

Menu 33

Chapter 33: It's Coming

Bomb?

Bondy froze, and then he thought of the monster who could overturn their carriage.

That was not a monster that ordinary bullets would be able to handle.

"Yes."

Bondy nodded immediately and then frowned.

"But we don't have enough grenadiers here."

"I can be counted as one."

"Hall, too, can kind of be considered as one, but the rest just won't do."

"Do you need me to transfer somebody else here?"

Bondy told Jason truthfully.

This was a matter concerning life and death. At this point, Bondy would never hide the truth.

“There’s no need.”

“Two is plenty.”

Jason said, shaking his head. He turned to look at the interrogation room once again. His eyes were dignified, and his voice was low. “Facing invisible enemies... if we have more manpower, it will only cause panic and confusion.”

“Invisible enemies?”

“Do you mean...?!”

Bondy was not a fool. Thinking of the appearance of Tik’s wife previously, he could instantly guess it.

Maybe...

She had actually met Kalina!

Suddenly, the sheriff's expression changed.

"What should we do?"

Bondy lowered his voice to the point where only the two of them were able to hear it.

"You guys will be responsible for the visible monsters."

"I..."

"I will be responsible for the invisible one."

Jason replied.

If possible, Jason didn't want to face the invisible being, because it represented something weirder—something that had an even stronger murderous intent.

This was like the encounter at the Moon Mask.

It wasn't like Jason wanted to repeatedly mention what had happened in front of the Moon Mask club.

That was the only strange encounter he really had had.

As soon as he thought of the invisible power, he could not help but think of the corpses smiling at him. He, then, proceeded to make a subconscious comparison.

Of course, Jason believed that the "Avenger" could not possibly have the same strength as the other party's teacher.

Even for the other party's teacher, he would not have been able to arrange a scene like the Moon Mask club at will. Otherwise, he wouldn't have had to use other means to attract his "teacher", Dan, to temporarily leave Rhode.

And he was not like he was back then when he had no power to fight back.

Protection from Evil had proven its worth.

It's just that...

Protection from Evil's level was too low, and the consumption was too high.

If you can't hit it at once, there would be more slaughtering.

It must be settled in one hit!

Jason thought. At the same time, he was thinking about how to become even better at Protection from Evil.

And it was not difficult.

As long as he had enough food!

"So, food cannot be eaten all at once. Some dried jerky should be marinated and saved as emergency dry food."

Jason reminded himself.

While deep in thought, Jason did not stand idly in the corridor. Instead, he followed behind Bondy and walked toward the armory.

On the other side of the corridor, a staircase going downward appeared in front of Jason.

He walked down the stairs, and an iron door blocked the way. A constable was standing in front of the door.

“Sir, Your Excellency, Jason.”

After seeing the two, the police officer said hello.

Then, with a gesture of the hand from Bondy, he opened the iron door.

Squeak!

The iron door was opened, along with the sound of friction between the door shaft and the door frame.

Behind the door was a small room.

It was not what Jason had imagined; firearms and bullets were placed on the shelves like consumer goods.

There were not many firearms here.

There were only a few rifles and a large-caliber shotgun.

Besides that, there were two cases of explosives.

Bondy immediately opened the box. There was a round inside, and fuse-like explosives could be seen inside. The sheriff discovered that Jason's focus was not on these.

Instead, he was looking at a large-caliber shotgun.

"This one is still under trial... a shotgun."

"Yes, shotguns, that's what they call it."

"It has a large caliber and is excellent for close-ranged battles, but it does not shoot very far."

"Moreover, it is a lever-type. Most people need two hands to operate it, which is far less convenient than a revolver. Not to mention it also has large recoil... so after being used a few times, it was left here."

Bondy introduced the shotgun, which looked very similar to a gun used for hunting.

“May I try it?”

Jason asked.

“Of course.”

Bondy said and handed the shotgun over to Jason.

The gun handle was made out of solid wood, which was heavy, to begin with, but had a sense of solidity.

The lever was at the trigger. Every time the trigger was pulled, the lever needed to be pulled up to the upper portion, too.

The upper portion lay on the right side of the gun’s body. There was no bullet in the gun at this moment. Jason held the front end of the gun’s body with his left hand and his right thumb on the handle of the gun. After the trigger was pulled lightly by the index finger, the remaining middle, ring, and little fingers were needed to complete the lever action.

Click, click.

Then, Jason felt a sense of rhythm.

It felt that this was not the first time he had operated this firearm.

He knew that the [Gunpowder weapon, small arms (Skilled)] was at work, and quickly familiarized himself with the characteristics of the gun.

“What is it called?”

Jason asked.

“The people who designed it are the Winchester Brothers.”

“So it’s called the Winchester Brothers.”

Bondy answered truthfully.

“Can I borrow it?”

Jason asked once more.

“Of course!”

“This is within our agreement.”

“It uses No. 13 ammunition and has a capacity of five rounds. There are many of these bullets. If you need them, just come to me, leave a signature, and you will be able to collect them.”

Bondy said as he handed Jason two boxes of No. 13 ammunition.

There were 15 rounds in each box of bullets, each with the thickness of a thumb. After Jason confirmed the amount, he loaded the bullets immediately and put the remaining bullets in his pocket.

Bondy watched Jason’s skillful loading actions and couldn’t help but be surprised.

“Jason, aren’t you using this for the first time?”

When he used it for the first time, this kind of bullet loading made him very uncomfortable.

“I saw this for the first time just now.”

“But there’s a certain sense of familiarity.”

“Perhaps...”

“This is destiny.”

Jason, who could not tell the truth, could only explain it in such a manner.

In response, Bondy shrugged.

Before, the sheriff would have been dismissive.

But, after meeting Jason, he thought that it could be true.

After all, even dead people could move.

What else was impossible?

Then, after Bondy recorded it down in detail, Jason and Bondy returned to the police station with two boxes of explosives.

Bondy, who was very active, began to arrange for the next course of action.

Everyone came around.

But Jason took a step back.

Not only was he not used to having too many people around.

It was also because...

He smelled the scent of the mysterious side on Tik's wife again!

The other party was here!

Right in the interrogation room!