

## Menu 385

Chapter 385: The Seed of Hope!

He too was barely able to bear it.

The atmosphere inside the car was quiet.

So quiet it was oppressive.

In the end, it was Esther who had just suggested a ten-minute break who again proposed to drive.

Edmund did not object.

Kuiki was the second person, a single father, living with a five-year-old boy after his wife had long disappeared from his life.

When Edmund and Esther arrived at the entrance of the kindergarten, they saw a boy much sturdier than his peers, standing at the gate with perfect posture, eyes fixed straight ahead, like a little soldier.

"Kuiki really isn't a good father."

Edmund said.

"Yes."

Esther nodded in agreement.

"Uncle Edmund, Uncle Esther."

The little boy greeted them with a rather stiff address.

"Little kids should smile."

"Remember..."

"Did my dad have an accident?"

The little boy interrupted Esther, who was about to say something.

Esther looked at the little boy in surprise.

"My father always picks me up on time, if he doesn't show up, it means something has happened to him—he said this, and then, he told me to find Uncle Edmund."

As the little boy spoke, he walked towards their car.

This left Esther, who had prepared a lot of drafts and even intended to use a white lie, completely stunned.

"Damn Kuike."

Edmund cursed softly and then strode forward.

"Kuituo, you sit in the back, remember to buckle your seatbelt."

Edmund instructed.

Esther took the passenger seat, watching Kuituo buckle his seatbelt before signaling to Edmund that they could depart.

The third house belonged to Clive.

His plain-looking girlfriend received Edmund and Esther very calmly.

"Can I join the 'Brotherhood'?"

The lady asked.

"You can, but you are still young, you can start a new life again..."

"Is life after the loss of a loved one still called living?"

The lady cut off Esther.

Edmund, meanwhile, extended his hand, and the lady shook it without hesitation.

"Welcome to the Brotherhood, Danfoss."

The fourth house was Aidiven's.

Edmund and Esther had to face an elderly couple who had lost their son, making their steps hesitant; eventually, Edmund gritted his teeth and took a step forward to ring the doorbell.

The door was opened by Aidiven's mother, an old woman leaning on a cane.

His father, wearing reading glasses, put down the newspaper in his hands and looked over.

Under such a gaze, the legs of Edmund and Esther felt as heavy as lead, unable to move a step.

The two elderly people, having gone through decades together, seemed to understand something.

"Come in for a cup of tea."

The old woman said.

The aged man silently put away the newspaper, took off his glasses, and gestured for them to sit down.

Edmund and Esther felt like they were on pins and needles.

The former took an envelope with a check out of his pocket.

"If you need anything, you can contact us."

"I've established an organization called 'Brotherhood,' it will treat you like family, I swear."

Edmund promised.

Esther swore as well.

The elderly couple, with sorrow on their faces, patted the shoulders of the two men amidst their sadness.

"We believe."

"Aidiven would believe too."

The old woman said, and then, as if remembering something, she continued, "Aidiven should have been called Maidiwen; he got it wrong, has had it wrong since he was little, but Aidiven is also nice."

About fifteen minutes later, Edmund and Esther left as if escaping.

Facing the elderly couple, their sense of helplessness reached an extreme at that moment.

While driving, Esther glanced at the house number.

"It really is Maidiwen, not Aidiven."

He said softly.

Then, Esther spoke up directly.

"Qiong si's sister is at university, not in Ang City, should we go straight to Luodeni's place?"

Esther felt a bit relieved.

There was enough sadness for today.

To encounter a little less was also good.

"Hmm."

Edmund nodded.

Edmund was very familiar with the Luodeni family; he often went there for barbecues on weekends.

"Uncle Edmund."

As soon as the car stopped, a handsome boy ran out.

He carried a smile, but soon, that smile was replaced by crying.

Like Kuike, Luodeni was a single father.

However, Luodeni's parenting was much more normal, but it was because of this normalcy that Edmund and Esther began to feel helpless, and at that time, the car's rear door was pushed open.

The young Kuituo got out of the car.

He looked at his peer, whom he had seen several times before.

"Don't cry."



"Tears will only make a warrior weak!"

"We should fear nothing!"

Kuituo took the hand of his peer and walked towards the back seat of the car.

Esther opened her mouth to say something, but couldn't say anything.

Edmund just said one sentence.

"Jason, buckle up."

The car started up again.

This time, the car headed to the fight club.

It was not to leave the two children in the care of Jason or Aras.

Edmund would have to be insane to leave the two kids with Jason, the "Masked Man."

Aras?

Yes, physiologically, Aras was a woman.

But, Edmund never considered a lady who could withstand small-caliber handgun bullets with her muscles to be a woman.

His visit was simply to discuss some matters with Jason and Aras.

About the Taotie Society, Hydra, and the Brotherhood.

The Brotherhood was overt, Hydra lurked in the shadows, and the Taotie Society was supreme.

He had already thought of such a statement.

Because he knew very well that without someone high-end like Jason, their organization would be a joke.

Bang, bang bang!

They had just stopped in the back alley of the fight club.

A series of noises like gunshots then reached inside the car.

"Don't worry."

"This is Lord Jason and Lady Aras in a live practice drill."

"Their fight... is a bit intense."

Esther explained to the two children sitting in the back seat.

However, contrary to Esther's expectations, whether it was Kuituo or Luogen, their attention was captured at this moment, and both boys watched the lit fight club intently.

Luogen, who had been crying softly just a moment ago, completely put his crying behind him at this time.

He lifted his hand and climbed up onto the car window.

Kuituo, on the other hand, showed his yearning without hesitation.

Watching this scene, Edmund couldn't help but smile.

Boys, even when they are still young, have some things etched into their bones.

Such as fighting, guns, and so on.

It's the same principle as little girls liking dolls.

However, Edmund still would not let the two kids into the fight club.

"Keep an eye on them."

Edmund instructed Esther.

"Yes, senior."

After watching Esther gesture a reassuring sign, Edmund walked toward the fight club.

Knock, knock knock.

The knocking sound rose, and the intense sounds of battle paused slightly.

A moment later, the door opened.

Jason's figure appeared behind it.

Shirtless, drenched in sweat, he was slightly out of breath.

Without any questions, he stepped back, signaling for Edmund to come in.

When Esther received the notification from the 'shelter', Jason was beside her. Although he did not know what happened after, Edmund's appearance here explained everything.

"Lord Jason, I'm sorry for disturbing you,"

"but there are some matters I must inform you about."

"I have established another organization in addition to Hydra and Taotie Society."

Edmund informed Jason in detail.

While he said this, Edmund was nervous. He was afraid that Jason would refuse, but to his surprise, Jason nodded simply.

"You don't object?"

Edmund asked.

"What reason do I have to object?"

Jason retorted.

"But..."

Edmund wanted to say something more when he suddenly noticed Jason's nostrils flaring slightly, and the corners of his mouth involuntarily turning upwards.