

## Menu 369

### Chapter 369: Leading by Example

Jason found a box.

Of course, what he was looking for wasn't the box, but the content within.

He didn't open it on the spot.

With a few agile movements, Jason once again flipped back into the gym through the window.

Not all of the gym's big lights were on, only the small lights at the corners were lit, but this did not affect Jason's vision.

He went straight to open the box.

Inside the box was an orange ceramic plate, about the size of a standard dinner plate, with "Last Chance Restaurant" printed on the edge in white, ordinary print. Apart from a small chip that had broken off on the edge of the word "Restaurant," there was nothing worth noting.

There were also no manufacturer's marks or production dates on the bottom of the plate.

However, the plate itself emitted enough fragrance.

For Jason, this was sufficient.

"Hey, Jason, have you already prepared the plate?"

Aras, who had organized Jason's new room and taken out all twenty sandwiches from the refrigerator, came downstairs.

Seeing the plate in Jason's hands, Aras subconsciously handed over all twenty sandwiches.

These twenty sandwiches were supposed to be her dinner for today.

But she didn't mind giving them to Jason.

Out of gratitude for their meeting.

Her mother said, "One must always be grateful."

Jason, who subconsciously received the sandwiches, did not immediately place them on the plate, although that was what the plate was for.

But a plate that carried the "food" scent right in front of him?

Naturally, he needed to be cautious.

He carefully tore off a piece of the sandwich.

About the size of a pinky finger, he placed it on the plate.

Suddenly, a strong fragrance emerged.

Jason's nostrils flared as he smelled the scent that almost resembled 'food,' and a bold idea came to him, especially after he pinched that small piece of sandwich and confirmed there was no toxin inside. He almost couldn't wait to act on the idea.

And Aras was staring at the small piece of sandwich, her mouth watering.

But she didn't move.

They had agreed to share!

Naturally, one must keep their word!

Aras held on to that belief.

Jason took that small piece of sandwich and tossed it straight into his mouth.

The taste far surpassed what a sandwich should taste like, filling his mouth with a supernatural flavor, and Jason couldn't help but squint his eyes in delight.

Then, he stacked all the sandwiches on the plate.

The next moment, all the sandwiches began to emit a rich aroma.

Jason took a deep breath.

He was somewhat intoxicated.

Aras felt the same way.

"So there's such a useful 'anomaly'!"

The tall, strong lady murmured to herself.

Jason, on the other hand, didn't say much. He directly handed the backpack containing more than 60,000 Old Banknotes to Aras.

"Buy more food to come back!"

Jason said.

"Okay!"

Aras immediately reacted, not only grabbing the backpack filled with more than 60,000 Old Banknotes but also taking out the 20,000 Old Banknotes from before.

She was well aware of Jason's appetite.

The amount of food that over 60,000 could buy was bound to be a lot, but certainly not enough for Jason.

The energy bars he devoured that afternoon were the best proof.

A normal person would feel significantly full after eating two to three bars.

And Jason?

He ate well over two to three hundred bars.

So if she wanted to have dinner, she would have to pay for more food herself.

Of course, it allowed Jason to eat even more.

Aras left through the window, backpack in tow.

When she came back, three large trucks were following behind her.

The drivers, bruised and swollen-faced, silently unloaded the goods into the gym.

After unloading, they bowed to Jason and Aras and left.

Looking at the food that filled the entire gym, Jason couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"The delicious dinner begins."

Jason said, pointing to the neatly stacked sandwiches on the plate.

He hadn't eaten while Aras was gone.

Although his hunger pangs were urging him on, he hadn't forgotten that this food was given to him by Aras.

Food given by another.

Then, one should wait.

This was his dining etiquette.

Aras was taken aback as she looked at Jason, her eyes filled with emotion. She had heard the rumbling of Jason's stomach and the sound of his incessant swallowing, but Jason was still waiting for her.

Thanks for this encounter!

Aras said silently to herself.

Then, she let out a cheer.

"Let's eat!"

As her voice fell, Jason eagerly opened his mouth wide.

Ten sandwiches vanished into his stomach in an instant.

Aras picked up the rest.

Then, Jason held up the plate and began selecting the most appetizing-looking food from around him to place on the orange plate.

But to the hungry eyes of Jason, there was an overwhelming abundance of delicious food.

If he were not careful, he could pile the food up to an extraordinary height.



But when eating... it felt incredibly satisfying!

His mouth opened, and countless foods entered, an inexplicable sense of satisfaction rising from the depths of Jason's heart.

Although Aras didn't eat as fast as Jason, her superhuman self was also devouring food at a jaw-dropping speed.

The food that filled the entire gym was visibly diminishing.

And as about half of the tons of food in the gym disappeared, the orange plate began to tremble ever so slightly.

With more and more food from the gym placed on the plate, the trembling became more violent.

Just as Jason was about to place hundreds of kilograms of sausages on it—

Hum!

It sounded like a metal strike; the orange plate flew up, ready to jump through the window and out.

