

## Menu 386

### Chapter 386: Innate Differences

Esther, sitting in the driver's seat, contemplated how to develop the Brotherhood, Hydra, and Taotie Society while observing the two children in the back seat.

The children were about the same age, but their personalities were vastly different.

Kuituo was composed, even to the point that he could be described as a warrior.

Luogen seemed somewhat cowardly, nothing like a boy should be.

"I must tell Kuike about the beauty of the world so that he understands the true essence of life. As for Luogen, he needs to become stronger. There are also Valen's wife, Clive's girlfriend, Adiven's parents, Qiong si's sister. If possible, it would be best to have everyone live together for the time being, which requires a big room... Money?"

Esther thought to herself and couldn't help covering her face.

A house that could accommodate so many people and that was close to downtown wasn't cheap, especially since Kuituo and Luogen still had to go to school, and Valen's wife needed regular prenatal check-ups. It was simply unrealistic to be too far from downtown.

"How can I get more money from the 'shelter' and the 'Holy Serpent Society'?"

"Just the previous reimbursements definitely won't cut it."

"Or maybe I could... exaggerate a little?"

Esther hesitated for a moment before starting to consider the feasibility of this plan.

Eventually, he concluded that it was doable but it had to be cunning and not too frequent.

"In the name of Lord Jason?"

Esther muttered to himself in a low voice.

Kuituo and Luogen heard this mumble, but the children didn't take it to heart and looked forward.

There, a figure moving slowly had also heard these words.

He changed direction.

And started walking this way.

The next instant—

Knock, knock knock.

The car window was rapped.

"Senior Edmund?"

Esther, surprised, rolled down the window.

Standing outside the car was Edmund, who had just left. He was dressed the same and his demeanor matched; he smiled at Esther as he rolled down the window.

"What's up?"

"Didn't you go back to report the earlier 'abnormal' hijacking incident to Lord Jason?"

Esther looked at Edmund with a puzzled face, while his hand quietly gripped the handle of the gun, aiming it at Edmund through the car door.

Although the person in front of him looked nearly identical to Edmund, given what Esther knew about Senior Edmund, he wouldn't knock on the window at this time but would have opened the door and got in the passenger seat directly.

Moreover, every time the door to the fighting club opened and closed, there would be the sound of a heavy object scraping the ground.

This time, Esther hadn't heard it.

He was certain that, even lost in thought, he should have heard it.

So, unless something unexpected had happened, forcing Senior Edmund to do this,

Or the Edmund in front of him was a fake.

Therefore, he gave a test.

"The report is done, I..."

Bang, bang bang!

Before the other person could finish speaking, Esther pulled the trigger.

Three shots in a row, even through the car door, sent the person stumbling backward and falling to the ground, blood blossoming from his body.

"Close your eyes, cover your ears, and stay in the car!"

Having left these words behind, Esther got out of the car, gun in hand, pointing at the imposter, ready to pull the trigger again.

But this imposter was far stronger than Esther had anticipated.

The person, having been shot three times, not only didn't lose the ability to move but was also able to fight back.

Just as Esther took aim again, the person who had fallen to the ground suddenly kicked out, striking Esther's gun-wielding wrist.

Snap!

With a crisp sound, the handgun was kicked away, and the pain in his wrist made Esther's face contort, but he didn't retreat or hesitate.

He lifted his foot and kicked at the imposter.

The agile imposter dodged the kick.

Then, he kicked Esther in the shin.

It wasn't a heavy blow, but the precise application of force caused Esther to perform an involuntary split.

Then, the imposter kicked towards Esther's face.

With no chance to dodge, Esther crossed his arms in front of his face.

Bang!

The blow was heavy, and even with his guard up, Esther was thrown back against the car door.

Before Esther could react, the imposter kicked again.

This kick was straight and pointed, like the tip of a spear, aiming for Esther's throat.

Whoosh!

Amidst a somewhat sharp whistling sound, again Esther lifted his hand to protect his throat, but the imposter's toe flicked up, redirecting the kick to Esther's face.

Everything happened in the blink of an eye, and Esther had not anticipated this at all.

It's over!

My lifelong goal to live a long life!

Esther felt a gloom in his heart.

But at that moment, from above inside the car window, a water bottle was suddenly thrown.

Smack!

The unexpected water bottle hit the imposter's face precisely.

Hot water from inside sprayed out.

"Ah!"

The imposter clutched at his eyes and let out a sharp cry. A small figure leapt from the roof of the car, a short stick in hand, and smacked it down on the imposter's head.

Thump!

With a muffled sound, the imposter's body staggered but didn't fall.

Moreover, after wiping the hot water from his face, he opened his eyes again and looked at the small figure of Kuituo, revealing a sinister smile.

"Good timing, but not enough force!"

"Is that so?"

Kuituo countered, pressing the button on his baton.

Zap!

Sparks flew.

Immediately, the impostor's body began to tremble.

When Kuituo let go, the other man collapsed to the ground.

Kuituo looked at the fallen impostor without any carelessness, kicking the gun that had fallen to the ground over to Esther while he backed toward the car door.

Esther picked up the gun and, pointing it at the impostor on the ground, pulled the trigger repeatedly until all the bullets in the gun had been fired, then she breathed a slight sigh of relief.

"Where did you get that stun baton from?"

Leaning against the car door, Esther bore the pain and struggled to stand up before asking.

"Dad made it for me and modified it, my fifth birthday present."

"He said a warrior must have a weapon,"

Kuituo replied.

"Your father, he's a good father,"

Esther twitched the corner of his mouth.

He cursed inwardly that Kuike was incompetent.

Although he had been saved by Kuituo, Esther knew the kind of trouble Kuituo, who was imbued with the warrior spirit by Kuike, would become as a problem child.

Thankfully, Luogen was normal.

Subconsciously, Esther's gaze flickered toward the inside of the car.

When he saw Luogen, tears streaming down, with a small dagger in hand, he finally remembered how the water cup had come to be.

Esther couldn't hold back any longer.

"F\*\*\*!"

"Is this how you act as fathers?"

Then, he was met with the angry glares of the two children.

Strangely, a shiver ran through Esther's heart.

Although they were just two children, he felt as if he was being watched by something terrifying at that moment. Almost instinctively, he explained, "I did not mean to discredit your fathers, but children should behave like children."

"Warriors do not have an age limit."

Kuituo stated.

"Boys should learn to protect themselves."

Luogen chimed in.

Esther opened his mouth to retort, but Kuituo, standing to one side with an expressionless face, was already looking toward the impostor who had been shot several times and should have been dead.

Esther paused.

He then noticed something amiss.

A sinister chill suddenly arose out of nowhere.

He saw the 'corpse' on the ground twist a few times before standing up.

The man, bent over, gasped for air through opened mouth.

"Ha, ha."

"Indeed, it is a filthy city, where even the children are not spared from corruption."

"You all deserve to die!"

The man yelled, straightening his back.

The face that was supposed to resemble Edmund's was now showing its true form.

A visage scorched by flames looked particularly insidious and ferocious in the night.

"'Sanctuary' Knight, the Faceless One!"

Upon seeing the face, Esther instantly recognized it and blurted out.

The man, however, sneered in response.

"Only realizing now?"

"It's too late."

"I will cleanse my disgrace with your blood!"

"Go to..."

The word 'die' did not leave his lips, as a large hand stifled it back.

From behind 'Sanctuary' Knight, a burly arm stretched out, the large palm pressing onto the face, fingers tightening as the man's facial bones began to creak.

The man struggled fiercely, grabbing at the hand trying to pry it off.

But it was futile.

The hand was like cast iron and steel, unmoving, in fact, it only gripped tighter.

As his legs flailed, he was dragged into the darkness.

"Close your eyes, don't look."

Esther quickly turned to cover the eyes of Kuituo and Luogen.

The moment that hand appeared, he knew everything was safe.

The palm belonged to Jason; he would recognize it anywhere.

In fact, every part of Jason was etched into his memory, identifiable by the merest glimpse.

And Esther was all too familiar with Jason's methods.

Hence, he definitely did not want Kuituo and Luogen to witness anything overly brutal, which could leave behind psychological scars.

But Kuituo brushed his hand away, while Luogen also moved back, avoiding his grasp.

Then, both children's eyes shone as they watched the towering figure stand within the nocturnal shadows.

Kuituo's impassive face finally showed a look of longing.

Luogen, although his cheeks were streaked with tears, had a desire on his face that was just like Kuituo's.

Esther covered his face.

"It's over! It's done for!"

"Kuike, Luodeni, you two dumbasses!"

"You've ruined these children!"

Esther wailed inwardly, but when he saw Jason emerge from the darkness, Esther instinctively bent one knee to the ground, "Good evening, Lord Jason."