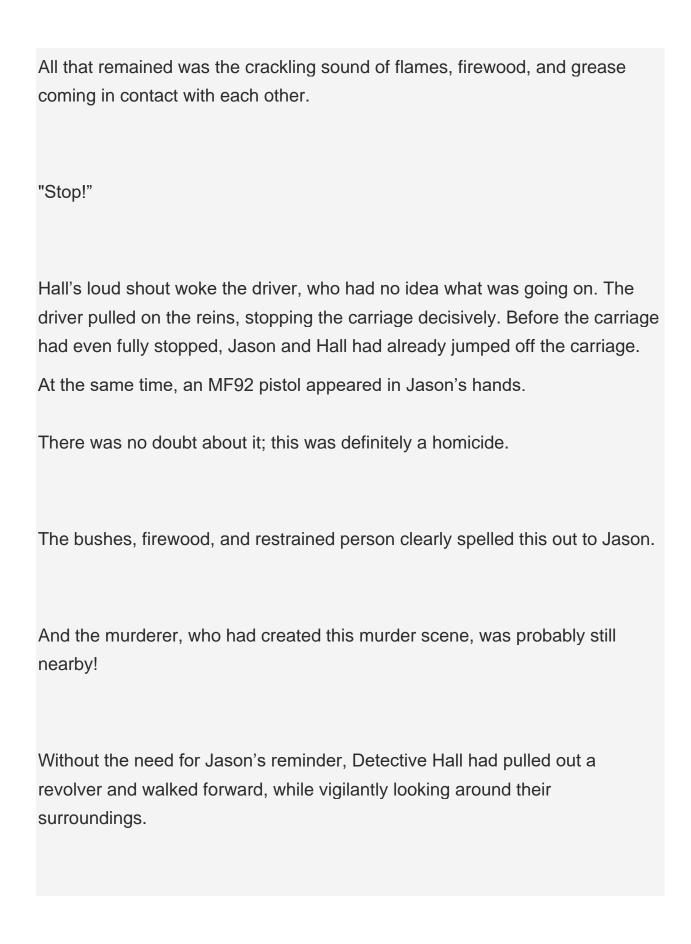
## THE DEMON'S MENU

## Chapter 16: Fire Execution

Flames!
The flames were rising to the sky!
The thick smoke was continuously billowing!
In the open space on one side of the road, there was a pile of burning wood. A bound figure was struggling fiercely in the flames, and wailing sounds were coming from the figure's mouth.
But the voice was fading quickly.
In the next moment, there was no sound left.



But even by the time the two had reached the burnt remains of the deceased, nothing seemed out of the ordinary.
There was no sight of the murderer, nor any imminent signs of danger.
As a detective, Hall kicked away the burning wood and then shouted at the driver,
"Do you have a tool that's like a shovel?"
"Yes, I do," the driver answered, stammering. He unlocked the toolbox under the driver's seat. It contained a short-handled shovel, a wrench, and other tools that were intended for situations such as carriage damage, boulders, or other accidents.
The driver picked up the short shovel and ran over in a hurry. He even tripped during this time.
The other party was obviously frightened by the scene in front of him and could no longer keep his composure as the driver of the luxury carriage.

In fact, it went without saying that those who had just been hired had yet to be integrated into the upper society. Even those who had fully integrated into the upper society would not have been able to remain calm. As the driver handed the shovel to Hall, he immediately turned to the road with no intention to help and bent over, vomiting. At this point in time, the other party had already forgotten about his own identity. If it were possible, he would have wanted to leave that place as quickly as possible. Jason only took a glance at the vomiting driver, and, unable to understand the cause of the fire, frowned and looked around. The sight in front of him was just too odd!

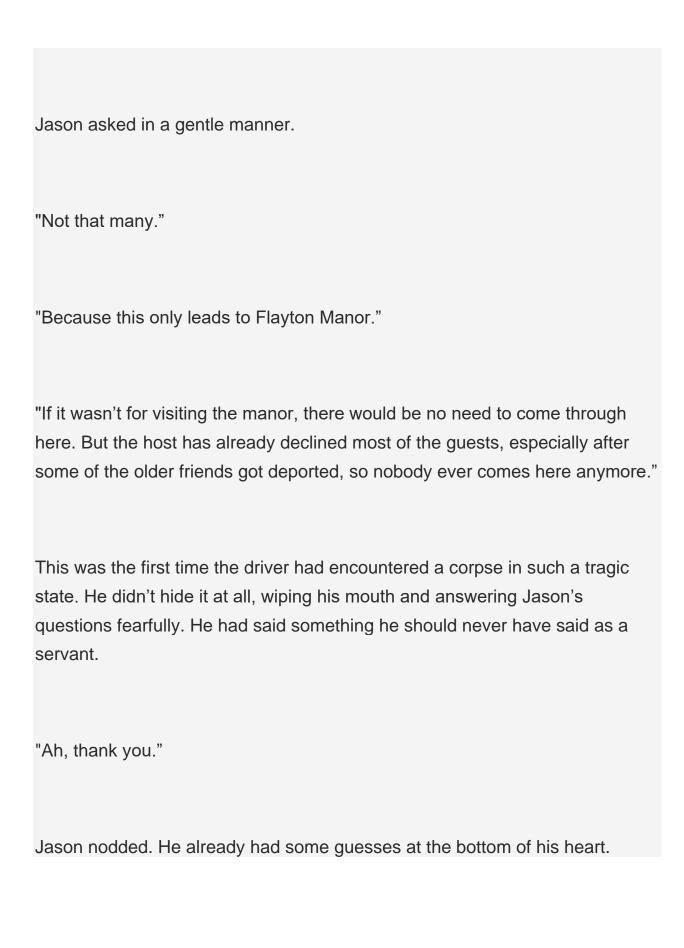
They were located on a straight road on the outskirts of the city. There were no forks, and, to the side of the road, it was just bushes and forest. According to common sense, since the other party had enough time to clear out the plain, why would they not go deeper and choose a more secluded, inconspicuous place? Instead, they chose this part of the suburban road that was easily exposed.
Also, why not use another method?
Wasn't burning someone to death the cruelest and most conspicuous method?
And it happened when they were passing by!

Jason thought of something, and, frowning even deeper, walked to the side of

"Hey, may I know if there are many people who will pass by this road?"

Was it meant to send a warning?

the driver, who was still throwing up.



For the other party's plan to be this way, it is likely they were targeting them.
According to Detective Hall, Flayton stood alone, and nobody would visit it at all.
And now, Mr. Flayton had been kidnapped!
The only people that would pass by would be police detectives.
It took a lot of effort for the other party to make such a scene!
So, why did they do this?
Almost subconsciously, Jason thought that the kidnapped rich person, Flayton, had also suffered in a fire.
Revenge?

Jason, who was subconsciously in thought, moved to the edge of the open space.

The shrubs and trees were cut down before and neatly piled up. The area that had been cut was neat, regardless of whether they were the small branches of shrubs or the thick trunks that were like sea bowls.

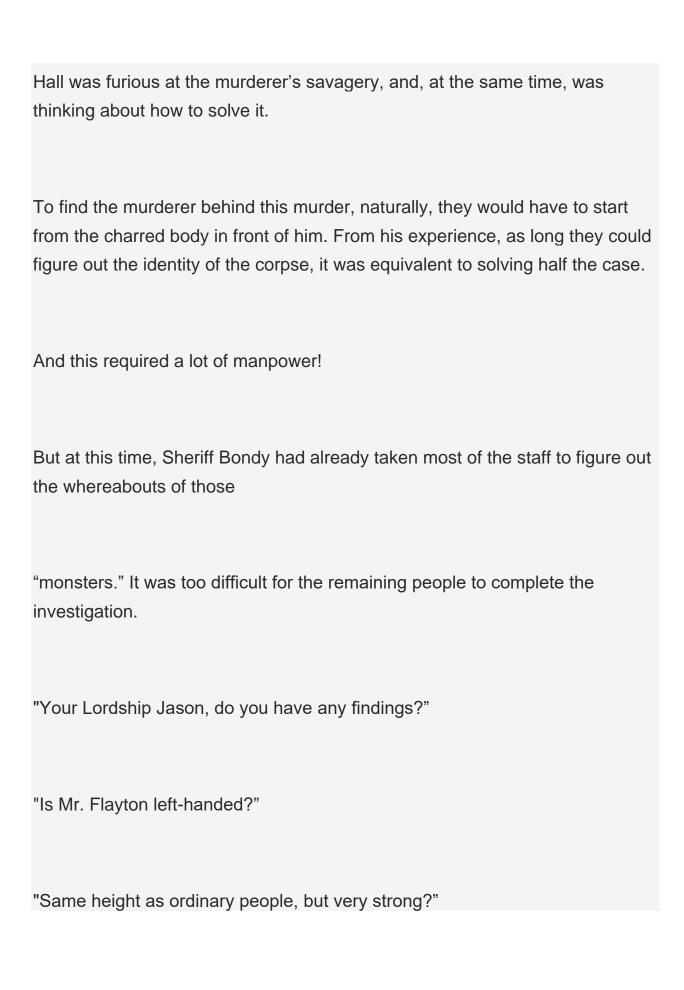
Jason squatted down, carefully looking for traces of marks on the trunk.

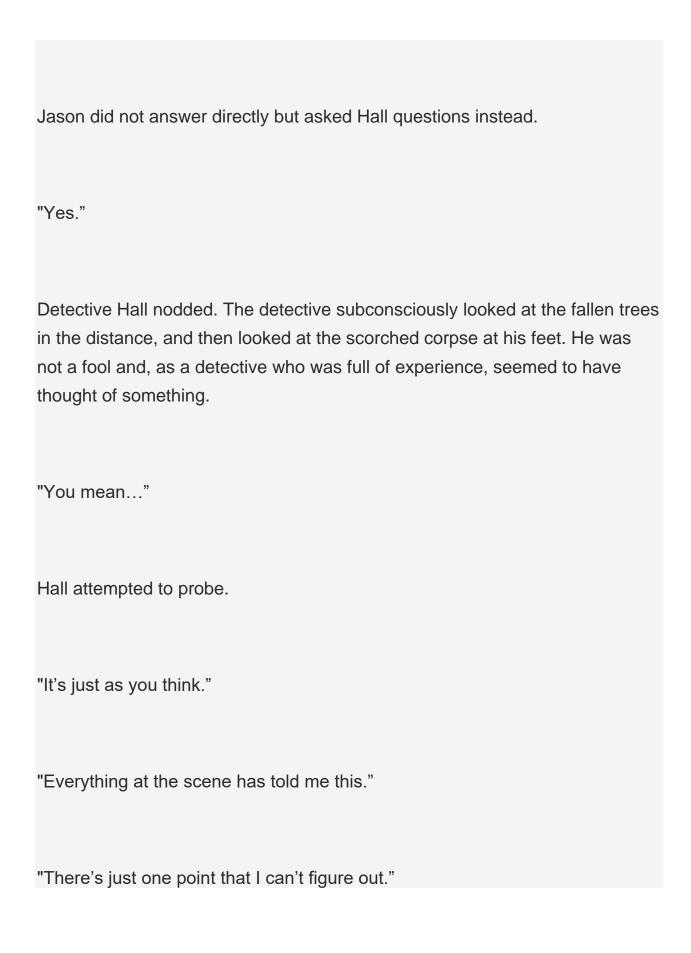
On each trunk, the axe landed on the left, which meant that the person's dominant hand was the left hand.

Basically, in two or three swings, the person was able to cut down a tree. Obviously, the other party was very strong.

Judging from the height of the remaining stump, although the opponent was strong, he was not tall and should be similar to ordinary people.

Jason, who had reached these conclusions, turned around and continued to walk along the edge of the clearing.
He had hoped to find traces-like footprints-but was unable to find anything.
After searching again and confirming there were no clues, Jason walked toward Hall.
At this point, the fire had been extinguished, revealing the scorched, unrecognizable body inside.
Detective Hall frowned while squatting in front of the corpse, hoping to find some clues from it. However, faced with a corpse burned to such an extent, even the most experienced detective, Hall, did not know where to start.
"Damn it!"
"How can this happen?!"





As he said this, Jason once again frowned really deeply.
Hall asked hurriedly,
"Which point?"