

## Menu 437

Chapter 437: Everything...Makes Sense!

"Butler Dar, this..."

Mondy. Kate instinctively turned his head to look at the old butler.

The old butler, however, smiled and nodded, pointing inside. Kael stepped aside to let Mondy. Kate get a clear view of the interior.

His father was sitting there, a smile on his face.

Across from him sat three old men.

One with a long sword, his features lean.

One with a round face, his figure portly.

One with a scar on his face, his build burly.

Mondy. Kate didn't recognize the one with the long sword nor the one with the round face, but he recognized the scarred elder, having cooperated with him several times.

The President of the Bounty Hunters' Association of Ang City, Dibala.

The man was quick-tempered, almost unreasonable, and his formidable strength had left a deep impression on him.

A car hoisted above the head, smashed towards the enemy—that image Mondy. Kate could still recognize to this date.

His father actually knew this person?

Seeing the other party's calm and smiling appearance, Mondy. Kate was somewhat unable to react.

"Mondy, come here," Aio. Kate said.

"Yes, Father."

Mondy. Kate responded, then saluted the three guests.

"You've met Dibala,"

"This is, Siba."

"This is, Avent."

"They are all my friends," Aio. Kate introduced his friends.

"Hello."

As a junior, Mondy. Kate bowed in greeting.

But as he bent forward, Mondy. Kate froze mid-bow, lifting his head in amazement to look at the round-faced, portly old man, then at his father.

"Siba?"

"Siba, the President of the Assassins' Guild of Ang City?" Mondy. Kate asked, his voice full of disbelief.

Then, he looked instinctively towards Dibala.

The leaders of the Bounty Hunters and the Assassins' Guild sitting peacefully together?

Wasn't it said that the two were sworn enemies?

What was going on?

Could it be...

Father had already united Ang City without anyone noticing?!

Mondy. Kate couldn't help but think.

He was the mayor of Ang City.

Kael was the highest commander of the Ang City garrison.

Dibala was the President of the Bounty Hunters' Guild.

Siba was the President of the Assassins' Guild.

With only the Chamber of Commerce President missing, they had nearly gathered all the visible and hidden representatives of power in Ang City.

No, wait!

There was one more!

Instinctively, Mondy. Kate turned to look at Avent.

"Don't look at me, I have nothing to do with the Chamber of Commerce," the astute Avent realized what Mondy. Kate's look meant and promptly said with a smile.

Phew!

Mondy. Kate let out a sigh of relief.

Good, good.

Not everything.

Just when Mondy. Kate inwardly exhaled in relief, the Guild President of the Assassins' Guild nearby said with a grin, "De Ang, that junior, he isn't qualified to sit with us."

De Ang, the President of the Ang City Chamber of Commerce.

Hearing this, Mondy. Kate's eyes widened as he looked at his father.

"Are you planning to make Ang City independent?" Mondy. Kate asked hesitantly.

Beyond that, Mondy. Kate could think of no other explanation.

He wanted to persuade his father to consider the whole of Ang City.

This irrational act would only lead Ang City into war.

But he didn't speak out.

Because he was well aware that if his father had set up such a grand scheme so secretly, he had certainly thought everything through.

His persuasion would be pointless.

As for his elder brother?

Even less so!

He might even cooperate with their father.

Yes, cooperate!

Perhaps...

Father's gaze was no longer on Ang City but on the entire Empire!

With that thought, Mondy. Kate began to tremble.

He seemed to see a future filled with corpses scattered everywhere and rivers of blood.

"Father..."

"Mondy, it's time I told you some things," Aio. Kate said, just as Mondy. Kate was about to dissuade his father but was interrupted. The old butler approached with several servants.

Each of them was holding a folded, black cloak.

Aio. Kate took a cloak and unfurled it with a flick.

Snap!

In the crisp sound of fabric, the old man, who should have been frail, straightened up and draped the cloak over his shoulders.

Dibala and Siba did the same.

Aside from Avent, who was already wearing a cloak, the three elders donned their cloaks and took a step to stand behind Avent.

Then...

Four people each produced a mask in their hands.



The mask was quite peculiar, overall white, with deep-set black where the eyes should be, and a protruding nose bridge, resembling the slightly abstract face of a night owl, a sight not easily forgotten.

"I never thought I'd be able to wear it again,"

Dibala grinned with a smile.

"Of course, I always believed there would come a day when I could put it on,"

Siba said, smiling.

Aio. Kite, on the other hand, was caressing his own mask, his aura growing sharper by the moment, as if surrounded by the wailing of tormented souls.

On his face was a look of nostalgia,

And even more so, anticipation.

"'Talon' NO.2, return to the 'Court'."

Aio. Kite said as he donned the mask.

"'Talon' NO.7, return to the 'Court'."

Dibala put on the mask.

"'Talon' NO.9, return to the 'Court'."

Siba also put on the mask.

Then, the three of them bowed in a peculiar ceremony towards Avent, chanting in unison—

"Welcome back, 'Talon' NO.1!"

The Court?!

The Night Owl masks?!

Mondy. Kate was no fool; witnessing the scene before him, his eyes widened.

"The, the Night Owl Court?!"

"You guys are the Night Owl Court?"

"The Night Owl Court actually exists?"

His voice had already become trembling.

"Of course, the Night Owl Court is real. Otherwise, why would there be the Kate Family?"

"Our very existence is because of the 'Night Owl Court'!"

"Also, remember!"

"It's not you, it's us!"

Aio. Kite said in a serious tone.

"Yes, Father."

Mondy. Kate, facing his father's seriousness, immediately nodded.

Then, he saw the door behind him open.

The old butler, Kael, and the others stood at the doorway clad in black cloaks. Through that opened door, he could see the corridor outside, teeming with silent figures similarly cloaked in black, gathering at the door.

The aged butler came forward once again, holding another black cloak.

Mondy. Kate looked at his father, looked at the surroundings, raised his hand to receive the cloak, and draped it over his shoulders.

And in the moment the cloak settled on him, a strange feeling took root at the bottom of Mondy. Kate's heart.

So the Kate Family was a part of the 'Night Owl Court.'

And I... am too.

No sooner had this thought appeared than Mondy. Kate suddenly felt a sense of release.

Maybe this isn't so bad?

...

Beep, beep beep!

Inside the detached apartment, the numerous machines around Emma suddenly began to whirl.

Nurses quickly rushed over.

Looking at the continuously shaking Emma, they were completely at a loss.

The doctor who had guaranteed Emma would awaken by dawn was already sweating profusely.

What's happened?

Why hasn't Miss Emma woken up?

It shouldn't be this way, should it?

The doctor anxiously examined the data.

The more he looked, the more frightened he became!

Because all the readings were abnormal.

He knew the rules of the organization well; he had boasted to the Deputy Leader that if not only did Miss Emma not awaken but also experienced complications...

With this thought, a shiver ran through the doctor.

However, it wasn't long before the machines returned to normal operation.

Emma stopped trembling, and her breathing became steady again.

After a thorough check, the doctor breathed a sigh of relief, then—

"Blacklist every manufacturer of these machines!"

"Now, bring me a batch of more advanced equipment,"

The doctor said and moved aside to make a phone call.

He would report that it wasn't his medical skills that failed, it was the equipment.

"Emma is okay, right?"

Danfoss asked with concern.

"She's fine, everything will get better,"

"After all, Edmund is here,"

Pasi consoled Danfoss.

Hearing Edmund's name, Danfoss immediately relaxed.

What they didn't know was that at this very moment, Edmund was frowning over a message from headquarters.

Overnight, three special bases of the 'Sanctuary' were attacked by 'Sanctuary.'

The 'Sanctuary's' attacks were targeted, effortlessly breaching the bases.

Clearly, 'Sanctuary' had known information they shouldn't have.

There was no need to guess, Edmund knew it was his former boss, Lawrence. Read latest chapters at [empire](#)

As for why the other party did this?

Edmund nearly guessed it instantly.

And that was why he was so troubled.

Leaning back in his armchair, Edmund muttered to himself.



"The trouble is really big this time!"