

Menu 340

Chapter 340: In the Shadows of History... (3)

Hannibal said coldly.

"I will pay attention."

The female pastry chef clearly felt the hostility emanating from Hannibal at that moment, but as she was the one in the wrong, she did not retort and instead focused even more seriously on stirring the porridge in the sand pot before her.

The aroma of meat mixed with the scent of rice made Jason swallow his saliva.

But he habitually reminded himself to restrain.

Mere self-restraint was far less effective than diverting one's attention, a fact well-known to Jason, who once again turned to Edward.

"Is it all over?"

Jason asked.

He did not know what had transpired after he had fallen asleep.

He needed Edward to inform him.

"Of course!"

"Jason, you alone wiped out one of the Silver Federation's most elite units, the Tank Corps; those high-ranking military officials must have been pissing themselves in fear. They called Edward just an hour later, claiming it was the act of an individual and had nothing to do with the Silver Federation."

"Also, you should be getting a commendation soon."

"At least a Brigadier General rank!"

Griffin answered first.

With his eyebrows dancing on his face, Griffin imitated the possible expressions of the military higher-ups, causing little Bansey beside him to burst into hearty laughter.

Amidst such laughter, Jason let out a slight sigh of relief.

Then, a line of text appeared in front of him—

[Saving Newdeth City!]

[City Approval +500%!]

[Current City Approval 1000%!]

...

Looking at the 1000% city approval, Jason couldn't help furrowing his brow.

The approval was already at 1000%, but the main mission still hadn't shown as completed.

Could it be that he must survive the full 60 days?

Jason speculated as his gaze shifted to his satiety level.

[Satiety: 3]

[Excitement of Feast: 0]

...

A value much lower than Jason had anticipated.

Although he had died several times before, it should not have decreased to this extent.

After all, he had started with 51 points of satiety!

What's more, what about the Excitement of Feast?

He should still have 1 point of the Excitement of Feast!

Immediately, Jason began flipping through the record panel.

Soon, he found the answer.

[Special trigger encountered, judging...]

[Judgment successful!]

[Special consumption: 25 points of satiety, 1 point of Excitement of Feast!]

[Chen Xi Sword temporarily enhanced!]

[Temporary enhancement over, judging...]

[Judgment successful!]

[Chen Xi Sword has gained a certain degree of enhancement!]

...

Seeing the information before him, Jason immediately looked toward the special option 'Chen Xi Sword' within the Prus-Griffon Body Forging Technique.

[Chen Xi Sword: A treasure from the shadows of history, you have not only unearthed it once more but also gained the chance for an unexpected experience, which you now remember and has made it stronger; at dawn, you can focus for 3 seconds to create a 15-meter-long Chen Xi Sword and execute a Tank Corps-level slash, depleting a great deal of your physical strength.]

...

"The 'Chen Xi Sword' has actually been improved?"

Jason's furrowed brow instantly relaxed.

Expending 25 points of satiety and 1 point of Excitement of Feast to acquire a Tank Corps-level secret technique, even with some limitations, seemed like a great deal to him.

Immediately, Jason's spirits lifted.

He revealed a smile.

"What's the matter?"

Edward, who had been watching Jason all along, couldn't help but ask.

Edward didn't think that Jason was someone who would be happy just for getting a Brigadier General's rank.

Jason did not answer Edward.

Because at that moment, Hannibal came over with a plate of pies.

They had a golden-brown crust, which looked incredibly crispy.

Moreover, it was extremely thin, almost transparent!

One could clearly see the meat and shrimp filling inside.

Jason's eyes were firmly locked onto the pie, and upon seeing this, Edward couldn't help but laugh.

He believed he had found the answer: Jason was happy for the food before him.

Of course, Jason wasn't going to explain, as he was already so eager that he grabbed the pie that Hannibal had just brought over and stuffed it into his mouth without hesitation.

A long time without eating had left Jason extremely hungry.

Naturally, this made the food taste even more delicious.

Especially since it was prepared by Hannibal, a master chef, which made Jason narrow his eyes.

He couldn't help but utter a sincere exclamation.

"This is delicious!"

Hannibal, who had been watching Jason, heard such an exclamation.

The smiling psychiatrist's body suddenly trembled.

He,

Remembered something!