

## **Menu 388**

### Chapter 388: The Right Way to Look!

"So that's how it is."

Esther, believing he had understood everything, revealed a smile on his face.

The core force of the Brotherhood was now in place!

About half an hour later, Esther finally returned to the fighting gym.

It wasn't that there were any disagreements in the discussions with the two captains; in fact, as soon as he had shared the Brotherhood's creed - "All who join are brothers, all who join are family, we stand united to face adversity!" - they had joined without any hesitation.

It was the handling of the Sanctuary Knight's cadaver that had caused the delay.

Of course, Esther hadn't mentioned Hydra, nor had he brought up the Taotie Society.

He certainly didn't forget to mention that the mobile unit was a part of "Shelter."

"At least, for now, it belongs to 'Shelter.'"

"And after that?"

Time is the most terrifying thing.

It changes everything.

And it makes everything more resilient.

With a smile full of confidence on his face, Esther slipped through the door crack; he was certain he could change everything and ensure that the mobile unit's loyalty to the Brotherhood would solidify...

What the hell?!

The confident Esther's smile froze as he slipped through the door.

What did he see?

Aras, that muscular lady, was swinging a barbell rod without any weight plates on it, but instead... Kuituo, Luogen.

"Stop!"

"Hurry and stop!"

Esther shouted loudly to halt her.

But Aras paid him no attention whatsoever, and Kuituo and Luogen were laughing joyfully and heartily.

Just as Esther was about to step forward and intervene, Edmund gestured for him to come over.

"Senior Edmund..."

"Don't worry, Miss Aras is even more popular with children than we thought," Edmund interrupted Esther.

He too had been concerned at first, but after witnessing Aras's definitive performances several times, he became completely reassured.

Edmund's attitude immediately affected Esther.

Esther promptly sat down. Although he still glanced out of the corner of his eye toward the children, this did not interfere with his report to Edmund.

"Captain Clark and Vice Captain Lites have expressed their willingness to join the Brotherhood. Senior Edmund, you must have already foreseen this when you sent me, right?"

"I just told them everything about the Brotherhood."

"I've kept Hydra and the Taotie Society hidden."

Looking at Esther's admiring expression, Edmund nonchalantly nodded, his face unflushed and Xin unfazed.

He just wanted to be lazy and take it easy for a while.

But faced with Esther's admiring gaze, he couldn't say such a thing.

Dammit, do I have an image to maintain now?

Edmund scorned himself internally, but his brain was involuntarily spinning quickly.

To give Esther a satisfactory answer, he began to organize the events of the past few days.

Classifying them, connecting them.

Then, some things naturally emerged in his mind.

A wry smile filled Edmund's heart upon facing this deduced information.

This was why he had become accustomed to taking it easy.

Because...

Human hearts and the sun are both so blinding.

"Clark and Lites, huh?"

"They are decent fellows."

"But necessary caution is still warranted," Edmund continued.

Esther immediately noticed something different in Edmund's words.

"Are you saying..."

"The two of them are fine, but I'm concerned about that higher-up who signed the orders for my release and promotion."

Edmund said this and glanced at Jason.

Although Jason sat expressionless, Edmund began to recall the various encounters he had over the past few days. After pondering for a few seconds, he started to speak: "Remember the orders about making contact with Lord Jason?"

"I do, it came from headquarters..."

"Yes!"

"You're saying?!"

Esther responded with an unconscious nod, then quickly realized what he was implying, and looked up at Edmund intently.

"Just as you suspect," Edmund affirmed.

"All this must be a test from that person at headquarters."

"Otherwise, why would they have a C-grade personnel like me make contact?"

"With Lord Jason's abilities, at least a B-grade personnel would be standard."

Edmund sighed.

"So, did that higher-up realize from the very start that something was wrong with Ang City, and he just used this incident to remove Chuck?"

Esther speculated.

"It's not just that."

"With that person's character, he wouldn't be plotting something so trivial."

"He must have a bigger plot in mind,"

Edmund shook his head and once more turned his gaze towards Jason.

With such an obvious hint, Esther immediately thought of the answer.

"Lord Jason's mask!"

"He's after Lord Jason's mask!"

Esther blurted out.

"That's just one part of it, another is... Ang City!"

"The 'Sanctuary' has never had any good feelings towards Ang City!"

"And with the 'Sanctuary' Knights attracted by Lord Jason's mask dying one after another at Lord Jason's hand, what do you think the 'Sanctuary' would do?"



Edmund continued to inquire.

Hiss!

Esther took in a sharp breath.

"The 'Sanctuary' launch a major assault on Ang City, to fight Lord Jason."

"No matter win or lose, that high and mighty person would come out to clean up the aftermath."

Esther muttered to himself.

"Moreover, they'd be able to catch traces of the 'Sanctuary', and if they could find the 'Sanctuary's' lair again, that would be killing several birds with one stone,"

Edmund added once more.

Hearing Edmund's additions, Esther trembled all over.

He had never thought of these things before.

Just like he had just overlooked something.

"Then... What about Ang City?"

Esther asked.

"Do you think that kind of person would care?"

Edmund said, sighing deeply.

Esther clenched his fists tightly because, at this moment, he once again thought of Valen, Kuike, Clive, Adiven, Qiong si, Luodeni, recalling the scenes when he visited each of their families.

A surge of emotion was stuck in his chest.

No matter how frantically he breathed, he couldn't exhale it or swallow it down.

It could only be caught there.

Uncomfortable!

Frustrating!

Painful!

"Bastards!"

Esther roared in anger, but then immediately lowered his voice upon thinking of Kuituo and Luogen nearby: "I'll definitely make those bastards pay."

"What should we do?"

Esther looked towards Edmund.

Faced with Esther's furious, blazing gaze, Edmund subconsciously swallowed back the words 'Pack up the valuables; we're leaving Ang City immediately. Don't worry, I have seven 'safe routes'. By spreading doubt among them, they'll surely focus on those, and then we'll change our appearance and take the eighth 'safe route'.'

Damned idol baggage!

Edmund really wanted to slap himself.

It had taken him the whole afternoon to set up that extra 'escape route'.

And now?

It was probably going to be of no use.

"We must meet the enemy's soldiers with our own and counteract the oncoming waters with earth."

Edmund spoke word by word.

It wasn't that he didn't want to go into more detail.

It was just that he had no idea what to do either.

Jason, who had been sitting silently to the side, spoke suddenly at this time.

"Why can't we just attack directly?"

"Attack?"

"That's impossible. The 'Sanctuary's' power is far more terrifying than you could imagine, my lord!"

"You mustn't compare Ang City to the headquarters; Ang City is merely a station without even a containment chamber, whereas the headquarters have... at least a hundred containment chambers."

Esther was startled by Jason's words and quickly explained.

However, whether it was an illusion or not, Esther noticed that as he mentioned 'at least a hundred containment chambers,' Lord Jason's eyes seemed to brighten for a moment.

"I'm not talking about the 'Sanctuary'."

"I mean the 'Temple'."

Jason reiterated.

"That's even harder... We don't even know who belongs to the 'Temple'!"

"Others in the past have tried to locate it, but all failed in the end."

"Not to mention the position of the 'Temple', even facing the 'Faceless Men' Legion's assassinations, they suffered heavy losses."

Esther said with a wry smile.

Even Edmund appeared helpless.

If they really could discern who belonged to the 'Temple', everything would be different.

At least the current situation would improve greatly.

Watching Esther and Edmund, who looked worried, Jason slowly said—

"Failed? That's just because the method was wrong."

"Eyes can be deceived."

"But 'scent' won't change."