

## Menu 438

Chapter 438: Slow-witted Salty Fish AI

Edmund, slouched in the sofa, unconsciously slid down, letting his entire body assume a relaxed posture.

If there was anything that made Edmund the happiest after becoming the head of Ang City, it was undoubtedly this spacious and exceptionally soft sofa chair.

Even the deepest of worries could be halved by simply lying in this ample sofa chair.

As for the remaining half?

Edmund squinted his eyes, continuously humming to himself.

"Lawrence's nature ensures that he won't easily forgive his enemy, but his caution prevents him from seeking immediate revenge against me, amidst 'Hydra' and 'Night Owl Court.' He will certainly probe from multiple angles first."

"Therefore, he chose to collaborate with 'Sanctuary.'

"'Sanctuary' had an old score to settle with Mr. Jason, and the two almost immediately hit it off."

"Moreover, the hatred they lost after 'Sword Saint' necessitates 'Sanctuary' to strike back, to continue showcasing their power! So, the 'Sanctuary' attacked three special bases of 'Asylum,' abducted the 'Abnormals,' and these 'Abnormals' will definitely appear in Ang City, along with Sanctuary's forces!"

"And Lawrence will surely be among them!"

"Or..."

"Will he enter in advance?"

Edmund pondered.

Then, he rubbed his brow, and his squinted eyes completely closed.

"It's still not safe enough!"

"Though in partnership with 'Sanctuary,' what measures does Lawrence have to ensure his own victory?"

"Bear in mind, 'Sword Saint' couldn't manage it in the face of 'Night Owl Court.'

"So..."

"He has another move up his sleeve in Ang City!"

Thinking this, Edmund opened his eyes, his hand reaching for the communicator. However, due to his semi-reclined position, his arm simply couldn't reach the communicator on his desk.

Yet, he didn't want to sit up to grab it.

Why spoil such a comfortable position?

Edmund raised his foot, hooking the communicator with it.

Little by little, he edged the communicator to the table's brink, then exerted a bit more force.

Clack!

The communicator landed securely on his belly, now carrying a little excess weight, emitting a faint crisp sound.

Edmund smiled, contentedly picking up the communicator. Then, he casually slung his other leg onto the desk as well.

He lifted his feet even higher, allowing his body to completely meld into the sofa chair. Elbows propped on either side of his body, communicator in front of him, Edmund quickly typed a message, then letting go, the communicator fell to the side as he closed his eyes again.

"What a hassle."

With that sentiment, Edmund drifted off to sleep.

When Esther arrived at Edmund's office, he had already been asleep for over half an hour.

As Esther pushed the door and came in, Edmund opened his eyes but barely changed his posture.

"Lawrence still has a fallback in Ang City, likely an 'Abnormal' that can cause immense chaos, or even destroy the entire city."

"He has one that can change his appearance, take over someone else's identity, something like a hat—an 'Abnormal.'"

"He relied on this 'Abnormal' to escape."

"Similarly, it's very likely that Ang City's hidden fallback is carried out with this 'Abnormal.'"

Having said this, Edmund took a deep breath.

He began to sit up.

Relaxation is an attitude towards life, but indulgence is not.

He would seize the time to rest, but when it came to serious matters, Edmund would still be earnest.

Even if...

Reluctantly.

"We need to conduct a thorough search of Ang City."

"'Asylum' alone can't accomplish this; Lawrence is too familiar with our methods and will certainly counter them. Therefore, I hope 'Holy Serpent Society' takes the lead."

"Of course, asking 'Holy Serpent Society' directly would be difficult."

"So, we need a piece of information—Ang City is hiding an intelligent, humanoid 'Abnormal.'

Edmund stated.

Unlike 'Asylum' or 'Sanctuary,'

'Holy Serpent Society' is the most forgiving organization regarding 'Abnormals.'

Especially towards humanoid, intelligent ones capable of communication, they display enormous enthusiasm.

Because they believe that interacting with such 'Abnormals' is true evolution.

Regarding this, Edmund remained noncommittal.

But he knew it was exploitable.

Using 'Holy Serpent Society' to find Lawrence's hidden trump card in Ang City.

"Mhmm, I'll write up a carefully considered report."

"Oh right!"

"We can also involve people from 'Hydra.'

"Perhaps they cannot confront Lawrence directly, but they can ferret out those 'Sanctuary' moles one by one. I believe that shouldn't be difficult."

"After all, they've all been exposed."

Esther nodded solemnly.

Then, with a slightly relaxed expression, he said,

His father's return not only reassured him, but those uncovered 'Sanctuary' moles were an unexpected bonus.

"Hydra'?"

"Can they really do it?"

Edmund was taken aback.

Wasn't that the 'matryoshka' organization they created?

When did they have real action capabilities?

"Of course."

"Ms. Aras's parents, grandfather, left 'a vast inheritance' for her!

As Esther explained this,

Edmund listened to Esther's explanation, and the surprise in his eyes gradually dissipated, turning into realization.

To him, this was the natural order of things.

He was aware of Aras's strength.

Such a powerful Aras, how could his parents and maternal grandfather be simple folk?

And how could they possibly leave Aras alone in Ang City?

There must be many arrangements in place.

The appearance of these individuals was to be expected.

"If that's the case... we can do much more."

Edmund said thoughtfully.

"Are you suggesting we create a smokescreen?"

Esther immediately guessed something.

"Exactly!"

"By using these secret agents, we send a mix of true and false messages to the 'Sanctuary,' and although the ultimate outcome won't change, it can exhaust more of their manpower to verify and likewise delay them more, granting the 'Holy Serpent Society' more time to look for that 'anomaly!'"

"Moreover, imagine if we could find one or two very important secret agents and have them send back to the 'Sanctuary' the message that 'we've been betrayed by Lawrence,' what would happen then?"

"What if we add on that 'Lawrence gave several true messages, solely to deceive the 'Sanctuary's trust'? What would happen after that?"

"If we were even more specific, suggesting 'Lawrence is trying to probe the secrets of the 'Sanctuary's Faceless Man Legion,' then what might happen?"

As Edmund spoke, he looked toward Esther.

The cooperation between Lawrence and the 'Sanctuary' was a hasty act of desperation in the first place.

How much trust there was between them is anyone's guess.

A fake message once or twice is nothing, but many times over, it will naturally lead to a qualitative change.

Even if, on the contrary, these fake messages were useless.

The 'Sanctuary' still chooses to trust Lawrence.

But what about Lawrence?

Alone and without support, pursued by the 'Asylum' enforcement team, what would Lawrence do?

Edmund guessed the likely scenario.

Esther, who also had a detailed description of Lawrence from Edmund, guessed something as well.

The next moment, the two exchanged a smile.

Esther turned and headed for his office.

The report for the 'Holy Serpent Society' needed careful consideration.

They were not easy to fool.

Oh, and there's my reimbursement!

The car, renting a house, and such were significant expenses, he had to report them. Although he had already received a sum from the 'Asylum,' the share from the 'Holy Serpent Society' was also essential.

However, just as he was opening the door to his room, Esther thought of the instructions his father had given him.

"Senior Edmund, my father wishes to see you."

Esther said.

Father?

Edmund paused for a moment, then instinctively asked, "Your missing father has returned?"

"He has."

Esther answered with a smile on his face.

Seeing this smile, Edmund couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

"Alright, I understand,"

"I'll be there on time tonight."

Edmund nodded in assurance.

And just as Edmund was nodding that promise, at the moment when these words were spoken, Emma, who had just opened her eyes, suddenly convulsed again and slipped back into unconsciousness.

"Emma, Emma."

"What's wrong, Emma?"

"Doctor, how is Emma?"

Originally, when Emma opened her eyes, Danfoss and Pasi smiled happily.

But as Emma fell unconscious again, they both cried out in alarm.

Actually, the doctor was right beside the bed.

Having just been elated, believing his diagnosis wasn't wrong, just slightly delayed, the doctor's heart was once again filled with panic.

Why?

Shouldn't everything be normal?

Her consciousness had just revived!

Why did she suddenly lapse into unconsciousness again?

Question after question arose in the doctor's heart, but he managed to say with forced calm: "This is a normal stress response, please, ladies, remain calm and quiet."

"Otherwise, this could affect Miss Emma."

"If possible, please wait in the next room."

Confronted with the doctor's words, Danfoss and Pasi did believe him and stood up to leave.

It was just that they didn't see that the moment the door closed, the doctor kneeled beside Emma's bed and began to pray in a low voice.

This prayer lasted a long time, right up until Kuituo and Luogen returned.

As soon as the two children arrived, they rushed here to check on Emma's condition.

Seeing Emma had not awakened, they felt disappointed but still chose to stay by her side.

Especially Luogen, who moved a small stool over and sat beside Emma's bed.

"Emma, when will you wake up?"

"Maybe..."

"Shall I tell you the story of 'Masked Man'?"