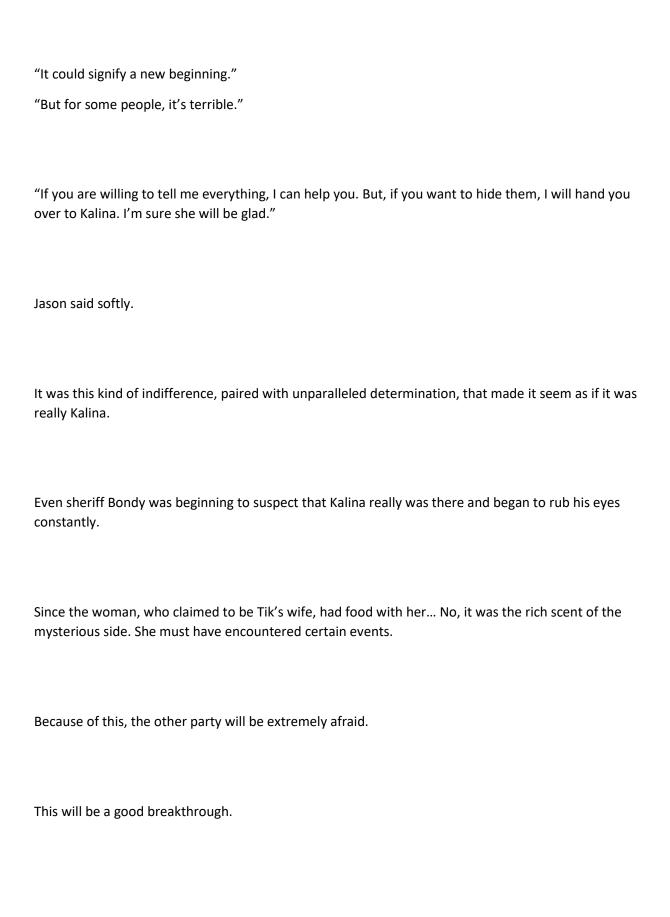
Menu 32 Chapter 32: Agony "Ahhh!" The lady let out a scream. After hearing what Jason had to say, the other party, who was already frightened enough, broke down and collapsed under the table, shivering in fear. "Kalina, let me go!" "I did not do this on purpose!" "I didn't want to!" "I just wanted to make a fortune!" "Let me go!"

The lady shouted and begged.

"Sometimes, death does not mean the end."



And Jason didn't mind choosing this as a means to make a breakthrough.
Presumably
Kalina wouldn't mind, either.
Under Jason's intimidation, the woman, claiming to be Tik's wife, curled up under the table and finally blabbed.
"I'll say it!"
"I'll say it!"
"I'm the maid of the Moon Mask!"
"I met Kalina there!"
When she mentioned Kalina, she began to shiver even more, and her voice faltered.
Moon Mask!

Jason and Bondy looked at each other, both seeing each other's uneasiness.
Neither of them had forgotten what had happened at the Moon Mask.
Especially Jason—even at this time, when he thought of the corpses smiling at him in unison, he could still feel the chills through his spine.
"Kalina is different from the other people who have already accepted their fate. She always tries to escape, even if she suffers heavy punishment when she gets caught every time."
"The boss has lost his patience."
"He is going to execute Kalina."
"Kalina also felt that it's better to die than to live in the club."
The other party continued to talk. Her voice was as soft as a squeak at first, but, gradually, the volume began to rise.
"Since you have already chosen to die, why can't you let me use it?"

"I quietly threw the matching key into the dungeon and planted the drugs during the dungeon guard's dinner."
"Kalina escaped."
"This time, she fled far enough. She fled to the police station."
"She managed to ask for help."
"Then"
"Tik told the boss everything."
"He received a large bounty, and I can finally stop working as a maid. We got married in the Harris apartment. We have our own home, where the environment is elegant, the law and order are reliable, and we are far away from the slums."
"In the future, we will have our own child. He will definitely be a smart and cute child."

Her high-pitched voice softened as if she was experiencing the best and most wonderful dream in her life.
How colorful it was.
How dazzling it was.
How captivating it was.
After all, it was built on a skeleton called "Kalina".
It should be as colorful as it was since it was using life as its nutrients.
After hearing Kalina's sorrow, are you desperately mourning now?
She was in a desperate situation, then, she faced hope, but then went back to facing experiencing desperation. Do you know how it feels?
Do you?

Of course, you don't.
You have long been immersed in your dreams.
Jason looked on with stern eyes at how Tik's wife was curled up under the table, while Bondy had an awful expression on his face.
The sheriff did not expect that this would have happened with Kalina's case.
The sheriff clenched his fists, his knuckles rattling.
If Tik were in front of him at this time, he would definitely have punched him and then thrown him into prison to let him understand what he had done wrong.
Likewise, the sheriff also understood why the "Avenger" was so cruel.
Because, with everything that Kalina had suffered through, how could the other party's anger and hatred be resolved if they had not resorted to this extent?
However, this did not mean that the sheriff would let him go.

Bondy would never forget his responsibilities.
Just like how he would not let the woman under this table go.
"You are under arrest."
"For participating in the murder of Ms. Kalina."
The sheriff announced.
But the woman didn't care. She was still laughing, fully immersed in her dream.
Jason squatted down.
He carefully observed her face of happiness.
Then, he coldly said, "Kalina came to see you."
Suddenly!

The happiness on her face froze, and she began to break down, leaving nothing behind but panic.
"Arghhh!"
She screamed again.
Ignoring this scream, Jason turned and walked toward the interrogation room.
Bondy followed closely behind.
The door was closed, and the screams were muffled.
In the corridor, the two remained silent. Bondy subconsciously wanted to take out his beloved pipe, but when he reached his arms for it, he realized that his pipe was broken because of the attack last night.
"Damn it."
Bondy cursed in a low voice.

Nobody knew what this sheriff was cursing at.
Taking several deep breaths, the sheriff forced himself to focus his thoughts on "Kalina's case".
"Jason, you previously mentioned that she had encountered some phenomena that would be difficult for ordinary people to comprehend?"
Bondy asked.
"Yeah."
"It should have been some time ago."
Jason nodded, and, then, without waiting for Bondy to continue, guessed what the sheriff wanted to ask.
"The 'Avenger' is tormenting her."
"The smell of the mysterious side on her body was enough to show that she had been exposed to the mysterious phenomena at a close range."

"Under such a premise, it would have been easy for the 'Avenger' to have killed her, but they did not."
"Because death is a punishment too generous for her."
Jason said, looking in the direction of the interrogation room again without the slightest pity in his eyes.
Then, he took a deep breath and continued.
"Are you ready?"
"The 'Avenger' tortured her."
"They will be taking action soon."
Suddenly, Bondy reacted in an instant. It wasn't with good intentions that the "Avengers" had allowed her to enter the police station. They had just wanted to experience the same thing as Kalina.
He gave her false hope at first, then destroyed it in one fell swoop and pushed her down into even deeper despair.

Letting her be fearful and in pain was what the "Avengers" wanted.
It was just that the "Avenger" did not expect that Jason could grasp the breakthrough and gain insight into everything.
And this would be their chance!
The opportunity to capture the "Avenger"!
Thinking of this, Bondy immediately cheered up.
"What should we do?"
The sheriff asked.
After Jason thought for a moment, he asked, "Do you have a bomb?"