Menu 86

| Chapter 86: Discovery and Waiting |
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| The meat pie in his mouth had just been swallowed. |
| Jason then realized that the street before his eyes had disappeared. |
| His clothing had changed once again, from black trousers, a white shirt, and a black vest, with a long black coat, into plain trousers and long sleeves. |
| Thinking of something, Jason subconsciously started to check. |
| The result allowed Jason to breathe a sigh of relief. |
| 'The books given by the old gentleman, the hockey mask,' 'the wide-blade short-handle machete,' 'Winchester Brothers,' 'Beastmaster's Dagger,' 'Gravedigger's Dagger,' and so on were all present. |
| Most importantly, the strength he had acquired in the instance was still there. |
| Silently feeling the power in his body, Jason began to look around. |

| At this moment, he was sitting in a high-backed chair. |
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| In front of him was a simple, round table draped with a dark tablecloth, on which silverware was set. Then, |
| there was only greyness around him. |
| As if it were filled with fog, his perception, more than twice that of ordinary people, couldn't make out anything inside at all. |
| Moreover, he couldn't move. |
| Jason tried to stand up. |
| But it was mostly just a tendency, then he felt as if a mountain had been pressed upon him, making it impossible for him to budge. |
| His hands rested on the arms of the chair, and there was no way he could lift them; only the tips of his fingers could slightly raise. |
| One could say that apart from being able to twist his neck rather normally, Jason was completely bound to the chair. |

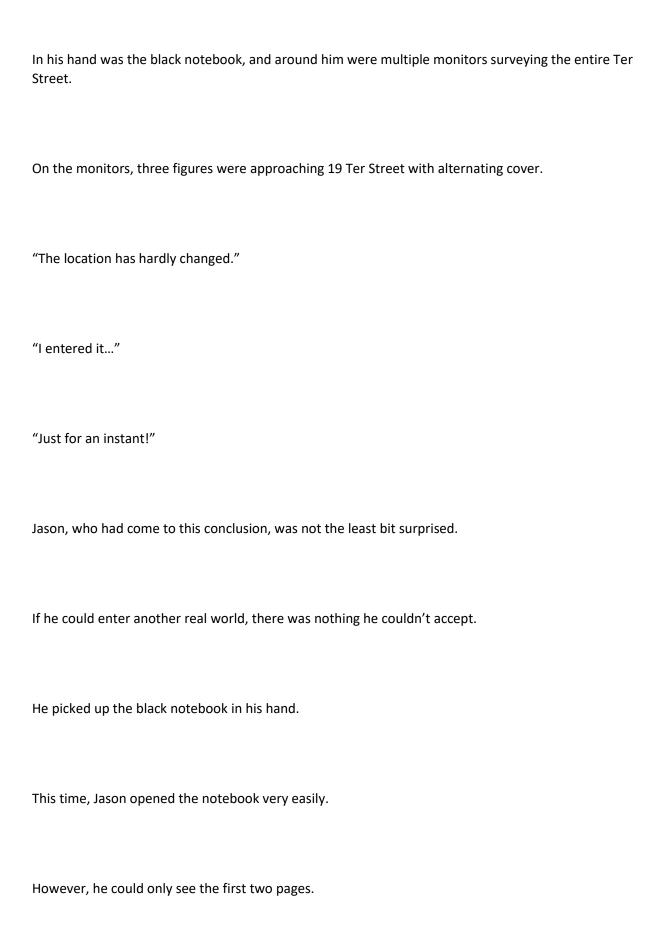
| Under such conditions, trying to investigate anything was extremely difficult. |
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| In the end, Jason's gaze fell on the table in front of him. |
| The black notebook lay next to the cutlery. |
| Jason didn't need to turn it; the notebook opened on its own. |
| Below the previous text, there were new lines of text. |
| "The food has filled the stomach!" |
| "The hunger is gone!" |
| "One should feel happy!" |
| (Annotation: Primitive table manners, you lack grace but are very direct.) |
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| The text paused here. | |
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| As Jason focused his attention again, more text started to appear. | |
| "Main quest (completed)!" | |
| "Hunting performance: good!" | |
| "Cooking performance: average!" | |
| "Combat performance: excellent!" | |
| "Search performance: mediocre!" | |
| "Comprehensive evaluation: good!" | |
| (Annotation: Free teaching also has its rewards, as long as you are good enough.) | |

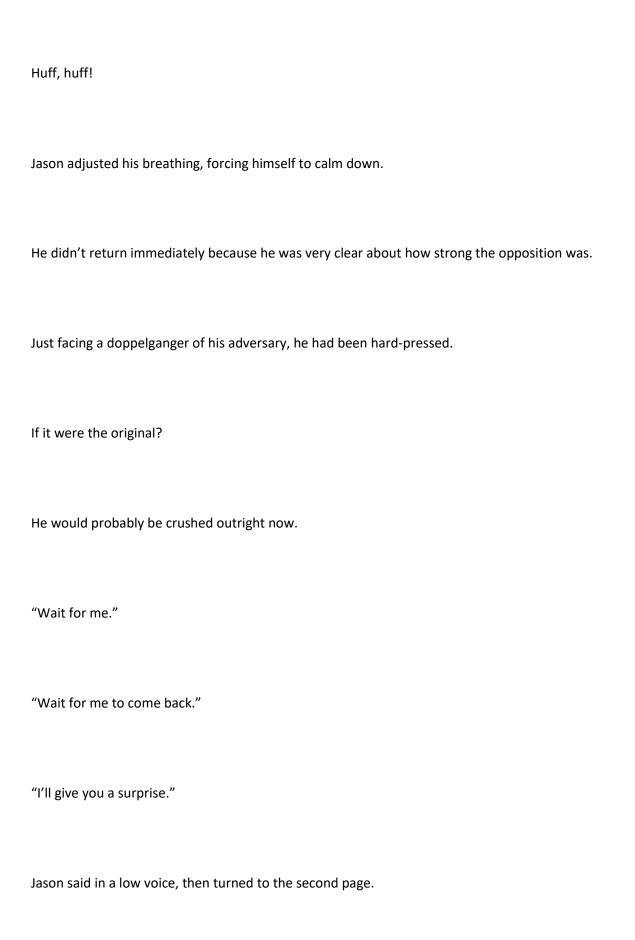
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| As Jason's gaze swept over, a faint glow began to flicker on the pages of this notebook. |
| Three cards rose from the glow, appearing in front of Jason. |
| The backs had no pattern, were completely black, and shone with a metallic luster. |
| "Choose one?" |
| While Jason was still guessing, all three cards turned over simultaneously. |
| The front of each card had an image. |
| They were, respectively: a tooth, a tongue, and a green skull. |
| Then text appeared. |
| "Tooth Enhancement: You can bite into harder foods without sustaining damage." |

| "Taste Enhancement: Your tongue will be able to discern more subtle flavors, and it will no longer fear high temperatures or freezing cold." |
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| "Poison Resistance Enhancement: Your digestive organs have undergone a special enhancement, meaning minor and secondary toxins in food will no longer affect you." |
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| After the text disappeared, Jason found "Tooth Enhancement," "Taste Enhancement," and "Poison Resistance Enhancement" in the Talent section, below "Hunter" and marked with 'passive.' |
| Snap! |
| The black notebook closed on its own. |
| Once again the sensation of dizziness returned. |
| Everything before Jason's eyes began to blur, and when his vision cleared again, he was back at 19 Ter Street in the Nightless City's Zone 26. |



| The first page was the familiar 'Table Manners.' |
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| Below the existing text, new text had already appeared: |
| "The first free is a matter of course." |
| [The second time?] |
| [You need to spend satiety points.] |
| [Yes/No, spend 5 satiety points to return?] |
| |
| "Return?!" |
| Jason's grip on the notebook tightened. |

| In his eyes, a light as if tangible sparked in an instant. |
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| He thought he was just a passerby, unable to return. |
| But now! |
| He could go back! |
| So |
| There were things that needed to be done. |
| Like: cleaning up the old gentleman's grave. |
| To clean a grave, of course, some offerings were needed. |
| The best would be |
| The head of the 'Shepherd'! |



| [Appetizers] |
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| [You have two choices:] |
| [1, Crabmeat Salad] |
| [2, Fried Meat Crispy Rolls] |
| [Choose 1, you need to use 6 satiety points.] |
| [Choose 2, you need to use 7 satiety points.] |
| (Note: Choose one, and after you complete the main quest and return, you can choose the remaining one.) |
| |
| "A new world?" |

| Jason speculated. |
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| Then, glancing at the remaining 3 satiety points and 2 Excitement of Feast, he closed the black notebook. |
| Even if it meant entering a new world, that was a concern for later. |
| What he needed now was to clean up the invaders. |
| |
| Outside 19 Ter Street, Jason's car was still burning. |
| However, the fire had died down a lot. |
| Three silhouettes didn't choose to attack head-on, and after a careful check, the one holding a submachine gun signaled to the person on the left, who immediately circled around the side of the house. |
| Next, the leader signaled to another person. |

| Immediately, this person circled to the other side. |
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| The leader himself crouched on the spot, quietly waiting. |
| He needed his subordinates to make an effective probe. |
| Then, he could secure victory in one fell swoop. |
| But as time ticked by. |
| Inside 19 Ter Street, there was neither a gunshot nor a scream. |
| Not even the slightest noise. |
| Staring at the silent 19 Ter Street, the leader frowned. |
| The adversary was trickier than imagined. |
| So he |

| Naturally, was going to retreat. | |
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| He was only there to pick up easy spoils, not to lose his life. | |
| As for the loss of two subordinates? | |
| He could recruit more. | |
| With the gun in his hand, there was no shortage of such men in Nightless City. | |
| With this thought, the leader prepared to retreat. | |
| He crouched in the bushes, retreating step by step. | |
| But after only two steps back, the leader felt he bumped into something solid. | |
| Instinctively, he looked back. | |

| What the leader saw was a towering figure wearing a hockey mask, and above all a raised machete |
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| |
| The next moment— |
| |
| The blade descended. |
| The blade descended. |
| |
| Thud! |
| |
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