

## **Menu 178**

Chapter 178: When I Become You

Jason forcefully tore at the hockey mask.

Pain spread across his face as if he were tearing at his own cheeks.

It felt as though the hockey mask had fused with his face.

How am I supposed to eat?

Jason was shocked!

You see, apart from the eye holes, the hockey mask only had a few breathing holes, the rest was completely sealed off.

There was no way to get food into his mouth.

Am I going to starve to death?

No, that's not right!

I can make a straw from plant stems, passing it through the breathing holes to eat liquid food.

With 'Holy Water' to cook fish, crushed into pieces, it should suffice for my daily needs.

Jason thought seriously.

Then, he raised his hand to the position of his mouth.

As his fingers touched his lips and he subconsciously opened his mouth, he touched his teeth and tongue.

This...

Can I still eat with my mouth?

Jason was startled, followed by endless joy.

What pleasure is there in living if even the instinct to eat is stripped away?

As for the hockey mask that couldn't be removed?

As long as I can make sure to eat, then it doesn't matter if it can't be taken off.

After all, he wasn't someone who fed on his looks.

With that thought, Jason turned and walked toward the separate courtyard.

He needed to check if Gerard had woken up.

Then, to relay everything that had happened here to Gerard.

The acts of Aunt Lym, he really couldn't comprehend them.

He needed to learn more information from Gerard.

But then, something even more horrifying happened.

As he had just approached the courtyard, the guards who had been stationed outside and were previously unconscious but now awake immediately bowed to him—

“My lord.”

My lord?!

Jason stopped in his tracks.

Inside 111 Duron Street, there were many people who were addressed with respect.

But without a surname, there was only one person who would be directly called ‘my lord’!

Gerard!

Only Gerard would be addressed as my lord!

And those who could serve as guards here would certainly not recognize the wrong person!

This means...

“I have become Gerard!”

After this conjecture surfaced in Jason's mind, he immediately quickened his pace.

He needed to confirm some things.

As soon as he entered the courtyard, he saw Reed rearranging the guards.

Seeing Jason walk in, the personal butler was momentarily stunned and then, catching the hint in Jason's gaze, immediately bowed.

"My lord."

"It's great that you could come back."

"Mr. Jason has just suffered a slight injury and is resting."

"Would you like to check on him?"

"Hmm."

Jason didn't speak, just nodded his head.

His voice was different from Gerard's.

Gerard's voice was more robust.

While his was deeper.

Before he could confirm that point, Jason couldn't afford to show any flaws.

"Please follow me," Reed said.

Jason followed Reed closely, walking briskly into the backyard.

Seeing Jason walk in, Peters and Hume stood stock-still on the spot.

But Dennise took a sniff.

Then, with delight, she ran over.

“Jason, you can actually change faces!”

Dennise curiously looked at Jason and was about to reach out to tug at Jason’s facial skin.

This time, Jason didn’t need to dodge.

Reed directly stepped in front of Jason.

“Miss Dennise, that’s impolite.”

After speaking, he winked at Dennise.

Dennise also winked back.

Reed believed that Dennise had gotten his message.

He immediately stepped aside, and just as Reed moved away, Dennise continued to raise her hand, but still came up empty.

No one knew the character of their own dog better than Jason.

He swatted away Dennise's paw, grabbed her by the nape of the neck, and headed straight for the room.

In the room, he saw Gerard in deep sleep.

"Although Aunt Lym lifted Gerard's 'Bloodline Curse', such lifting wasn't completed in an instant."

"It should require quite a long time."

"And during this time, Hans Port cannot be without a leader."

"So..."

"I became the temporary leader!"

Once he confirmed Gerard was still in deep sleep, everything became obvious.

At the same time, the text in front of Jason flashed again—



[Main Mission Changed Again!]

[Main Mission: Manage Hans Port in Gerard's stead until he awakens!]

...

Looking at the brand new main mission, Jason took a deep breath.

Was managing Hans Port easy?

Not easy!

Not easy at all!

It seemed manageable only because the leader was Gerard, Gerard with absolute strength!

What if someone else took over?

Hans Port would collapse instantly.

Not to mention other things, the constantly approaching New Federation troops alone could throw the entire Hans Port into chaos.

Gerard did not conceal this information from him.

Therefore, Jason very well understood what Hans Port would look like without Gerard.

Of course, he was even clearer that the one coming this time wasn't the original Aymodun III, but the 'Pied Piper' wearing Aymodun III's 'skin'.

Already difficult to deal with!

Now?

For him, it was downright hell mode.

As for escaping?

Let's not even talk about the main mission.

Merely facing Gerard in a coma, Jason couldn't turn a blind eye.

At the very least, he had to hold out until the other party woke up.

"Think of it as a vacation."

"The rest..."

"I'll handle it."

He spoke softly, adjusting his mindset.

Then, he turned his head to look at Little Reed.

"What should I do?"

Jason asked.

When Jason asked that question, Little Reed let out a sigh of relief.

This personal servant was truly worried that Jason would wash his hands of the matter.

Although according to Jason's displayed character, he wasn't that kind of person, that was only under normal circumstances. What he would actually do at a crucial moment, Little Reed couldn't guarantee.

Fortunately, Jason did not disappoint him.

No!

Rather, he was truly worthy of being Lord Gerard's cousin.

Like Lord Gerard, he possessed the most noble of virtues.

"You need to immediately take charge of the situation."

"Explain the recent cause."

“And...”

“What happened at 111 Duron Street?”

Little Reed quickly assumed his role and asked Jason with the same attitude he would with Gerard.

“I don’t know either.”

“By the time I got there...”

Jason concealed the details after leaving 111 Duron Street.

He simply said that it was a part of Aunt Lym’s arrangement to lift Gerard’s ‘Bloodline Curse’.

Including him becoming Gerard, it was also part of the plan.

“Aunt Lym and Butler Reed are completing the final step of lifting the ‘Bloodline Curse’.”

“Gerard will awaken when the last part of the curse is lifted.”

Jason said.

It wasn't that Jason didn't trust Little Reed.

But in this era where the 'Mystical Side' thrived, even being ten times more cautious wasn't excessive.

Little Reed was trustworthy.

Precisely because of this, Little Reed could potentially become a target for some people.

"So that's what it is."

Little Reed had no doubts.

Then, the personal servant bowed, and Jason stepped out.

He recalled in his mind Gerard's posture while walking and his tone of speaking. Since he was temporarily taking Gerard's place, he hoped he could do his best.

Little Reed followed behind, observing the transition from slightly awkward, to familiar, to almost feeling like he was seeing Lord Gerard, all in the short walk from the back yard to the front yard, and then out the door.

The personal servant was full of surprise.

And right at that time—

Whoosh!