

Menu 407

Chapter 407: Becoming Real

The opponent was a remarkably tough one.

The "Holy Serpent Society" had suffered at their hands more than once.

One time, they even wiped out a city's branch of the society completely.

He certainly did not want to become the second.

"Understood."

Scott nodded his head and was about to issue commands.

But at that moment, his communicator rang.

"Shaun has been slain by 'Claw 13'!"

The words from the communicator were brief.

Yet, the office fell into a short silence.

Haro, leaning on his cane, looked utterly incredulous.

Scott, turning to leave, froze in his tracks.

Kuya, who had been looking down, slowly raised her head; the defeat on her face completely vanished, leaving only... exultation.

It was true!

'Claw 13' was real!

Excitement sparkled in Kuya's eyes.

"What? Repeat that!"

Scott said.

"Just now, immediately after getting off the plane, Shaun was killed by 'Claw 13'!"

The voice from the communicator repeated.

"Did you see it with your own eyes?"

Scott asked for confirmation again.

"Confirmed!"

"And at least a hundred people saw it!"

The voice in the communicator responded.

"Fine, continue to lay low."

Scott ended the call, then turned his head to look at his supervisor.

"The 'Night Owl Court' has reacted more strongly than we thought!"

The old man exclaimed, then couldn't help but voice his doubt, "If the 'Night Owl Court' is that capable, why would they tolerate other powers entering Ang City?"

"Because we haven't threatened them!"

"Because they have their own traditions!"

Kuya stood up, walked past the supervisor Haro, and stated bluntly.

"Perhaps they just haven't noticed us?"

"Kuya, you shouldn't overestimate the 'Night Owl Court'."

"You should remember we are the Holy..."

Scott was about to continue saying something, but before he could finish, he saw Rexus walk in with a grim expression on his face.

"Take a look at what I just received."

Rexus spoke, handing over an opened envelope to Haro.

As Haro pulled out the letter inside and saw the densely packed names, his color drained from his face.

And Scott, having taken just one glance, stood there, completely stunned.

Because...

The paper listed the names of all members of the "Holy Serpent Society" in Ang City.

At the bottom, a black 'Night Owl' was drawn.

"How is this possible?"

"How could the 'Night Owl Court' possibly know where our people are?"

"How could they do this?"

Scott, the elderly man, couldn't help but exclaim in shock, as if some convictions in his heart were being shaken at that moment.

"They've already done it."

"They found me effortlessly."

"They wrote this list effortlessly."

"There's only one possibility: our every move is under their watch!"

Rexus said coldly.

The mood of this C-level personnel was very bad, not only because he was killed over a hundred times by the Boss during a game session with the 'wolves,' but also because even though he had learned the 'nail clipping' trick, he still died.

Of course, more importantly, the implications behind this list.

He had been under surveillance all along.

And yet, he hadn't noticed them.

Even though his senses had declined after pulling an all-nighter, it was still enough to demonstrate the other party's strength.

It was just unknown if they had seen him playing the risque visual novel XX.

They must have, right?

After all, he did it frequently.

Thinking of this, Rexus's expression grew even colder.

No one wanted to be watched.

Rexus certainly didn't, and neither did anyone present.

The expressions on both Scott and Haro darkened in succession.

Kuya was somewhat of an exception.

Who is watching me?

Considering that the first time I met him, it was 'Claw 13,' the odds are that he is the one who's been watching me, observing me in the night as I sleep in my room...

Strangely enough, a weird feeling began to stir at the bottom of Kuya's heart, and her face turned red.

However, something occurred to her, and the strong-willed woman spoke directly.

"Manager Haro, do we still need to investigate the 'Night Owl Court'?"

She asked, looking directly at her superior.

Seeing Kuya's demeanor, Haro could not help but let out a wry smile; she had the same character as her mother.

He wanted to advise her.

But at this moment, he just couldn't find the words to say.

The man who had made continuous misjudgments now felt a searing pain of embarrassment on his face.

Most importantly, a sense of defeat rose from the bottom of his heart.

As the manager of the Holy Serpent Society's Ang City branch, he had failed to notice such a colossal entity hiding within Ang City.

Duty neglected!

Useless!

Such thoughts unconsciously surfaced in his mind.

By now, Haro had thoroughly come to believe in the existence of the 'Night Owl Court'.

It wasn't just because 'Talon 13' dared to openly kill 'Sanctuary's' Class B member Shaun, but also because of the list in his hands.

The former might be achievable with a certain level of strength, but the latter?

It was impossible without a force that had complete control over Ang City!

"No need."

Haro shook his head and then issued new orders.

"Kuya, make contact with 'Talon 13' again and send out the two previous 'anomalies,' showing that the Holy Serpent Society has no ill intentions toward the 'Night Owl Court'."

"Yes."

Kuya nodded, her pride like that of a banty hen, and then turned to leave, slamming the door heavily behind her.

Bang!

The sound of the door closing made the three men in the room all reveal helpless smiles.

Still too naive.

She couldn't even conceal her emotions.

The three men assessed.

Then, Scott cleared his throat.

"Ahem, is it possible that someone has leaked the list?" Scott said.

"No, the few names on this list are known only to me."

"Unless I've betrayed the Holy Serpent Society and joined the 'Night Owl Court,' it's impossible for anyone to know these names." Haro naturally understood what his old subordinate meant and denied it immediately.

He didn't want Kuya to be harmed, and that naturally included any unfair suspicions.

"Hey, have you gotten silly with all the clubbing?"

"Are you suspecting Kuya, you fool?"

"If she were that smart, she would have had you for breakfast a long time ago." Rexus said, dissatisfied.

He couldn't tolerate companions suspecting one another.

Regretting his words as soon as they had left his mouth, Scott knew he shouldn't suspect Kuya because he was very clear about what kind of person she was. If Kuya really could fool him?

Then, as Rexus said, he would have been long dead by her hand.

"Sorry, I will apologize to Kuya personally."

"It's just..."

"Today's shocks were a bit too much, and they nearly shattered my worldview." The old man apologized immediately and then, frowning, let out another wry smile.

"Me too," sighed Rexus.

Once again, he thought of the embarrassing moment he had been seen during his XX, and a wave of discomfort washed over him—he wasn't actually fast; he was just chasing pleasure!

"Me as well," Haro said, walking back behind his desk.

He needed to report everything that had happened to the headquarters of the Holy Serpent Society.

Then, before waiting for the orders to come down, he had to maintain the operations of the Ang City branch.

This seemed extremely simple to the usual Haro, but now that the 'Night Owl Court' had entered the picture, everything had become arduous.

Because he was unsure of what the 'Night Owl Court' truly wanted to do.

As Haro was drafting the report, and while Rexus and Scott maintained their silence, Scott's communicator beeped again.

Beep, beep beep.

'An individual suspected of being from the 'Sanctuary' has been spotted in Ang City.'

The voice of the report rang out in the quiet office.

Instantly, the attention of the three men was captured.

Their gazes intersected.

A clear thought appeared at the forefront of their minds.

Everything had started because of the 'Masked Man.'

And it was the 'Sanctuary' who had attempted to assassinate the 'Masked Man.' What relation did they have with their Holy Serpent Society?

On the contrary, they had a good relationship with the 'Masked Man.'

So!

They were not in the wrong; it was all the 'Sanctuary's' fault!

With a look that communicated their years of cooperation, Scott immediately picked up the communicator and handed it to Haro.

Haro took the communicator from Scott's hand and said—

"Search for the whereabouts of 'Talon 13' as much as possible and relay this message to him!"