

Menu 42

Chapter 42: The News

Staying vigilant in the face of strangers had long been a part of Jason's instincts.

It was like having to eat and drink.

However, it was not the same for the one outside the door.

At the very moment when Jason raised his shotgun and aimed the muzzle right at the door, this person froze in his entirety.

The man outside the door was born with a sharp sixth sense, and it told him that, if he dared push open the door directly, something bad was definitely going to happen.

So, this person followed his heart and immediately changed his strategy.

Standing up straight, he raised his hand and knocked on the door.

Knock, knock, knock.

“Hello, may I ask, is His Lordship, Jason here?”

“I’m Daniel, a teacher from Deer College.”

After knocking on the door, Daniel immediately introduced himself. And he was very frank when he spoke of where he came from.

Deer College?

As he had not inherited any memory, Jason was clueless about where Deer College was. But he felt a good vibe about the name of this college. Absolutely not because venison was delicious...

Without lowering the muzzle of his gun, Jason opened his mouth and said, “Come in.”

The door opened, and a lanky, red-haired young man was standing there with a top-hat and a cane in his hand.

But the smile, which was supposed to be sunny and amicable, was, on the contrary, full of starch.

Daniel saw the large-caliber shotgun that was aimed at him—he did not have much knowledge of firearms, so he did not recognize this shotgun as one that only emerged recently.

Without hesitation, Daniel raised his hands high.

“Your Lordship, the night watchman, believe me.”

“I bear no ill intentions.”

“I’m just here to close some deals.”

This was what Daniel said.

Deals?

Jason raised his eyebrows. There was emerging doubt in his eyes.

He confirmed that he did not know who the other party was.

How should he react to a stranger who wanted to strike a deal with him?

Jason raised the shotgun he was holding up high, and then pointed it directly and accurately at the other party’s head.

Suddenly, Daniel's perspiration came streaming down.

He had heard that the night watchman was hard to deal with, but he had always thought of that as hearsay.

But at the moment?

He had gained a deep understanding of the truth of such "hearsay".

"I heard you have hunted some gridders and a submariner. I wish to buy the claws of the former and the tentacles of the latter."

Daniel spoke quickly and truthfully.

"I don't have any."

Jason simply replied.

He had finished off the entire grinner long ago. Even its claws were chewed off like chicken claws.

After the submariner was roasted, it was directly sent into his stomach. Not even its skin remained, let alone its tentacles.

At the same time, it was not until this very moment that Jason remembered how he had wanted to make some meat jerky as a backup plan.

“Damn it!”

“Why did I forget again?”

“It must be because I was too worked up when I knew I could advance to a higher level of Protection from Evil.”

“Next time!”

“Next time, I will remember!”

Jason impressed upon himself.

Then again, Jason looked at Daniel, the self-proclaimed teacher from Deer College, who was standing before him.

Obviously, this so-called Deer Academy would be linked to the mysterious side.

Also, there had to be a considerable intelligence network in Rhode City. Otherwise, the other party would not possibly have known his identity, the monsters he had hunted down, or even to appear in the police dormitory so openly.

Could this be a college that had cooperative ties with the officials of Rhode City and was involved with the mysterious side?

Moreover, the mysterious side had the practice of face-to-face trading.

At least for Rhode City, this was the norm.

Furthermore, he held the identity of an advisor.

This showed that the officials of Rhode City did not exclude the mysterious side.

According to the other party's performance, Jason was silently assessing him.

And Daniel, on the other hand, was getting increasingly frightened by Jason's scrutiny.

At this point in time, Daniel was beginning to regret calling in on Jason on the spur of the moment.

Just when Daniel was about to cook up an excuse so that he could quickly leave this place, Jason suddenly opened his mouth to speak.

“Do you want the scales of grizzly hounds and the hair of a kemetia?”

“The former is perfectly intact, while the latter is a little charred.”

Jason pointed to a corner of the kitchen.

Delectable food delighted Jason, but it did not mean that he would simply eat everything.

At least for foods like scales, hair, and such, Jason would refuse.

Daniel followed the direction that Jason’s finger was pointing at and immediately saw the scales of the grizzly hounds and the hair of the kemetia inside the kitchen trash bin.

“Flawlessly complete scales!”

“The hair is a bit charred. Most of the curly ones can no longer be used, but some of the remaining ones are still usable!”

Daniel came to such a conclusion after a meticulous round of analysis.

But the way the two items were stored was somewhat bizarre.

Why put them in the trash bin?

Why hide them?

Daniel speculated.

“What do you need?”

Daniel, whose mind was continuously speculating, asked in a tone that was getting increasingly humble.

It was not a big deal for anyone to be able to hunt a grizzly hound. But being able to guarantee that the scales of the grizzly hound were perfectly intact was extraordinarily remarkable, let alone the kemetia.

Those beasts that looked like baboons, were a breed of beasts closest to monsters.

Instead of directly quoting a price, he was asking for what Jason needed?

Was this bartering?

Jason was speculated to himself. Then he responded with a question.

“What do you have?”

Without knowledge of the market prices, there was no way he could say what he wanted.

Though he really wanted to directly say ‘give me some monster meat’ or something along this line.

But it was in his nature to exercise due prudence, which eventually brought him to choose to familiarize himself with the market at large before anything else.

“I have a potion that can allow drunks to speedily sober up.”

“I also have a potion that can make a person so highly stimulated, he won’t be able to sleep all night.”

“There’s also a potion that can treat wounds so that the wounds won’t get infected.”

“You can choose up to two potions, and they can be of different kinds.”

“Or you can choose two of the same kind.”

In the face of Jason’s inquiry, Daniel introduced what he had with great familiarity.

Just as he had expected. This was bartering!

Jason, who had confirmed this, shook his head slightly.

“Not enough!”

This was what he said.

Though he did not know the market well, he did know that there was always room for negotiation in any transaction.

This was nature.

And the facts proved that Jason was right.

In the face of Jason's words, Daniel's subconscious course of action was to rebut. But when he saw the gun in Jason's hands, he immediately flashed a somewhat rigid smile.

"There's only one left for the potion that can treat wounds!"

"As for the remaining two potions, you can choose another two more."

"If the kemetia's hairs were normal, not charred, or curly, you could have exchanged for even more. But now, this is already the maximum limit."

"If you don't believe me, you can go make inquiries at any one of Rhode's secret assemblies. There won't be anyone who can quote a price that's higher than mine."

Daniel was trying his best to put on a smile as he spoke.

But no matter how he might look, it seemed as though he was about to cry out loud.

Secret assemblies?

Jason's attention was drawn to these two words.

There was no doubt that people of the same kind would always flock together to form one circle after another. Every little circle would have its own rules. It was not easy for anyone to want to enter a small circle.

But there was a good candidate right before him.

Jason looked at Daniel. Upon seeing the latter tremble, Jason said slowly, "I just came from Rhode, so I'm not familiar with the gatherings here."

"I can be your referral."

Daniel said immediately.

Then, Daniel put down three bottles of potion. He got the scales and hair he wanted.

At the same time, along the corridor, the sounds of footsteps rang aloud again.

This time, it was a close acquaintance, Bondy.

A second after Jason heard the sound of footsteps, Daniel heard it too.

This person who claimed to be a teacher from Deer College stood up and bade farewell.

“There will be a rally tomorrow. I will be here at nightfall to pick you up.”

This was what Daniel said when he was about to take his leave.

By the time Daniel opened the door, Bondy had arrived at the doorstep.

Seeing Daniel brought a frown to Bondy's face. But he did not say anything, while Daniel simply gave a slight bow to express his greeting.

Then, under Bondy's watchful eyes, Daniel left the third floor.

It was only after he had confirmed that the other party had reached downstairs when Bondy properly closed the door and walked into the room.

Sitting down across Jason, the sheriff opened his mouth to say, "One piece of good news and one piece of bad news."

"Which one do you want to hear?"