

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.

Conversely, such a guide would only have made them wary and more alert.

So...

Was the person who set the fire reminding them?

In that case, who was the person who burnt to death?

Why did the other party have to resort to such means to remind them?

This thought inexplicably flashed through Jason's mind.

Then, Jason couldn't help but look down at the

"food" at his feet and frown.

There was no doubt that the other party's reminder was not just a false diversion, but that it actually existed.

The most recent attack was the best evidence!

However, what really made Jason frown was also this attack.

Or to be more exact, that the power of this ambush had been too weak.

Jason didn't want to overestimate himself.

By saying it was

“weak”, he did not mean that the other party had become weaker because he had joined. No. It meant that the normal process in the police station, after receiving a vicious kidnapping case such as this, was that generally, three police officers armed with a weapon would be dispatched at the same time. In addition, there should be an additional, capable police detective as the team leader and commander at the scene.

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.

"Sure enough!"

"The choice to ambush here was just to facilitate the attack of this monster!"

"Not only does it take time for the opponent to show up, but the attack range was also even more limited!"

Jason looked at the monster, which was longer than ten meters, and was enough to cover the carriages and the area near the garden corridor. After retreating outside the range of danger, he directly raised the gun in his hand.

Maybe such brachiopods were powerful...

As long as he was drawn in by one of them, he would definitely be dead.

But...

No matter how powerful the attack was, it wouldn't work if it didn't hit.

If you couldn't hit your attack, it was useless to be this powerful!

Bang, bang, bang!

Jason raised his hand at the monster and fired three shots.

The MF92 pistol and the UZ submachine gun were fired, one after another, and the bullet filled three more scars in the already-injured monster.

At the same time, Detective Hall had also pulled a trigger from the side, providing cover fire for Jason.

The detective who had been watching Jason silently, after the explosion, when he saw Jason suddenly running, had subconsciously begun to run—not only to save the other party from danger but also to become Jason's helper at the same time.

As for the servants inside the manor...

There was no need to pin any hope on them.

They had met horrible monsters once again and instantly fell into a state of panic out of their wits, making Detective Hall's past efforts to calm them down completely useless.

Most of them were paralyzed on the floor in shock.

A small portion of them had fled in various directions, like headless flies.

Bang, bang, bang!

The gunshots continued.

The roar of the monster continued.

The roar was full of anger, unwillingness, and despair.

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.