

Menu 436

Chapter 436: Everything...Makes Sense!

Home for dinner?

Mondy. Kate was somewhat startled upon hearing the Butler's words.

Because today was not the day for a family gathering.

But Mondy. Kate wouldn't disobey, for he was well aware of how much his father was a man of his word.

He respected and feared his father in equal measure.

Perhaps he had already become the mayor of Ang City by now.

But he was clear about how he had come to be the mayor of Ang City.

It was appointed by his father.

Likewise, his three elder brothers' entries into the Empire's Senate had been arranged by their father as well.

Of course, his father's arrangements went far beyond that.

Out of the 133 seats in the Empire's Senate, the Kate Family held 13, and in the 233 seats in the Lower House, they held 23; simply put, within the core of the Empire, the Kate Family possessed one-tenth of the influence.

This didn't even account for the extending influence in business and military strength.

In the military, at least two de facto generals also hailed from the Kate Family, not as immediate or collateral relatives, but under assumed names.

All these had been arranged by his father too.

The family needed a Prime Minister!

This was what his father had declared during the last family gathering.

However, Mondy. Kate was clear that the Prime Minister would not be him, but rather his eldest brother.

He harbored no dissatisfaction with this.

He knew all too well that he didn't match his eldest brother in capability.

He also liked his hometown, Ang City.

Indeed, the Kate family was from Ang City!

They had moved to Ang City in the past century.

If one must talk about an enduring family heritage within Ang City... it must be the Kate Family.

Therefore, Mondy. Kate scoffed at "Hydra" and "Night Owl Court."

What millennia-old organizations of Ang City.

What organizations secretly controlling all of Ang City.

In his view, it was utterly impossible.

Even if there were such entities, they ought to be under the Kate Family.

"Head back to the old house."

Having grabbed his coat, Mondy. Kate got straight into the car, instructing the driver.

"Of course, Young Master."

The driver also came from the family and addressed him as per the family custom.

As the car weaved through Ang City, looking at the familiar city, Mondy. Kate comfortably squinted his eyes.

He didn't have grand ambitions; he simply wished for Ang City to be more stable and prosperous.

That's what he had always envisioned and insisted on.

The car left the city area, entering the original domain of the Kate Family.

In fact, if one had to put it bluntly, the current Ang City was also the domain of the Kate Family.

Turning into a side road, Mondy. Kate's squinted eyes suddenly snapped open.

He saw a few cars parked at the far end.

Those were vehicles of the Ang City military base.

Why were military vehicles appearing here?

It should be noted that, as the ancestral home of the Kate Family, Ang City, the military's influence had always been uncontrolled.

Not that they didn't want to, but they couldn't.

His father was very clear about what should and shouldn't be done.

Eddie Mount knew as well.

It was one thing to plant pawns in the Empire's military system in secret.

But this did not imply that Ang City could become entirely the Kate Family's.

That Prime Minister was no fool.

The former could be ignored with one eye opened and one closed, but the latter?

If that were to happen, it would become a real conflict.

Thinking this way, Mondy. Kate's expression grew solemn.

For the first time, he realized that matters weren't simple.

And as he crossed the path only accessible on foot and entered the birthplace of the family, that feeling grew even stronger.

It wasn't just the additional guards but also the subtle sense of excitement that appeared on everyone's face.

He knew exactly who the guards stationed around the family, around his father, were.

These people were no different from machines on an ordinary day.

Yet now they had expressions on their faces.

What exactly had happened?

With such questions in mind, Mondy. Kate quickened his pace.

Walking through the long corridor, he saw the Butler.

"Dar Butler."

Mondy. Kate paid his respects respectfully.

He would never be disrespectful to the old man who had always been by his father's side, knowing full well what this stooped and stiff old man had contributed to the family.

"Young Master Mondy, please wait a moment."

"The Master is meeting with some important guests," the Butler said with a smile.

Seeing such a smile, Mondy. Kate was first taken aback, then nodded repeatedly.

The feeling of doubt within him deepened.

What made the Butler so happy?

But he didn't inquire, figuring that since the Butler had said to wait, he would wait a little while.

The waiting time wasn't long, around ten minutes.

The door opened from the inside.

A man in a military uniform walked out.

The man was middle-aged, robust, with a stern and rugged face, emitting an aura that was distinctly military.

Mondy. Kate knew him well.

Kael, the highest commander of the Ang City military base.

"Good day, Colonel Kael."

Mondy. Kate said with a smile.

"Hello, Mondy," the middle-aged man responded with a smile.

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This response, however, startled Mondy. Kate.

As the highest commander of the Ang City military base, Kael's very existence was to monitor every move of the Kate family of Ang City; in simple terms, he was the nail the Prime Minister had hammered in to keep them in check.

It was natural that their relationship couldn't be good.

They couldn't even maintain basic pretenses.

Mondy. Kate's greeting had been out of courtesy, with no expectation of a response, let alone a familiar address using his first name, Mondy.