

Menu 25

Chapter 25: Like a Shadow

"Argh!"

"There's a monster!"

"Be careful!"

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A terrible scream came from the gate of the police station, followed by Finch's exclamation and the sound of gunfire.

Jason did not immediately open the carriage door and go down.

Instead, he curled up and lay down on the carriage's floor. His head faced the window, and his feet faced the door. One of the two MF92s in his hand was pointed toward the door, while the other was aimed at the window.

During the days when he was a postman, Jason had imagined a scenario where he would be attacked.

Most of the fighting would happen within the car.

The other was when he was in the car, and the opponent was preparing to ambush him.

In that situation that he had imagined, one side attracted attention, and the other side attacked from outside the car, which was more common.

So at this moment, Jason was acting almost instinctively.

Although he was not in a car, per se, the carriage was still technically a car.

Some logic was universal.

In actuality, these also proved that Jason was right.

The moment he raised his muzzle—

Smash!

The windows of the carriage broke.

A dark shadow rushed in.

Boom!

Jason immediately pulled the trigger.

The black shadow that came in did not expect that Jason would have been prepared for it, and it immediately let out a scream. But with the sound of the second shot, the scream became a sob.

A wolf-life, dog-like monster with scaly armor on its back and sharp claws fell on Jason without any further sound.

Stubbornly holding back his appetite, Jason grabbed the monster with both hands, then kicked the door open. But he didn't get out of the car. Instead, he threw the monster out.

There was a sound of something hitting the west side.

That proved that there were enemies on both sides.

Especially in the blind spot: overhead!

It would be the best spot to attack.

Once again, Jason's cautiousness had proven to be useful.

Hoot!

At this moment, the monster flew out of the carriage. Another shadow pounced off the top of the carriage, and the monster that was thrown out was pressed to the ground and biting wildly.

Soon, the monster found that it had chosen the wrong target.

But it was too late.

Jason, who had two guns in his hand, was already aiming at it.

Bang, bang!

The two shots at close range had long reached the skill level of [Gunpowder Weapons. Small Arms], which allowed Jason to shoot with greater accuracy.

The monster's eyes exploded directly, and two bullets penetrated its brain, destroying its nerves and causing it to completely lose its life.

Jason, who had settled both monsters in a row, did not care.

"Finch, are you okay?"

He shouted.

"I'm fine, Your Excellency Jason."

"There is another monster here!"

Finch's answer gave Jason a little peace of mind, but he still chose to flutter forward. After landing, he rolled over ten consecutive laps and pulled away from the carriage.

At the gate of the police station, a constable on night shift cowered his shoulders and leaned against the corner of the wall, while the remaining constable and Finch were fighting the monster.

It was a pity that the scales of the monster were as hard as they looked. The bullets from the revolver could not penetrate it at all, and the marksmanship of the two was so mediocre that they were not able to hit the moving monster.

Instead, they were in danger of the monster's bite.

"Step away!"

Jason cautioned them loudly.

After the two of them stepped aside, Jason aimed at the wolf-like monster in scales and pulled the trigger.

Just like the second monster, the bullet passed through the monster's eyes and shattered its brain.

"On guard!"

Jason shouted at Finch, who was about to heave a sigh of relief.

At the same time, the gun in his hand pointed at a place where light could not reach.

Finch and the constable followed suit.

The injured one, who was leaning against the wall, was also looking at it vigilantly.

They only dropped their guns when the constable on night duty appeared in the police station.

"Damn it!"

"That guy came here and dared to command these monsters to attack the police station!"

Finch went to search for the injured police officer. After finding out that there were no major injuries, he walked to Jason and said this angrily.

Attack the police station?

Jason shook his head silently.

The monsters had not come to attack the police station.

But instead, they were there to kill him!

He was being targeted by the enemy once again.

Was it because of the

“Moon Mask” club?

No, no, no!

Much earlier, when he was in the bell tower, the opponent had already demonstrated a strong intention to kill, but he had avoided it.

And now?

He was destroying the other party’s plans, one after another.

The other party’s intention to kill had become even more vicious.

Especially the

“Moon Mask” club.

What would happen if he didn't break in, and there was somebody else who had broken in?

The answer was self-evident.

Death!

It might even be a mass homicide!

This would put the entirety of Rhode in an even higher state of panic.

At that time, even if his

"teacher", Dan, arrived, it would become very difficult.

No!

Perhaps...

That was what the other party wanted!

We have been distracted by the events at Flayton Manor.

Naturally, my

“teacher” may have been led away, so that the other party could properly arrange everything and create an even greater panic.

Why did the other party continue creating panic?

What was the point of doing this?

Jason’s mind was full of doubts, but he didn’t explain more to Finch. He simply said,

“Finch, help me carry this foo– these monsters back into the room.”

No matter how much doubt he had, nothing was more important than food.

If you didn’t understand anything, then just eat first.

Eat enough to become more powerful.

When you become powerful, some doubts you have might just be resolved.

Jason went along with this chain of thought, and when Finch picked up the monster in front of him, he picked up the two other monsters in the distance and walked toward the room with Finch.

Very quickly, the monsters were pulled to 305. After Jason opened the door, Finch placed the monster next to the door in the room.

"Your Excellency Jason, I need to join the night shift team."

"Some of them were injured, and we are understaffed."

Said the young constable, who turned around.

"Okay, stay safe."

Jason didn't stop him. He merely cautioned him and then watched Finch's back disappear into the corridor.

Then...

He swallowed a mouthful of saliva that he had been trying to repress.

Light a fire, set the pot, pour water.

Clean, then change the knife and put it into the pot.

For a single man who lived in the dorm with only a little pepper, Jason didn't have many steps to cook a dish, and this was the easiest way.

However, when he changed knives, Jason found that, although the monster's back was covered with scaly armor, the abdomen was extremely soft and could easily be cut. This was why he had easily killed the first monster.

The charcoal was added to the furnace, and immediately there were sparks.

Jason brushed his hands and sat by the fire.

But he didn't plan to waste time while waiting for the food to cook.

He raised his hand and took out the book written by his

“teacher”, Dan.

Under the bright light, Jason quickly flipped through the pages in his hand.

He didn’t choose to read through it thoroughly, but to check it selectively—often just looking at the number of pages and the words at the beginning of each paragraph.

This way of reading was not effective in gaining knowledge.

But, for Jason, he had no choice.

The scene in the

“Moon Mask” club was like a nightmare, and the attack made him smell death.

This felt absolutely terrible!

Jason wanted to get rid of these feelings as fast as possible.

So, he chose this tricky way to find out what he wanted to know.

And, very quickly, he found it!

In a more exotic way than he could have imagined!