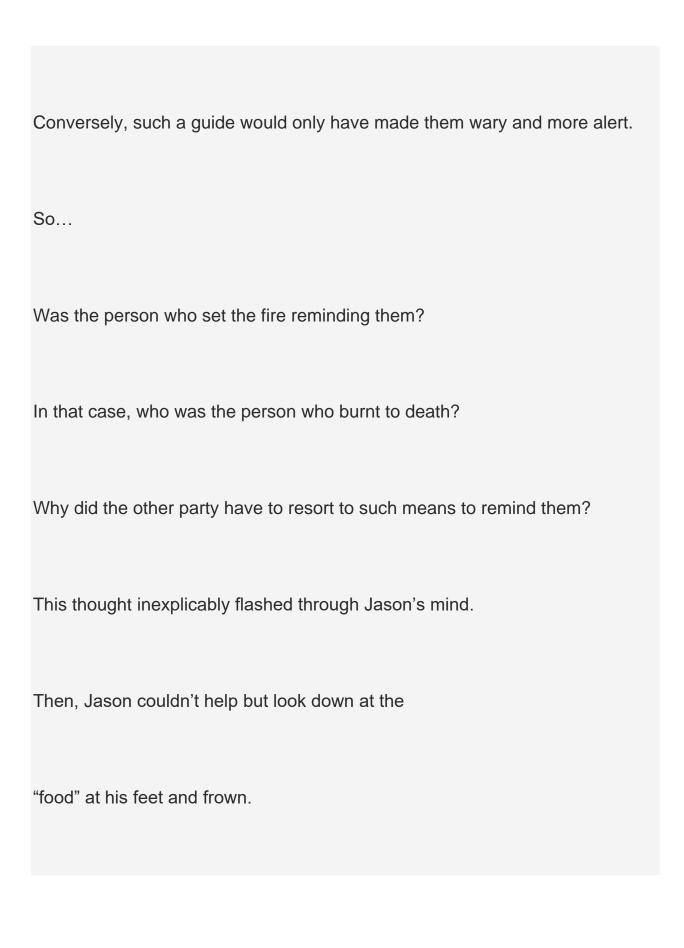
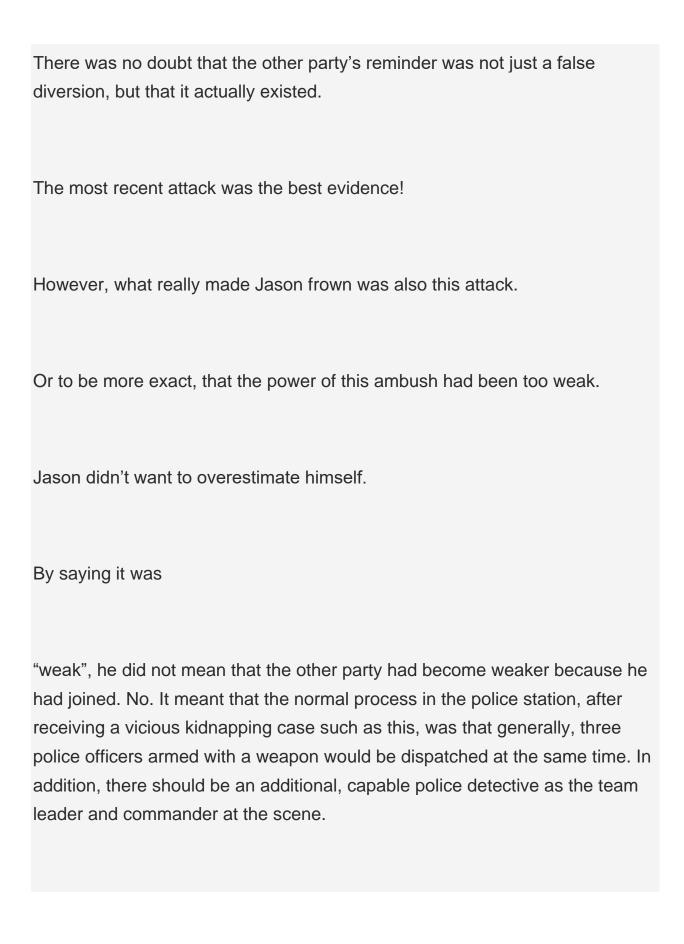
## THE DEMON'S MENU

## Chapter 19: Contradiction's Reminder

Thinking that Flayton Manor might be the mastermind's old nest, Jason held on to the gun grip and grenade even tighter.
Was this a trap?
Was everything part of the trap, including the person who had been burnt to death?
That couldn't be!
It shouldn't be like this!

Jason realized that he seemed to have stepped into the enemy's nest, and couldn't help remembering the scene on the road. He quickly shook his head and denied this hypothesis.
That person who had been unfortunately burnt to death
Standing on the side of the road, opposite the scene with the flames burning, seemed to be a special signpost that guided them towards Flayton Manor.
What next?
They would catch everything in one fell swoop!
But
Wasn't this all a bit redundant?
Because Jason was very sure that even if there were none of the previous scenes, right after receiving the abduction case, Hall would have definitely headed toward Flayton Manor.
There wouldn't be a need for this so-called guidance.





And the other party should not have known that Bondy had taken a large number of people to investigate the whereabouts of the monsters. As that was happening, based on Bondy's experience, he would definitely be careful, and outsiders would not have known about the movements of the police station.

Therefore, in the other party's plan, they should have expected to face four police officers who were armed with weapons.

The other party should understand that, under such a premise, it was obviously impossible for a slinger and a joker to have completely destroyed the people coming.

The joker had hard fur, but could not ignore the bullets. It was good at climbing and jumping, but still not faster than the bullets.

As for the slinger?

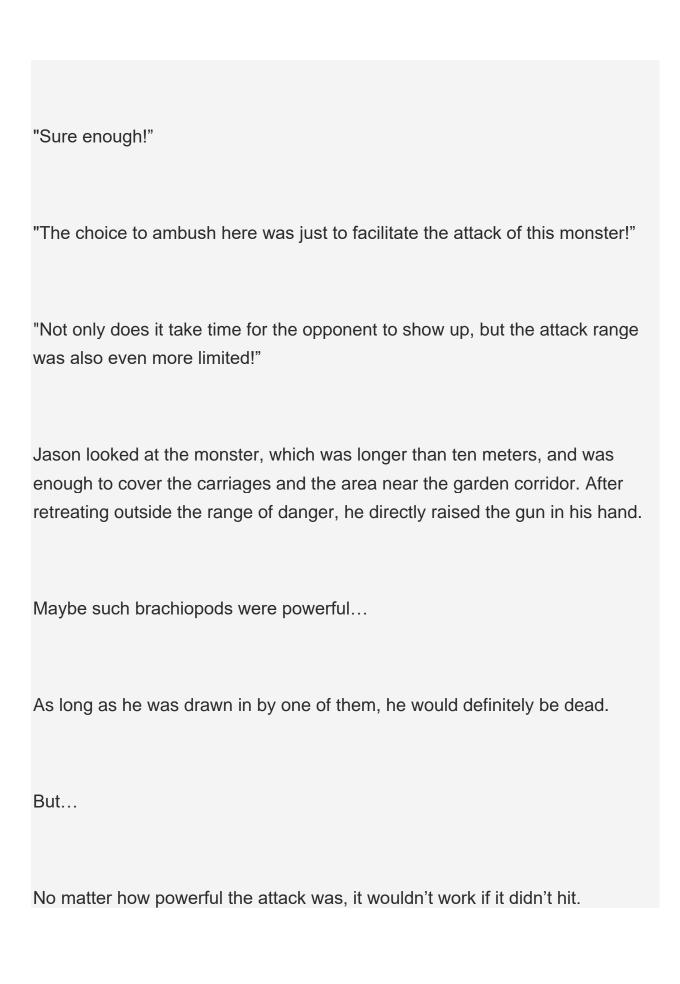
It was good at hiding, and then suddenly attacking. The attack style was indeed weird, but not invincible. As long as you were prepared, the other party's defense was not outstanding, and, from certain angles, it was smaller than the joker.

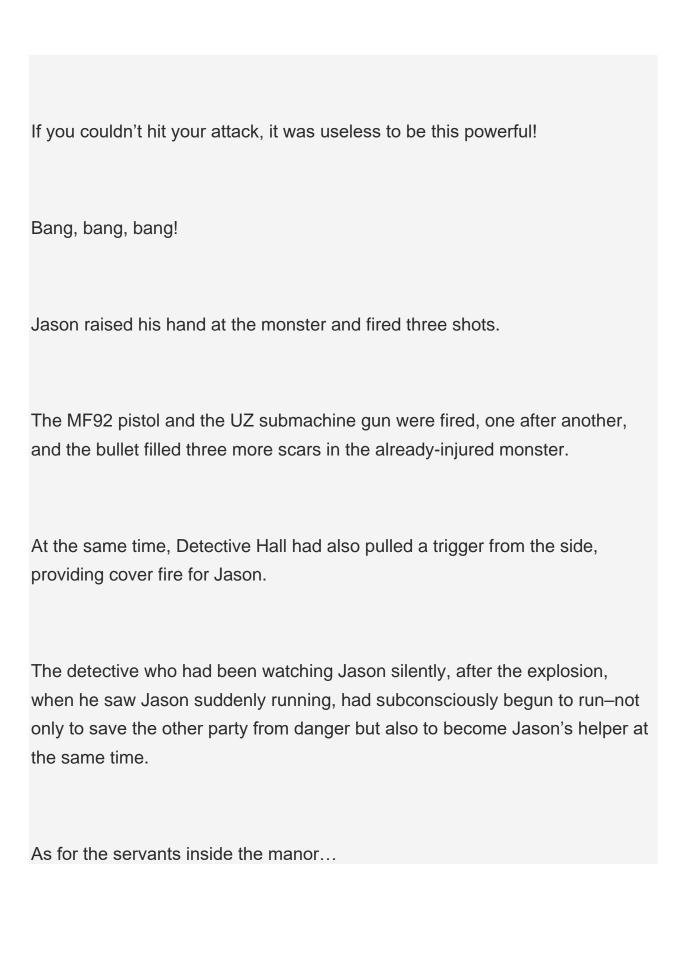
And more importantly, even if it was an ambush, the corridor near the garden outside the building was not a good ambush place. The more-complex terrain in the building was more suitable for the play of monsters such as joker and slinger.
Unless
They were not the main attackers!
They were only there to divert attention onto themselves!
All of this was to fix the
"battlefield" near the garden corridor, and create an opportunity for the main attacker!
A main attacker who was hiding, and needed enough time to launch an attack!

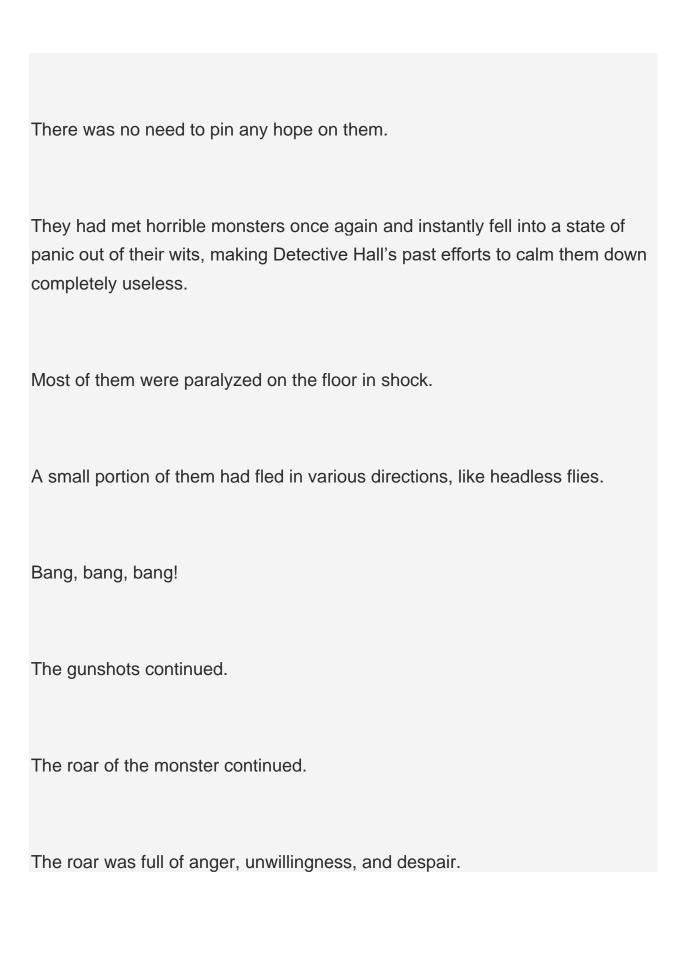
When he thought about this, almost instinctively, Jason turned to look at the water-bottle-shaped fountain behind him.
If you wanted to hide something, there was only this fountain in the vicinity!
Under Jason's gaze, the water column still spewed out of the water bottle, and the water drops were crystal clear in the sun, like small quartz rocks, falling on to the water surface and forming a shallow splash.
These water splashes brought up round ripples, and the ripples chased and rippled against each other, which was a beautiful sight to see.
However, a sudden slight shake made the water vibrate.
The flower shapes disappeared all of a sudden, leaving only the large ripples rolling in the fountain pool.
This strange scene was not discovered by anybody except Jason.
Without hesitation, Jason directly pulled the fuse of his K2 grenade.

In the next moment
Splash!
In the rushing sound of water, a briny smell filled the air suddenly.
Then, a shadow suddenly grew, and it floated in the fountain pool. The breathing space was the size of a washbasin. The one-eyed head protruded from the water surface, with more than ten feet that were similar to tentacles. It extended straight from the water toward the people around it.
But before those tentacles could catch anyone, a grenade had landed on the monster's head.
Boom!
The K2 grenade exploded.

The shrapnel fell on the monster's head like raindrops, piercing right into it and making it look like a weird hemp ball.
As soon as it appeared, it was already seriously injured, and the monster roared in anger. It stared at Jason with its one eye, who was standing beside the carriage. Its ten tentacles slammed into Jason fiercely.
Bang, bang, bang!
The carriage broke in a single blow.
The ground under the carriage was smashed shortly thereafter.
In the smoke, there was a mixture of the smells of wine and food.
Jason, who had long since thrown the grenade, picked up the food and retreated. This was all useless work.
It was not only useless, but it also exposed the weakness of the other party.







But, what use was this?
Once Jason had found something wrong, everything was decided.
Flop!
The monster fell into the water after another round of shots, and it had no health left. The opponent's body began shrinking rapidly.
Then
A more seductive scent came from the fountain than even the slinger or joker could produce.
Gulp!
Jason couldn't help but swallow his saliva.