

Menu 425

Chapter 425: Change begins at this moment!

"It's fine."

"Avent, do you have a girlfriend?"

Avent waved his hand and asked seriously.

Esther was stunned.

He really hadn't expected his dad to ask such a question.

Subconsciously, he scratched his head with a hint of embarrassment.

"I, I don't have a girlfriend yet."

Esther answered truthfully.

Avent immediately shook his head again.

"You need to find one as soon as possible."

"You're in your early twenties now. To get a girlfriend and understand each other takes at least two years. After getting married, you'll wait another year to have your first child, then have a second one. To have at least eleven, it'll take... eleven years."

Avent said earnestly.

Esther turned pale listening to this.

Why was he being urged to get married before the New Year had even arrived?

He was only in his early twenties and still wanted to enjoy single life.

"Dad, let's, let's talk about this later."

Esther tried to change the subject.

But Danfoss from the side began to join in the fun.

"I have a friend who's really outstanding. I can introduce you to her. Besides, she also carries the 'Joe' surname. If you marry her, Esther, your child would be 'Jojo.' What a lovely name."

Danfoss said half-jokingly.

She meant no harm; she was just teasing Esther.

However, upon seeing Esther's despondent expression, Danfoss couldn't help but laugh heartily.

But Avent, being a father, was serious about it.

"What kind of girl is this 'Joe'?"

Avent walked over to the dining table and asked in detail.

"She's a criminal defense lawyer named Jennifer."

Danfoss promptly introduced her to Esther's father with all seriousness.

Avent was very pleased with the information he heard.

A female lawyer must be smart, likely healthy, and probably comes from a good family background.

Perfect!

"I think we can arrange a meeting between Esther and her this weekend."

Avent suggested.

"No problem, I'll contact Jennifer in a bit."

Danfoss promised readily.

Meanwhile, Esther sat in his chair, holding his face, and moaned in distress.

He was a member of the Nobility of Singles!

He didn't want a girlfriend!

Much less to get married!

Pasi watched all this with an amused smile.

She felt that the 'Brotherhood' really seemed like one big family.

The sorrow in her heart faded away without her noticing.

Aras, on the other hand, was staring at the food on the table, unconsciously swallowing his saliva.

When would they start eating?

Hadn't Emma and the others finished washing their hands?

Aras wondered.

And just at that moment—

"Emma, Emma, what's wrong with you?"

Luogen's cry of alarm rang out.

Aras stood up to rush toward the washroom, but Avent was quicker.

In the eyes of Esther and the others, Avent almost instantly appeared at the washroom door. Then, he emerged with the unconscious Emma in his arms.

"She has a fever and has fainted."

"Esther, call an ambulance."

Avent ordered directly.

"Got it."

Esther immediately nodded and picked up the phone beside him.

Danfoss got up to fetch ice and a towel from the kitchen to cool Emma down physically.

Pasi gestured for Avent to lay Emma down while watching the little girl with a red face and trembling body, due to the fever, with concern.

"You're going to be just fine."

"I promise you."

"You'll recover very soon."

Cradling her belly, Pasi held Emma's hand and spoke softly.

Under the dining room lights, a glow appeared around Pasi.

In certain special moments, elders show unconscious affection for the young.

Even without a blood relationship, such a thing can happen.

People call it maternal love.

But more people refer to it as the radiance of maternity.

Perhaps sensing Pasi's presence similar to that of a mother, Emma's body, though still feverish, quickly stopped trembling.

That brought relief to everyone present.

"What just happened?"

Aras asked the uneasy Luogen, Kuituo, in a soft voice.

"I was telling her about the 'Brotherhood,' 'Hydra,' 'Taotie Society,' and 'Night Owl Court'..."

Your journey continues with empire

Luogen admitted, hanging his head in shame.

He seemed to think the situation was his fault.

And while ashamed, he didn't notice a hint of 'Sharpness' emerging on the back of his hand.

Similarly, Kuituo hadn't realized his body seemed to have grown stronger.

Changes were starting unnoticed.

Not just inside this small apartment.

But throughout all of Ang City.

In Ang City's 'shelter,' Edmund was polishing his weapons.

He was waiting.

He knew that after his report was submitted, given the personality of that high-ranking person, they would surely pursue him to the ends of the earth.

But he had no choice.

For the safety of everyone.

He had to do this!

Knock, knock-knock!

The knocking at the door sounded.

Edmund tensed.

They were here!

He placed one handgun on the desk, while he firmly grasped another in his hand.

It was a simple trap.

Edmund hoped the person entering would be distracted by the gun on the desk.

Because... in a face-to-face confrontation, he was not confident he could win against the opponent.

There were many staff in Ang City's 'shelter,' but not many worth being recruited by the opponent.

Aside from the original supervisor and three C-grade personnel.

There were only two others left.

Clark and Lites!

The captain and vice-captain of the Mobile Unit.

Aside from these two, Edmund couldn't think of anyone else.

And Edmund, having come from the Mobile Unit himself, was well-aware of the capabilities of these two. Although they had no 'anomalies' or 'anomalous powers,' in hand-to-hand combat and shooting, they were at a level far beyond the average person.