

## Menu 63

### Chapter 63: Kebabs and Ideas

In the cart, a massive creature with a body like a lizard but a crocodile's head lay prostrate, giving off a fierce vibe even without a breath of life left in it.

But what made Jason gape was the pair of wings on the back of this monster!

Though only the size of a human palm, Jason was certain that those were indeed wings.

"This is a Kansa Burrowing Dragon!"

"Despite its robust size, it moves swiftly, and an adult Kansa Burrowing Dragon can breathe extremely high-temperature flames."

"Although it is an omnivorous creature, it has a preference for meat."

Eric was introducing the creature on the cart to Jason.

Then, an odd expression appeared on the face of the old knight's servant.

It was the look of someone wanting to laugh but having to maintain decorum and keep the laughter in.

“Capturing a Kansa Burrowing Dragon is very difficult, especially an adult one, which is extraordinarily ferocious. Catching this young Kansa Burrowing Dragon was an accident...”

“It seems to have eaten too much and suffered indigestion.”

“When the hunters found it, they didn’t need to make much effort to capture it successfully.”

“It was originally the grand finale item for this gathering, but the knight thought you deserved a fitting compensation—compared to those common monsters, even specimens, the Kansa Burrowing Dragon is more appropriate.”

Saying this, Eric pushed the cart into the room.

After bowing to Jason once more, the servant continued, “Is there anything else you need?”

“Do you have iron picks?”

“I’ll also need a grill.”

Jason stated forthrightly.

“I’ll arrange it for you right away.”

Eric did not know what Jason intended to do, but with the old knight’s instructions, he naturally tried to satisfy Jason’s needs as much as possible.

Moments later, the servant returned with a grill and many iron picks, and after confirming with Jason once more, the servant left the room, softly closing the door.

And as soon as the door closed, Jason sprang into action.

Cleaning, descaling.

Carving, skewering.

Then—

Grilling!

Jason didn’t know much about the Kansa Burrowing Dragon, but this young one was undoubtedly too plump.

The flesh was too fatty; neither steaming nor boiling seemed appropriate.

Grilling became the best choice.

In fact, it was.

Without needing to rub on any fat, the slices of Kansa Burrowing Dragon meat that Jason had strung onto the pick in a three-lean, two-fat arrangement, began to sizzle upon touching the charcoal.

The fat seeped out from the fatty parts, not only soaking the whole skewer but also making itself crispy.

Salt, cumin, chili pepper.

He sprinkled them one by one, and as flames leaped up, he started flipping the skewers.

When the fragrance filled the room, Jason couldn't care less about the heat and began to guzzle the skewers.

The meat was more tender than he had imagined; the crispiness of the outer layer was fleeting but subtly enhanced the texture.

“It’s a pity there’s no sauce.”

“Nor any ‘beverage’.”

Jason felt a twinge of regret in his heart.

But then, he grew excited.

[Consuming Kansa Burrowing Dragon (juvenile) meat]

[Significant recovery of Physical Strength and Energy!]

[Satiety +10]

[Excitement of Feast +1]

[Satiety: 26]

[Excitement of Feast: 1]

...

“Magical-grade food!”

Although Jason had suspected that the Kansa Burrowing Dragon must be a magical-grade creature when Eric described how an adult could spew high-temperature flames, he was still thrilled when the prompt for ‘Excitement of Feast’ appeared.

This was the second time he had received ‘Excitement of Feast’!

And with this one point of ‘Excitement of Feast,’ his strength would be upgraded once more.

Perhaps ‘Protection Against Evil’ wasn’t enough for improvement.

But the Dufol Language was sufficient.

If he upgraded the Dufol Language to a Proficiency Level, then he could learn the secret technique ‘Mist Concealment.’

As for ‘Gunpowder Weapons. Light Weapons’ and ‘Barehanded Combat’?

With the prospect of learning and enhancing secret techniques, Jason would not choose either for now.

It wasn't that they weren't good enough.

It's just...

He had better options.

[Yes/No Consume 10 points of satiety, 1 point of Excitement of Feast, to upgrade Dufol Language (Proficient → Mastery)]

"Yes."

After Jason answered, an unprecedented flood of complex knowledge began pouring into his mind.

Unable to help himself, Jason let out a muffled grunt and even his body swayed slightly.

This synchronization of knowledge with his body far exceeded Jason's expectations.

In both duration and the intensity of pain.

Five seconds later, Jason's eyes finally regained their clarity.

He looked at the text before him.

[Dufol Language (Passive) (Mastery): Dufol Language is a special language known only among the hidden organizations and mystical forces, unknown to the common people, yet you have mastered this ancient tongue; you can even understand some of its simple 'combinations', though you cannot know the rituals within, you do know how to read and construct these 'mysteries,' even if that's just the basics.]

[Upon reaching Mastery Level in Dufol Language, you have gained the inherent Mastery option: Quick Reading (Dufol Language)]

[Quick Reading (Dufol Language): Extensive reading of the Dufol Language has enabled you to master this skill, allowing you to read materials and literature written in Dufol Language much faster than the average person.]

...

"Inherent Mastery option?"

"Does each skill have additional options once it reaches the Mastery Level?"

“Is this why ‘Excitement of Feast’ is required?”

A light of realization flashed in Jason’s eyes, and then he eagerly turned his attention to ‘Protection Against Evil’ before looking at ‘Gunpowder Weapons. Light Weapons’ and ‘Barehanded Combat.’

What options would they have when they reached the ‘Mastery’ level?

After speculating in his heart, Jason quickly gathered his thoughts and took out the scroll of the secret technique ‘Mist Concealment.’

[Discovery of the secret technique ‘Mist Concealment’!]

[Determination: Dufol Language has reached Mastery Level, Yes/No consume 5 points of satiety to learn the secret technique?]

“Yes!”

After Jason confirmed, a thick fog instantly enveloped him.

The mist was dense, so much so that he couldn’t see his own hands in front of him.

But the texts formed by the Dufol Language shone brightly.

PI Po!

As the new sequence of Dufol Language appeared before Jason's eyes, it began to absorb the surrounding fog as if it were a whale drinking water, causing the dense mist to disappear without a trace in an instant.

Only leaving this set of Dufol Language branded on Jason's heart.

It didn't appear alongside the Dufol Language of 'Protection Against Evil,' but on the other side.

As Jason's heart beat, both sets of Dufol Language flashed at the same time.

They did not interfere with each other, yet they seemed to resonate from afar.

There was a sense of complementing each other.

Moreover, Jason could clearly sense that with each beat of his heart, every outflow of blood was mixed with a barely detectable mysterious power, cleansing his body just as before, but the mystical strength

had more than doubled compared to when he only had the set of Dufol Language from 'Protection Against Evil.'

Instantly, Jason narrowed his eyes.

An idea emerged in his mind.