to split open even further, revealing dried flesh and bones, while the withered hair completely fell off at that moment, leaving just a gray, bald scalp.

Sl oT Yn!

Sl oT Yn!

Sl oT Yn!

Faced with the enemy's questions, Jason did not respond.

He just repeatedly used [Protection Against Evil] in response.

As for the secret technique just now?

Much more terrifying than that crimson light.

In that instant, he had died 30 times.

Causing his satiety to drop to 1646.

And lives drastically reduced to 548+.

Afterwards, continuous use of [Protection Against Evil] started a noticeable decline in Jason's satiety.

This caused unease in Jason's heart.

Indeed...

One must have a base of 1000 lives to be at ease.

Jason silently thought, while the power of [Protection Against Evil] was deployed quicker each time.

After a full 20 times!

'Their' Leader's head completely decayed.

Facing Jason's hand.

Snap!

A crisp sound followed, and it directly split and shattered.

Just like a crushed soda cracker.

The surrounding confused 'Hundred Major Families' 'forebears' gradually came to their senses.

Chapter 925: Contact!_2

"Just now, what was that?"

Pondor frowned, surveyed his surroundings, and finally, his gaze landed on Jason.

Not just him; including Dorco, all the remaining 'elders' of the 'Hundred Major Families' also fixed their stares on Jason.

Being watched by everyone, Jason took a deep breath calmly, allowing his Physical Strength to quickly recover, then raised his hand towards their 'Leader', who had been reduced to debris, and cast [Protection Against Evil] again.

Finishing move!

This was a habit Jason developed in the Nightless City.

Even if the enemy seemed dead, one must always make sure by delivering a finishing move.

Only after the finishing move can one confirm the death.

This was a famous saying from the 20th district of Nightless City.

Jason took it to heart.

Indeed, it was a wise move—

"Ah ah ah ah!"

A ghostly voice floated up from those bits of bone debris.

It was their 'Leader'.

This Leader looked at Jason with a gaze filled with unprecedented venom.

A gaze that seemed to wish to eat Jason's flesh and drink his blood.

Jason faced it squarely.

In the Nightless City, in the parallel worlds he had experienced, he had faced too many such gazes.

Initially, he was unaccustomed to it.

Even felt his skin crawl.

But now?

Calm, and his heart undisturbed.

"Since I cannot survive!"

"Neither shall you!"

The Leader's gaze began to sweep around.

Then, the Leader cried out:

"O master of the Five Rivers!"

"O ultimate refuge of the dead!"

"O sovereign seated upon a mass of skeletons!"

"Cast your gaze upon this place!"

"I, shaken by your power, humbly request!"

Hearing such words, the faces of the 'elders' of the 'Hundred Major Families' changed dramatically.

"Stop him!"

"He's summoning the Reaper!"

"Quick!"

...

These 'elders' of the 'Hundred Major Families' roared.

But it was too late!

Utilizing the remaining curse power in his body as a catalyst, their 'Leader' swiftly completed a 'Descent'.

Buzz!

The entire enclosed space started to shake.

Then, an extremely dense gray mist began to fill the space.

People could no longer see each other.

Even if they were close at hand.

All that was left before everyone's eyes was the rolling fog, and—

Clip, clop, clip clop!

The clear sound of horse hooves.

A four-wheeled carriage pulled by four pure black horses appeared in everyone's view.

The carriage was completely sealed.

Just like the horses, it was deep black.

Without any decoration or embellishment.

And where there should have been a coachman, there was no one.

The carriage moved on its own.

Upon seeing this carriage, the 'elders' of the 'Hundred Major Families' all showed expressions of terror.

For the first time, they faced fear in its truest form.

Even the 'Leader' who completed the ceremony was no exception.

In the face of death, who could remain calm?

Jason!

Among all the fearful gazes, Jason's gaze was wary and slightly curious.

He sensed the presence of death.

Thicker than ever before.

Then, he watched as the carriage passed by the people around.

Immediately, the fear on the faces around him solidified.

They stood there rigidly, their transparent souls being drawn into the carriage. Some resisted, but the disparity in strength was too great.

It was a complete overpowering.

Any resistance was like blocking a car with a fragile arm, futile.

The Strength-believing Dorco resisted, it was useless.

The cautious Pondor resisted, it was useless.

Their 'Leader' tried to struggle, but it was also useless.

The souls of all were pulled into the carriage.

Except for Jason.

The carriage naturally passed by Jason.

Jason died once.

When the carriage brushed past Jason, he resurrected.

The departing carriage paused.

Then, it turned back.

It brushed past Jason again.

Jason died again +1.

Then, as the carriage moved away, he began to resurrect again.

This time, not just the carriage paused.

Even the four black warhorses showed a hint of surprise in their muddled eyes.

They turned their heads, trying to process it with their befuddled brains.

But, no conclusion was reached.

From their birth to now, they had never encountered a human as strange as Jason.

Out of duty.

They instinctively circled back again.

But once they left, Jason would resurrect.

Therefore, in the next dozen or so seconds, the carriage began circling Jason.

Until the ritual ended—

Neigh!

The four black horses, with resentful neighs, charged into the dense fog and disappeared.

Phew!

Jason let out a long breath.

Underneath the masked face, a relieved expression was evident.

On those four horses and the carriage, he felt a genuine sense of oppression.

If this enclosed space had a presence similar to the Bizarre existence like that on Pea Street, then the carriage was completely on the level of that Bizarre presence.

In those short dozen seconds, he had no room to fight back.

Death occurred again and again.

A full 100 times!

All within those few seconds!

If the time continued, after his satiation depleted, Jason could fully imagine his fate.

Chapter 926: Contact!_3

Just like the others who had just been taken.

The soul will surely be dragged into the carriage.

Then, the body dies.

"I am still too weak!"

"Just now, I didn't have even a bit of resistance!"

A glimmer of despair flashed in Jason's eyes.

But immediately, it turned into uplifted determination.

He is indeed weak now.

But he won't stay weak forever.

He will become strong!

Next time when he faces such a situation, he will definitely not be without resistance like now.

Quickly adjusting his mindset, Jason's gaze turned toward the massive figure.

He began to walk towards the enormous figure.

He walked very slowly.

It seemed that due to his recent experience, he was mentally and physically drained.

A distance of less than a hundred meters, he stopped to rest three times.

Furthermore, he was panting heavily during this period.

It was only when he got within 20 meters of the immense figure that his breathing finally steadied.

Jason raised his head, looking at the colossal figure.

As if overwhelmed by the magnitude of the figure, he stood still for a long time.

All that remained was the sound of Jason's breathing.

With each breath, Jason's Physical Strength rapidly returned to its peak.

And just when he reached the peak condition—

Yi!

[Protection Against Evil] flew from his grasp.

The special force field power smashed straight onto the giant body.

Jason compared to the enormous figure in front of him was insignificant.

One might even say it was like the difference between an ant and an elephant.

But the power of [Protection Against Evil] was not insignificant.

It was like a thorn!

No!

To be precise, it was like a sharp needle!

It fiercely punctured the 'elephant's' foot.

"Roar!"

With a roar, the towering figure, like the dead 'Divine's Body,' came back to life.

Those closed eyes opened once again.

An inscrutable light once again illuminated the entire space.

The appearance of the enormous figure was revealed again.

But this time!

It was different from the previous hideous form!

The bird's head remained the same, but it now had full and colorful feathers, long and robust limbs, and most importantly, the body filled with maggots was gone, replaced with an alligator-like figure.

Solid, powerful.

Absolutely not disgusting.

"How did you know I was revived?"

The massive figure asked Jason.

The voice was like thunder.

Jason certainly wouldn't tell the other party that it was because the taste of 'food' was gone.

When prey dies and becomes food, the taste of 'food' naturally disperses.

But what does it mean if suddenly the 'food' that was dispersing the taste of 'food' becomes tasteless?

The food has revived.

To others, this would seem unbelievable.

But to Jason, it is entirely acceptable.

After all, that's the type of existence he is.

So, Jason began to replenish his Physical Strength, to restore the imprint of [Protection Against Evil].

He wants to face this enemy in the best possible condition.

Enemy?

Quite naturally so.

Jason would never believe that a complete, supposedly dead 'Divine's Body' would suddenly revive.

Especially when everything seemed to be settling down!

Such a revival, everything looks so coincidental.

Or rather...

All of this was arranged by the other party.

From 'their' Leader, the plot was already set.

The one who thought they controlled everything was nothing more than a... pawn of the enormous figure in front of him.

Why?

Naturally, for revival!

To awaken from the deathly Deep Sleep!

Originally, the other party must have encountered something, forcing them into a deathly slumber, so before this, the other party had planned with their Leader, bit by bit preparing for their own revival.

The Leader had no clue about this, thinking he controlled everything.

What exactly was done?

"You're the one who granted that guy with 'Silver Seed' longevity, right?"

Jason asked.

"Quite a clever little guy."

"That terrifying entity suddenly descended."

"It brought the twilight of the gods!"

"I have no choice but to survive by these means."

"Although time has been lengthy, it at least ensures safety—not like the fellow you just encountered, who has become an emotionless machine... In fact, I should thank that person; if it weren't for becoming a machine, a state like mine would definitely not have stayed concealed."

"But now, it's all good."

"He has long since left."

"There are no longer any other 'Deities' in the entire world besides me!"

"Now, I shall become the new Divine King!"

"And you?"

"You will be granted an opportunity!"

"To become my servant!"

"To become my walker among mortals!"

The colossal figure didn't hide or lie but candidly admitted and shared some secrets with Jason that should not have been told.

Sharing secrets?

Naturally, it is the best way to develop a relationship.

And the other party's recruitment demonstrates this point.

However, Jason simply shook his head.

Servant?

He wasn't used to being someone's lackey.

Let alone becoming a 'vessel'!

A Deity's walker among the mortals appears gloriously dazzling.

But in essence?

Nothing but a vessel.

The most vital existence for a Deity to peer into the mortal world.

Of course, a disposable one.

How could a mere human body withstand the 'Deity's' power?

After one use, it is death.

In better cases, one becomes disabled or a vegetative person.

Jason's Talent might allow him to escape from misfortune.

But when the so-called 'Deity' discovers such a Talent in Jason, what will happen?

Spared?

Studied?

The latter's probability infinitely increases.

Never expect the mercy of others to spare your life.

Deities?

It's the same.

"I refuse."

Jason replied more affirmatively.

Then, the entire enclosed space began to tremble.

"Do you know what you have refused?"

The colossal figure asked calmly with a serene voice.

Sharing secrets is the best way to develop a relationship.

Similarly, it is also the most dangerous.

After sharing a secret, not wanting to be known well by others, what should one do?

Silence them by killing.

That is the simplest method.

And the most effective.

Undoubtedly, the colossal figure before Jason had chosen such an approach.

As the words were spoken, the figure lifted a foot to step on Jason.

Jason tried to dodge.

But it was useless.

Ripples spread throughout the space.

These ripples, like invisible shackles, bound Jason to the ground.

Jason tried to struggle, but all his might couldn't shake the binding force in the slightest.

On the contrary, his muscles and bones were strained to a creaking sound.

Some places even ruptured, blood gushing out.

War Machine-level defenses, at this moment, were like paper mâché.

Absolutely ineffective.

Jason tilted his head up to see the descending foot, his mouth opening slightly as if he wanted to say something. The colossal figure saw this and snickered disdainfully.

He thought Jason would beg for mercy.

But that was impossible.

The olive branch he threw was rejected.

So there would be no second chance.

Thus, the foot fell even faster.

Boom!

Jason was crushed to smithereens.

The colossal figure was gratified.

For a mortal to warrant his direct intervention was already a tremendous honor.

"So, your soul, I will make it suffer immensely!"

The colossal figure stated so.

Meanwhile, he forcefully ground Jason's flesh with his foot.

Only after several times did he stop contentedly.

Next, he was ready to extract Jason's soul.

But, at the next moment, a sequence of pained cries erupted from the mouth of the reviving Deity—

"Ouch ouch ouch!"

"Shut up!"

"Let go of your mouth!"

Chapter 927: The True Carving Master, Jason

Painful cries echoed in the enclosed space, like thunder, booming and rumbling.

But such cries lacked the imposing momentum of thunder, carrying only disbelief.

The enormous 'Deity' had never imagined that after experiencing pain once, it would immediately suffer a second time, and this pain was even more intense than the first.

If enduring a [Protection Against Evil] felt like being pricked by a needle,

Then now!

It felt as if it was stepping on a nail!

A nail that penetrated through its entire foot!

What's more critical is that this nail also bites!

It could distinctly feel, at the tenderest part of its foot, a piece of flesh being torn away, and then... that damned mortal even drilled into its sole.

Very cleanly, without any hesitation.

It seemed... quite skilled.

As if it wasn't the first time doing this.

Jason indeed wasn't doing this for the first time.

Every time, when facing large 'food', he always had to do this.

It wasn't his preference.

But the large 'food', confronted by his smaller stature, always habitually stepped down.

Or rather...

This was these large 'food's instinct.

An instinct caused by their overwhelming size.

Even if possessing other abilities, they preferred this most direct method, to vent their anger and so on.

Regardless of the situation, this gave Jason his chance.

At this moment, Jason, no longer needing to disguise or hesitate.

Threw aside the mask he had retrieved, and also casually stuck the Broad Blade Cleaver into the ground.

Jason knew clearly, the coming battle wasn't suitable for his two companions.

He didn't want any accidents to befall the two companions who had been with him for so long.

After doing all this, Jason simply opened his mouth.

Woof!

With a fierce opening of his mouth, the surrounding air immediately surged back in, and with a closure of his mouth, a large chunk of flesh was bitten off by Jason. The moment it entered his mouth, it was gulped down, going into his never-satisfied stomach.

Then came the second bite, the third bite.

With previous experiences, Jason, while eating, quickly moved forward, avoiding the harder bones.

Just a breath later, Jason reached the giant body's ankle.

During this time, the giant body constantly let out miserable screams.

"Ah Ah Ah Ah!"

With such screams, the giant body began to retaliate.

Not like the large 'food' Jason had encountered before, restraining their attacks, or simply opting for amputation to survive.

After biting down the fifth mouthful, Jason felt lighter.

The resistance disappeared.

His vision brightened.

He once again appeared in front of the giant body.

Spatial Shift?

Jason guessed in his mind.

But his mouth didn't stop as he swallowed the fifth mouthful of food.

This action triggered the giant body.

"Die!"

It roared like that.

The sensation of spatial binding reappeared.

Creak, creak!

Jason's whole body contorted with creaks, blood flowing profusely.

But, it wasn't fatal.

War Machine-level defense couldn't completely defend against such pressure, but the War Machine-level defense didn't vanish; Jason's body was much sturdier and harder than it looked.

Under the seemingly overwhelming binding pressure, despite appearing to shake, it remained upright.

This time, the giant body didn't lift its foot.

Using spatial binding, it pulled Jason in front of it, and then... clapped its hands together!

Snap!

With the sonic boom, Jason was once again shattered to pieces.

However, this time, the spatial binding didn't vanish.

Having been tricked once, the giant body wasn't about to fall for it again.

It cautiously controlled everything.

When it saw Jason reform from the crushed flesh, the giant body's eyes brightened.

"Strong flesh!"

"Suitable vessel!"

Almost subconsciously, it thought this.

Before, with the foot blocking the way, it hadn't truly seen Jason's 'resurrection' process, but having seen it this time, it got excited.

"Indeed

"I am the true victor!"

The giant body shouted like this.

Then, lowering its head to look at the bound Jason.

It spoke with an indifferent attitude.

"Me, having entered hibernation, although I lost a lot, I will definitely retrieve everything I lost, and you will become one of my most important tools!"

"No!"

"It's because of my resolute hibernation that you appeared in front of me."

"You will carry me away from here as a vessel!"

"Let me descend to the human world!"

"Give me the genuine chance to become the 'King'!"

"When that time comes, I

The following words became low and hardly audible.

But from the face of the giant body proclaiming itself as 'Deity', Jason saw a desire.

It was a desire repressed for long.

Like a ravenous beast.

King?

Jason etched this word into his heart.

This word could be a noun or an adjective.

A Leader among mortals can become a king.

Among 'Deities'?

Naturally, it was possible.

However, Jason was sure that this 'king' wouldn't be so simple.

And more!

The most important point!

The self-proclaimed 'Deity' in front of him, although resurrected, seemed not to have fully recovered, as could be seen from its recent attack methods; 'Spatial Binding' and 'Spatial Shift', although magical, the former only restricted his actions and didn't truly offer a fatal strike, and the latter?

Chapter 928: The True Sculpting Master, Jason_2

Also, it was like this.

The opponent could move him, but couldn't move themselves, and had no way to leave this enclosed space.

As for the real means of attack?

It was purely using their body!

Although such an attack was still very terrifying and lethal for most people.

But for Jason, it represented numerous opportunities.

Almost subconsciously, Jason glanced at the text in front of him.

[Devouring Ersulk (Insignificant)]

[Physical Strength, Energy, Excessive Injury Recovery!]

[Satiety +66]

[Satiety: 1346]

[Excitement of Feast +1]

[Excitement of Feast: 3]

...

Such messages appeared five times.

Exactly the same!

One mouthful at a time!

After five times, the previously continuously consumed satiety not only recovered to 1610, almost completely replenished, but more importantly, the Excitement of Feast, one mouthful per Excitement of Feast.

Jason had never encountered such a thing!

"Even an incompletely recovered 'Deity', their body contains considerable 'nutrition'!"

"One portion equals one Excitement of Feast!"

Out of habit, Jason set a unit of measurement he could understand.

He set his one mouthful as one portion.

And now?

He wanted to eat another ten thousand portions!

Thinking this, Jason hesitated no more.

Bi!

In the deep Dufol Language, Jason clenched his teeth and moved his fingers.

Left hand six, right hand seven.

Both hand gestures were completed in an instant, a blinding brilliance emitted from Jason's whole body.

"Ah!"

"My eyes!"

The huge body cried out.

The body staggered back continuously, both hands covering its eyes.

[Flash Technique]!

Instantly, Jason felt his body loosen.

The spatial constraints were gone!

As expected!

The spatial constraint came from those eyes!

When first constrained, Jason had noticed the huge eyes staring intently at him; initially, he had no doubts, as it was normal for enemies to stare during confrontation.

But later, the opponent's arrogant attitude made Jason realize something was off.

With the arrogance shown, how could they possibly deign to look straight at him, a mere mortal?

So, Jason guessed the opponent must do it this way.

Combining this with the appearance of 'Spatial Constraint,' some suspicions arose.

And now it proved that he was right!

The 'Spatial Constraint' indeed came from the opponent's eyes!

Huff, huff!

Having escaped the huge body's spatial constraints, Jason chased down from mid-air, the sound of wind whooshing by his ears.

But there was no fear in Jason's eyes; he calmly watched the huge body about to recover, raising his hand to summon a mist, but this time, not centred around his figure.

Instead, it centered on the huge body's head!

Or more precisely, the opponent's eyes!

The huge body was really enormous, but the 60-meter-radius mist still enveloped the opponent's head, neck, and chest, etc., the powerful light stimulation from before, the enveloping mist made it even more uncomfortable.

And this gave Jason the opportunity to 'land safely.'

Snap!

The moment he landed, Jason tumbled forward, dissipating the massive impact.

War Machine-level defense and superhuman physique afforded him such capital.

Yet, he could still feel the muscles and bones in his legs subjected to considerable impact.

Even without checking, Jason was positive that his leg bones had cracked.

However, Jason had no intention of stopping at all.

Now, all he wanted to do was—

Charge! Charge! Charge!

Thud, thud, thud!

With his heart pounding intensely, Jason charged towards the huge body like an arrow freed from its bow.

After a leap, Jason landed on the opponent's foot.

But Jason did not linger; he swiftly moved forward.

Meanwhile, his mouth opened wider.

Wider than before.

Even in the dim light, the sharp teeth shone with an unusual glow, the dark esophagus deep like a black hole, leading to that never-satisfied stomach.

Jason charged forward fiercely, lunging ahead.

His sharp teeth led the way, slicing off a chunk of flesh, and without any chewing or swallowing movements, the flesh entered Jason's esophagus and then his stomach due to the force of his charge and the reaction force.

And there was no "Spatial Shift"!

Even though the enormous body cried out in agony.

"The opponent's 'Spatial Shift' requires positioning!"

"As long as I run fast enough, they can't position me!"

Thinking this, Jason sped up even more!

He completely transformed into a bulldozer, madly charging forward, and in order to prevent the enormous body from positioning him, he shifted left and right from time to time, or simply circled around.

Soon, shallow gorges started appearing on the huge body's calves.

It looked just like meat sculptures.

And such meat sculptures were expanding, starting to spread towards the knees.

Accompanied by screams of agony.

"Ahhhh!"

The sound was mournful and loud.

Yet, Jason had no sympathy at all.

For an enemy, Jason only harbored thoughts of killing.

For food, Jason simply desired to savor the taste.

And when combining the two?

Naturally, kill first, then... cook!

If unable to cook?

Then eat raw!

Although lacking the exquisite taste, he wouldn't waste food — spoiled food being the exception.

Charge! Charge! Charge!

Jason charged forward, aiming straight for the opponent's knees!

However, just as he was about to reach the opponent's knees, Jason paused.

Then... turned around.

In the moment when Jason turned around, he clearly sensed something different happening at the huge body's knees.

It was the opponent's Spatial Shift!

However, this time they did not succeed in shifting Jason away!

The opponent miscalculated.

Or perhaps, it was intentional by Jason; he had given the opponent the impression that he was 'going for the knee,' but it was merely a feint.

At this moment, the enormous body could not see Jason's expression.

Yet, he seemed to sense the scorn in Jason's eyes.

Anger immediately overtook the pain!

"You damn vermin!"

In such a roaring fury, the enormous body bent down.

Yes!

Bent down!

Even when being gnawed at by Jason before, the enormous body remained upright.

This was due to the opponent's pride.

The enormous body naively believed that bending down to Jason, a mere mortal, would be an insult.

And now?

Still an insult!

It was just the instantaneous anger that made him do so, and by the time he regained his senses, he had already bent down, and it was too late for any regrets.

Anger.

Humiliation.

Ultimately, it turned into furious embarrassment.

Like fuel on the flame.

The opponent roared angrily.

"How dare you?!"

"How dare you?!"

"You insect-like mortal!"

With such roars, the opponent finally began to treat Jason like the giant 'food' he had dealt with before, and started to clumsily slap at his calves that Jason was climbing.

To this, Jason was already accustomed.

He dodged left and right, his hand emitting intense light, while mist continuously flashed, making it impossible for the opponent to use Spatial Binding again.

Then, at the moment the opponent's palm was about to strike, Jason finally found a perfect opportunity.

Thump, thump, thump!

His heart started beating violently again.

He charged once more.

This time, it was still aiming for the knee.

But not the front of the knee, rather the back of the knee.

As Jason charged into the back of the knee, the enormous body's facial expression changed. From his current angle, he had completely lost track of Jason, but the spreading pain told him what that insect-like mortal was doing.

The next moment—

A pain in the knee, as if struck by an arrow.

Unable to control his own body, the enormous figure...

Fell with a thud, kneeling on the ground.

Chapter 929: When You Face Excessive Demands...

The enclosed space trembled.

The cries of pain from the immense figure ceased abruptly.

He looked blankly at the ground in the enclosed space, his head lowered in helplessness, observing his kneeling posture, his knee touching the ground.

Am I kneeling?

He thought subconsciously.

Then...

Rage!

A volcanic eruption of fury!

It was not that he had never knelt before.

But those whom he had knelt to, in his memory, were genuine “Deities,” beings known as the “Divine King.”

And now?!

He had knelt because of a mere mortal.

Unforgivable!

Unpardonable!

"Kill you!"

The enormous figure's eyes bulged with bloodshot veins, its bird-like face contorting grotesquely, inspiring fear and ferocity in anyone who saw it.

At this moment, he completely forgot his initial plan to spare Jason's life to use him as a vessel.

Now, there was only one thing on his mind.

To kill Jason!

Buzz!

The power of Spatial Shift immediately reached towards Jason.

At that time, Jason had already leapt onto the back of the massive figure.

Even if to avoid the lock of the opponent's eyes, it was to make it harder for the opponent to attack with "both hands although these hands looked like monster claws, they were like those of a normal person, not reversed joints.

Listening to the roaring of the enormous body, Jason's mouth curved into a smirk.

He never feared an angry enemy.

Anger only clouded one's judgment.

Anger only blinded one.

For him, when battling an enemy, this was really good.

Conversely, those calm enemies were what he was most wary of.

Fortunately, the enemy before him was not like that.

Thinking this, Jason did not stop his unique 'sliding' action; he moved straight forward, pausing or accelerating at times, dodging left and right, causing the massive figure's 'Spatial Shift' to miss repeatedly.

This only infuriated the 'massive figure' even more.

Completely ignoring the other massive figures, it next covered everything within a radius of a hundred meters from where Jason was.

But...

It missed again.

Jason burrowed into its muscles, evading the attack.

And without waiting for the massive figure to react, Jason burst out again, moving along the spine, opening his mouth and swiftly moving forward.

The taste of 'meat food' had the richness of beef, the tenderness of lamb, the lightness of fish, but whether it was one kind or another, loin meat was one of the essence of 'meat food.'

Fresh and delicious!

Pity there were no condiments.

Pity there was no cooking.

A frying pan smeared with grease should be used, to slowly cook this loin meat, then after searing it to golden on both sides, sprinkle some cumin and chili powder.

Or use a stir-fry pan, flipping it vigorously over high heat, as scallions, ginger, and garlic start to flavor, amidst rising oil mist, season with sweet and sour sauce, and serve.

If there was a bowl of white rice, it would be even better.

Unfortunately, now he could only choose the most primitive form of eating.

A battle in which even table manners had to be forgone... How pitiful I am!

"Ah ah ah ah!"

"Kill you!"

"Kill you!"

The massive figure, continuously roaring with Spatial Shift covering a large area, this time also enveloped its own muscles, but Jason leapt into mid-air.

"Got you!"

Although its eyes couldn't see Jason, the massive figure could still sense his movements.

It smirked, issuing a declaration.

Then, 'Spatial Shift' enveloped Jason's position in mid-air again.

As everyone knows, it's impossible to move in mid-air.

However, some secret techniques might change that.

Thus, after another 'Spatial Shift,' the massive figure completely sealed off all directions around its center again.

It wanted to leave Jason with no escape.

But!

It missed again.

Jason grabbed a rope; before 'Spatial Shift' occurred, he had escaped the blockade.

A rope?

After a slight perception, the massive figure became so angry that the feathers on its neck stood up.

That was no rope!

That was its flesh!

Somehow, Jason had casually pulled up a strip of 'loin meat' to serve as a rope.

Because it was already painful, he hadn't realized this at all.

What he found even more unbearable was that after escaping the 'Spatial Shift,' Jason had immediately torn that strip of 'loin meat' not cleanly 'cut in two,' but rather pulled out a long strip before breaking, like a 'splinter' in a fingernail gap, seemingly just a small piece, but upon pulling it apart, it became a long piece, painful and bleeding.

The 'loin meat' segment of the massive figure, needless to say, was even worse.

The pain made its whole body shudder.

But immediately, it roared again.

Because, after tearing off the 'loin meat' strip, Jason stuffed it back into his mouth.

"Kill you!"

"Kill you!"

"Kill you!"

The massive figure seemed to have gone mad, roaring repeatedly.

Then, disregarding its pride, it just lay down and rolled back and forth on the ground.

It wanted to crush Jason on its back.

Jason kept dodging, but the massive figure was too large; each roll required him to exert all his strength to evade, and also because at the beginning, he had moved to a peripheral position to avoid the opponent's large-scale 'Spatial Shift.' If the opponent had chosen this tactic from the start, he might have been crushed into mincemeat.

Chapter 930: When You Face Excessive Demands..._2

The giant creature also realized the trouble it had caused to Jason.

Jason not only found it difficult to dodge but was also unable to devour its flesh and blood anymore.

This made the eyes of the giant creature brighten.

Since the fight began, it seemed to have gained the upper hand for the first time.

Immediately, the creature, whose pride had been swept away, could no longer care so much and rolled around with increased effort.

Boom, boom, boom!

With thunderous noise, the giant creature rolled even more joyfully, like piglets in a mud pit.

Once again, Jason narrowly avoided the roll.

He looked up.

He saw the giant creature's bird head.

Then, his gaze moved downward.

He stared at its neck.

Time and again, despite not having 'food,' Jason was getting closer to another delicacy.

Chicken neck?

Duck neck?

Jason couldn't be sure.

Even though the giant creature had a bird's head, its neck was hard to determine.

He could only confirm it after trying.

As the creature continued to roll, a chill ran through its heart suddenly.

An inexplicable sense of danger made its rolling body stiffen.

Then, it sensed Jason's figure rushing towards its neck.

"Scram!"

The giant creature roared angrily, protecting its neck with both hands.

The neck was different from other parts.

If injured here, it could be fatal.

Although it did not believe Jason's small size could inflict a deadly wound on its neck, previous events had already made it apprehensive. This man, whom it considered merely a vessel, was absolutely terrifying and insane.

Woo!

The roar turned into a howling wind.

The wind howled.

In an instant, it became a catastrophic Category 12 hurricane.

The hurricane did not disperse.

Instead, it formed a gray tornado, attacking Jason.

Jason immediately dodged, but still got grazed by the tornado's edge.

The defense of a War Machine level couldn't resist at all and was completely shattered.

Instantly, half of Jason's body was gone.

Flesh splattered.

Blood splattered.

Then, Jason appeared whole again in the sight of the giant creature.

And then—

A brilliant light burst forth!

The giant creature, just about to restrain Jason, was dazzled again.

But it couldn't care less about its tearing, painfully stinging eyes.

It waved its arms, creating an oppressive gust of wind to block Jason, who wanted to get closer.

However, it was futile.

Jason moved with a lightness and agility that did not match his physique, weaving through the gusts and quickly approaching the giant creature's neck.

Martial Arts at the Master level.

Griffin Combat Technique at the Proficiency level.

Whirlwind Dance at the Proficient level.

These allowed Jason to possess a dodging ability and steps far beyond ordinary imagination.

Not just the skills themselves, but also experience.

On the contrary, the giant creature in front of him was like a strong man with brute force but no knowledge of how to use it, only able to swing his fists wildly, almost instinctual, yet not instinctual, clumsy, and embarrassing.

Moreover, the creature's panting was getting louder and louder.

From the broad use of 'Spatial Shift' earlier, its breathing had become rapid.

And after blowing out the hurricane just now, such panting was not only rapid but also heavy.

Just like an old ox pulling a broken cart.

Huffing, puffing.

"Just awoke and unfamiliar with your current body?"

"No!"

"Even if you just woke up and are unfamiliar with your current body, the battle shouldn't be like this—being forced into such a dire situation by a mere mortal far beneath you in rank, and possibly even more... Such a Deity is truly useless."

"Or perhaps

"It's not a Deity at all?"

"Just a lucky one who has taken over this body?"

"That's why there is such a situation where there is power but no technique or experience?"

Jason guessed in his heart, his eyes slightly squinting.

Before, when 'their' Leader occupied this body, it was ugly.

Then, when this body recovered, its state was quite formidable.

It made him subconsciously think it was a Deity's awakening.

But at this point in the fight, the frequent mistakes and lack of combat experience made him begin to doubt.

He suspected that the real 'Deity' had already perished.

The giant creature he was facing was just a lucky one who took over.

Inside its body, it was no longer the original Deity. Perhaps this 'Deity' had managed to evade the being that caused the twilight of the gods and entered into a Deep Sleep.

But clearly, something unexpected happened in the interim.

Leading to the current state.

And for Jason, this was undoubtedly great news!

If his guess was correct...

This body in front of him was his now!

A godslayer?

Sorry, he was not interested!

To control this body?

Sorry, he was not interested either!

He just wanted to eat! Eat! Eat!

He wanted to become a 'Devour...no, a Food God!'

As a gourmet, he naturally was the 'Food God'.

Buzz!

The change in his heart caused a shift in Jason's aura.

A pitch-black monster emerged from behind him, its blood-red eyes staring at the giant creature, its huge mouth unable to resist opening wide, revealing sharp teeth composed of black shadows.

Hungry!

In the unique roar, the shadow began to swell rapidly.

Like inflating a balloon, in an instant, it became half the size of the giant creature.

And the growth continued.

The giant creature was completely stunned.