

Menu 187

Chapter 187: Beyond Normal

Jason disregarded the dragon's roar.

He had already immersed himself in the delicious food.

At this moment, all he knew was to eat!

The tender dragon flesh, unseasoned and akin to sashimi, did not require mustard, as the meat itself carried a hint of spiciness, likely because the dragon seemed to be a Fire Dragon.

Soon, the flesh atop the dragon's head was gnawed clean, revealing the hard skeleton underneath.

However, such hardness was only relative.

In the face of Jason's teeth...

Crunch.

With a crackling sound, a piece of the dragon's skull was pried open.

Jason dove straight in.

...

Inside the carriage, Reed nervously watched Jason's expression.

The close manservant, who had also practiced the 'Charles Burning Technique', knew full well the intense pain that came with a potion that could rapidly initiate one into the art.

'Without the resolve to endure death, one cannot bear such pain!'

This was the advice of his father.

Therefore, when Gerard had asked, he truly had 'tasted and stopped' before opting for a more rigorous practice mode.

Fortunately, relying on that brief taste and his decent talent, he succeeded.

Though it took more time and effort.

But the result was satisfying.

Only...

The expression on Lord Jason's face was somewhat strange.

What was this look of enjoyment all about?

Could this expression, filled with pleasure, really be one of enduring pain?

Unintentionally, Reed's thoughts drifted to some unsavory matters.

But the next moment, the competent personal servant shook his head.

No!

It couldn't be!

Lord Jason was Gerard's cousin!

He possessed an absolutely brave and fearless heart!

That's why he could ignore the pain!

Even enjoy the pain!

Yes!

That's right!

That's how it must be!

As if to convince himself further, the manservant emphasized this over and over in his heart.

And at that moment, Jason opened his eyes.

He chewed subconsciously, but only air remained in his mouth.

Instinctively, he wiped the corner of his mouth, finding not a trace of juice.

An illusion?

Jason was startled.

But the text before his eyes informed him it was not—

[A minuscule essence of ‘Dragon Blood’ consumed!]

[Physical Strength, Energy (Injuries) maximally restored!]

[Satiation +10]

[Satiation: 32]

...

[Potion consumption, special learning ritual underway, determining...]

[Determination passed!]

[Mastery of the secret technique Charles Burning Technique (Basic)!]

[Charles Burning Technique (Basic): This secret technique does not require hand gestures or the invocation of the Dufol Language to be cast but needs a substantial amount of mystical knowledge and tenacious willpower as a foundation. The original source of this technique is untraceable, and even Gerard, who unearthed it from ancient ruins, does not know its origins—only that it predates an era of different systems by a long time. To adapt it to the system of this era, Gerard made a series of improvements and augmentations; the result being very different from the original. Effect: Consumes a small amount of Physical Strength to create a conical (30°, 3m long) blade-level Flame, which continuously drains Physical Strength while firing. You can choose to attack with either hand, but at this stage, you can only use one hand, either left or right, and cannot use both simultaneously.]

...

Jason raised his right hand, with the Flame flickering in his palm.

He exerted great restraint from unleashing the flames.

It was like restraining himself from lifting his leg or clenching his fist.

At this moment, the “Charles Burning Technique” had become a part of his body.

On his heart, the inscriptions had increased, two Dufol Language characters 'ui cx' were added. The energy became even denser, and the speed increased once again.

Compared to when there was only the initial "Protection Against Evil," after adding "Mist Concealment," "Charge," and "Charles Burning Technique," the mystical power at the location of Jason's heart had increased at least threefold.

The speed of its flow had also increased by more than one time.

As for the "Flash Technique"?

Emmmm...

It existed, but it made no difference whether it was there or not.

It wasn't useless.

It's just that it really didn't have much presence, just like the Dufol Language character 'Bi' that belonged to it, inscribed on the heart.

It wasn't just the simplest Dufol Language character; it was also the shortest and occupied the smallest area.

Jason silently observed the Dufol Language inscriptions branded on his heart, carefully estimating.

“Has it already occupied one-sixth of the area?”

Looking at the still ‘largely blank’ heart, Jason considered slightly.

He had always speculated that the heart had a limit to what it could contain.

In fact, it was so.

In the book given to him by the old knight, which could be called a small encyclopedia, this point was explicitly recorded.

Take the “Flash Technique,” the branding of a single Dufol Language ‘Bi’, as an example.

A healthy adult without any talent could brand a maximum of one ‘Bi’ to two ‘Bi’s.

A healthy adult with talent could brand a maximum of two ‘Bi’s to four ‘Bi’s.

Four single Dufol Language characters were the limit for most common people.

When one completes an 'initiation' and chooses a profession, this limit would expand to 10-40 single Dufol Language characters based on different talents.

This expansion was not because the heart got bigger.

It was because the Dufol Language characters got smaller.

Or more precisely, the hearts of those on the Mystical Side who had completed 'initiations' were more suitable for the secret technique inscriptions of the Dufol Language characters, a change in quantity forming a qualitative change.

In that book, the old knight also talked about an ordinary person who had never undergone initiation, whose heart could contain seven single Dufol Language characters. However, it seemed that the person wanted to create his own profession system and did not choose an existing profession, but instead branded more secret techniques.

And then...

He died.

The heart could not bear more secret technique inscriptions and burst, leading to death.

Jason did not want to die like that.

Although he had satiation, he had a certain chance of avoiding death.

But until his satiation reached a truly significant amount, he chose to live seriously.

“Protection Against Evil sl oT Yn!”

“Mist Concealment Pl Po!”

“Flash Technique Bi!”

“Charge TR ei!”

“Charles Burning Technique ui cx!”

“That’s already 10 single Dufol Language inscriptions, and if you include the long-range attack inscription of ‘Protection Against Evil,’ that’s 11, occupying about one-sixth of my heart’s area, which means I can brand up to 66 Dufol Language characters.”

“This exceeds the norm.”

“Could it be...”

“Because of my hearty appetite?”

“I’m able to brand more?”

Jason pondered.

He was not joking.

Aside from his talent of ‘eating’, he truly could not think of anything else.

At least, that was the case for the moment.

His understanding of the Mystical Side was still too little.

He had to temporarily give up pondering.

However,

there was one thing Jason had confirmed!

The next moment, Jason looked down at little Reed, who was looking at him with concern, and asked very seriously—

“Do you have any more of this potion?”

The heart is limited.

But,

the stomach is limitless!