

## Menu 55

### Chapter 55: Preparation

Daniel's sudden act of wounding himself surprised Bondy. He directly pulled out his revolver from his pocket and aimed at Daniel.

In the face of the muzzle of the revolver, Daniel didn't show any panic at all. Instead, weird laughing sounds came from his wide-open mouth. His strange laughter was so terrible that it grated on the other two's ears. He didn't pay any attention to Bondy's reaction. He looked straight at Jason and asked again, "Do you mean th-this kind of blood?"

His voice was low, depressed, and there were some incoherences like something had gotten in his throat.

Jason looked at Daniel coldly and replied lightly, "No."

Then

"sl oT Yn!"

With a deep and low rumble, Jason raised his hand and hit Daniel on the nose.

Bang!

“Ah!”

After a loud and short scream, Daniel subconsciously covered his nose, but then, he found that he was wrong. The truth was that his abdomen was in even more pain.

“What happened? Damn it! What did I do? Did I hurt anyone?”

As one of the members of the mysterious side, this young teacher of Deer College quickly came to his senses and realized his previous self-mutilation. Although he cried because of the pain, he didn't slow down at all.

He took out two test tubes, which were filled with liquid medicines, from the leather bag, which was hidden under his big coat.

He drank the liquid medicines in one test tube, then spilled the other on the wound in the abdomen.

Then, he quickly pulled out the dagger in his abdomen and bandaged his wound.

He did it so fast that the whole process was finished in fewer than two minutes.

When he finished bandaging, Daniel looked up to thank Jason.

He knew exactly what would have happened to him without the night watchman in front of him.

It was not an easy thing for him to get rid of evil spirits that had already got into him. He might have died of the evil spirits if it had not been for Jason's help.

However, at this time, Daniel suddenly found that Jason seemed a little unhappy. He wondered why.

Though Jason was still expressionless, Daniel's sharp sixth sense made him realize a little difference.

"Is it because he has consumed too much physical strength to help me get rid of the evil spirits?" Daniel thought.

Right away, Daniel knew what to do.

"It's a healing medicine potion. It's not as powerful as magic potions, but it's much better than not having one," Daniel explained to Jason.

He handed another test tube filled with liquid medicine to Jason.

Jason took the tube but didn't drink it immediately. Instead, he put it in the leather bag on the side of his seat. This leather bag used to belong to Santel, the grave keeper. After obtaining this leather bag, Jason put the three potions, which he obtained before, together with the "dagger of a beast tamer" and the "dagger of a grave keeper" into it.

Looking at Jason doing so, Daniel thought that he had to be more careful.

Because he didn't see a look of relief or joy on Jason's face.

"He wants more, or what? I have only one for recovering my strength."

"What should I do?" Daniel was a little nervous.

Daniel's heart was pounding.

Then, this young teacher from Deer College thought of something.

"Jason, are you ready for the evening assembly?" Daniel asked.

"Ready?" Jason responded by asking.

Looking at Jason's reaction, Daniel let out a long sigh of relief.

“Thank God. It’s a good thing that Jason is following this assembly!” Daniel thought.

Daniel was very happy for this deep down, and he immediately said, “This is your first time at an assembly. You will need a cloak and a mask to arm yourself. Of course, you can also do nothing this time. It’s no big problem. Many people also choose to do what Santel used to do.”

Daniel then continued, “Because every assembly is held on half of the mysterious side of Rhode, it will be safe—at least at the assembly. The whole process of the assembly is roughly divided into two parts. It will have a tiny side conversation in which guests can talk to each other in private at the beginning. Then, it will be an open exchange of views afterward.”

Daniel went on to say, “Every time, the hosts of the assembly will present the guests with their special tasks. Rest assured, the hosts are very rich, and the rewards they can offer are quite generous.”

As he said this, Daniel did not wait for Jason to speak again before he promised, “Jason, what kind of cloak and mask do you need? I can get you the best. Believe me, I have many replacements, and I can borrow one. No—I mean, I will give a set of mine to you.”

Jason nodded and accepted Daniel’s offer.

Then he asked Daniel, “Mask? Do you have an ice hockey mask?”

“Ice hockey mask?” After a pause, Daniel asked to make sure that he got the right idea. “In winter, gentlemen wear blade shoes on the frozen lake to chase the protective mask on a round cake. The shoes were bonded with bones that were sharpened into blades. Am I right? You mean the protective mask?”

“Yes.” Jason gave a positive answer.

“If it’s that thing, leave it to me. My current neighbor is an avid ice hockey fan,” Daniel promised.

Jason nodded slightly, picked up the cow leather bag he carried with him, pulled out the plug, and poured all the remaining holy water into his mouth.

His body, weakened by the previous physical exertion, began to recover slowly.

At the same time, Jason closed his eyes to have a rest. He was tired. Daniel wanted to ask what was in the cow leather bag, but when he saw that Jason was tired, he immediately chose to shut up.

All of a sudden, the car quieted down.

There was only the sound of the wheels of the carriage touching the ground.

In this quiet environment, Jason recalled the scene just now.

“Is it an accident? Or people who are attracted by the Herke Potion were just testing me? If it’s the latter... Is it like evil spirits trying to control the people they’ve got into?” Jason was thinking.

There was no doubt that protection from evil had a natural restraint against such evil spirits' abilities.

But Jason didn't think that was the end of the surprise attack just now.

He didn't forget that it was just a test for him, which meant that it was just a beginning.

It was only flying a kite, just to know his abilities so that people from the mysterious side who had similar abilities could prepare accordingly.

And once it was confirmed that Jason really had something to do with the Herke Potion, he would face a storm of attacks. He would be the new prey.

Jason was imagining how he became tired because of coping with waves of attacks in the future.

Most likely, he would be beaten easily in one battle.

And, it wouldn't be long before that day came.

It was possible for the other side to take action at any time.

However, there was a way to earn himself some more time.

“Secret assembly. Those people won’t do it at the secret assembly. Because that means fighting against the whole mysterious side of Rhode.” Thinking of this, Jason opened his eyes and glanced at the sun that was about to sink under the horizon. He also realized that the city proper was getting close.

He asked Daniel, “Where is this secret assembly?”

“No. 10, Garden Pea Street,” Daniel replied.

“Finch, No. 10, Garden Pea Street,” Jason shouted, also.

“Yes, Your Lordship, Jason,” Finch replied.

Jason turned to look at Daniel again.

“Can you get the cloak and mask you just said when this carriage reaches No. 10, Garden Pea Street?” Jason asked.



“Of course! I—” Daniel said firmly. Then, instinctively, Daniel wanted to brag a little, but before he could continue, he saw Jason push open the carriage door.

All of a sudden, Daniel’s words came to an abrupt end. He stared at Jason in a daze, and a bad guess emerged in his mind.

“You don’t want me to jump from the carriage, do you? Hey, I’m wounded in the abdomen,” Daniel made the final struggle.

But in Jason’s cold eyes, he didn’t feel emotions. Then, this young teacher from Deer College quickly gave up.

“All right, all right. After all, you’ve saved my life. I hope I won’t break my leg,” With that, Daniel jumped down from the carriage.

Jason watched Daniel roll on the ground, then stand up safe before closing the door.

Then he turned and looked at Bondy.

“You won’t let me jump, will you?” Bondy asked jokingly.

“Of course not.” Jason shook his head, and when Bondy signed with relief, he said slowly, “I need you to get me some dynamite. We must get strong dynamite to load up this carriage! That means a lot of dynamite.”