

THE DEMON'S MENU

Chapter 20: Precious Ingredients Only Require...

Jason hurriedly walked toward the fountain and picked up a monster that was reduced to the size of his palm.

Compared to the previous giants, the monster at this moment had become extremely compact, and the overall appearance of it looked like a squid with a hard-gray shell, and ten tentacles without their suction cups.

If it wasn't for the previous scene, Jason would have treated this as an ordinary squid.

But at this moment?

Naturally, it was extremely delicious food.

The rich scent penetrated Jason's nose constantly, and he couldn't wait while he held the food. He then picked up the grinner and the paradoxical being and walked to the butler.

"Where is the kitchen?"

Jason asked.

"There. It's over there."

The steward pointed to the corner of the building, his hands trembling.

Strongly resisting the urge to rush straight into the kitchen, Jason turned to Detective Hall and said,

"Tell Bondy about everything here!"

After saying that, Jason rushed toward the kitchen.

He believed that Hall would settle everything properly.

As for whether there would be any more danger in the building?

Jason believed there wouldn't be.

If a similar monster was still waiting in ambush, it should have already rushed in to try and turn the situation around.

But, saying that, Jason still had the required vigilance.

Even if the hunger in his belly was scratching, vigilance should be considered to be a basic instinct.

After patrolling around and confirming the premises were safe, Jason walked directly to the stove.

Unlike the simple equipment in the single dormitory, this kitchen was larger than his room. All the kitchen utensils were readily available, and Jason was extremely delighted at the spices, pepper, cardamom, turmeric, cinnamon, fragrant leaves, perilla, mint, and more. There was no shortage of fruits, vegetables, and poultry either in the basket or on the side.

Jason was most pleased that the fire on the stove was not extinguished.

After he threw the firewood into the fire, and right before the flames burst, a bag of charcoal was poured into it. The flames mellowed and began to burn more vigorously. At this point, Jason began to handle the food.

After thoroughly washing the grinner, it would be directly put in to stew.

In the iron wok, various spices were poured into it, and the difficult-to-cut grinner was poured directly into the wok.

While the soup boiled, the blood foam floated up, and Jason began to fish it out. He picked up the wine on the side and poured it into the wok.

Instantly, the taste of the wine blended in with the flavors of the meat, and the water vapors rose.

When the flesh of the grinner had completely softened, Jason began to change the knife to prepare the paradoxical being, cutting it into sections and

mixing it with tomato juice. He poured various spices onto it and began to rub and pickle it, after which, it was directly sent into the oven at the side.

As for the squid-like food with a strong flavor, Jason chose the simplest way of cooking.

Grilling!

After brushing it with a layer of oil, the food was inserted into a skewer and quickly cooked. Pepper was sprinkled onto it.

The spicy taste could be smelled through the flames, and it spurred Jason's appetite.

Jason couldn't wait any longer, and he bit into the grilled squid as it was, swallowing it in one mouthful. As he chewed it in his mouth, the juice splashed everywhere, and the fragrance lingered on his lips and teeth.

[Devouring the submariner!]

[Modest recovery from injury!]

[Satiety: +3]

[Satiety: 3]

...

Also, it had the taste of submariner and provided a fullness rating that was thrice that of the paradoxical being and the grinner.

Alas, this did not mean that Jason would hate the paradoxical being and the grinner, which had been turned into food.

Food was innocent after all, no?

The paradoxical being drenched in tomato juice and pepper was both sour and spicy, with crispy skin and a fresh tenderness to its meat, especially the big piece of meat left by Jason when he intentionally changed his knife, making it chewier.

The most comforting thing was the soup made from the grinner, which was slightly infused with the flavors of the wine to make the meat more delicious.

Taking a bite of the meat and soup consecutively, Jason couldn't help but eat faster.

[Devouring grinner, paradoxical being]

[Modest recovery from injury!]

[Satiety: +2]

[Satiety: 5]

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A warm feeling began to circulate in Jason's body.

It had been a while since he had rested, and Jason, who had been involved in several battles up to this point, began to feel his energy and physical strength recovering at a rapid speed this time.

After a few breaths, he felt extremely alert, and his body was energetic.

"When there is no injury, you can restore your physical energy!"

Jason's eyes flashed with surprise, but it was immediately replaced with joy.

Because he knew how important it was to be able to recover physical strength and energy at the same time.

In the current crisis-ridden environment, he had only one trump card: he could quickly improve his skills.

It could save lives in critical moments.

Without hesitation, Jason opened the skill bar.

[Yes/No Consume 2 points of Satiety to enhance Gunpowder weapons, small arms?]

"Yes!"

With Jason's affirmation, [Gunpowder Weapon, small arms] was improved accordingly.

[Gunpowder weapons, small arms (competence): Not only do you know how to use light gun weapons such as pistols, assault rifles, and others, you also have a good understanding of their characteristics. It takes almost 3-5 years for ordinary people to be able to cultivate this effect. Effect: Perception +0.2 (Beginner 0.1, Competence 0.1)]

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After the words appeared, the body and skills began to adjust accordingly.

When everything stopped, Jason immediately pulled out the MF92 and aimed at the front. His speed was faster than before. It was not an improvement in physical fitness, but he understood it as a more reasonable pulling of the gun.

After feeling some changes, Jason was ready to continue improving his skills.

[Yes/No Consume 4 points of Satiety, 1 point of Excitement of Feeding to upgrade Gunpowder weapons, small arms proficiency level?]

"Excitement of Feeding?"

Faced with this strange vocabulary, Jason immediately hesitated.

"Monsters are also separated into strong and weak."

"There should be different levels of satiety."

"Ordinary is 'Satiety', and the next higher level is 'Excitement of Feeding'."

"In other words, if you want 'Excitement of Feeding', you must prey on a higher-level monster."

"And you need 'Excitement of Feeding' to be able to advance your proficiency level. Seemingly, proficiency level skills will advance more significantly."

Jason, who had reached this conclusion, immediately looked at [Hand-to-hand combat].

By the same logic, he would not accumulate Satiety until he knew he was safe.

[Yes/No Consume 2 points of Satiety to enhance Hand-to-hand combat?]

"Yes!"

[Hand-to-hand combat (competence): The body itself is a powerful weapon. You have had a long period of basic training, and not only do you have certain skills, but your body will gradually become stronger. Effect: Physique +0.1, Strength +0.1]

Unlike [Gunpowder weapons, small arms], [Hand-to-hand combat], which had increased its level, seemed to be more comprehensive.

Feeling the strength in his body, Jason, who was now slightly adapted, turned and walked outside the kitchen.

He could hear the noises in the garden.

Apparently, Bondy had arrived with someone.

When he pushed open the door and went out, he not only saw the police officer, Bondy, with a large number of police officers but also unexpectedly saw Finch, who carried with him a message.

The young police officer was wearing casual clothes that he had seen before and was holding a heavy book in his hand. After seeing Jason, he trotted over immediately.

"Sir Jason, Lordship Dan said to give you this!"

"It can solve your troubles!"

He said, handing the book over.

From its appearance, this was an ordinary book. Except for being a little thicker, there was nothing to be concerned about.

From the perspective of Finch's posture and looks, it seemed that the book was not dangerous.

So, Jason was ready to receive the book.

But once Jason's fingers touched the cover of the book, his expression changed.