

Menu 37

Chapter 37: Light Breeze

After the separated headings, an introduction could be seen below:

“Demons do not refer to a specific monster, but to a type of monster.”

“We will not be able to deal with them with ordinary swords or firearms. These monsters, who are born with one or more spell-like abilities, are called demons.”

“Their strong bodies, combined with their odd spell-like abilities, have long exceeded the understanding of the common man.”

“There are also different levels amongst demons, and the weakest level is defined as a ‘bullet’, which means that there is still a chance to use bullets to settle the battle, while the ‘blade’ level is completely impossible. In fact, I would recommend any night watchmen to choose ‘bombs’, as long as they maintain a safe distance. As many ‘bombs’ as possible would be the best solution.’

‘The most famous monster is the Kolzer monster. (You can call it Kolzer with the suffix simply because it is the most representative and famous of all the monsters.)”

“It destroyed a city.”

“There are ‘mysterious scholars’ who believe that monsters are remnants of evil spirits, but this cannot be confirmed, since year Hr1341, the last evil spirit disappeared in the ruins of Twort. No such evil spirit has ever appeared again, and for this reason, those mysterious scholars have always considered it the loss of the mysterious side. But, in my opinion, it is best for such strange creatures to not appear again.”

This was the last page of the “Certificate of Night Watchman”.

Jason frowned slightly after reading it several times.

Obviously, this time, his “teacher”, Dan, could not confirm which demon the Avenger had.

But based on the knowledge on these pages, he was definitely dealing with demons in this situation.

This is why that, even at the scene where Tik was captured, there had been no traces captured at all.

Of course, there was other information hidden in this last page.

For example: “evil spirits”, “Kolzer”, and “mysterious scholars”.

The first two were naturally demons, and, compared with the Kolzer, which had destroyed a city, it seemed that his “teacher” feared the evil spirit more.

As for the latter?

Jason was more concerned about what the deal was with these so-called mysterious scholars.

Or was it...

A profession?

Jason, who was currently missing out some information, began to sort out the rest of his thoughts.

“Blades, bullets, bombs...”

“Naming the levels for the demons based on the type of weapons...”

“It’s really clear at a glance.”

Jason said this to himself, closed the “Certificate of Night Watchman”, and put it in front of his heart.

Then he stood up straight, picked up the bread that Finch had delivered, and walked to the wok that was still on the stove.

The meat in the pot was gone.

But the soup was still there.

The layers of grease were tumbling in the soup, drifting toward the side of the pot of soup.

Jason broke apart a piece of bread and dipped it directly into the soup.

Quickly, the bread became soft, as if it had just been baked, and especially soaked with the soup inside. The softness of the bread gave Jason a simple sense of satisfaction and happiness when it was mixed in his mouth.

The fatigue caused by reading before had disappeared without so much as a trace.

This was not an illusion.

Jason could be sure that all of this was true, just like the food he had just eaten.

“The soup also works.”

“It’s just that the effects are faint, and it’s not enough to trigger a prompt?”

Jason guessed.

There was no doubt about it. Such speculation made Jason’s appetite better.

Ten minutes later, the bag of bread, along with the soup, was in Jason’s stomach. Even the contents of the hot iron pot had been wiped clean with the bread.

It was only then that Jason discovered an important problem.

“Wasn’t I supposed to save the meat?”

Jason froze, then shook his head and whispered to himself.

“Forget it. I’ll just remember next time.”

“This time, it must have been neglected because of the rush to work.”

After speaking, Jason pushed open the door.

The sun in the sky had risen to the highest point, and, under the scorching sun, everyone had chosen their own way to avoid the summer heat. The people in the police station, however, were still facing the enemies.

Young constables patrolled around with loaded ammunition led by the detectives.

Of course, this was just superficial.

In the dark, more capable detectives were watching the streets.

Their locations were scattered around, with the police station as the middle, and at different heights. This ensured that they would see anyone who was walking in the streets.

These were all arranged by Bondy.

Bondy, who had served in the army for ten years, was very good at arranging for secret signaling and guards.

But...

This was against people.

Against monsters?

He could only say that he had done his best.

“Jason, are you sure there is no problem?”

The sheriff seemed a little unsure and couldn’t help but ask Jason.

“There is no problem.”

Jason said in a factual tone.

It was not just for show; he was telling the truth.

Jason was not good at such matters, and, in his eyes, what Bondy had done was more than enough.

What’s more, the crux was this.

Jason turned to look at Tik's wife in the cell.

The other party had woken up from her coma, but her whole person seemed to be in a daze and was sitting there with a blank look on a face, muttering something under her breath.

Jason was not interested in this.

He only cared if the cell was strong enough.

The bars were three-fingers thick, and, after reinforcing the iron fence, it was impossible for an ordinary person to get out of there.

Also, this was only the first part.

Squeak!

With a push from Finch, an iron gate with a thickness of five centimeters covered the iron fence, leaving only one vent.

"This was originally designed to be a vault."

“Later, I referenced it and installed it here.”

“It was originally intended to be used to detain the evilest of villains, but I did not expect that it would become a refuge for such a person.”

Bondy said, his face looking like he was mocking himself. Then, the sheriff shook his head and sighed softly. “Sometimes, fate works in mysterious ways.”

“You just don’t know what will happen to you.”

“Is it good? Is it bad?”

“Who can know everything?”

When he said these words, Jason could see the sadness and loneliness that appeared in the eyes of the sheriff.

It was as though there was some unspeakable story in them.

But, immediately, the sheriff returned to normal.

He became firm again.

“Hall, I’ll leave this area to you.”

“Finch, you assist Hall.”

The sheriff ordered.

“Yes, sir!”

Hall and Finch, along with three other constables, responded.

Then, Bondy walked toward the entrance of the prison carrying a box of explosives.

The prison cell of the police station was located in the prison area. It was said to be a prison area, but it was actually just a converted hall.

The layout of the first floor of the police station was divided into two parts: the front, middle, and back. The front was the common hall that everyone would usually see, while the back was the prison area. The middle area was a corridor.

At that moment, Bondy was walking to the corridor.

No doubt, the ultimate goal of the Avenger was Tik's wife in the cell behind him.

And what he had to do was simple.

Want to go in?

Okay.

Cross over his dead body.

This was his pride as a sheriff.

Jason?

He stood side by side with the sheriff.

This was the real battlefield.

How could he escape in battle?

As for the outside?

Jason believed that, under the visibility of the day, a lot of firepower was enough to destroy ordinary monsters.

He only needed to pay attention to the strongest one!

Suddenly—

Bang!

B-B-Bang!

The sporadic gunshots sounded off outside in unison.

Jason immediately raised the lever-action shotgun, and the sheriff also raised the rifle he had just replaced.

The muzzles of the two men aimed at the end of the corridor.

There was no trace of shaking.

But...

Time passed every minute and second, and no monster appeared.

There was only wind.

A light breeze blew by.

Bondy didn't blink and continued staring straight at the corridor.

Jason felt a wind blowing across his cheeks.

In the next moment...

Their expressions changed.