

## Menu 265

### Chapter 265: A Wave of Prosperity

Hannibal, of noble upbringing, was taught from a young age to maintain elegance.

Even after the deaths of his parents and sister, such elegance was not forgotten by Hannibal.

On the contrary, it was branded onto him in some form.

Such a form, laypeople cannot understand.

How can mortals comprehend a predator?

How can that utterly defenseless food even be considered edible?

Even those who consider themselves noble are nothing but a void!

Only those reborn from the void can truly be called human.

And such humans are still a considerable distance from predators.

Hannibal was reborn from the void of mortals.

After his rebirth, he chose to move forward.

Loneliness, pain, and solitude followed him like shadows.

But the thrill of the hunt washed away everything, made him happy, excited; as the gastric juices churned, he felt the fulfillment of life, and with the food entering his stomach, he felt the completeness of life.

He thought he was unique.

Until he met Jason.

When he first saw Jason, Jason was still struggling in the void.

He was as lost and helpless as Hannibal had once been.

So, Hannibal treated him with all his heart.

Unfortunately, the effort was of little significance.

Just like the 'patients' before him.

But!

Upon seeing him again, he saw Jason reborn from the void.

He thought that Jason had now become his kin.

But he was wrong.

So terribly wrong.

How could Jason be his kind?

The way he cautiously approached 'food' compared to Jason's hearty indulgence was simply incomparable.

If one must make a comparison, he was but a subject.

Jason was... King!

“What did you just say?”

Jason’s voice sounded.

Hannibal looked at Jason, and the noble oath once branded in the depths of his soul naturally surfaced in his heart.

‘I, like you, swear to a more excellent you, acknowledging you as my King and supreme Lord!’

That was his oath.

It was his and his alone.

Not taught by his father.

It was a change he made.

And thus, it was the one he acknowledged the most.

Hannibal took a step back, his legs straight, and placed his right hand lightly over his chest, bowing slightly.

“Nothing,” he said.

“My master.”

Hannibal willingly paid his respects and then chose to perform all the courtesies of a subject.

“Do you need me to cook for you?”

“Cooking can make these ‘foods’ taste even better,” Hannibal asked.

He didn’t feel that Jason’s lack of culinary skills was a fault.

The King, it is fitting to be ignorant of cooking.

Otherwise, why would he be here?

Destiny turns like a wheel.

Ever turning.

It is beautiful.

It is ferocious.

But no matter what it is, at this moment, he is grateful for it.

He is thankful for such an encounter.

He received honor once again, and felt a sense of mission.

It was so wonderful.

The fats melted in the hot pan; Hannibal watched the flames with focused intent, while Jason sat patiently waiting by his side.

He knew all too well how atrocious his own cooking was.

Or rather, to call it atrocious was an understatement.

It was merely about making the food edible.

This was still his insistence: to eat as raw as possible.

“

As for just now?

In such a scene, the emotions were irresistible.

It was forgivable.

And when Hannibal offered to cook, how could Jason have any reason to refuse?

He just sat there, watching Hannibal fry, stir-fry, boil, deep-fry, and grill.

The 'food' in the ice chamber was turned into dish after dish and served on the table.

Jason was so immersed that he couldn't help himself.

He ate one after another.

His speed never slowed.

In fact, it only got faster.

Facing this scene, Hannibal became more and more excited.

The more 'food' Jason could eat, the more it proved the accuracy of his choice.

Although he was somewhat unaccustomed to his ten years' supply of 'food' being devoured in one go, watching Jason wolf it down made that feeling quickly disappear.

Moreover, in his mind, Hannibal was already considering whether to hunt a few more servings of his 'livestock' earlier than planned.



[You have consumed a large amount of essence from various foods!]

[Determined to have been expertly prepared by a culinary master, satiety gain increased by 5%!]

[Physical strength, vitality, and injury recovery greatly exceeded expectations]

[Satiety +99]

[Satiety: 164]

...

After swallowing the last portion of food, detailed text began to appear in front of Jason's eyes.

A satiety of 99 was undoubtedly the largest amount he had gained at one time up to now.

But what he paid more attention to was: 'Culinary skill'!

Master-level cooking could actually increase satiety gain.

This was something Jason had never considered before.

Learn to cook!

He must learn cooking skills!

Jason reminded himself.

Then, he confirmed something else: Eating food caught by someone else decreased satiety gain!

He had already felt this way back in 'Hans Port.'

And this time, he was certain of it.

After all, according to his previous hunting, just one 'Pusack Elf' brought in 12 points of satiety.

Just now, he had eaten at least two, along with other 'food' that was no less delicious than the 'Pusack Elf.' By normal estimates, he should have gained at least 400+ satiety.

But now it was only 99.

And there was no sense of Excitement of Feast at all.

“Must I personally hunt for food?”

Jason silently pondered.

Then, Jason opened the skill panel.

Prior to this, he was concerned about the ‘undying’ trait depleting satiety, but now, with a large amount of satiety gained, it was natural to want to strengthen himself.

[Protection Against Evil], which required 30 points of satiety and 5 points of Excitement of Feast, was of course the skill Jason most wanted to upgrade. However, with only 4 points of Excitement of Feast, he had to change his goal: to choose skills that required satiety but not Excitement of Feast, and that could offer a direct increase.

The [Griffin Body Refinement Technique], which could improve strength, agility, and constitution, as well as increase the recovery speed of physical strength, vitality, and injury, was naturally his first choice.

[Upgrade Griffin Body Refinement Technique (Basic → Beginner), requires 10 points of satiety]

Compared to [Protection Against Evil] at 6 points, it was 4 points higher.

Clearly, the upgrade would consume more satiety due to the changes that occurred when combining it with [Protection Against Evil].

Jason wasn't surprised by this.

He chose to upgrade right away.

[Griffin Body Refinement Technique (Beginner): This is the core secret technique of the Griffin School. Mastering it means that you have become a core disciple of the Griffin School. However, its practice is very difficult and requires not only exceptional talent but also a lot of time. But for you, with outstanding talents, these are unnecessary. Furthermore, the integration of the Night Watcher's traits has brought many changes to it, making it even more extraordinary; Effects: Strength, Agility, Constitution +0.2 (Basic, Beginner), Physical Strength Recovery Speed +6%, Vitality Recovery Speed +4%, Injury Recovery Speed +2%]

(Note: The unique training method makes it extraordinary, and also more special. The level of the [Griffin Body Refinement Technique] cannot surpass that of [Protection Against Evil].)

...

The instant strength Jason felt made his presence change, becoming sharper and filled with more pressure.

Hannibal, standing by, keenly noticed this change.

But he wasn't surprised at all.

Wasn't this normal?

You're supposed to get stronger after eating 'food.'

That was how it was for him.

And of course, it was the same for Jason.

But the next moment, Hannibal was taken aback.

Because Jason's aura strengthened once again.

And moreover!

It didn't just happen once!