

Menu 416

Chapter 416: Esther's Extreme Maneuver

Looking at the words on the wall, the people who rushed into the gym were taken aback.

The previous appearance of 'Claw 13' had already shocked everyone.

Now, the arrival of 'Claw 11' was no longer shocking, but earth-shattering!

After all, that was the 'Sword Saint' Divano!

To think that he had been burnt to ashes, just how powerful must 'Claw 11' be?

Hiss!

Thinking about it, everyone involuntarily gasped.

The people from 'Sanctuary' were the first to evacuate.

They had to go back and report this.

Next were the 'Shelter' and the 'Holy Serpent Society'.

The last to leave were the lone wolves, small organizations, and some local groups that had been attracted to the scene.

As these people left, they were almost reverent, even cleaning up the extra footprints on the ground until it was spotless, and the last person to leave even made sure to close the door.

The 'Sword Saint' was an entity they could only look up to but not reach.

And someone who could defeat the 'Sword Saint', incinerate all things, 'Claw 11', made them feel utterly helpless from the bottom of their hearts.

Not to mention that 'Claw 11' was not alone.

'Night Owl Court'!

An organization hiding in Ang City for a millennium!

Just the thought of it filled them with dread.

At the same time, a question arose in their hearts.

Why did such an ancient organization like 'Night Owl Court' only stay in Ang City and not expand its power?

...

"Of course, it's the ancient rules!"

"'Night Owl Court' ensures the operation of Ang City, maintaining its balance."

"That's why they won't leave Ang City."

In response to his colleagues' questions, Kuya stated matter-of-factly.

Scott and Rexus, however, didn't believe this at all.

How could an organization with an unparalleled fighter like 'Claw 11' be confined to a small place like Ang City?

Unless...

"They can't leave Ang City!"

Scott and Rexus exchanged glances.

This thought emerged in their minds simultaneously, and then they looked toward their supervisor.

At that moment, Haro happened to cast his gaze over to them.

After a mutual glance, the older Scott spoke up:

"'Night Owl Court' can't leave Ang City!"

"There's one thing Kuya got right, ancient rules!"

With a smug smile, Scott turned to Kuya and said slowly, "In the ancient past, certain things could be governed by ancient rules!"

"For instance..."

"Contracts!"

Contracts?!

The four people in the office were taken aback, then they all suddenly realized.

Even Kuya was no exception.

Although she firmly stood on 'Claw 13's side, the doubt in her heart still existed.

And now, Scott explained it perfectly.

The contract made by the founder of 'Night Owl Court' or the one signed with certain entities, made all members of 'Night Owl Court' powerful, mysterious, unknown, yet unable to leave Ang City.

'Claw 13' was the same, wasn't he?

When he wandered alone in the darkness, did he often feel this sense of helplessness?

Did he ever have moments of profound sadness?

Was the face hidden behind his mask also filled with sorrow?

As Kuya pondered, her eyes began to redden slightly.

Seeing this expression on Kuya, Haro, Scott, and Rexus frowned together.

But then, the three of them sighed and said nothing.

Women are always so sentimental!

That was also why there were so few women in the 'Holy Serpent Society'.

The same was true for other organizations.

Because, once the poison called 'love' appeared, even the sharpest and most capable women would become dull.

Of course, men were the same.

It's just that, in most cases, the latter would not admit it.

Men are, after all, prideful.

"I'll go draft the report."

"You two investigate the history of Ang City."

"I need to know the detailed history of Ang City."

Haro declared.

"Got it."

Scott and Rexus responded listlessly.

Although they had just been startled by the 'Sword Saint,' the death of the 'Sword Saint' was tantamount to lifting the crisis looming over Ang City.

As one of the 'Sanctuary's' elite combat forces, having died in Ang City, the 'Sanctuary' would naturally not let this go, but that was a matter for later. For now?

The 'Sanctuary' needed to consider how to compensate for the loss of this elite combat force.

After all, there were no shortage of people eyeing the 'Sanctuary'.

Simply put, the adversary would not focus on Ang City again for a short time.

"I can continue mixing at the club!"

Experience tales at empire

"I can keep gaming at home!"

Scott and Rexus thought simultaneously.

Then, the two of them got up and strode out.

As for the investigation?

Naturally, they would leave it to the D-level personnel.

As C-levels, they had more important things to do.

"Tea tasting time has come!"

Scott's face beamed with a smile, his spirit bright.

"Lone wolves, the moment of slaughter!"

Rexus clenched his fist with one hand, filled with fighting spirit.

...

"We won?!"

Upon hearing the report from his subordinate, Edmund was completely stunned.

He knew full well what the 'Night Owl Court' was all about.

Only four people in total, including himself.

When he had felt the 'Sword Saint's' presence just now, he had already prepared for the worst.

But now, Jason had won!

To actually have defeated the 'Sword Saint'...

What level had Jason's strength reached?

Edmund speculated, longing to rush back to the secret base now and thoroughly inquire how Jason had managed it, but as the head of the 'Shelter,' he knew what was most important at the moment.