

Menu 406

Chapter 406: Becoming Real

'Holy Serpent Society', secret base.

Haro, the director of Ang City, was sitting in his chair.

Dressed in a matte suit, with only a silver pin for an accent, Haro seemed extremely restrained as he was quietly twirling his cane while listening to Kuya's report.

Even though he had rushed back in a hurry, Haro showed no signs of impatience during the entire listening process, just as his meticulously combed hair suggested—precise and calm.

"'Masked Man', 'Claw 13', 'Sir Flier', and the unknown organization."

"And..."

"The Night Owl Court?"

After Kuya finished her report, Haro murmured to himself.

"Director, have you heard of these before?"

Kuya looked at her director with hopeful eyes.

If there was anyone within the Holy Serpent Society of Ang City whom she felt she could rely on, Haro was undoubtedly the first.

His exceptional abilities, cool-headed nature, and analytical skills always made Kuya feel a sense of reliability.

Even more, Kuya had always believed that it was because of Director Haro's presence that the Holy Serpent Society in Ang City had not been exposed or eradicated before she became a C-level member.

"Apart from the 'Masked Man' and 'Sir Flier', I have never heard of the others,"

Haro shook his head, responding.

"Is that so..."

Kuya felt unexpectedly disappointed.

She had thought she would hear more about 'Claw 13' from the director, not for any personal reasons; she simply wanted to learn more about the Night Owl Court through 'Claw 13'.

Yes, that was it.

Why would it be wrong for a girl to be curious?

Haro glanced at Kuya.

He was concerned about this subordinate of his who was reliable but not yet truly qualified.

"Kuya, do not be deceived by what your eyes see."

"The eyes are the organs most capable of deceiving us," Haro admonished.

"Are you saying that what I see is all a sham?"

Kuya, not being a fool, quickly understood Haro's warning.

She frowned, instinctively wanting to argue, but her respect for him prevented her from speaking up immediately.

Yet, the feeling of disagreement persisted within her.

Too emotional.

Haro sighed.

The reason he considered the capable Kuya unqualified was exactly because of her lack of calmness. A person who always put themselves in the center of things could not see the big picture.

"The sudden disappearance of the 'Masked Man', the unexpected emergence of 'Claw 13'."

"Then, the unknown organization and the Night Owl Court started to appear one by one."

"Don't you think it's all too coincidental?"

Haro pointed out, his voice carrying an edge of sternness.

There was no malice in it; he simply did not want his subordinate to be in danger due to a misjudgment.

Just like her mother.

He had lost her mother; he did not wish to lose her too.

Then, Haro thought he had been too harsh and softened his tone.

"Moreover, there is a significant flaw in this so-called 'Night Owl Court'!"

"What flaw?"

Kuya inquired.

"It's too much of a bully, too afraid of the strong."

"It hasn't truly made a move against the 'Sanctuary', the 'Sanctuary' and our 'Holy Serpent Society'."

"Logically, an organization of a thousand years would not be so temperate," Haro replied.

Then, glancing at Kuya, who had calmed down, he continued,

"It has chosen some not-so-troublesome opponents, showing strength, but in my view, it's more like a bluff, especially after the real troublemaker, the 'Masked Man' of the 'Sanctuary', vanished. This leads me to speculate that all these actions and the so-called 'Night Owl Court' were created to cover for the 'Masked Man'."

"In fact, such an investigation does not require much effort."

"We need only three days, or even less time, to understand the ins and outs of the matter."

"The Holy Serpent Society can do it."

Having said this, Haro even shrugged his shoulders, indicating how relaxed he felt.

Kuya furrowed her brows.

She looked at her director, wanting to object.

But she had to admit, Haro was right.

She found no reason to argue.

'Claw 13', is it... fake?

Once again, the tall and profound figure appeared in her mind.

She thought again of the Light Sword that had been swung.

It was so dazzling.

It was so bright.

It was so... unforgettable to her.

But if it was fake...

Thump, thump-thump!

Just as Kuya was hanging her head and clenching her fists, urgent knocks sounded on the door; Kuya bowed her head even lower, not wanting others to see her embarrassed expression.

Haro looked at Kuya; he didn't want her to feel embarrassed.

So, he stood up, circled the desk with his cane, and after positioning himself in front of Kuya, he then spoke:

"Come in."

The door was immediately pushed open.

Scott entered.

The usually spirited elder appeared grave at that moment.

"A B-level member of the 'Sanctuary', Shaun, has arrived in Ang City!"

Scott reported.

"Shaun? That guy from Intelligence?"

Haro frowned as he asked.

"Yes, that guy,"

Scott nodded, his expression becoming more somber.

"If it's him, then it's going to be troublesome. Activate level 2 contingency, all members of the Holy Serpent Society enter a period of hiding, no need to report regularly, especially those who have infiltrated the 'Sanctuary', can judge the risk on their own. If they sense danger, arrange to evacuate immediately."

Haro ordered right away.

He knew Shaun well.