

## Menu 362

Chapter 362: Monsters Talking about Monsters

As Jason's voice faded, Aras pulled the trigger.

Suddenly, the rocket shot out, seemingly slow yet fast.

Whoosh!

Boom!

Flames erupted, but the mansion's gate remained undamaged.

Aras turned to look at Jason.

"Keep going,"

Jason said, and then methodically began taking out energy bars one by one, tearing off the wrappers, and placing them on a makeshift tablecloth of wrapping boxes on a wooden crate.

Before long, two 'hills' of energy bars, as tall as a person and as thick as a thigh, were formed.

And that was just the quantity from one large bag of energy bars.

There were at least nearly a hundred bags like that.

The money Jason had given Aras had only been about one-sixth spent; the rest, packed in a backpack, was returned to Jason by Aras once more.

"Oh!"

Aras nodded, reloaded, and pulled the trigger again.

Whoosh!

Boom!

The explosion started again.

This time without any pause, the continuous barrage of explosions went on as Aras excitedly darted left and right, occasionally switching from rockets to grenades and explosives.

Although they were a hundred meters from the mansion, for the strong Aras, throwing grenades and explosives into the mansion was too easy.

Boom boom boom!

This went on for nearly twenty minutes.

When Aras once again tossed a bundle of explosives in, a crack finally appeared on a section of the wall near the gate of the mansion.

Then, the crack began to spread and widen.

Eventually, with a rumble, it collapsed.

Not only did that part of the wall fall, but the gate did as well.

Jason and Aras could finally see the inside of the mansion clearly.

The sloping ground, protruding walls, and uneven, twisted corners of the corridors stretched deep into the shadows; Jason, with his superior vision, could affirm that the path was blocked.

Jason saw it, and so did Aras.

Similarly...

Something inside the mansion also saw Jason and Aras.

When you can't see 'them,' 'they' can't see you.

But when you see 'them,'

'They' naturally see you as well.

"What style of architecture is this?"

"Huh?!"

The tall, strong lady scratched her head, a bit confused but instinctively feeling that something dangerous was approaching.

Subconsciously, she gripped the grenade in her hand.

At that moment,

Whoo!

A fierce wind blew.

The chilly breath, like river water breaking through a dam, gushed out from the broken wall.

A look of terror flashed across Aras's beautiful almond-shaped eyes.

She saw countless ethereal figures about to rush over and engulf her.

Instinctively, Aras was about to throw the two grenades.

But Jason stepped forward, raised a hand, and pointed—

Yi!

The special force field of [Protection Against Evil], triggered by [Glyph Replication], emerged.

Instantly, the multitude of ethereal figures, akin to a tidal wave, hesitated.

The special force field of [Protection Against Evil], with the power of a 'battle tank,' held back these ethereal figures. They let out bursts of angry roars, but they could not advance an inch.

Meanwhile, the Seal Imprint in Jason's hand didn't stop.

SI oT Yn!

'i!

Another special force field of [Protection Against Evil] shot forth.

Immediately, the special force field, originally only holding back these ethereal figures, turned from defense to offense. It slowly advanced, much like a real battle tank, rolling over the ethereal figures.

The ethereal figures let out even more terrifying howls, but to no avail.

Under the crush of the special force field, they were reduced to dust and ashes.

Large amounts of energy bars entered his mouth, were chewed, and swallowed into his stomach, where Jason could feel threads of warmth rising, spreading throughout his body; his Physical Strength was recovering at an Accelerated rate.

15:04

Everything was as he expected.

Then, Jason turned and opened his mouth.

The two stacks of energy bars resembling small hills were swallowed by him.

There was no doubt that he could recover Physical Strength from 'food.'

Could ordinary food do the same?

Naturally, it could.

It's just that ordinary food contains energy too low for him, negligible to be precise.

So, he chose the 'energy bars' that fitness enthusiasts use to supplement Physical Strength and protein.

Without a reserve of 'Holy Water' and the making of 'jerky,' this was an alternative choice.

Large amounts of energy bars entered his mouth, were chewed, and swallowed into his stomach, where Jason could feel threads of warmth rising, spreading throughout his body; his Physical Strength was recovering at an Accelerated rate.

Everything was as he expected.

But...why was it so sticky?

He had never thought 'energy bars' would be so sticky to the teeth.

And the taste was mediocre.

Although the labels promised chocolate, milk, and various fruit flavors, only a hint of flavor emerged during chewing, with the rest being stickiness.

Even with Jason's teeth, he had to chew a couple more times before swallowing.



But after passing through Jason's powerful furnace-like stomach, the nutrition from the energy bars quickly turned into Physical Strength.

After several breaths, Jason turned and raised his hand again.

Sl oT Yn!

'i!

The special force field of [Protection Against Evil] appeared again, merging with the previous field, and the slowly advancing field began to Accelerate, crushing more ethereal figures.

But Jason did not stop.

He again devoured a large number of energy bars, then followed with a [Protection Against Evil].

After a few cycles, the onrushing force field of [Protection Against Evil] became like a battle tank at full throttle, charging into the mansion.

Boom!

A huge explosion followed, and the ground trembled.

This sound dwarfed the explosions previously caused by Aras with her pyrotechnic weapons.