

Menu 356

Chapter 356: Anything You Want... The Kitchen?

The harsh sound of the door opening cut through the air as Jason looked inside.

All was pitch black, and, with his eyesight, he could not make out anything within.

But this did not hinder his advance.

Not being able to see didn't mean he couldn't smell!

The scent of 'food' was already flooding over him.

Thud!

Jason took another step forward.

At that moment, Jason was fully standing inside the room, with the door slowly closing behind him.

Bang!

Finally, the door shut completely.

And just as the door sealed shut, the lights in the room flickered on.

Under the soft light, a vast kitchen appeared before Jason.

Every long table in the kitchen was laden with food.

A roasted chicken with golden, crispy skin, seasoned with salt and pepper, its drumsticks removed and the ends neatly wrapped in foil to a round shape.

Huge chunks of beef rested on white porcelain platters the size of washbasins, with a carving knife cutting into one piece and the juices flowing out instantaneously.

Slices of crispy pork belly and white sugar were placed on another side; the pork belly was clearly just scooped out of a frying pan, the fat still sizzling, stirring Jason's saliva glands into overdrive.

Thick chunks of bread pressed up against the crispy pork belly; mostly round and oval, their brown crust was slightly charred at the bottom, exuding a rich smell of wheat.

Apples, cantaloupes, watermelons, pears, oranges, and grapes were neatly stacked on yet another side.

And the last highlight was cake, ice cream!

Cream, cheese, chocolate and strawberry cakes, ice cream, an array of colors made up what looked like a small castle, piled up closest to Jason.

Opposite these were buckets and buckets of fizzy black drinks.

Jason took a step forward, tearing a leg off a roasted chicken and tossing it into his mouth with a crunch, crunch, and after a few chews, his eyes lit up.

Delicious!

Without any hesitation, Jason opened his mouth again.

The massive roasted chicken was stuffed into his mouth, followed by beef, and then crispy pork belly.

Crunch, crunch.

The sound of chewing was like a blender, pulverizing the food rapidly before it entered Jason's stomach.

Next, he lifted a bucket of drink, twisted off the cap, and drank.

Glug, glug.

Belch~

After a belch, Jason's hand reached for the cakes and ice cream.

After he finished these, the food that had initially been on the long tables reappeared.

This time, it was whole roast ducks, roast geese, and roast whole lambs.

Whoosh!

With a gaping mouth and an ensuing gust, the roast ducks, geese, and whole lambs vanished.

All that was left were the sounds of crunching.

Meanwhile, even more food began to appear.

Initially, it was usual fare like roast chickens, ducks, geese, and lambs.

But as time passed, food like roast beef had joined in, and even roast camels made an appearance.

After Jason gulped down a camel in two bites, roast elephants began to appear.

Jason's eyes gleamed as though they were tangible.

He pounced, swiftly devouring an entire roast elephant, skin and bone.

And as he swallowed, the stomach that had just ingested a vast amount of food emitted a hungry groan again.

Gurgle!

Gurgle, gurgle!

His gut churned, digestion completed, and his empty stomach signaled to Jason to eat more.

But the long table before Jason did not produce food as before; it seemed... hesitant?

The next moment—

Squeak!

The door that had previously shut, opened again.

Jason frowned and turned to slam the opening door shut.

Bang!

A cold sneer settled on Jason's face amidst the heavy sound of the door closing.

Having finally found a kitchen with an infinite supply, how could he possibly leave so easily?

He wouldn't leave until he had his fill!

With that thought, Jason's hungry gaze began to settle on the kitchen's long tables again.

He had eaten steel.

Wood should be possible too, right?

The thought surfaced in Jason's mind.

Perhaps sensing Jason's terrifying gaze, the long tables began to twist.

Starting from the table Jason was staring at, all the tables began to distort and then the entire kitchen followed suit.

This distortion lasted for about two seconds.

When everything stopped, the kitchen had become even larger and more spacious.

Naturally, the long tables had grown larger as well.

Roast elephants were placed on each of the long tables.

Jason inhaled deeply, a smile creeping across his lips.

"Not bad!"

"That's right!"

"Delight me!"

With a heart full of joy, Jason once again pounced on the feast.

Ten roast elephants were not enough to satisfy Jason's stomach.

Giraffes, zebras, crocodiles, and other ingredients appeared one by one.

Later, roasted giant squids, sour-sop squids, roasted whales, and other seafood dishes emerged.

The kitchen door kept opening in hopes that Jason would leave.

But Jason kept slamming the door shut, time after time.

In desperation, the kitchen expanded over and over again.

Finally, after expanding 300 times, this expansion seemed to reach some sort of limit.

The speed of food appearance began to slow down.

Not in the conventional sense of 'slow'!

But because the speed of appearance could not keep up with Jason's pace of 'eating.'

Jason's stomach was like a bottomless pit.

No amount of food could fill it.

More terrifying was that Jason ate faster and faster.

In such a vicious cycle, the kitchen in front of him began to falter.

Similarly, because of intermittent hunger pangs, Jason's anger continued to rise.