

THE DEMON'S MENU

Chapter 18: Invade

Jason and Hall moved the moment they heard the sound of the chewing.

Detective Hall drew his gun and turned around.

Jason pulled the gun and turned, but unlike Hall, who had turned completely to face behind, Jason leaned on the marble column in the garden corridor. Using his left hand, he pointed behind him, and with his right hand, he pointed at the housekeeper.

Don't expose your back to strangers.

This was also an experience that Jason had learned in the city.

There was no doubt that such an experience was extremely practical.

The joker, who had no eyes or nose, and a cracked mouth, bared his fangs and sharp teeth. It was lying on the top of the carriage and biting the rope, drawing the attention of everybody there.

When people around them saw the joker, their expressions became frightened and distorted.

Detective Hall was taken aback but did not forget to take aim.

Jason's two demonstrations had already told him that as long as he abandoned the notion of fear, these monsters could be defeated.

But just as Hall was about to pull the trigger, two slender tongues suddenly burst out of the shadow of the ceiling of the garden corridor.

They moved quickly and were extremely well-hidden.

Hall didn't have time to dodge, and one of its tongues wrapped around his neck.

However, the other attempt at Jason was not as successful.

Jason, who was well-prepared, walked around the column. He not only managed to dodge the attack of the slinger, but, after winding back from the side of the column with two MF92s in his left and right hands, he aimed at the beast and pulled the triggers simultaneously.

B-Bang!

The gunfire flickered, and two bullets ricocheted right toward the culprit, who was hiding in the shadows.

The entry-level [Propellant Weapon. Light Weapon] had made Jason's shooting technique improve qualitatively, and the increased perception had sharpened Jason's vision.

He may not have been able to see through the shadows, but it was still possible to spot some differences.

"Wow!"

A loud scream came from the shadows. The tongue on Hall's neck suddenly loosened its grip and retracted back with the other tongue. But, Jason, who had sharp vision and nimble hands, lifted his right foot and stepped on the tongue, causing it to miss its attack.

Then, he shifted his MF92 from his right hand to his mouth and aimed the UZ submachine gun at the shadows again.

Bang!

And, again, the bullet found the slinger, who had wanted to escape.

Moreover, this time, the hit caused the slinger to fall from the shadows of the ceiling.

For the first time, Jason saw what the slinger looked like.

This was an abomination of an animal that resembled a lizard. It had a body length of about 50cm, along with a huge head. Its body was about half the size of its head. The limbs were very thick and strong, and there were suckers on its soles.

At this time, a crack opened up in the monster's skull, and the yellow-orange bullet inside it was making the monster roll back and forth on the ground in pain.

Without any hesitation, Jason pulled the trigger of the MF92 that was in his left hand.

Bang!

The slinger, who now had another opening in his head, could no longer move, and his whole body began to exude the delicious smell of food.

But Jason's attention wasn't focused on this at all.

Jason released the grip from the gun strap on the UZ submachine gun. It draped from Jason's free hand and hung on his side. He held the MF92 again with his right hand and aimed at the joker, who had jumped off the top of the carriage and thrown Hall to the ground.

With elongated limbs, the joker grabbed the ground firmly and prevented Hall from turning over, opening its mouth and lunging at Hall's throat.

But, the experienced detective used the revolver in his hand as a shield, blocking the fangs and teeth of the joker, while punching the joker with his other fist at the same time.

Unfortunately, the hard fur of the joker made such an attack useless and was a waste of Hall's physical strength.

There was no doubt about it; Hall was at an immense disadvantage.

If this continued, death would be inevitable once his strength was depleted.

However, when Jason settled the slinger, the situation was instantly reversed.

Bang!

The bullet hit the disoriented body of the joker. The huge force of the impact didn't allow him to hold to the ground firmly and made him roll straight over and fall.

The joker shook its head, obviously not knowing what had just happened.

In fact, Detective Hall was just as confused.

Everything had happened so quickly—from the sneak attack of the slinger to its death. It only happened in the span of two to three seconds, and at this time, the joker didn't even manage to complete a substantial attack.

The joker had no idea what had just happened.

Hall, who had escaped from the stronghold, quickly returned to his senses. He turned over and raised his hand to aim at the joker.

But Jason was faster.

He raised his muzzle and fired two shots at the joker.

Bang, bang!

The joker, who had just gotten up, was instantly knocked to the ground again by the impact of the bullet.

Then...

That was the end.

Jason, who had the upper hand, wouldn't leave the enemy any chance to breathe.

Not to mention the addition of Hall.

After shooting a round of bullets, the joker stopped moving. At this time, the servants in the manor seemed to come alive.

"Ahhh!"

"There's a monster! A monster!"

The chaotic screaming continued, and people were in panic.

"Quiet!"

"Everyone be quiet!"

"You are all safe now!"

"Don't panic. Stand still, and don't move!"

Detective Hall loudly appeased the flustered crowd, and Jason stepped back after he had lifted the slinger and the joker.

Jason walked back to the carriage, where he stopped in his tracks.

He stared at the huge, three-story building that seemed to be shining in the sun. After carefully setting the food aside, Jason clenched the gun handle in his hand. His other hand held a grenade.

Even at Flayton Manor, monsters were appearing, which was beyond what Jason had expected.

In Rhodes City, it was not impossible to encounter two waves of monsters.

But how likely was it that the two waves of monsters were of the same breed?

Even if Jason was not familiar with these, he knew that the chance of this happening was not big either.

Unless Rhodes City was the next of these two monsters.

But that was basically impossible.

If Rhodes City was the nest of these two monsters, it would not have been possible for them to develop so quickly.

Even the existence of Rhodes City was a separate thing.

Of course, what was more important was that the manor with a larger area, Jason suddenly thought, far away from the urban area, was even more in line with the conditions of being able to accommodate many monsters that were being hidden.

As for the food?

What was wrong with buying more food for a manor that far away?

It was actually very normal.

However, it was definitely not a good thing for Jason.

Because...

It seemed as if...

He had plunged into the enemy's nest!