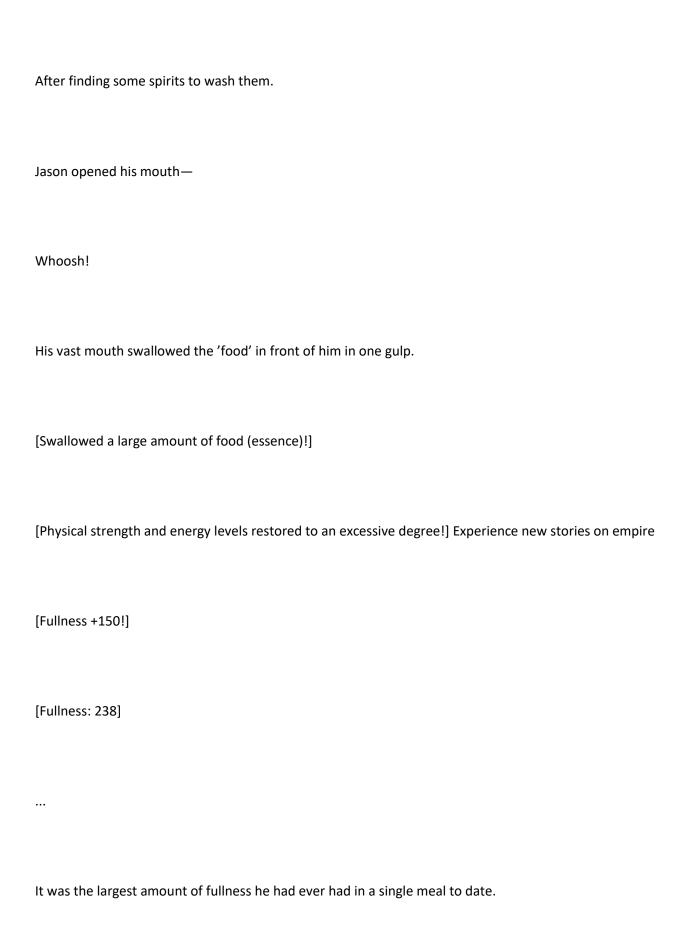
Menu 447

Chapter 447: The Formal Meal is Served! (3)
Lawrence roared loudly.
Fear filled his roar.
When he was using the rabbit's foot, he knew something would happen.
That's why he was so cautious.
But he never expected the rabbit's foot to detach on its own.
Lawrence instinctively reached down to pick up the rabbit's foot, but as he bent over, he tugged at the wound on his body.
"Ah!"
In a low cry of pain, Lawrence couldn't help but open his mouth.
The wind blew just right.

Tiny stones not only entered Lawrence's mouth but also blinded his eyes.
"Cough, cough!"
Lawrence coughed violently while rubbing his eyes.
Then, his eyes bled.
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What seemed like fine gravel was actually razor-sharp, quickly slicing through his eyeballs, but more importantly, the tiny stones that entered his mouth had gotten into his windpipe.
"Cough cough!"
coagn coagn coagn.
An even more violent cough followed.
This cough once again tore open the wounds on his body.
Blood sprayed out directly.
Streaming outwards as well as pouring back inward.
Streaming outwards as well as pouring back illward.

His windpipe was filled with fresh blood.
Between breaths, Lawrence's face turned purple.
Moments later, with a few convulsions, Lawrence was without breath.
Jason squinted at this scene, confirmed the other's death, and then stripped the gloves off the man's hands, picked up the hat, rabbit's foot, and trench coat from the ground.
These 'abnormalities' seemed to have lost their special nature as 'abnormalities,' lying motionless in Jason's hands.
Jason turned and jumped down the collapsed pit, where he found that nail.
Then, he walked toward the suite's minibar.
There was a liquor cabinet there.
Although he didn't know how to deal with the hat, gloves, trench coat, rabbit's foot, and nail, disinfecting and cleaning them was obviously the first thing to do.



But there was no Excitement of Feast.
Jason couldn't help but frown.
He wasn't sure about the other 'food,' but he was certain that the rabbit's foot should have contained at least one point of Excitement of Feast.
Was my hunting just now too simple?
Jason thought, then looked toward Dibala and Barra.
Dibala stood up dusting himself off.
Barra came over holding a silver bell.
"It's useful to you."
Without hesitation, Barra threw the bell to Jason.

Jason, just as unhesitatingly, threw it into his mouth.
[Swallowed the broken butler's bell!]
[Physical strength and energy slightly restored!]
[Fullness +9!]
[Fullness: 247]
Clearly, the butler's bell had been damaged in the battle with Barra.
But Jason didn't mind this kind of food that was handed to him on a platter.
He pursed his lips, as if savoring the taste of the food on his taste buds, while Dibala and Barra walked towards the direction of the terrace.



"I want to feast to my heart's content!"
With a cry that came straight from his heart, Jason kicked off the building in mid-air and shot out like an arrow. He had already spotted the first 'dish.'
A peanut