

## Menu 420

Chapter 420: New School, New Friends!

Esther and Avent, the father and son, walked out of the cemetery, and it was already evening.

"I still have to pick up Kuituo and Luogen."

"I wonder how the two little guys are adjusting to the new school?"

Esther opened the car door for Avent first, watching him get into the passenger seat, then climbed into the driver's seat and spoke to Jason and Aras.

Jason, who didn't have much contact with the two children, didn't say a word.

Instead, it was Aras who smiled.

"Don't worry, the two little guys are strong, they won't get bullied."

Aras assured.

"No, no."

"Aras, you misunderstood."

"I'm worried they might cause trouble."

"Getting them transferred to the new school was difficult; we used Edmund's connections to enroll them. If they get expelled, they'll have to wait at home until the next school year starts to select a new school, and getting into a good school is very difficult."

Whenever Esther faced the two little guys, he would unconsciously step into the role of an old father.

Avent, observing from the side, keenly noticed this.

"Kuituo and Luogen are?"

Avent asked, while thinking to himself, am I becoming a grandfather? I've just become a father, and now I have to step up to being a grandfather... Isn't that too fast?

"No,"

Esther replied with a smile and shook his head.

Avent's anxiety from a moment ago disappeared, but oddly enough, he felt a bit disappointed.

"Who are they?"

Avent continued to ask.

"They are the orphans of our fallen comrades."

"Their fathers were bachelors. After their sacrifices, it was up to me and Edmund to take care of them, among a few others. To avoid drawing attention, we had to establish the so-called 'Brotherhood'."

Esther explained.

"Orphans?"

"Another 'Sanctuary' matter?"

Behind his mask, Avent's eyebrows knitted together.

"Yes."

Esther nodded, his smile somewhat restrained before starting the car.

Seeing the sadness his son was struggling to suppress, Avent sighed softly in his heart.

Clearly, after the loss of him and his wife, Esther had grown up strong, but his heart still had some voids and indescribable scars.

Seeing Kuituo and Luogen, who shared similar experiences to his own, Esther couldn't help feeling pity and saw himself in them.

Thinking this, Avent's eyes narrowed slightly.

He was increasingly filled with hatred for the 'Sanctuary'.

He once had a happy family, a virtuous wife, and a clever child.

And now?

His wife was dead.

His child had grown into an adult, and he had missed his child's most important growth period.

Although his child was just as sensible and intelligent, the more he was like this, the more Avent hated the 'Sanctuary'.

They took away his chance to impart his wisdom and skills to his son.

Look at his son's strength—it might be greater than that of an ordinary person, but it didn't have a hint of his swordsmanship heritage. No doubt, his disappearance had been too sudden, so sudden that he left nothing behind.

A sense of guilt surged up again.

Mixed with hatred for the 'Sanctuary'.

He now wished he could find the 'Sanctuary' headquarters and strike it with a fierce blow of his sword.

But what mattered more was his son in front of him.

His son's strength was too weak; if he encountered danger...

Thinking this, Avent spoke up himself.

"From tomorrow on, you will learn swordsmanship from me."

"Ah?"

"Dad, can I still learn swordsmanship now?"

"Isn't it too late?"

Esther, who was driving, asked in surprise.

"Others may, but you won't."

"Because, you are my son."

Avent stated flatly.

"Mm."

Esther nodded naturally, as if it were to be expected.

Jason, sitting in the back seat, watching this scene, couldn't help wanting to burst out with his inner snark, but in the end, he held back. To divert his attention, he had no choice but to ask, "What's the name of Kuituo and Luogen's new school?"

"Xavier Academy for Gifted Youngsters,"

Esther responded.

...

After finishing his day of classes, Kuituo packed his backpack and prepared to go find Luogen.

For Kuituo, there wasn't much difference between this school and the previous one.

Except that the courses taught were a bit more challenging.

Genius?

Kuituo frowned in confusion at the school's sign.

This level of difficulty hardly qualified for genius.

But perhaps it was because he and Luogen had just started at the preparatory level.

Maybe things would improve as they got older and advanced to the regular or senior classes.

With this thought in mind, Kuituo headed towards the next classroom.

Because they were transfer students, Kuituo and Luogen couldn't be placed together in evenly numbered classes, so they ended up in Class 1 and Class 2 respectively.

Kuituo was in Class 1.

Luogen was in Class 2.

Only a wall separated the two classrooms.



Since school had ended, both classroom doors were already open. Without pushing the door, Kuituo could see everything inside just by standing in the doorway, but he couldn't find Luogen. Only a few students who hadn't left yet were whispering together.

Their topic of conversation was Luogen.

"That new kid is in trouble."

"He actually dared to mess with 'Big Wu' and his gang."

"It's 'Big Wu' and his guys who are bullying, I'm going to tell the teacher."

"Mm."

"We have to hurry up, or the new kid will get beaten up."

The children's conversation informed Kuituo of everything.

"Where did they take Luogen?"

Kuituo walked up and asked directly.

"The small woods behind the school."

The children around were startled by the tall and sturdy Kuituo, one of them said timidly.

"Thank you."

After Kuituo expressed his thanks, he turned and ran out.

At the moment of turning around, Kuituo's expression became gloomy.

How careless of me!

I actually forgot about the unique characteristic of every school!

Nothing must go wrong!

With such a cry from the bottom of his heart, Kuituo's running became even swifter.

Even, when descending the stairs, he leaped down the stairwell like a parkour athlete.

If not for witnessing it first hand, it would be hard to imagine a five-year-old child could do all of this.

No!

Even adults would find it difficult to do all of this.

And yet, for Kuituo, it had become second nature.

Because...

He is a true warrior!

Very quickly, Kuituo dashed into the small grove behind the school.

He saw Luogen, surrounded by four or five children, taking out a small knife and weeping.

"Don't come any closer!"

Luogen cried out, the knife in his hand stabbing towards the closest child.

The blade aimed directly at the throat, fierce and decisive.

The children, originally bullies, never imagined such a thing could happen and were immediately dumbstruck.

Kuituo's face changed dramatically as he rushed up.

The very thing he feared most had still happened.

He wasn't worried about Luogen being bullied.

He just feared for the bullies, that they wouldn't die too miserably.

In some ways, it was Luogen who was the most terrifying.

While weeping and appearing most vulnerable, he did not hesitate to draw his knife and strike at the opponent's vital points.

God knows how his father taught him.

Thinking this, Kuituo tossed his schoolbag towards him.

Smack!

The schoolbag hit Luogen's arm, causing the knife to deviate, not hitting the target.

But it frightened the child so much that he fell to the ground.

"Waah!"

The child screamed, wetting his pants, then scrambled up and ran towards the school building, while the surrounding children had scattered cleanly as soon as Luogen drew his knife.

"I'm going to tell the teacher!"

The child who wet his pants shouted loudly at Luogen as he brushed past Kuituo.

Kuituo raised an eyebrow and stuck out a foot without changing his expression.

Thud!

The misbehaving child, who had turned his head backward, didn't see the foot coming and tripped over it, falling to the ground.

Kuituo looked down at the tearful child, his face suddenly breaking into an incredibly fierce expression.

"Dare to talk nonsense, I'll kill you," Kuituo enunciated word by word.

The child, who had forgotten to cry out of shock from falling, burst out crying again and then scrambled up to continue running.

This time, however, he said nothing more.

Clearly, the child was frightened.

"They started it, and I only..."

Seeing Kuituo walking towards him, Luogen dared not lift his head in fear.

"You mustn't cause trouble for Esther and Uncle Edmund."

"Understand?" Kuituo said.

"Yeah, I understand."

"I will be patient."

Luogen nodded.

"Why should you be patient?"

"You did nothing wrong!"

"I'm just telling you, next time in such a situation, don't use a knife. You have fists and feet; beat them up mercilessly. If you can't beat them, tell me, I'll help you!"

Kuituo's voice suddenly rose.

When one is not in the wrong... a warrior never backs down.

Luogen was taken aback for a moment, and then, with tears hanging on his face, a smile emerged.

"Okay."

He nodded.

Then, the two of them picked up their schoolbags and dusted them off.

They definitely didn't want Esther and Uncle Edmund to notice anything.

And at this moment, both of them turned to look towards the depths of the grove simultaneously.

There, a 7 or 8-year-old girl was quietly watching from afar.



The girl had shoulder-length blonde hair and beautiful gray-green eyes, showing a timid expression at the moment.

"A student from the regular class?" Kuituo wondered but had no further desire to ask as he waved to Luogen.

"Let's go, Luogen."

"Oh, got it, Kuituo."

Luogen nodded, and before turning to leave, he gave a smile to the girl who might be a regular class student, waving goodbye.

That was something his father had taught him – always be polite.

The girl, who had been quietly watching, first was taken aback, but then she immediately waved back.

She watched as Kuituo and Luogen disappeared from view, then she too vanished into the woods.

Both Kuituo and Luogen regarded this merely as a chance encounter.

But not the girl.

She felt she had made friends.

We will definitely meet again!

The girl thought to herself.

Then Luogen, walking shoulder to shoulder with Kuituo towards the school entrance, suddenly raised his hand to his pocket and realized his knife was gone.

"It must have dropped back there when I was careless."

"Wait for me, Kuituo, I'll be right back," Luogen said.

"I'll go back with you."

Kuituo sighed like a grown-up and returned with Luogen to the front of the grove.

Your journey continues with empire

Then... they saw the girl again.