

## Menu 147

### Chapter 147: Dennise's Little Adventure

After breakfast, Dennise awoke from her nap in the afternoon.

The sun shone on her body through the curtain, not scorching hot, only a warm and toasty feeling, yet the light was dazzling.

Dennise clutched the thin quilt with both hands and tugged it up slightly, curling down as she made her last struggle.

Gurgle~

Gurgle gurgle~

The sound from her stomach forced Dennise to face reality.

It was hungry.

Why did the dead still need to eat?

And even more than before?

Dennise didn't know.

It simply followed the commands of its stomach, and after struggling to climb out of bed, staggered toward the washroom.

Standing in front of the mirror with fluffy, tousled hair and several stubborn strands sticking up, Dennise brushed her teeth with her eyes closed.

Scrub scrub scrub.

Gurgle gurgle.

Ptui.

Then, she splashed her face with water, gushing down.

The sting of cold water on her face quickly woke Dennise up, and after tying her already damp hair with a headband pulled from her dress, she turned and ran downstairs.

She smelled the scent of food.

“Miss Dennise.”

“We have steak, lamb chops, and pork chops.”

“Which would you like?”

The delivery maid who had been waiting in the room for some time asked with a bow.

Dennise immediately stood up straight to return the courtesy.

Her mother had told her to be polite in the face of courteous people.

And then...

“One of each.”

Dennise said without hesitation.

Choosing was too troublesome; it was better to have them all.

Then, following habit.

For the steak, Dennise chose vanilla sauce, for the lamb chops black pepper, and since the pork chops were fried, naturally cumin powder and chili were the picks.

After the main course, having eaten an apple, Dennise, with everything cleared away by the maid, went to stand by the window, stretched lazily, and with a smile facing the setting sun said, "A beautiful day begins~"

First, she climbed to the rooftop, and took a glance at Jason who was immersed in training.

After confirming that Jason was safe, Dennise returned to her room.

Next...

Life choices!

1. Go out to play.

2. Read a novel.

After a moment's thought, Dennise tucked the novel she hadn't finished under her arm, put on her straw hat, and darted out of the holiday cottage.

She knew too little about Duron Street No. 111.

She'd only been to the beach, the guard's cottage, the holiday cottage, and the main building.

Today!

She would explore the entirety of Duron Street No. 111 before dinner.

Rows of coconut palms, several pavilions, at least ten fountains and pools, three bugs caught, and...

She was lost.

Dennise stared blankly at the coconut tree in front of her.

She felt as though she had just been here.

She sniffed with her nose raised.

Indeed, there was her scent.

Moreover, her scent was everywhere around.

I've walked around here more than a dozen times?

Dennise stood there, dumbfounded.

Then shook her head.

Impossible!

I've walked at most ten times!

Dennise emphasized inwardly, then removed her shoes, leaped upward, embraced the trunk of the coconut tree in front of her, and climbed to the top with hands and feet.

Climb high to look afar!

If you can't find your way home, climb high and have a look.

She always remembered her mother's words.

But...

What should she do if all she can see around her are coconut trees?

In front, behind, to the left, to the right.

All coconut trees!

It's as if she were surrounded by an ocean called coconut trees.

Dennise quietly climbed back down.

She started to calculate deliberately:

"These coconuts are edible; I eat three per meal, ten a day, there are roughly 10,000 I just saw, can I survive 1,000 days?"

"Jason is slow, but he can find me within 1,000 days, right?"

"Hmm, certainly."

Oddly reassured, Dennise cheered up again and began to climb trees to pick coconuts.

Just as Dennise bit down on a coconut and plucked it, a voice came from behind her.

"Dennise, what are you doing?"

Dennise turned her head and saw Gerard's mother.

The elderly woman who was mostly serious.

"Aunt Lym!"

"I got lost!"



Dennise said with teary eyes, holding a coconut.

The serious elderly woman, looking at Dennise whose hands and feet were dirty and face was smeared, sighed helplessly, touched the top of Dennise's head, and said, "Put on your shoes and follow me."

Following behind the elderly woman, Dennise turned left and right.

About five or six minutes later, they arrived at a beach.

"Walk along here."

"In about ten minutes, you can get back to the vacation cottage."

"Remember!"

"This place is dangerous, don't come here again."

The elderly woman pointed in a direction, then said seriously.

Dennise immediately nodded.

“Go ahead.”

The elderly woman smiled.

“Goodbye, Aunt Lym.”

Dennise, holding a coconut in one hand and a novel under her arm, waved with the other hand.

The elderly woman didn't speak again but just watched as Dennise's figure disappeared on one side of the beach before turning back to the coconut grove.

In the coconut grove, the elderly woman moved lightly, walking straight to the center of the grove.

There, there was a downward cave.

Walking on the man-made steps, the elderly woman entered the deepest part of the cave.

There lay a coffin.

She raised her hand to touch the coffin.

And whispered softly:

“Lym.”

“I miss you so much.”

...

Following the direction Aunt Lym had indicated, Dennise soon saw the vacation cottage.

She happily rushed towards the cottage.

Even holding a coconut didn't slow her down at all.

However, just as she was about to enter the cottage, Dennise stopped in her tracks.

Because...

There seemed to be someone inside the vacation cottage!

It wasn't Jason.

And it wasn't the familiar maid.

But a strange man.

The man saw Dennise as soon as she spotted him.

He walked out calmly and bowed to Dennise.

"Good day, Miss Dennise."

"I am the guard from 111 Duron Street."

"It was just a routine check," he explained.

“Oh, hello.”

Dennise responded politely.

Then, after thinking, she seemed to recall such a person.

Without giving it another thought, she went straight into the cottage.

And the man who claimed to be a guard watched Dennise go in and smiled slightly.

Easier than expected!

Jason and Gerard had gone to the beach.

The defensive strength here must be empty.

Kidnapping a girl without much power should be all too easy.

But, to take her away quietly,

it's better to use illusions and drugs.

"Sweet dreams to you."

"When you wake up..."

A grim smile appeared on the guard's face.

Then, he quietly waited for the trap to take effect.

Failure?

He had never considered it.

How could an ordinary girl resist an illusion?

Not to mention the hallucinogenic drugs.

He was sure to complete the mission.

And...

It would be a breeze, like taking candy from a baby.

Timing it right, the long-hidden guard pushed the door and entered—

Bang!