

Menu 40

Chapter 40: War Loot

Jason believed that, when the monsters that had been tamed were about to die from their wounds, the fact that the opponent dared to take the initiative to stand up meant that they had their own things to rely on.

It was just as he imagined.

Soon, he found two items.

One was a small dagger, while the other was a palm-sized sheep skin that had been rolled up.

The dagger was not made of metal, but of the horn of a certain animal. The handle of the dagger was short; it could be pinched with the thumb, forefinger, and middle finger. It was a short dagger, but in an odd shape and angled awkwardly. It gave the feeling that it would be very sharp.

But just as Jason touched the dagger, a prompt appeared before him:

[No carefully raised animals!]

[No animal followers!]

[Graphical Reiteration reaches basic level!]

[Received Beast Tamer's Dagger!]

[Have not completed "Beast Tamer" preliminary training, unable to take up job!]

"Beast Tamer?"

"Just a job item?"

Jason looked at the small dagger in his hands and frowned.

No doubt, this should be the same as the "Certificate of Night Watchman".

And the beast tamer job also explained why the opponent could control so many monsters.

It's just that...

Everything that happened inside the Moon Mask Club was also due to the abilities of the beast tamer?

Necromancy?

No matter how you tried to think about it, a beast tamer should not have such an ability.

And if it wasn't the ability of a beast tamer...

Then why did the opponent's teacher allow the opponent to become a beast tamer?

With these doubts in mind, Jason looked at the second item.

It was a palm-sized sheepskin that had been rolled up.

There was nothing tying it together, so it could easily be unfolded. A more and more complicated and complex language appeared as Jason unraveled it.

The only words that could be distinguished were "fog" and "wind".

"Is this what you were reliant on?"

Jason thought and looked at it carefully again.

Unfortunately, besides these two items, there were no other valuable items on the other party. At that moment, Finch and the others, who were walking along the corridor and the front hall, had finally noticed something was wrong.

A young constable, along with his companion, ran into the cell.

“His Lordship, Jason, is he... the Avenger?”

Finch, who wasn't a novice, quickly confirmed the situation and everything that had happened at the scene.

Then, after Jason nodded, the young constable looked at the Avenger, who had fallen to the ground.

He was lying motionless, stained with blood.

Nobody would have imagined that he was the one who had created the series of appalling cases in Rhode.

It was just that there was an inexplicable sense of familiarity that appeared at the bottom of the heart of the young constable.

He couldn't help but walk over and wipe off the bloodied face of the Avenger.

Then...

"Kurtz!"

The young constables exclaimed in unison.

When the sun went down, the high temperature quickly dissipated, and the coolness of the early autumn struck again.

The whole city became quiet at a speed that was visible to the naked eye.

The fighting in the police station in the afternoon could not be concealed.

Many people had seen those monsters.

In addition to the injured, and the rest, everyone had to be dealt with immediately.

Fortunately, these things had nothing to do with Jason.

Bondy was in total control of it.

Of course, Jason wasn't idling around.

In fact, he was responsible for the most important part: presiding over the exorcism ritual.

In the large iron pot on the stove was a simmering pot full of fragrant soup.

One by one, the gridders were cut up and added into the soup.

Against the hard fur of the gridders, which usual kitchen knives would have a hard time with, Jason no longer had to worry, as he had the sharp beast tamer knife. It was just like cutting tofu, and one by one the gridders were cut up and cleaned.

This also gave Jason more ways to cook it.

A ball of butter started to melt on the saucepan.

When the temperature of the oil was right, the cut-up grinner would be placed onto the pan.

Splatter! Hss!

With the sound of the simmering grease, the flames began to rise, and Jason shook the pan and started to stir fry.

Then, when the meat becomes soft, pour the long, sliced onions into the pot.

On the charcoal brazier next to it, a marinated grinner had been skewered with green peppers, shallots, and garlic. Jason turned the homemade barbecue rack with all his heart.

A drop of grease was dripped onto the charcoal fire, and the smoky smell was faint.

Scent of stewed meat.

Scent of stir-fried meat.

Scent of grilled meat.

After mixing the three flavors, Jason took a deep breath and couldn't wait to start on his own sumptuous dinner.

It consisted of 13 grinders.

Naturally, this could be considered a sumptuous meal.

Especially when the seasoning was sufficient.

Jason would eat until his heart's content.

The scent of the soft stew, chewy stir-fried meat, and crispy roasted meat, layered well on top of each other, made Jason unable to stop.

[Devouring the grinder x13!]

[Modest recovery from injury 13x!]

[Satiety +1 13x!]

[Satiety: 23]

[Excitement of Feeding: 1]

A stream of warmth rose from Jason's stomach and circulated around his body.

Not only was the exhaustion sweeping away, but Jason felt more energetic than ever.

Jason felt like he was in good physical condition.

Jason directly opened [Protection from Evil (novice level)].

[Yes/No Consume 6 points of satiety to improve Protection from Evil (novice level → advanced beginner)?]

"Yes!"

After the affirmation.

More power immediately began to emerge from Jason's stomach.

The graphic reiteration of the Yn, which represented protection from evil, appeared in front of Jason's eyes.

It was brighter than before.

Then, it sank into his heart again.

[Protection from Evil (Advanced Beginner): You need to know graphical reiteration and cooperate with some gestures. It takes a lot of physical strength to master this secret technique of defense, so protection from evil will happen. It is used as a secret method and spread to the night watchman via inheritance; Learning it means that you have truly "touched" the mysterious side and that you have a little power of self-protection. Unlike those who are at the novice level, you have already started, which gives you a greater chance of survival. Effect: A special force field is attached to the surface of your body, which not only defends against demons of the blade level but also counters them and their accompanying power level (blade level)]

(Note 1: Although this is a magic seal that does not require auxiliary, if you have sunflower or pollen, you will be able to complete this spell more easily.)

(Note 2: There is no fixed time for the completion of the gesture, and it will depend on your hand speed.)

(Note 3: When your physical strength is not sufficient, the reflected move will backfire. However, the effects of defense and protection from evil still exist.)

"No mysterious baptism?"

“Only valid for one use?”

Jason felt a little regretful while he felt the amendments to his knowledge and body.

Then, watching the label “Below the Blade Level” become “Blade Level”, Jason, who had planned this from the start, continued to choose to upgrade protection from evil.

As Jason had expected, at his level, protection from evil already required excitement of feeding.

But...

One thing was not what Jason was expecting.