

Menu 382

Chapter 382: Today is a great day! (2)

After closing the door again, Esther spoke up immediately.

"Lord Jason, what do you think about the escort team being attacked today?"

"The attacker and..."

"The attacked."

As he asked, Esther looked into Jason's eyes and observed his facial expressions.

Esther, who had studied micro-expressions, was hoping to see more, but to his disappointment, there was no flicker in the eyes of Jason before him, no superfluous expressions on his face, just like someone with facial paralysis.

"Damn."

"Pitiful."

Jason gave such an assessment.

It was the truth.

The attackers were stealing his food, in Jason's view, they naturally deserved to be killed.

And as for the victims... to die because of a conspiracy, that was indeed pitiful.

When Esther heard Jason's response, he couldn't help but sigh in relief.

"Is this your true thought?"

He sought confirmation.

Jason didn't answer again, but merely raised an eyebrow at him.

The questioning made Esther's heart tremble. His knees grew weak, and he instinctively began to explain.

"I don't have any other intentions."

"I just want to confirm your stance, my lord."

"Stance?"

Jason looked at Esther thoughtfully.

This time, Esther didn't hesitate anymore, sharing his thoughts fully.

"Yes, stance!"

"I hope to live a long and healthy life!"

"And I also hope that Elder Edmund lives a long and healthy life!"

"But... it's so difficult in this world!"

"You never know what will happen next—I don't want my life to be taken away like a weed, so I want to establish an organization, one that can cleanly handle the people and things that impede our healthy, happy living."

Jason looked at the young man before him, somewhat surprised.

Although the other party had put on a decent act when they first met, in subsequent interactions, Jason had always regarded him as a straw bag, ah, a straw bag with a fishy smell.

He had never thought Esther would have such thoughts.

However, such ideas...

Were exactly what he needed!

'Sanctuary' loomed like a shadow in the depths of Jason's heart.

Especially when he knew almost nothing about it, but they knew him as though they had mastered his essence. Such sensation was like a fishbone stuck in his throat, making Jason extremely uncomfortable.

But to obtain information about the 'Sanctuary' quickly or to establish an intelligence network in a short time was unrealistic.

He didn't have that capability.

Jason was well aware of his limitations.

But it seemed Esther could do it.

Not only was he a Class C staff member of the 'Shelter,' he had another identity that suited the task too well.

Thinking this, Jason nodded in agreement.

"Agreed."

"You've agreed?"

Esther, who was prepared to say more, was stunned.

He had never expected Jason to agree so quickly.

Then, before Esther could recover, Jason once again lifted his hand and pointed at Esther's forehead.

It was the same spot as before.

The tingling pain reappeared.

However, this time, Esther felt no fear.

On the contrary, he was relieved.

Jason had really agreed.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have used the curse again.

Esther had expected this and didn't mind at all.

How could he possibly convince a powerful 'anomaly' to join his newly formed organization without giving him a bit of a 'handle'?

As long as Jason didn't harbor any malice towards him, it was acceptable.

"I possess the identity of a Class C staff member of the 'Shelter,' and at the same time, I am also a Class D member of the Holy Serpent Society. Our organization can entirely rely on the resources of these two organizations in the early stages. We'll take root within them, extract their 'nutrients' to develop our organization. Now that we have a high-end combatant like you, Lord Jason, I will expand the foot

soldiers at the fastest pace. Perhaps it won't show much at first, but once we reach a certain number, we can experience a qualitative change."

After Jason agreed, Esther revealed his ideas in full.

Jason nodded without offering any suggestions.

He endorsed Esther's statement.

What could be more appropriate than drawing strength from readily available resources?

And of course, such ready resources came in twos!

Meanwhile, Aras raised her hand.

"What's the matter, Miss Aras?"

Esther asked politely.

He had reviewed this lady's files and knew that her abilities were extraordinary. More importantly, it was clear that she had a special relationship with Jason.

This let Esther know what attitude she should take.

"May I join?"

Aras asked excitedly.

She didn't have any particular ideas, she just felt that since Jason had joined, it was natural for her to join too. Moreover, the organization seemed fun and interesting.

"Of course."

Esther had no reason to refuse.

"Then what's the name of the organization?"

"Every organization should have a name, right?"

Aras said.

Esther smiled, as she had already been pondering the name of the organization when she was considering establishing it.

Faced with Aras's question, he did not hesitate to blurt out.

"Hydra!"

"Cut off one head, and two more shall take its place!"

"We are strong and endless!"

Esther spoke as he spread his arms wide, a fanatic zeal of a pilgrim appearing on his face.

For 'snakes', he always had an extraordinary sentiment.

He didn't think of 'snakes' as representatives of coldness or evil, on the contrary, he considered them to be mysterious, sacred, and... immortal!

"Hydra?"

"But I think Taotie Society sounds better."

Aras said, frowning.

As she mentioned Taotie, Aras unconsciously glanced at the silent Jason.

She always felt that Jason resembled that mysterious creature from the Eastern legends, Taotie.

And this subconscious gesture of Aras was noticed by Esther. Instantly, the young man, who was intelligent and had been taught by Edmund, immediately said, "Hydra is part of the Taotie Society, the Taotie Society oversees everything, and Hydra obeys every command."

As he finished speaking, Esther knelt on one knee before Jason.

"Hydra Deputy Leader, Esther, has seen the Taotie Society Leader and Deputy Leader."

"I offer you my loyalty."

"I will fulfill my duty—"

"To protect, to keep secrets, to never betray!"

Having said that, Esther kissed Jason's boot and then Aras's.

Shame?

Not at all.

Senior Edmund once said that being alive is what matters most.

And everything before him was the beginning of his survival.

He would surely live a long and prosperous life.

Jason accepted everything indifferently.

Aras found herself at a loss, taken aback by the scene before her. She instinctively moved to assist Esther to his feet.

In his eagerness to demonstrate his loyalty, Esther was about to perform another act when he suddenly felt an overpowering strength straightening his body.

Looking up at Aras, who placed her hand on his shoulder and smiled at him, Esther suppressed the shock in his heart.

"Such strength..."

"Excellent!"

"The stronger the power, the safer Hydra is."

Esther quickly switched mindsets, admiringly looking up to Aras.

This made Aras even more embarrassed.

"I have some friends."

"They should be able to join Hydra."

Aras said, scratching her head.

"Since they're your friends, of course there's no problem."

"I look forward to their joining Hydra."

"By the way, please inform them of our slogan: Long live Hydra!"

Esther instructed.

"Leave it to me."

Aras said before leaping out the window.

Watching Aras full of action, Esther couldn't help but feel joyful.

He felt as if he could already see Hydra's expansion.

No!

It wasn't enough!

He couldn't let Madame Aras act alone; he needed to take action as well.

With that in mind, Esther prepared to take leave from Jason.

But just at that moment, the communicator on Esther started ringing.

Without avoiding Jason, Esther directly picked up the communicator.

The next moment, the young man let out an incredulous shout—

"What?"

"Senior Edmund, you've been not only exonerated but also... become the overseer of Ang City?!"