

Menu 38

Chapter 38: Beast Tamers

Jason breathed in and inhaled the mysterious smell.

It was part of the breeze that had just passed suddenly.

There was a very light smell, almost to the point of being indiscernible.

Jason imagined that, if it wasn't for his perception being at 1.9, which was almost twice the perception of the ordinary person, he would not have noticed this smell and simply overlooked it.

But now?

"Get out of the way!"

Jason shouted, turning instantly and pulling the trigger.

Boom!

The shotgun ejected small pieces of projectile pellets, but the pellets did not hit any targets. They passed through the air and hit the surrounding walls.

The tiny pellets splattered against the wall.

Click, click.

With the crisp sound of the lever, the shell of the No. 13 bomb exited. Just as Jason was about to pull the trigger again, he felt a severe wind coming toward his upper body.

Without so much as a thought, Jason strafed toward the left.

Suddenly, just as Jason had finished dodging:

Boom!

A strong wind roared past his head and Jason couldn't even control his body, feeling like he would be swept off the ground.

Then the roaring winds hit the door at the end of the corridor.

The solid wooden door was instantly torn, smashed, and scattered, turning into a pool of wooden chips and flying backward.

Even the solid walls seemed to have been severely damaged. The wall tiles inside had cracked, and the skin on the surface of the wall had also been torn.

Suddenly—

The walls were torn down and the front and back of the hall were now linked.

Hall and Finch, who were standing in the jail cell, could now clearly see their colleagues fighting it out in the hall.

With the flickering of the gunfire, these constables, who were previously overpowered by their fear of the monsters in the past, had already conquered their demons thanks to the sufficient light and firepower.

It was a predictable outcome, and over a period of time, such advantages would inevitably result in the cornerstone of victory.

But this was not enough for them to feel any joy.

Because...

The monster that they were facing was the real key issue!

If it was not possible to get rid of that, even if they achieved victory outside, it would all be for naught.

But now they had nowhere to start.

Not only could they not see...

But the monster was invisible!

Even rendering their bullets had become useless!

But at this point, what other choice did they have?

“Shoot!”

“Shoot in the direction that His Lordship, Jason, is aiming at!”

“Be attentive of the Chief, Your Lordship, Jason!”

Hall ordered.

Bang, bang, bang!

There was the sound of gunfire from the revolver.

Unfortunately, it was useless.

Almost immediately, the strong wind began to growl again.

The revolvers in the hand of Hall, Finch, and the others were blown away almost at the same time, including the sheriff, who had just finished aiming and was about to pull the trigger.

The firearms flew directly and hit the ceiling before falling to the ground heavily.

Bondy rushed over immediately and picked up the rifle.

Then, he raised the gun.

But...

He couldn't find the target at all.

Besides his own people, there was nothing but air.

The sheriff's face appeared to be in a daze.

It wasn't just the sheriff; the same expression was on Hall, Finch, and the others.

Only Jason was different.

It seemed that he had found his target.

In fact, he had seen it.

Or to be more precise...

He had smelled it!

Hunger had allowed him to find the whereabouts of the food.

But the food didn't feel the same way.

"Funny."

"Night watchman, do you even know where to aim?"

The low, muffled, thundering voice echoed in the corridors and the prison cell.

It was the invisible monster.

It was issuing a mockery.

It didn't think that the night watchman would be able to find it.

Although it spoke, it had an ability to make sound reverberate, and it was thus impossible to confirm its position.

But the next moment, a gunshot broke its confidence.

Bang!

The shotgun passed through and still hit the wall, but the sound echoing in the ear came to an abrupt end.

This made Bondy react instantly, and he fired a shot in the direction of Jason.

Bang!

The bullet still failed to hit its mark.

The wind began to growl again.

Boom!

Bondy immediately rolled and dodged. He knew that if he was hit directly by this strong wind, he would definitely be killed, and his body might even be torn, his bones crushed.

Jason was also naturally dodging.

However, unlike Bondy, Jason stopped abruptly when he was halfway through the tumbling, and then he suddenly stepped on the ground and shifted forward.

Bang!

The next moment, Jason's previous position and the point he had tumbled from were covered with a paw mark.

The hard and sharp claws left a trace of two centimeters deep on the masonry floor.

Then...

Jason was hit!

After making him change directions continuously, Jason, who had not yet risen from the ground, was being volleyed by a huge strength. He was like a football, and his body was folded in half. He flew and hit the wall of the prison cell.

Bang!

There was a muffled sound again, and Jason stuck to the wall like a painting.

After a full second or two, Jason began to slowly slide.

“Jason!”

“His Lordship, Jason!”

Bondy, Hall, Finch, and the policemen all rushed over in exclamation.

The moment Jason was hit, they all heard the sound of bones breaking the instant he hit the wall.

Also, Jason was spitting big mouthfuls of blood at the moment.

It was clear that the broken bones had pierced his internal organs.

“Turns out you can only judge my position roughly.”

“And you are not able to really see me.”

“Is it really through the wind?”

“Sure enough, as my master said, every night watchman has sharp perception.”

The muffled thundering voice echoed again.

Its words seemed like praise, but the next moment, it became a mockery just like before.

“But...”

“Even if you could see me, what could you do?”

“Do you really think that relying on the gun in your hand will cause me any harm?”

“Or, has your teacher not told you not to show hostility in the face of a powerful beast tamer?”

The opponent’s low voice kept entering Jason’s ear.

Along with no intention to hide its malice.

Although Jason had a much stronger body than an ordinary person, at that point, he couldn't say anything at all and could only raise his hand as much as possible.

Holding a pull ring in his index finger in his right hand.

It was...

The fuse for a K2 grenade.

The other party did not recognize the fuse of the K2 grenade, but this did not stop the other party from sensing the imminent danger.

The invisible head slightly lowered.

It saw the box full of explosives and... the K2 grenade body detached from the fuse.

The monster wanted to dodge under the guidance of the beast tamer.

But it was too late!

Boom!

The moment the K2 grenade exploded, it detonated the box of explosives.

The huge explosion overwhelmed the invisible monster.

With the tremors, dust flew around and blocked everyone's sight.

A scent that only Jason could smell penetrated his nose.

The unprecedented strong fragrance was so seductive that Jason, who was seriously injured, immediately perked up, and an irresistible smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

The plan just now had been dangerous.

But it had succeeded.

The next step?

It was naturally...

To eat!