

## **Menu 313**

Chapter 313: Selection and Aesthetics

"What do you have?"

Jason did not immediately answer with his request but instead asked in return.

To this, Tedi did not conceal anything.

However, he still gestured for Jason to walk to the corner.

"Although it's not a secret for those in the know,"

"we still have to maintain tradition, don't we?"

Tedi explained in such a way.

Jason nodded his head.

Previously, Tedi's straightforward attitude was enough to show that the Prus Family would not trade with him alone.

Or to be accurate, he wasn't the first one.

Hence, Jason wasn't surprised that others knew.

Of course, judging by the look on Tedi's face, Jason should have been the first to complete the task.

Seeing Jason show understanding, Tedi smiled once more. He didn't bother with further pleasantries but went straight to the point.

"Materials, there's a monster's tendon, which makes the best bowstring."

"Another kind is a monster's tooth, which, after being polished, becomes a dagger with a built-in toxin, and moreover, is exceedingly sharp."

"There's also a monster's eye, which, when combined with certain secret techniques, can have incredible effects."

"As for secret techniques, the first one can increase the muscles in your legs, giving you extraordinary leaping power."

"The second allows you to breathe for a longer time underwater and can increase your speed in the water."

"The third slightly enhances your physical condition but can give your skin and muscles extremely high defense."

As Tedi spoke, he glanced at the silent Jason and continued, "You can match the materials with the first and second secret techniques, but the third options of both can only be exchanged separately with what you've brought."

Upon hearing about the third secret technique, Jason's eyes lit up.

Why he didn't respond to 'Lorde' and wanted to enter other copy worlds instead.

One of the purposes was exactly to make his body tougher and himself less easily killed, right?

"Could you give me a detailed explanation of the third secret technique?"

Now that he had made up his mind, Jason naturally wanted to inquire in detail.

"It is a secret technique that has been passed down within our family."

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"Its origins can be traced back to the initial era of 'Chen Xi', but the time has been too terrible; it not only brought my family to ruin but also made the inherited secret techniques no longer complete."

"Although our ancestors have constantly tried to make up for it, this secret technique has also changed greatly from the initial version."

"It has different characteristics, but it also requires an extremely high Talent."

Tedi described in detail.

Perhaps because Jason brought a substantial surprise, this member of the Prus family then gave him a quite fair suggestion.

"This secret technique requires such high Talent that in three hundred years, countless geniuses in our family have tried it, but the success rate only had two instances."

"The first made our Prus Family of Chen Xi rise again."

"The second... died under gunfire."

As Tedi said this, even though he tried to cover it, Jason could still see the embarrassment on the other's face.

Clearly, Tedi was indirectly informing him that, even if one learned this secret technique, it would be useless against the guns of today. Rather than spending a lot of time learning this technique, it would be better to opt for other rewards.

Then, Tedi began to actively describe the third material.

"So, I suggest you select the third material — although it requires some complicated processes, it can quickly form combat strength, not only giving you sharper eyesight but also certain night vision abilities."

"It is a good choice."

Facing Tedi's advice, Jason shook his head.

It wasn't that the abilities brought by the third material weren't good.

The benefits of having keen perception were what he understood best.

It's just that he needed more to 'Reinforce' his 'Undying Body'.

As for the required Talent?

Jason believed in his exceptional talent, certain that he could do it.

"I choose the third secret technique."

Jason answered in this way.

Then, after a slight pause, he spoke in a negotiating tone, "Could the first material act as compensation?"

Using the monster's tendon for bowstrings was truly a waste.

Such a material, full of tenacity and elasticity, naturally should be put in a pot to cook.

Stewed soft and mushy.

Then, to slurp it into the mouth in one go.

Thinking this, Jason's saliva began to secrete vigorously.

"I would very much like to give them to you,"

"However, the rules cannot be changed."

"It's tradition."

Old Tedi said with a smile as he waved his hand.

Without a doubt, this was a sincere man who felt as refreshing as a spring breeze, yet he still remembered his own identity.

Jason wasn't disappointed or surprised by this.

He was just trying his luck.

If he succeeded, it would be a gain.

What if he failed?

He would just need to look more into 'Ghost Squad'.

"When can I learn this secret technique?"

Jason asked, his impatience apparent.

"Anytime."

"But you must come to the Prus Family Library to read it."

"You are not allowed to make copies."

"Nor can you teach it to others without permission."

"If you break our agreement, the entire Chen Xi Prus Family will be your enemy."

"Do you need to go now?"

After giving his instructions, Old Tedi asked.

"Yes."

Jason nodded resolutely.

"Tedi!"

"Take our esteemed guest to the family estate."

"According to your reservation, he is entitled to enter our family's study."

Old Tedi called out to his daughter.

The female student council president immediately ran over.

"Follow me."

"You alone."

The female student council president said.

Jason gestured to Hannibal, the female pastry chef, and Edward, then got into the car with the female student council president.

The female pastry chef unconsciously took a step forward.

But ultimately she held back.

She just felt an increasing disgust towards this former friend.

She always felt that this friend seemed to harbor ill intentions toward Jason.

Kill her!

Kill her!

The malice in her heart rose again, scaring the female pastry chef into shaking her head repeatedly.

The female pastry chef didn't notice that Hannibal and Griffin were quietly observing her.

The two of them keenly noticed something.

Especially Griffin.

His brows furrowed, he was always pondering something.

Edward and little Bansey were more focused on the 'Ghost Squad' apprentices.

They were hoping to discover more clues from the bodies.

For the time being, however, none of this had anything to do with Jason anymore.

As soon as he got into the car, the Prus Family driver immediately started the vehicle, and after slowly turning out of the alley, the car's speed began to increase.

Jason leaned back in the rear seat, while the female student council president habitually sat in the passenger seat.

However, unlike usual when she would simply look forward, this time she glanced at Jason through the rearview mirror from time to time, her eyes filled with deep surprise.

She was not only astonished by Jason's success but also by the efficiency.

How long had it been!

Jason had already taken out the entire 'Ghost Squad' apprentice team!

Perhaps...

Thinking of something, the female student council president no longer hesitated.

She made a decision.

Turning her head to look at Jason, she squinted her eyes slightly and spoke in a playful yet charming manner:

"Jason, do you find me beautiful?"

"Are you going to treat me to a meal?"