

## Menu 188

### Chapter 188: My Unique Talent

Facing Jason's earnest questioning, Reed was clearly struggling to follow along.

Another potion is needed?

But wasn't it successful?

Doubts filled his heart, but the personal servant still sincerely answered, "Such potions are very rare because of one of the ingredients. Even you, my lord, don't have much of it. The one you just drank should have been the last."

Upon saying this, the personal servant couldn't help but confirmatively ask.

"My lord, have you succeeded?"

"I have."

"But I want to consolidate it further."

Jason nodded, and earnestly replied.

Consolidate?

Reed was stunned for a moment.

Then, the personal servant answered based on his understanding.

“Consolidating the ‘Charles Burning Technique’ requires extra practice.”

“Advancing it further needs uninterrupted practice and battle.”

“During this period, please be mindful of your physical strength consumption.”

Having finished speaking, the personal servant began to collect the parchment rolls from the carriage floor.

At this time, the parchment was not only missing the Secret Magic Array but also had turned charred black, as if it had been scorched by flames.

Clearly, the parchment had also been affected by the ritual of the ‘Charles Burning Technique’.

“That dragon...”

“The true spirit in its blood?”

Jason, looking at the text reminder, silently pondered.

The remaining essence in the blood brought forth such a flavor and satiation.

If it was whole...

Unconsciously, Jason began to salivate again.

Then, holding back his salivation, he turned to look at his current satiation level.

32 satiation points!

The raising of ‘Protection Against Evil’ and the forced departure from the yard that cost him one life had left him with only 22 points of satiation. Now, having absorbed some of the dragon’s blood essence, he had once again started to accumulate.

Subconsciously, Jason's gaze turned towards the 'Charles Burning Technique'.

'Charles Burning Technique' Basic → Beginner: 5 satiation points.

The basic level of the 'Charles Burning Technique' was not enough for him to imitate Gerard.

That day on the beach, Gerard's performance, even with the 'Griffin Body Refinement Technique' aiding him, meant that the 'Charles Burning Technique' was at least above the Proficiency Level.

"Upgrade!"

Jason mentally chanted.

A warmth flowed out from his stomach once again.

When it reached his heart, it immediately turned scorching hot.

The coordination between the skill and the body lasted for 3-4 seconds before it completely disappeared.

The Beginner level 'Charles Burning Technique', its power had become more than that of a blade's edge, the angle of the conical flame remained at 30°, but its length increased to 4 meters.

The rest remained the same as at the basic level.

Still not enough!

Glancing at the 10 satiation points needed for Beginner → Proficient, Jason once again chose to upgrade.

This time, the upgrade was even more significant.

A bullet-level power, the conical flame expanded to 35°, the length reached 5 meters, and more importantly, at the Proficient level, Jason could simultaneously produce flames with both hands, but the physical strength consumption doubled.

And the 'Charles Burning Technique' Proficiency Level required 18 satiation points and 1 Excitement of Feast.

Jason looked at the remaining 17 satiation points and 1 Excitement of Feast point, frowning slightly.

"The satiation points are still too few."

“There’s too much consumption.”

Taking into account the premise of ‘leaving oneself three extra lives’, upgrading the ‘Charles Burning Technique’ to the Proficiency Level would need at least 27 satiation points.

While Jason was considering how to acquire more satiation points, Reed, who had finished dealing with the parchment, had returned.

The moment he opened the carriage door, Reed’s eyes widened.

He immediately sensed something different about Jason.

That is!

The ‘Charles Burning Technique’ has reached Beginner level!

No!

This presence has already surpassed the Beginner level.

Reed, who was also proficient in the 'Charles Burning Technique', discerned this after a slight pause.

But Lord Jason had just mastered the basics of the 'Charles Burning Technique'!

"My lord, your 'Charles Burning Technique'..."

Reed, unable to contain himself, asked.

"I have a peculiar talent."

Jason replied.

Little Reed accepted this answer quite easily.

"Indeed, you are truly worthy of being Lord Gerard's cousin."

The personal servant lowered his voice and said.

Since Lord Gerard could master the Charles Burning Technique in a day and become proficient in a month, why couldn't Lord Jason achieve the same level? What would be wrong with that?

And by this time, the personal servant finally breathed a sigh of relief again.

At least, with the Charles Burning Technique as a cover, during a battle, Lord Jason wouldn't be too suspect.

After all, aside from being known for his boldness, Lord Gerard's combat style doesn't have any fixed techniques.

Now, the matter of consideration is the pursuers behind the widow of Fort Swallow and the remaining soldiers.

Little Reed didn't believe that the Federation overseer would make no arrangements.

Hence, he divided the five hundred Harbor Guard cavalry into twenty squads to scout for specific news.

However, he wasn't settling just yet.

Because by this time, the first five squads of Scout Cavalry should have returned.



But at this moment, there was no news at all.

And it was for this reason that he chose to rest.

It was both to give Jason more time to learn the Charles Burning Technique and to wait for news.

“Still no news?”

Jason asked.

He was aware of Little Reed’s arrangements.

The personal servant hadn’t hidden anything, having informed him of all plans and arrangements, even though he wasn’t able to offer any effective suggestions.

“None.”

“Based on the time, the first five squads of Scout Cavalry should have returned to the main force before noon.”

“But they haven’t yet.”

Little Reed shook his head and said.

There was a hint of worry on his face.

For Little Reed, who was truly in charge of the whole situation for the first time away from Gerard, the pressure was immense.

The most obvious result of this pressure was that Little Reed, who seemed calm and steady, had become irritable and less confident.

“Accidents can happen at any time.”

“What we need to do is to adapt accordingly.”

“You and I are the same.”

Jason spoke slowly.

He was not good at strategizing or comforting people.

But he knew how to make his stance clear.

I'm with you.

I'm willing to share the burden with you,

even if...

it's just for Gerard.

Jason silently mused.

"Understood, my lord,"

Little Reed nodded.

Just as the personal servant was about to say something else,

Clip-clop, clip-clop.

The sound of hooves echoed outside the carriage.

“Lord Gerard, Sir Little Reed.”

“There’s a situation.”

Outside the carriage window, a Harbor Guard commander spoke in a low voice.

Little Reed didn’t respond but instead turned his head to look at Jason, his eyes questioning.

Jason gave a slight nod.

Immediately, the personal servant pushed open the carriage door and jumped out.

Jason followed right behind.

“Follow me, my lord,”

the Harbor Guard said, as several subordinates brought two warhorses over. Jason and Little Reed mounted the horses and followed behind the Harbor Guard commander, charging towards the camp.

The area was already sealed off by a squadron of Harbor Guard.

Upon seeing Jason’s arrival, the men immediately cleared a path.

When Jason saw the situation inside,

his expression involuntarily changed.