

## Menu 363

### Chapter 363: Monsters Talking about Monsters (2)

Similarly, the power was also significant.

The partially collapsed courtyard wall continued to crumble, and cracks appeared in the ground and walls within the mansion.

And then, even more sinister energy surged forth.

If the earlier cold energy was like a tide following a dam breach, at this moment it was like a giant wave rising from the sea.

In the midst of the invisible waves, a seed suddenly appeared, it began to take root and sprout, and within a breath's time, a flower with white petals and a yellow hue near its stamen emerged in these waters.

In the cold tidal waves, this flower bloomed like an egg, yellow and white, exceptionally tenacious.

Looking at this flower, even Aras, who couldn't name it, felt her heart filled with hope.

But the next moment!

The flower began to rot!  
It was rotting, not withering.

A dreary color spread across the blossom.

A sense of despair, as if hope was being extinguished, began to permeate.

Aras's eyebrows slightly furrowed.

She did not like such despair.

Jason felt the same way.

So Jason was very direct, raising his hand for another "Protection Against Evil"!

Having replenished his strength sufficiently, Jason was no longer sparing in his use of "Protection Against Evil".

Waves of force fields, at the level of war chariots, surged into the waters.

A lone battlefield against the tide might seem isolated and weak.

But what about ten, or a hundred?

Or even a thousand?

Quantity can always lead to a qualitative change.

Under the force fields of "Protection Against Evil", the sinister energy began to dissolve, and this process accelerated as Jason continued to use "Protection Against Evil" ceaselessly.

The rotting flower began to sway.

Aras, who had been standing by Jason's side, suddenly had a blank look in her eyes.

"Kitty? Kitty?"

"Come here."

"Dad, how did you climb out of the grave?"

"Didn't I burn you to ashes?"

Aras murmured softly.

Illusions, too, appeared before Jason.

A grand hall worthy of the term, a dining table that seemed endless, course after course of scrumptious meals brought forth by servants.

Only... as the servants approached Jason, they would each turn pale with terror and run away.

Then, the illusions before Jason vanished.

The rotting flower trembled even more violently.

No!

It wasn't swaying.

It was shaking.

Violently shaking.

Cracks became clearly visible on the petals.

"You deceived me!"

"Worthless!"

"You're not even as good as that 'kitchen'!"

Jason roared angrily. First, he slapped a "Protection Against Evil" on Aras, and then, he began launching force fields at a faster pace than before toward the mansion.

Real illusions?

Although it's highly likely to be fake, Jason didn't mind experiencing it.

The food he consumed might not be real, but the taste was very authentic.

His stomach might get hungry, but at least he could remember that taste.

But why did they all run away just as they reached him, and why did the illusion disappear?

Was he that frightening?

All he wanted was to taste the flavor.

With his hopes dashed, an enraged Jason launched an even more ferocious attack on the mansion before him.

Crack!

The rotten flower completely fell apart.

Petals drifted to the ground.

The stems withered utterly.

The tidal wave of cold energy vanished in an instant.

The sunlight fell down, warm and soothing.

"Is it over?"

Aras blinked her eyes.

Jason did not reply, but picked up two grenades from the side and threw them at the tower inside the mansion.

Jason could clearly see that within the battered mansion, the tower and another low building remained intact, although they shook incessantly, they bore no cracks.

Boom, boom!

With the explosions, the shaking of the tower became even more violent.

The entire mansion began to tremble along with it.

Crunch.

As the shaking reached a climax, the ground within the mansion cracked open.

A column mixed with bones, flesh, and metal slowly rose, with one particularly conspicuous skull embedded within.

"It's the client!"

Aras pointed at the skull and exclaimed.

This exclamation seemed to have caught the attention of the column.

It slowly turned to allow the client's face to confront Aras.

Then, the eyes of the skull opened.

Bizarre gazes, almost tangible, were directed at Aras.



But to no avail, as Jason, who hadn't smelled any appetizing 'real food', had been vigilantly watching everything and swiftly made hand seals again, casting another "Protection Against Evil" on Aras. After that, he swallowed enough energy bars and cast another "Protection Against Evil".

The column mixed with bones, flesh, and metal rotated quickly.

The surrounding ground began to tremble with its rotation.

Not a mild tremor, but one comparable to a major earthquake.

The ground started to crack open.

The lake on one side began to churn.

The sun that had been warm just moments ago lost its warmth once more.

The cracked ground was right where Jason and Aras had placed energy bars and weapons.

"Be careful!"

Aras shouted loudly, but it was too late.

In just an instant, all the energy bars and weapons had fallen into the fissure and disappeared.

More importantly, the sense of dislocation they had encountered before reappeared.

Aras only experienced a moment of bewilderment before finding herself standing inside the mansion.

And Jason?

He appeared right in front of that bizarre column.

Without any hesitation, Aras picked up a fallen marble column in front of her and charged towards the strange column.