

## Menu 149

Chapter 149: When I Put on the Mask

“

Yes...

The Kelwo Flying Dragon!

For Jason, the taste of food he had eaten was branded into his soul.

If it wasn't for a slight difference between bone and flesh, Jason was certain he could smell and identify the Kelwo Flying Dragon's meat from a hundred meters radius.

The enticing aroma was gradually drawing closer.

Jason, whose reason had not yet been overtaken by appetite, easily thought of something.

He turned his head to look at Little Reed.

“It's a roast Kelwo plump dragon meat prepared for you by Lord Gerard.”

Little Reed reported truthfully.

As expected!

Yes, this cousin of his.

Jason took a deep breath.

Today, he used 'Holy Water' to replenish his physical strength on the beach and didn't hide it from Gerard. In that situation, it couldn't be hidden, and naturally, Gerard would associate one thing with another.

What Jason hadn't anticipated, however, was a sumptuous dinner.

Inexplicably, Jason's liking for 'his cousin' grew stronger.

Apart from occasionally being a 'silly billy', he saw no faults in him.

"Lord Jason, developing a peculiar eating habit after being affected by the 'Bizarre' is nothing to fear."

"On the contrary, it is the mildest form."

“You can gradually get used to it, adjust, and moreover, Lord Gerard has already sought professionals for you, they should be arriving at 111 Duron Street very soon,”

Little Reed, seeing the somewhat stunned Jason, clearly misunderstood something and immediately explained in a low voice.

“Mm.”

Jason nodded.

Peculiar eating habits after the Bizarre influence?

A very good explanation.

Silently, Jason said to Dennise, who was still engrossed in the novel, “Time to eat.”

“Right away! Right away!”

“After I finish this chapter!”

Dennise replied without looking up.

Then...

Bang!

Dennise slammed her fist hard onto the arm of the sofa next to her.

Jason and Little Reed looked in astonishment at the usually vibrant, now furiously angry girl.

“Jerk! Jerk! Jerk!”

“How could they not have it here!”

“Even though it’s such a thick book, why does it end abruptly at the last chapter?!”

“You’re going to get roasted and eaten for this!”

Dennise bellowed.

Then, she turned her head to look at Jason.

“Jason, let’s go catch that chubby guy who wrote ‘The Vanishing Cat’, lock him up in a dark room, make him write ten thousand words a day, and not feed him until he’s finished...”

Snap!

Jason raised his hand and snapped it on the head of his own dog.

Looking at Dennise crouching down and holding her forehead, Jason sighed and said,

“That’s inhumane and illegal.”

“Let’s eat.”

“Oh.”

Dennise stood up feeling a bit aggrieved, looked at 'The Vanishing Cat Volume One', and really wanted to throw it on the floor, but couldn't bear to, and in the end, she lightly patted the cover of the book as if slapping the face of a certain chubby guy.

After the slapping sound, Dennise cheerfully walked toward the yard.

Then she saw a leg, as thick as a water tank, being turned on a specialty grill by several chefs.

Various seasonings were being sprinkled on it.

The delicious aroma was naturally coming forth.

However...

Compared to this, Dennise preferred the scent of coconut-roasted crab nearby.

Fueled by coconut shells, huge crabs were being roasted.

No excessive steps needed, once the crab was cooked, it naturally turned a reddish hue, and then the shell would crack open with a 'snap'.

The yellow and red crab roe exuded its unique fragrance.

After the chef signaled it was ready to eat, Dennise picked up a spoon and began to dig in.

Soft and tender, with a hint of egg and meat flavor, but predominately, it was a kind of freshness.

Yum~

A satisfied hum came from the nose, Dennise's eyes narrowed, and amidst the dance of hands and feet, the cloth skirt began to sway back and forth.

Jason picked up one to try.

Not bad.

It would be delicious on any normal day.

But at this moment?

“^

Jason stared unblinkingly at the massive piece of “Kelwo Flying Dragon leg meat.”

Then...

He simply couldn't resist.

He bit into it.

Too hot?

That wasn't the case at all.

All he felt was satisfaction!

Schlick!

The grease spilled from the corners of his mouth; though the “leg meat” seemed fatty, it was actually all lean on the inside. But the outer layer of skin and fat ensured that the lean meat wasn't dry.

With the true chefs' control over the cooking time and their use of secret seasonings, Jason's eyes sparkled with delight.

He devoured the "leg meat" at an unprecedented speed.

Little Reed watched all this with a smile.

He knew that this time, Lord Jason had finally eaten his fill.

"That unusual appetite from before, was it just because ordinary food couldn't satisfy him?"

"Fortunately..."

"Lord Gerard has already begun to purchase all kinds of 'bizarre meat'."

Reed let out a small sigh of relief.

He knew what it felt like to be hungry.

Especially the fear that comes when you can't get enough to eat no matter how much you consume.

Fortunately, Lord Jason withstood such fear.

Otherwise...

He might have already lost control.

Just like those who failed at Ritual Summoning.

Even worse, perhaps.

"Lord Jason."

"I still have some matters to attend to."

"If you need me, you can find me through the guard at 111 Duron Street."

"And..."

“Enjoy your meal.”

After bowing respectfully, Reed turned and walked toward the outside of the cottage.

Jason watched Reed’s quick steps; although his mouth didn’t stop gnawing at the “leg meat,” his brows furrowed slightly.

Then, his brows relaxed again.

There was no sign of the earlier concern.

Jason once more focused completely on his meal.

Soon, in this state of total concentration, the huge, taller-than-a-man “Kelwo Flying Dragon leg meat” was thoroughly devoured.

As for bones?

Would Jason leave any bones behind when eating?

Naive!

[Devoured a large amount of Kelwo Flying Dragon meat (incomplete)]

[Physical strength greatly recovered!]

[Satiety +10]

[Satiety: 17]

...

[Devoured a small amount of Kelwo Flying Dragon Bone (incomplete)]

[Physical strength slightly recovered!]

[Satiety +1]

[Satiety: 18]

...

The feeling of being able to eat without hunting was simply wonderful.

But there were things that Jason hadn't forgotten.

Your kindness toward me,

I have noted it.

And then, I will repay it tenfold.

As the chefs and servants left and Dennise returned to her room, the cottage quickly regained its tranquility.

Jason walked back to his own room at a leisurely pace.

His suitcase was in the corner.

He opened the case, Jason took off his current jacket, put on the clean clothes from the case, and then began to load the Winchester Brothers with bullets, one by one.

Next came the MF92 pistol, the UZ submachine gun, and the Mark M1.

He finished assembling each firearm.

He put the K2 grenades into his coat pocket.

After wiping the Broad Blade Cleaver's short handle, Jason took out the hockey mask hidden at the bottom of the suitcase.

His fingers gently touched the hockey mask given to him by the old baronet.

Jason slowly put it on.