

Menu 58

Chapter 58: Hotpot Before War!

Hotpot!

In Jason's memory, this was the most suitable method of taking many different meat ingredients and mixing them together. It was the fastest and most convenient method to cook whilst still being delicious.

Although it was impossible to reproduce everything again from memory, here.

But after doing his best, Jason believed that the food would definitely be more delicious.

This was the combination of sweat and food.

Weren't delicacies...

Supposed to be like this?

"The guest room on the second floor above the ground is available for your use temporarily."

“I have ordered everything that you need and put them in the room.”

This was promised by Sir Beta.

Eric, the servant, had fulfilled Jason’s requests to the best of his ability.

In a separate room.

The stove, wok, kitchenware, tableware, and the required ingredients.

At that moment, the only thing missing was the main course.

Daniel was like a butterfly amongst flowers, shuttling between each and every stall.

“You actually want 2 grams of gold for a grinner’s meat?”

“Don’t joke around. The most valuable thing about it is its fur and claws.”

“A paradoxical being without its tongue is worth, at most, 3 grams of gold.”

“Yes, I only offered 3 grams of gold because it’s quite complete.”

“Your submariner is not bad, but unfortunately, its tentacles are gone. 5 grams of gold.”

“If you are not selling it, then forget it.”

“You can keep it as a specimen.”

In the midst of bargaining, it was as though Daniel was possessed by the God of War. Not only was he full of mettle, but he was also full of vigor and was able to control the rhythm and initiatives of each of the transactions.

When he had returned to Jason once again, the 200 grams of gold had been replaced with two trolleys full of food.

The food had been piled up, layer by layer.

It was more than three meters tall.

Most of the food remained fully intact.

Many of it had been air-dried and become dried meat.

It was obvious that Daniel had basically cleared out the entire inventories here.

In fact, other than certain parts of the monsters that were valuable, most of it was of the average value.

The reason why they were kept was merely a natural instinct of humans.

Or, to be more precise, in this mysterious market, there would always be people who needed to do strange things. Who knew that these things wouldn't sell for a good price?

Even if it didn't sell for a good price, it was surely better than throwing it away.

Daniel was naturally skilled in this field, as he was familiar with this kind of mindset.

He knew very well that these people just needed a little bit of "comfort".

And as such, he was able to acquire a good harvest for Jason.

"Good job."

Jason said, not hesitating with his praises in the face of Daniel, who had brought back a full load.

“I’m just working for the money.”

“Naturally, I’ll do my best.”

Daniel, who had been praised by Jason for the first time, couldn’t help but raise his head slightly.

“Mmm...”

“I need to temporarily deal with this foo... things.”

Jason said, pointing at the food on the two trolleys.

“To advance as a night watchman is just this troublesome.”

“However, you could also consider this as the process of searching for knowledge.”

“Do you need me to call you when it’s time for the public announcement in a while?”

Daniel asked after shrugging his shoulders.

“Okay.”

Jason nodded, after estimating the amount of food and factoring in his eating speed.

Then, under the command of the servant Eric, several powerful servants helped Jason push the two trolleys into a separate room on the second floor from the ground.

After rejecting their offer to stay and help.

Jason started to make a fire for the pot.

When the bottom of the pan became hot, a whole stick of butter was thrown onto the pan.

After the oil was hot, the pepper, fragrant leaves, star anise, peppercorn, cinnamon, and other ingredients were immediately added to the pot.

Huaaa!

The crisp sounds of the scallion oil exploding were extremely pleasant.

Jason quickly stir-fried, and when the spicy fragrance began to diffuse, he began to add water.

He was not really good at stir-frying food.

He could only do it roughly.

However, Jason was very adept at slicing meat.

The sharp dagger of a beast tamer was the best kitchen knife.

A large number of meats, such as the grinner, paradoxical being, and Kemetia had been cut into thin, long strips.

A few submariners were converted as well.

The air-dried meat was cut into sections.

At this point, the red soup in the iron pot was boiling.

The butter floated on the side of the pot, and the ingredients from the bottom bobbed up and down with the soup.

The meat slices were emptied into the pot, and when the color of the meat pieces changed, they were fished out by Jason and mixed with various mixed oils, dry dishes, and sesame sauce.

Garlic paste and sesame oil only served to infinitely enhance the tenderness of the meat.

The chili noodles and the dried dishes were both spicy and refreshing.

The flavor of the sesame sauce made the meat that much more delicious.

A few of them did not have tentacles, and the submariner, that had been cut in a different way, suddenly became smooth and chewy in the pot.

What surprised Jason the most was all the dried meat.

He was ready to eat it dry and heavy.

Who knew that, after soaking them in the soup, it removed a bit of the toughness and tasted very good.

“It feels like I’m eating jerky!”

Jason did not expect that he had unexpectedly completed the Jerky Tasting plan.

[Devouring the “large amount of food” (poor quality)!]

[Moderate recovery of physical and mental abilities!]

[Satiety +20]

[Satiety: 21]

Jason had only 1 point of Satiety before, and it had madly increased again.

However, the increase was somewhat small.

“Is it because of the ‘poor quality’?”

Looking at the pop-up, Jason recalled that, when he was cooking before, although not all of them had been fully tailed, they were still relatively fresh. He had yet to try this out with long-term storage.

“Must it be fresh?”

“In that case, you’re saying...”

“Jerky and whatnot... as long as you can avoid eating it that way, you should? And the right choice to make it is to eat it as soon as possible?”

Jason thought of such a question.

Then he focused his eyes on the satiety again.

“A satiety of 21...”

“This should be sufficient.”

“Unfortunately, there is no Excitement of Feeding at all!”

When faced with the possibility of getting Excitement of Feeding, Jason had never harbored any hopes, but even then, when the fact actually appeared in front of him, he still felt a bit of disappointment.

Then, Jason quickly adjusted his emotions.

After packing up everything in the room, he began to pour the strong version of holy water onto his own skin.

It would have been shameful to let it go to waste.

Jason would carry anything he could to strengthen himself, especially in the face of an unknown danger.

After closing the stopper, Jason opened the door of the room and was ready to return to the basement.

Jason was very interested in the public announcement.

He expected to gain more knowledge about the mysterious side during this session.

As for Daniel's reminder service?

There was something wrong with his estimation.

He had finished eating the food half an hour earlier than his previous estimation.

This couldn't be blamed on Daniel.

Step, step, step.

Jason walked down the stairs slowly and came to the hall of the house, then, according to his muscle memory, Jason was about to walk down the spiraling stairs.

But at that time—

Squeak!

The door to the house opened.

A tall, black shadow stood at the door staring right at Jason. He was holding a broad-bladed, short-handled machete.

The murderous intent in his gaze could be felt by an ordinary person.

Not to mention Jason, who felt things more than twice as perceptively as ordinary people.

Almost instantly, Jason's attention was drawn over.

Then...

A shadow appeared behind Jason and the dagger in his hand was placed silently on Jason's neck.

"Don't move!"

A cold voice ordered in Jason's ear.

The tall figure made a sound of laughter.

"Night watchman?"

"The mysterious side of Rhode?"

“But that’s about it.”

Then, the other party walked into the house in such a blatant manner and went straight to Jason.

“Follow us.”

“Don’t make a sound, let alone call for help.”

“Because...”

“Nobody can save you!”

The tall figure spoke like this was a verdict.

Before he could finish his words, Jason hurried forward.

The sudden action made the guy, who thought he had held on to Jason, not able to react in time. The other party was about to subconsciously put away the dagger, but it was way too late.

Pu!

The sharp dagger slit onto most of Jason's neck.

The two intruders widened their eyes in utter disbelief as they saw Jason fall to the ground.

What had happened?

Why did he want to court his own death?

Were the night watchmen that rash?

Confusion continued to appear at the bottom of the two intruders' hearts.

But the two were not slow. They turned around and planned on leaving.

The operation had failed.

If they were to stay, they would endure the anger of that Sir!

Just...

The two, who had turned around, did not notice at all...

Jason, who they had thought to be dead, suddenly...

Open his eyes.