

## Menu 48

### Chapter 48: Evil Intentions

A gunstock made of solid wood viciously rammed into Bondy's cheek.

That gloomy smile was instantly distorted by the ferocious blow.

Bondy's entire being fell to the ground. Then, the muzzle of a lever shotgun was pointed against his forehead while Jason looked down at him in a most condescending manner.

"Heh-heh-heh!"

Not only was there not a tinge of fear in Bondy, he even let out a momentary somber laugh.

But right away, laughter like this came to an abrupt end—

"sl oT Yn!"

In the midst of the deep, low graphical reiterations, at the moment when a special stance shrouded his entire body, Jason lifted his leg and kicked Bondy.

Suddenly, Bondy's entire body began convulsing, causing him to roll and huddle up on the spot.

An anguished cry was heard coming from Bondy, but it faded away quickly.

About two to three seconds later, Bondy shook his head and tried his best to get back on his feet.

But his multiple attempts proved futile.

He wanted to seek Jason's help. But when he lifted his head, all he could see was that black muzzle of a gun.

"W-What's happening?"

"Am I... am I entangled by something strange again?"

"I swear that, no matter what I've just done, that isn't me!"

Bondy raised his hands high and did his best to explain.

Having spent a few days together, Bondy was clearly aware of what kind of person this Jason, who was right before him, was.

If he was not able to prove himself, Jason would definitely pull the trigger.

Dying at the hands of any random murderer did not scare Bondy.

Because that was the responsibility of his job.

But... dying in the hands of someone on his own side.

That was simply not worth it.

Therefore, Bondy opened his mouth to speak again.

“Now it’s me, the real me!”

“I assure you!”

“The “Winchester Brother” that you are holding now—I was the one who handed it over to you!”

Bondy spoke of a matter that only the two of them knew, hoping to use it to prove his identity.

But Jason did not lower the muzzle.

“What happened?”

Jason’s attitude was cold.

“What happened?”

Bondy froze for a moment. Then, he began recalling his memory.

Four to five seconds later, Bondy spoke again.

“I was digging about the ruins of the Moon Mask Club, then...”

“A carriage suddenly stopped in front of me. I got into the carriage involuntarily, and then...”

“I really have no idea what happened next.”

“After I regained my senses, I was already here.”

Bondy said and laughed bitterly.

Because even he, himself, found his story so unconvincing.

But Bondy was surprised to see Jason lower his gun.

“Jason, do you believe me?”

Bondy could not help feeling somewhat touched.

“No, I don’t.”

Jason replied with great certainty. Immediately, Bondy’s touched expression seemed to freeze.

Then in a dazed state, he thoughtlessly watched Jason open the door to leave.

Step, step-step!

Messy footsteps rang out along the corridor. Hall, Finch and several detectives dashed up to the third floor and headed straight to Jason's room. When they saw Bondy, everyone let out breaths of relief.

"Sir, are you all right?"

Hall asked on behalf of everyone.

"Yes, I'm fine."

"It's just a little pain in the face."

Bondy struggled to get to his feet as he spoke.

Looking at Bondy, who was getting up from the ground, Hall, Finch and the rest of the men all cast grateful looks at Jason.

There was no doubt about this. Once again, their advisor had saved their officer's life.

"What happened over there?"

In the face of the crowd that was looking at him gratefully, Jason asked simply.

It was still Hall, the deputy for Bondy, and the representative of the crowd, who gave the description of what happened.

“We were originally digging through the ruins of the Moon Mask Club. Then, a carriage suddenly appeared in front of us.”

“As soon as the door of the cabin opened, Sir Bondy took the initiative to board the carriage.”

“We wanted to stop him, but that carriage seemed to become completely intangible. It went right through the wall and directly disappeared from view, right before our very eyes.”

“Luckily for us, you are here!”

“That’s simply great!”

Having said that, Bondy’s deputy bowed again to express his gratitude.

At the same time, Finch and the other detectives also bowed.

For these people, Bondy's presence was no longer just a mere boss. To them, he was more like a father or brother in a family.

If something happened to Bondy, then this "family" would collapse in an instant.

"How many people are left to guard the Moon Mask Club?"

All of a sudden, Jason asked.

Everyone present was stunned.

Then, the next moment, all their faces reflected their horror.

Lure the tiger out of the mountains!

There was no fool among the people present. The commotion earlier on was only because they had lost their heads when Bondy was abducted. Now that they had all calmed down, everyone understood that they had all walked into a trap!

Someone intentionally wanted to lure them away.



There were some things in the Moon Mask Club that some people wanted.

“Back to the Moon Mask!”

Bondy was the first to rush out.

Hall, Finch, and the others immediately followed.

But everyone was stopped by Jason.

“Wait a minute!”

“Do you all think that going back now is smart?”

“What do you think awaits us?”

Jason asked earnestly.

What would be awaiting them?

The Moon Mask Club that had been emptied out?

Or an enemy that stood ready in battle formation and was just awaiting their arrival?

Or even...

Another trap!

The crowd instantly thought of many other related things. But most importantly, regardless of whatever thoughts they had, there was nothing that they could accept.

“This is why we need a plan.”

Jason looked at everyone and finished off like that. Then he walked straight to the iron pot.

Holding up the metal pot, he downed all the soup at a draught and felt his body slowly recovering its physical strength. Only then did he let out a small sigh of relief.

Protection from evil was indeed very useful, but it also required an immense consumption of physical strength.

This time, he did not forget that he needed to make jerky.

But...

How was he going to make jerky with noodles?

So, once again, Jason could only rely on holy water to recover.

Although it would not be as fast as eating food directly, the recovery via holy water was still much more effective compared to merely resting.

And this also allowed gave Jason a certain degree of assurance regarding the following plan.

About ten minutes later, two carriages drove out of the police station.

Finch and Hall separately drove a carriage each.

Jason sat in the first carriage.

Bondy and the remaining detectives sat in the second carriage.

Leaning against the seat in the carriage, Jason began sorting out the flow of events of this entire matter in his mind:

The other party came for the remains of the Kirchen elves that were inside the Moon Mask Club.

He was certain of this.

Because, inside that club, other than this thing, Jason really could not think of anything that was of any value at all.

But the Moon Mask Club was simply much too dangerous. The other party did not have the confidence, that was why it had chosen not to make a move.

But after he and Bondy dealt with the dangers of the Moon Mask, the other party did not jump out in action right away, because no one had really expected Jason and Bondy to be able to successfully resolve the problem with the Moon Mask Club.

Therefore, the other side fell a step behind.

Thereafter, the other party chose to first abduct Bondy, and then make Bondy appear before Jason. The purpose of doing so was to make Jason utilize his protection from evil so as to make him exert a large

amount of physical strength. And, thereafter, it would be much easier to obtain the remains of the Kirchen elves from him.

No!

There was still another possibility!

Suddenly, Jason thought of something.