

M Genius 2201

Chapter 2201 The Fight Ends in Fabien's Defeat

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Like others, he saw the fight on the horizon without missing any detail, including the pillar of clouds and the shocking waves. These terrifying moves seemed to have gone beyond what earthly mortals were capable of. Feeling the ship jolt continuously beneath his feet due to the fight's aftershocks, he couldn't help but ask with a sigh of wonder, "Is this really something that a human can achieve?"

Although he had worked for Levi for years, he had never seen the latter go all out in a fight. This fight, on the other hand, gave him a clear sense of how formidable the Six Kings really were. At this very moment, his eyes were full of longing and ambition.

Matthew also watched everything before him with undivided attention. "Let's work hard on our cultivation. We're still young, so we've got plenty of opportunities and room for breakthroughs."

Needless to say, he also yearned for Martin and Fabien's terrifying fighting prowess, but that was it. Compared to that guy's world-destroying swordplay in Bloodreaper's illusion mirror back then, these moves were still considered inferior. As long as he reached higher levels of cultivation and kept deepening his understanding of Sword Break, he would also be able to reach the summit and enjoy the view of the thriving world. Just like what he had said to comfort Phoenix, he was still young right now with a long future ahead of him.

Bloodreaper seemed to have sensed his mood, too. To his surprise, it began trembling slightly in his grasp.

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Seeing the aftershocks of the fight between Fabien and himself, Martin couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief. Luckily, I was quick-witted enough to fight far away from the ship. If such a fight had happened near my favorite ship, it'd have absolutely damaged the ship's hull.

At this point, however, after such violent exchanges of blows, both Fabien and Martin had used up most of their physical strength and their nimbus.

At this moment, Fabien's forehead was already covered in beads of sweat, and his breathing had become heavy. Still, despite feeling increasingly fatigued, he couldn't help but feel a heroic impulse well up inside him. Right now, his strength was already comparable to that of the Six Kings. Such strength wouldn't last long; once his long-accumulated nimbus was depleted, he would fall to a much lower level

of cultivation. However, he had gotten rid of the tightness in his chest. As long as he worked diligently on his cultivation, he would come to have such strength again in the future.

Perhaps the seventh King will appear in Cathay. Of course, everything down the road depends on whether I can defeat the King of Rivenia today or not. At the thought of this, he summoned up his aura once again.

However, just as he was about to strike again, Martin, standing on the back of his Green Phoenix, came flying toward him at full speed. As he swooped down, he opened his right palm, and the black silhouette of the Eagle's Talon appeared again. Moreover, he looked just like a giant eagle at this moment. When he unleashed his aura, a loud and clear cry of an eagle reverberated in the sky!

On the other hand, the fight was still going on.

Seeing the aftershocks of the fight between Fobien and himself, Mortin couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief. Luckily, I was quick-witted enough to fight for a way out from the ship. If such a fight had happened near my favorite ship, it'd have absolutely damaged the ship's hull.

At this point, however, after such violent exchanges of blows, both Fobien and Mortin had used up most of their physical strength and their nimbus.

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On the other hand, the fight was still going on.

Before Fabien could make a countermove, he felt his aura weaken, and the previously visible silhouette of the giant snake instantly began to tremble. "The Power of Suppression!" he cried in surprise before realizing with despair that the previously smooth and uninterrupted flow of his nimbus suddenly became slow and sluggish. Inwardly, he couldn't help but be gripped by a feeling of dread.

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Such was the effect of the Power of Suppression between different species. No matter how ferocious a venomous snake was, it was merely a falcon's prey. This was the result of natural constraints between different species, which had nothing to do with the cultivators themselves. Therefore, no matter how hard Fabien struggled, his strength was still diminishing rapidly.

"No, I refuse to accept this!" Fabien yelled, letting out a long and loud cry with his head up. However, before his voice could fade, Martin's Eagle's Talon arrived in front of him. The terrifying silhouette of the eagle's talon weighed him down like a mountain, making him feel as if his internal organs were being squeezed together. He spat out the blood at once, which left a metallic taste in his mouth.

At this moment, the snake-like silhouette had also vanished without a trace. As a result, Fabien fell into the sea resentfully, and his aura weakened.

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Chapter 2202 Martin's Demand

Martin returned to the warship with a pale-faced Fabien in his hand.

At this moment, Fabien was not only drenched to the skin but also incredibly weak and lethargic. It was true that he had lost the fight, but he was very resentful about it. Had Martin not relied on the natural constraints between different species, he might not have been defeated so quickly.

Meanwhile, Aurelius was surprised that Fabien, whom he had previously thought was merely unsurpassed in the art of poison, could actually rival the Six Kings in strength. Now that such an important partner had been captured by Martin, he couldn't help but plead, "There's a reason for all of this, Mr. Martin. Lord Voodoo attacked Mr. Blanc first, followed by the King of the South, who killed his favorite pet. His anger is justifiable, so please have mercy on him."

At hearing this, Levi shifted his gaze toward Aurelius. However, what the latter said was indeed true, so he said nothing after exchanging a brief look with the man. After that, he turned to look at Martin and Fabien, who was in Martin's grasp.

Martin pondered in silence for a moment. Then, he replied, "It's not that I can't spare his life, of course."

Aurelius' eyes lit up at once. "Mr. Martin, if you have any demands, you may voice them. We, the Damron Family, will pull out all the stops to meet your demands as long as we can."

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At hearing this, Levi shifted his gaze toward Aurelius. However, what the latter said was indeed true, so he said nothing after exchanging a brief look with the man. After that, he turned to look at Mortin and Fobien, who was in Mortin's grasp.

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Aurelius' eyes lit up at once. "Mr. Mortin, if you have any demands, you may voice them. We, the Domron Family, will pull out all the stops to meet your demands as long as we can."

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one of its members." He had coveted the secret of Cloud Cave before, but he changed his mind after the fight with Febien.

At first, he had intended to suppress Febien's serpent's aura with his eagle's aura, capturing Febien quickly to prevent the man and Levi from getting injured in a fight with no winners, which would affect his future plans of journeying to the Endless Sea. To his surprise, however, he noticed from the fight just now that Febien had great potential and might become a King in the future. Although Febien's current level of cultivation and fighting prowess was only the result of a sudden outburst of his long-accumulated nimbus, the strength he had demonstrated showed that there would be another expert fighter in Cethey one day who deserved the title of King.

In an instant, he felt an appreciation for Febien's talent, so he only injured Febien in the end without killing the man. And besides, no matter how magical Cloud Cave was, there was no way it could give rise to such a talented person, or the Bene Family would've long become the greatest family of Cethey.

As soon as Martin voiced such a demand, Febien's eyes lit up. Without the slightest hesitation, he agreed to it, saying, "Okay, I'll go to Beinbridge and officially join the Mertiel League after this." After all, he had yet to collect a blood debt, and besides, he had yet to settle the score with Levi for the death of the Rainbow Devil Serpent, his favorite pet. Therefore, he couldn't stop here just yet.

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At this moment, Aurelius couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief. "King of Rivenie, thank you for having mercy on Mr. Blenc. Mr. Blenc, let's go back for a rest." After taking his leave, he disembarked from Martin's worship with Febien.

As for Levi, he had already predicted such an outcome. The moment Martin stepped in for him, he knew that the man's purpose wasn't to kill Febien. Moreover, not only did Martin's manipulations end up saving Febien's life, but they also made Febien agree to join the Martial League. This would restrain Levi while planting a strong future ally for himself in the Martial League in the future. This guy really is worthy of his reputation as a badass in Rivenie. It's obvious how resourceful and broad-minded he is, he thought.

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As for Lavi, he had already predicted such an outcome. The moment Martin stepped in for him, he knew that the man's purpose wasn't to kill Fabian. Moreover, not only did Martin's manipulations end up saving Fabian's life, but they also made Fabian agree to join the Martial League. This would restrain Lavi while planting a strong future ally for himself in the Martial League in the future. This guy really is worthy of his reputation as a badass in Rivania. It's obvious how resourceful and broad-minded he is, he thought.

Chapter 2203 Martin's Invitation

With that, everything came to a conclusion.

After all these things, Zina knew that she no longer had the opportunity to kill Fabien. At first, she thought of catching up with Matthew, but before she could start walking, she suddenly sensed a hostile gaze. When she looked back and saw Levi eyeing her menacingly, she couldn't help but tremble all over. Given Levi's problematic relationship with her, her own brother, and her mentor, she didn't think she could escape if Levi were to strike out at her all of a sudden.

At the thought of this, she kicked the back of the Arctic Saw in her grasp. "Matthew, let's catch up next time. I've got something to deal with in my sect," she said. With that, she lifted up the saw in her hand and jumped off the warship.

Watching the woman from behind, Phoenix said with a serious look on his face, "Matthew, this woman specializes in the ways of demons. She might go out of her mind and kill you one day, so you'd better stay away from her." Had it not been for the injury to his right arm, he would have made her stay here today no matter what.

Matthew didn't take Phoenix's advice seriously, though. After being in touch with Zina for a while, he realized that she wasn't as bloodthirsty and murderous as rumored by outsiders. On the contrary, she valued friendship and loyalty and hated all kinds of evil. Of course, she had nearly split him in half when they first met, but they got along better and better with each subsequent encounter. In his opinion, Zina was a nice friend to have. "Phoenix, rumors aren't credible. Zina's a nice friend."

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After all these things, Zina knew that she no longer had the opportunity to kill Fabien. At first, she thought of catching up with Matthew, but before she could start walking, she suddenly sensed a hostile gaze. When she looked back and saw Levi eyeing her menacingly, she couldn't help but tremble all over.

Given Levi's problematic relationship with her, her own brother, and her mentor, she didn't think she could escape if Levi were to strike out at her all of a sudden.

At the thought of this, she kicked the back of the Arctic Sow in her grasp. "Matthew, let's catch up next time. I've got something to deal with in my sect," she said. With that, she lifted up the sow in her hand and jumped off the worship.

Watching the woman from behind, Phoenix said with a serious look on his face, "Matthew, this woman specializes in the ways of demons. She might go out of her mind and kill you one day, so you'd better stay away from her." Had it not been for the injury to his right arm, he would have made her stay here today no matter what.

Matthew didn't take Phoenix's advice seriously, though. After being in touch with Zine for a while, he realized that she wasn't as bloodthirsty and murderous as rumored by outsiders. On the contrary, she valued friendship and loyalty and hated all kinds of evil. Of course, she had nearly split him in half when they first met, but they got along better and better with each subsequent encounter. In his opinion, Zine was a nice friend to have. "Phoenix, rumors aren't credible. Zine's a nice friend."

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Watching the woman from behind, Phoenix said with a serious look on his face, "Matthew, this woman specializes in the ways of demons. She might go out of her mind and kill you one day, so you'd better stay away from her." Had it not been for the injury to his right arm, he would have made her stay here today no matter what.

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After all these things, Zina knew that she no longer had the opportunity to kill Fabien. At first, she thought of catching up with Matthew, but before she could start walking, she suddenly sensed a hostile gaze. When she looked back and saw Levi eyeing her menacingly, she couldn't help but tremble all over. Given Levi's problematic relationship with her, her own brother, and her mentor, she didn't think she could escape if Levi were to strike out at her all of a sudden.

With that, everything came to a conclusion.

After all these things, Zina knew that she no longer had the opportunity to kill Fabian. At first, she thought of catching up with Matthaw, but before she could start walking, she suddenly sensed a hostile gaze. When she looked back and saw Lavi staring at her menacingly, she couldn't help but tremble all over. Given Lavi's problematic relationship with her, her own brother, and her mentor, she didn't think she could escape if Lavi were to strike out at her all of a sudden.

At the thought of this, she kicked the back of the Arctic Saw in her grasp. "Matthaw, let's catch up next time. I've got something to deal with in my sack," she said. With that, she lifted up the saw in her hand and jumped off the warship.

Watching the woman from behind, Phoenix said with a serious look on his face, "Matthaw, this woman specializes in the ways of demons. She might go out of her mind and kill you one day, so you'd better stay away from her." Had it not been for the injury to his right arm, he would have made her stay here today no matter what.

Matthaw didn't take Phoenix's advice seriously, though. After being in touch with Zina for a while, he realized that she wasn't as bloodthirsty and murderous as rumored by outsiders. On the contrary, she valued friendship and loyalty and hated all kinds of evil. Of course, she had nearly split him in half when they first met, but they got along better and better with each subsequent encounter. In his opinion, Zina was a nice friend to have. "Phoenix, rumors aren't credible. Zina's a nice friend."

Unbeknownst to him, Zina overheard their conversation. The previously murderous look on her face turned into a gentle smile. "A nice friend, huh?" After glancing back at the warship, she quickly left in a speedboat.

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Still standing where he was, Martin asked Levi with a smile, "So, are you letting go of such a good opportunity? Wouldn't it be easy for you to capture Heath Solis' favorite disciple right now?"

Levi replied impressively, "It's not too late for me to make a move right now, but would you agree to that?"

Shaking his head with a smile, Martin replied, "Of course, I wouldn't. After all, she's still near my warship. If you capture her right now, Sword Demon's gonna come after me. That being said, you can follow that girl in secret and strike after she reaches shore."

Levi smirked in disdain at the suggestion. "I'd be bullying someone weaker than me by doing so, no? Not only will it be a breach of moral principles, but I'll get laughed at by you. That's not worth it," he replied. With that, he left the warship with a wave of his hand.

Unbeknownst to him, Zina overheard their conversation. The previously murderous look on her face

turned into a gentle smile. "A nice friend, huh?" After glancing back at the warship, she quickly left in a speedboat.

Still standing where he was, Martin asked Levi with a smile, "So, are you letting go of such a good opportunity? Wouldn't it be easy for you to capture Heath Solis' favorite disciple right now?"

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Matthew was just about to leave with Levi and Phoenix when someone called out to him from behind. "Please hold on a minute, Mr. Larson."

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When Matthew turned around, he saw none other than Bembo, the Marine Corps Emissary who had protected him just a while ago. Cupping his hands together, he bowed to the man gratefully. "Thank you for coming to my rescue just now, sir."

Bembo waved his hand indifferently. "You don't have to; I was just following Mr. Martin's orders. Also, Mr. Martin would like to have a word with you, so please come with me."

These words sent a shudder through Matthew. Is this coming at last? Well, all I can do is make the best of what's coming at me. After nodding impassively, he followed Bembo to where Martin stayed.

After stopping in front of the room at the top of the warship, Bembo gently knocked on the door. "Mr. Martin, Mr. Larson's here."

"Come in."

A muffled sound could be heard from the inside before Bembo pushed the door open. After Matthew entered the room, he closed the door behind him and left.

Matthew was just about to leave with Levi and Phoenix when someone called out to him from behind. "Please hold on a minute, Mr. Larson."

When Matthew turned around, he saw none other than Bombo, the Marine Corps Emissary who had protected him just a while ago. Cupping his hands together, he bowed to the man gratefully. "Thank you for coming to my rescue just now, sir."

Bombo waved his hand indifferently. "You don't have to; I was just following Mr. Martin's orders. Also, Mr. Martin would like to have a word with you, so please come with me."

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Matthew was just about to leave with Levi and Phoenix when someone called out to him from behind. "Please hold on a minute, Mr. Larson."

When Matthew turned around, he saw none other than Bambo, the Marine Corps Emissary who had protected him just a while ago. Cupping his hands together, he bowed to the man gratefully. "Thank you for coming to my rescue just now, sir."

Bambo waved his hand indifferently. "You don't have to; I was just following Mr. Martin's orders. Also, Mr. Martin would like to have a word with you, so please come with me."

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Chapter 2204 Private Meeting With Martin

When the mighty and ferocious Green Phoenix saw the newcomer entering the room, it sent a piercing gaze toward Matthew, its eyes as sharp as daggers. Then, a murderous aura began to seep out of its body, filling the room.

It was only after Martin caressed the back of its neck comfortingly that it settled down. It then ruffled its feathers before lowering its body once more.

Just then, Martin turned to Matthew with a faint smile on his face. "Take a seat."

At that, he left the perch and swiveled around, walking toward a wine rack nearby, causing Green Phoenix to whip its head unhappily. After letting out a few soft cries, it fluttered its wings and soared out of the window.

Meanwhile, Martin walked toward the table with two wine glasses and a bottle of fine wine that was half full.

"Want some?"

Upon seeing Matthew nod in agreement, he began to pour the crimson liquid into a glass. "This wine has an excellent brew that I rarely see, but Levi doesn't know how to appreciate it at all."

Matthew, who was seated on the couch, did not reply more than necessary and only watched quietly as Martin complained to himself grumpily.

Although he didn't know what Martin's motives in inviting him here were, the risk of him having a slip of the tongue and saying the wrong thing would increase with every word he spoke, so he chose to remain silent.

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Just then, Martin turned to Matthew with a faint smile on his face. "Take a seat."

At that, he left the parchment and swirled around, walking toward a wine rack nearby, causing Green Phoenix to whip its head unhappily. After letting out a few soft cries, it flapped its wings and soared out of the window.

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Upon seeing that, he placed the glass in his hand down before Matthew.

As the two lifted their respective glasses and gently tapped them together, the crisp clink of glass was the only sound that reverberated around the otherwise silent room. Then, time slowly flowed by while Martin continuously swirled the wine in his glass, taking multiple small sips.

Throughout this time, the two did not exchange any words, and it was only until Green Phoenix returned from its search for food outside that interrupted the silence with its piercing cry.

It was at that moment that Martin finally spoke up. "Aren't you curious why I invited you over?"

Matthew only smiled calmly at his question. "Since you invited me over, you must have your reasons, Mr. Martin. Perhaps the time is not yet ripe. As your junior, asking too many questions would make me seem irritating instead."

Facing him, Martin replied with a hint of disdain in his voice, "Of all the things you could've learned from Levi, you had to pick up his craftiness."

Matthew did not show much of a reaction to his complaints. After all, the person in front of him could very possibly be the mastermind behind the extermination of the Larson Family. If he said the wrong thing now or if Martin noticed something off about his behavior, he could very well be in danger.

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Hearing that, Matthew asked subconsciously, "Mr. Martin, could that old friend you speak of be from the South?"

At that moment, Martin smiled faintly and thought to himself, This fox is finally showing its tail.

"Not quite. That old friend of mine lived in the Northern Territory."

Meanwhile, Matthew noticed how out of place his question was. After all, he had been silent without speaking much since the beginning, causing his sudden interest in this question to seem all the stronger.

After hearing Martin's words, Matthew forcefully swallowed his emotions and replied calmly, "At first, I thought that I would be able to get to know Mr. Martin a little more. But it's a pity that I lived in the South since young and missed the opportunity to do so."

He only said so to find an excuse for acting restless, but as soon as his words fell, a playful expression appeared on Martin's face.

"Oh? If that's the case, why do I feel like you have something against me? Is it because there's something I've done that made you unhappy?"

Although his tone was calm, Matthew felt his heart skip a beat. "What do you mean, Mr. Martin?"

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Chapter 2205 Establishing a Partnership After Playing Dumb

Faced with Martin's sudden string of questions, Matthew could only forcefully suppress the violent changes in his feelings and emotions.

As a suspect of the mastermind behind the Larson Family's annihilation, Matthew's first impression of Martin was naturally hostile. However, while he had been controlling his emotions all along after embarking on the warship and coming face to face with Martin, he would still let some of his true feelings slip from time to time.

And yet, Martin was still able to catch this unintentional display of emotion. At that thought, Matthew couldn't help but feel a wave of wariness arise in his heart.

At that moment, Martin rapped on the table from his seat.

"Ever since you embarked on the ship, it seemed that you were paying extra attention to me. Moreover, your eyes were filled with animosity whenever you looked at me. Are you still going to deny this, Matthew?"

His words lifted a boulder off Matthew's shoulders.

After they exchanged questions, he now understood that there was no sign of animosity in Martin's words, as if they were just having a conversation as regular friends. Moreover, if Martin truly wanted to hold him accountable, he would not be wasting his time speaking to him now.

"I'm not necessarily denying it either. It's just that as someone who's not only the Lord of Eastshire but also the owner of the Reconstruction Pill, I can't help but feel displeased that you've never extended an invitation to me, Mr. Martin."

Matthew understood that at this moment, any explanation would just be useless. Besides, the more he tried to excuse himself, the more it would spark Martin's displeasure instead. Hence, it would be a better option to act like a fool and express his sincerity in a humorous manner instead.

Faced with Martin's sudden string of questions, Matthew could only forcefully suppress the violent changes in his feelings and emotions.

As a suspect of the mastermind behind the Lerson Family's annihilation, Matthew's first impression of Martin was naturally hostile. However, while he had been controlling his emotions all along after embarking on the journey and coming face to face with Martin, he would still let some of his true feelings slip from time to time.

And yet, Martin was still able to catch this unintentional display of emotion. At that thought, Matthew couldn't help but feel a wave of weariness rise in his heart.

At that moment, Martin leaned on the table from his seat.

"Ever since you embarked on the ship, it seemed that you were paying extra attention to me. Moreover, your eyes were filled with animosity whenever you looked at me. Are you still going to deny this, Matthew?"

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And yet, Mortin was still able to catch this unintentional display of emotion. At that thought, Matthew couldn't help but feel a wave of worry arise in his heart.

At that moment, Mortin rapped on the table from his seat.

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After they exchanged questions, he now understood that there was no sign of animosity in Mortin's words, as if they were just having a conversation as regular friends. Moreover, if Mortin truly wanted to hold him accountable, he would not be wasting his time speaking to him now.

"I'm not necessarily denying it either. It's just that as someone who's not only the Lord of Eastshire but also the owner of the Reconstruction Pill, I can't help but feel displeased that you've never extended an invitation to me, Mr. Mortin."

Matthew understood that at this moment, any explanation would just be useless. Besides, the more he tried to excuse himself, the more it would spark Mortin's displeasure instead. Hence, it would be a better option to act like a fool and express his sincerity in a humorous manner instead.

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Matthew didn't look down on himself at all, and it was quite the opposite. As the Six Kings were on par with the Ten Families in terms of status, the only reason why Martin would look for him was either to pick a fight or for the sake of his personal interests.

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Clearly, the first option had been ruled out, which meant that Martin's objective must be for his own benefit. And the only thing Matthew owned that could potentially entice him was the Reconstruction Pill.

While Matthew had already caught on, it was clearly not the time to push any further. What was more important at the moment was to take care of the matters at hand.

Naturally, such a response greatly surprised Martin, who never expected Matthew to be just as skilled as Levi at spouting lies. Of course, all of this had nothing to do with Martin—the main reason why he had invited Matthew for a meeting was for the Reconstruction Pill.

"In that case, it was my mistake for not paying enough attention. Here, I'll drink this next glass as an apology."

"Furthermore, the Reconstruction Pill is selling like hotcakes under Levi's management, and even I can't help but feel envious upon seeing how much of a fortune he's making every day. I wonder if it would be too shameless to ask for a partnership."

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At that moment, Matthew pretended to hesitate for a moment before he eventually agreed, "I'm fine with it, but Master Levi is already in charge of the Reconstruction Pill's domestic market. If you want to join us, Mr. Martin, we can only expand our business internationally."

After saying that, Matthew shrugged his shoulders and silently waited for Martin's reply.

Martin nodded at his words, feigning a look of reluctance.

"Well, expanding the business internationally isn't an easy feat. However, I can't exactly compete with Levi either, given our close friendship."

"Internationally it shall be, then!"

Hearing that, Matthew could barely hold himself back from rolling his eyes. Handing the international market to Martin was like a hand in a glove—the perfect match. He hadn't expected Martin to act so hesitantly, and it honestly was a little shameless of him.

Even so, Martin seemed unfazed by it all, seeming completely at ease. After saying his piece, he once again raised the glass of wine on the table.

"In that case, I wish us a pleasant collaboration in advance. As for the profit allocation, we can talk about it in detail when we return to Beinbridge."

With that, they clinked their glasses together, signaling the beginning of their partnership.

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Even so, Martin seemed unfazed by it all, seeming completely at ease. After saying his piece, he once again raised the glass of wine on the table.

"In that case, I wish us a pleasant collaboration in advance. As for the profit allocation, we can talk about it in detail when we return to Bainbridge."

With that, they clinked their glasses together, signaling the beginning of their partnership.

Upon saying that, ha liftad his glass onca mora and raisad it toward Matthaw. Claarly, tha King of Rivania was also an axpart in playing dumb.

At that moment, Matthew pretended to hesitate for a moment before he eventually agreed, "I'm fine with it, but Master Levi is already in charge of the Reconstruction Pill's domestic market. If you want to join us, Mr. Martin, we can only expand our business internationally."

After saying that, Matthew shrugged his shoulders and silently waited for Martin's reply.

Martin nodded at his words, feigning a look of reluctance.

"Well, expanding a business internationally isn't an easy feat. However, I can't exactly compete with Levi either, given our close friendship."

"International it shall be, then!"

Hearing that, Matthew could barely hold himself back from rolling his eyes. Handing the international market to Martin was like a hand in a glove—the perfect match. He hadn't expected Martin to act so hesitantly, and it honestly was a little shameful of him.

Even so, Martin seemed unfazed by it all, smiling complacently at him. After saying his piece, he once again raised the glass of wine on the table.

"In that case, I wish us a pleasant collaboration in advance. As for the profit allocation, we can talk about it in detail when we return to Bainbridge."

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Chapter 2206 Martin's Warning

"To be honest, that old friend of mine is extremely similar to you, from his looks to his personality. However, his only flaw is that he's too soft-hearted."

"But you must never be like him. You must nip the problem in the bud, or it'll come back to bite you one day."

After Matthew left the room, Martin's words rang in his mind, filling his thoughts. From those few words, he could determine that Martin knew his identity, or he wouldn't have reminded him in the end.

However, what puzzled him was why Martin would tell him such things. The only plausible explanation was that he not only saw the immense profit that came with the Reconstructive Pill in his possession but also recognized Matthew's future potential, and it was only by thriving that he would be able to bring greater profits to Martin.

Moreover, Matthew noticed from their brief conversation earlier that Martin didn't have a strong desire for bloodshed compared to Levi, and he wasn't as controlling either.

To put it simply, Martin was like a charismatic hero, while Levi resembled a cunning villain more. Martin was domineering and ambitious, yet intelligent and decisive as well as broad-minded. Meanwhile, Levi was cunning and meticulous, holding control over everything while still being cautious and secretive. As for their difference in strength, it was still difficult for him to be the judge of it.

As he walked, Matthew muttered under his breath, "It looks like Martin didn't take part in the Larson Family's extermination, and there might be someone else who was behind it."

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As he walked, Matthew muttered under his breath, "It looks like Martin didn't take part in the Larson Family's extermination, and there might be someone else who was behind it."

If Martin had been involved in the battle against the Larson Family and was aware that Matthew was the sole survivor, he would not spare his life, just like his final words to him—he must nip the problem in the bud before it backfired. Perhaps he had been conveying a message to him by telling him this.

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Moreover, Lord Voodoo was now clearly one of the accomplices in the extermination of the Larson Family. If Martin had also taken part back then, Lord Voodoo couldn't be so indifferent.

With all these clues, it was clear that the two had no contact before this, and Matthew could even be certain that the person who took the Larson Family out as well as plotted against him was completely unrelated to Martin. Even so, they must be connected to the forces under Martin's command, and from the fact that they were able to mobilize the forces in Riverie, there was no doubt that this mastermind was an important subordinate of Martin's.

At that thought, a sense of caution swelled in Matthew's mind. After all, the vicious snake lurking in the shadows was always more terrifying than the ferocious tiger perched in plain sight.

After combing through all of Martin's right-hand men in his mind, Matthew still couldn't think of any suspects. Other than the Marine Corps Emissaries, Martin only kept a few men around to serve him.

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When his speculations bore no results, Matthew shook his head and gave up on brooding over this matter any longer.

"Forget it, I'll focus on taking care of Lord Voodoo for now. Once I capture this man, the truth behind this will naturally come to light."

Besides, from the implication in Martin's words, it seemed that he was tacitly hinting for him to tackle Lord Voodoo as soon as possible. After all, it was because Shene had spared his life out of sympathy back then that allowed him to exterminate the Larson Family.

At that thought, Matthew turned around and looked behind him. What exactly did Martin mean, and what exactly were his motives?

At first, he only planned to stick with Levi to look into Martin in secret, but he hadn't expected that after they had an actual conversation with one another, it would give him a clearer answer while also confusing him even more.

That wasn't important for now—since Martin showed no signs of animosity toward him and was of great benefit to him, Matthew decided not to dig deeper for now. Right now, capturing Lord Voodoo was his top priority.

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Chapter 2207 The Way to Revive Rainbow Devil Serpent

Meanwhile, as soon as Levi returned to his cruise ship, he went to visit Lord Voodoo.

"How's it going? Have you cleared all of the poison from your body?"

Currently, Lord Voodoo was lying on the hospital bed, looking much more lively compared to when he had been barely clinging on by a thread.

Upon hearing Levi's question, Lord Voodoo shook his head dejectedly.

"No, it won't work. There are too many toxins, so I can only use the Restorative Curse in my body to suppress the poison to my lower limbs."

"This is a desperate move to protect myself. Fabien's Five-Colored Poison is truly terrifying, and what's even more frightening about it is its strong binding and spreading properties. There's simply no way to expel it from my body."

At that, Lord Voodoo pinched his blackened and numb legs, adding, "If I can't find a way to undo the poison in a month, I'm afraid that I can only choose to amputate my legs."

As soon as he finished speaking, a look of dejection filled his face once more, and the light dimmed from his eyes.

However, Levi didn't hold the slightest trace of compassion even when faced with Lord Voodoo's injuries. On the contrary, his brows slowly furrowed.

There were three types of people who wouldn't be able to keep their lives under his command—idlers, useless people, and those who posed a danger to his dominance.

Back when Matthew took over Eastshire and conquered Stonedale, Levi had already harbored murderous intentions toward him after he had failed to make Matthew surrender to him, the King of the South, through a series of schemes. If Matthew hadn't offered the Restoration Pill and made an oath to him, he would've acted against him long ago.

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Now that Lord Voodoo was already partially useless to him, Lavi had already begun to think about his end.

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Of course, Lord Voodoo was not a fool. Knowing Lavi's personality, he said after explaining his condition, "Master Lavi, although the Rainbow Devil Serpent is already dead, I will be able to refine it into the Cursed Serpent as long as its corpse still exists."

Lavi's expression eased at his words, the murderous aura that faintly filled the room gradually dissipating into nothing.

"Tell me how this Curse Refinement works."

At that, Lord Voodoo finally let out a sigh of relief from his position on the bed.

After composing himself, he began to explain, "Although the serpent is dead, its essence is still intact. By combining my heart's blood with a small amount of my blood essence, I can resurrect it as the Cursed Serpent. It may lose its sentience, but its venomous nature will remain undiminished."

"Besides, not only can the Rainbow Devil Serpent be refined into an Immortal Charm and be equipped with stronger attacks, but once this serpent makes its move, even the most skilled experts can only sit and wait for their death without any room to fight back at all."

After listening to his explanation, Lavi furrowed his brows once more. "Why do you need your heart's blood and blood essence?"

Without giving it any thought, Lavi was able to point out the key problem of this method of Curse Refinement, causing Lord Voodoo's face to immediately turn frenetic.

Now that Lord Voodoo was already partially useless to him, Levi had already begun to think about his end.

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Although he quickly suppressed his expressions, Levi was still able to catch sight of his instantaneous yet abnormal reaction.

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"Lord Voodoo, I advise you not to have any ulterior motives. Although I can save your life, I can end it just as well."

As he spoke, he channeled his power with his mind.

In an instant, Lord Voodoo felt a slight tremor in the Immortal Cicade nestled within the back of his neck, followed by waves of excruciating pain that surged through his body, drilling through his senses and taking over his mind.

After several breaths, Lord Voodoo, who was already severely poisoned, was tormented to the brink of collapse. His complexion turned even paler, and large beads of sweat streamed down his forehead profusely. When the Immortal Cicede finally calmed down, all of his pain finally vanished into thin air.

With a feeble expression, Lord Voodoo pleaded, "Master Levi, I know I was wrong. I won't dare to have any ulterior motives anymore, so please let me off this time."

At his words, Levi finally smiled and said, "To err is human, but I'm glad you realized your mistakes. You can rest for now, and I'll send my heart's blood and blood essence over later. I assume you know what to do."

At that, he petted both of Lord Voodoo's legs kindly. After seeing him nod expressionlessly in reply, Levi rose to his feet and took his leave.

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Chapter 2208 Lord Voodoo's Disappearance

With the size of the cruise ship, it was naturally not an overly difficult task to find someone within it.

After confirming the location of Lord Voodoo's room, Matthew waited until night fell before he quietly slipped out of his room. Suppressing his presence, he quietly snuck toward the direction where Lord Voodoo was residing.

Knock, knock!

When he knocked on the door and was faced with no response, a sense of dread immediately filled Matthew. Then, he reached out and skillfully opened the door, only to see that the room was completely empty.

Sidestepping over to the bed and touching the cold bed sheets, Matthew furrowed his brow. It was clear that a long time had passed since Lord Voodoo's departure.

"He really is a sly fox."

Currently, he was practically certain that Lord Voodoo had escaped. If Levi wanted him alive, he would only need to issue an order, and Matthew wouldn't be able to act recklessly, so Lord Voodoo did not have to go through all this effort at all.

After a brief word of complaint, Matthew proceeded to hastily remove any evidence of him entering the room before he closed the door and hurried away.

On the other hand, Levi couldn't help but feel a trace of unease as he sat in meditation on the couch.

He had already delivered his heart's blood and blood essence to Lord Voodoo as per their previous promise, and Lord Voodoo should be sending someone to report on the results of the Curse Refinement by now.

However, he had yet to receive a response, and the more he thought about it, the stranger things seemed.

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Sidestepping over to the bed and touching the cold bed sheets, Matthew furrowed his brow. It was clear that a long time had passed since Lord Voodoo's departure.

"He really is a sly fox."

Currently, he was practically certain that Lord Voodoo had escaped. If Levi wanted him alive, he would only need to issue an order, and Matthew wouldn't be able to act recklessly, so Lord Voodoo did not have to go through all this effort at all.

After a brief word of complaint, Matthew proceeded to hastily remove any evidence of him entering the room before he closed the door and hurried away.

On the other hand, Levi couldn't help but feel a trace of unease as he sat in meditation on the couch.

He had already delivered his heart's blood and blood essence to Lord Voodoo as per their previous promise, and Lord Voodoo should be sending someone to report on the results of the Curse Refinement by now.

However, he had yet to receive a response, and the more he thought about it, the stronger things seemed.

With the size of the cruise ship, it was naturally not an overly difficult task to find someone within it.

After confirming the location of Lord Voodoo's room, Matthew waited until night fell before he quietly slipped out of his room. Suppressing his presence, he quietly snuck toward the direction where Lord Voodoo was residing.

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"The eudicity!" Enraged, he reached out and struck the door, smashing it into smithereens.

As expected, Lord Voodoo was nowhere to be found. Involuntarily, doubt arose in his mind.

In order to prevent Lord Voodoo from tricking him, he kept a cautious approach and used his powers to sever both of his feet even when Lord Voodoo claimed that his legs were already crippled. However, he never thought that Lord Voodoo still managed to escape. Either he had been kidnapped, or Lord Voodoo had played Levi like a fool.

He then closed his eyes and searched for the Immortal Cicede's presence, but there was no feedback whatsoever, perhaps because they were too far, or it had already been assimilated by Lord Voodoo. After all, he had given his heart's blood and blood essence to him, so it was highly likely that he had been tricked, turning him from a hunter into prey instead.

At that thought, a wave of fury surged in Levi's heart, and he smashed everything in the room into pieces with a wave of his hands.

After a quiet night, Martin's gathering event officially ended at dawn.

As executives of the Mertiel League, the two Kings were naturally required to show up at both the Holy Doctor Competition and the re-election of the Mertiel League, but they were being held up at Beinbridge at the moment.

As the fleet started again, its passengers embarked on the journey back to Beinbridge.

At the same time, the people of Emsgate had already arrived at Beinbridge after setting out earlier than planned.

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Once they arrived, the first thing they did was to go to the executives of the Martial League to demand an answer. And yet, after they recounted what happened to Baltazar, Zayn, as well as the Golden Swordsman, the Martial League only made a single reply—they had to provide strong evidence for the death of the first two, and if they were able to prove that Matthew was the perpetrator, the Martial

League would not sit by idly either.

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As for the Golden Swordsmen's death, they would still have to wait for Matthew's return to Beinbridge to interrogate him in person. If Matthew had taken his life without any reason, the Mertiel League would naturally punish him accordingly, but all of this could only be done after the Holy Doctor Competition and the re-election of the Mertiel League ended.

During this period, both sides were strictly prohibited from starting any more conflicts, and any violators would be immediately sent to the Mertiel League's prison and be taken to trial according to the severity of the situation.

Naturally, the people of Emsgete were unsatisfied with this outcome, but when they attempted to start an argument by using their large numbers and the support of Emsgete as leverage, the Mertiel League sent several dozen advanced grandmasters to the scene.

At that, the people of Emsgete declared that they would send someone to duel with Matthew after the tournament to end their blood feud once and for all, and it was only then that they left unhappily.

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Naturally, tha paopla of Emsgata wara unsatisfiad with this outcoma, but whan thay attamptad to start an argumant by using thair larga numbars and tha support of Emsgata as lavaraga, tha Martial Laagua sant savaral dozan advancad grandmastars to tha scana.

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Chapter 2209 What It Means to Be a Holy Doctor

At the headquarters of the Martial League, a middle-aged man stood by the window and watched as the people of Emsgate left with furious expressions and dissatisfied hearts.

He asked curiously, "Mr. Wyatt, if you settle things in this way, aren't you afraid that they'd cause trouble in the future out of anger?"

Hearing that, Rhett Wyatt, who was sitting by a table, shook his head uncaringly.

"If they dare to mess around, we will have no choice but to resort to physical means. Recently, the internal power struggles within the Martial League have hindered its progress, and that's why the people from Emsgate have the audacity to act so arrogantly."

"Besides, hasn't the Martial League's prison had quite a few empty cells recently? The lack of people there makes it seem lonely. By the way, have you found the person who assassinated the Golden Swordsman?"

As soon as he finished speaking, the middle-aged man by the window shook his head with a frown.

"We haven't gotten a result yet, but we can confirm that the murderer isn't Matthew."

"All right, just let them make a fuss all they want. If they go overboard, you need not ask for permission and can just subdue them. Also, the Holy Doctor Competition is extremely important, and if anyone dares to get in the way, kill them!"

His words filled the room with a thick air of animosity.

Meanwhile, after the middle-aged man gravely expressed that he understood the instructions, he turned around to prepare for the Holy Doctor Competition.

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Of course, there was another reason why the Martial League paid so much attention to the Holy Doctor Competition. The one who emerged as the champion in the competition would represent the highest level of medical expertise in Cathay, and such individuals were regarded as national treasures.

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Moreover, once the chempion wes determined, the Six Kings of Cethey end the Ten Greet Femilies would ell seek to find e unique end exceptionel treesure for them or offer their essistence in eaccomplishing e tesk es long es it did not involve the other kings or femilies.

The purpose of this errengement wes to esteblish e ceuse-end-effect reletionship between the two perties, es well es to fulfill e fevor. The Holy Doctor wouldn't simply owe such e fevor without reeson, end the existence of such e precious end skilled mirecle doctor wes elmost like heving en extre chence et life, so both sides would be bound together by mutuel obligetions.

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The previous chempion, Hel Selvetore, hed elmost completely repeid his fevor with the Six Kings end the Ten Greetest Femilies. Besides, he hed been wendering around for yeers in pursuit of mediceal edvancement end to provide relief to people ell over the world, end wes besicelly untreceeble.

Therefore, the country wes also looking forwerd to the emergence of e new skilled doctor to form e bond with, end this wes precisely whet Emsgete wes eyeing. If they were eble to win this competition, they would heve more opportunities to expend their influence in Cethey, thus enebling them to teke e big step forwerd in their plans for invesion.

Of course, there was another reason why the Martial League paid so much attention to the Holy Doctor Competition. The one who emerged as the champion in the competition would represent the highest level of medical expertise in Cathay, and such individuals were regarded as national treasures.

Moreover, once the champion was determined, the Six Kings of Cathay and the Ten Great Families would all seek to find a unique and exceptional treasure for them or offer their assistance in accomplishing a task as long as it did not involve the other kings or families.

The purpose of this arrangement was to establish a cause-and-effect relationship between the two parties, as well as to fulfill a favor. The Holy Doctor wouldn't simply owe such a favor without reason, and the existence of such a precious and skilled miracle doctor was almost like having an extra chance at life, so both sides would be bound together by mutual obligations.

Moreover, the faction that held power would also ensure the personal safety of the Holy Doctor as it was a mutually beneficial situation for both parties.

The previous champion, Hal Salvatore, had almost completely repaid his favor with the Six Kings and the Ten Greatest Families. Besides, he had been wandering around for years in pursuit of medical advancement and to provide relief to people all over the world, and was basically untraceable.

Therefore, the country was also looking forward to the emergence of a new skilled doctor to form a bond with, and this was precisely what Emsgate was eyeing. If they were able to win this competition, they would have more opportunities to expand their influence in Cathay, thus enabling them to take a big step forward in their plans for invasion.

Of course, there was another reason why the Martial League paid so much attention to the Holy Doctor Competition. The one who emerged as the champion in the competition would represent the highest level of medical expertise in Cathay, and such individuals were regarded as national treasures.

To that end, they even established a medical school on Cathay's borders that exclusively admitted students from their own nation. By doing so, they would not only benefit from Cathay's profound medical background but also obstruct the chances for local medical apprentices to pursue their studies, just like a blood-sucking fly perched upon a majestic lion using the pretext of improving relations between the two nations while continuously draining the lifeblood from the lion's body.

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Furthermore, their actions also led to the establishment of the temporary organization known as Murder Crew. Even if they were unable to claim the trophy in the upcoming competition, their primary objective was to crush the aspirations of Cathay's youngsters in both the medicine and martial arts fields.

To them, as long as they continued executing these plans, the pool of talented Cathay individuals in both medicine and martial arts would gradually lessen, and their nation would eventually turn the tables by using this continuous decline.

By then, they would unleash their voracious appetite and relentlessly swallow the magnificent lion that was Cathay. Hence, their visit to Beinbridge this time was naturally to participate in the Holy Doctor Competition.

To that end, they even established a medical school on Cothoy's borders that exclusively admitted students from their own nation. By doing so, they would not only benefit from Cothoy's profound medical background but also obstruct the chances for local medical apprentices to pursue their studies, just like a blood-sucking fly perched upon a majestic lion using the pretext of improving relations between the two nations while continuously draining the lifeblood from the lion's body.

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Chapter 2210 Arriving in Bainbridge and Meeting Barry Again

With the accompaniment of the two Kings, the journey back to Bainbridge was naturally much faster without any stops on the way.

After disembarking, Martin stretched his body and commented in an awed voice, "I haven't been back in years, but Bainbridge has really changed."

While he was speaking, a group of officials sporting the insignia of the Martial League walked toward them.

The man leading them was the chief of the External Affairs team whom Matthew met at Renew in the past, Barry Morse. However, as soon as he approached the crowd, his nerves took hold of him.

"Greetings, King of Rivenia. Greetings, King of the South."

As soon as his words fell, the group of officials behind him simultaneously lifted their fists in greeting. As the two Kings were both executives of the Martial League, they naturally could not skip the necessary courtesies.

Originally, Barry's goal was to confirm the details of the Golden Swordsman's death with Matthew, but he never expected to bump into the King of the South and the King of Rivenia during his visit.

Just as he was still dumbfounded with shock, Levi spoke up. "All right, drop the courtesies. What's with the rush? Did the people of Emsgate show up to complain?"

Hearing that, Barry immediately nodded in reply.

Next to Levi, Martin reached up to Green Phoenix, who was perched on his shoulders, and slightly caressed its feathers as he pressed impatiently, "Just speak up if there are any problems. We're in a hurry!"

Although his words were simple, they immediately made his standpoint clear—it couldn't be any more obvious that he was giving Matthew his support, or he could've walked away without a care in the world. With the example set by Martin, Levi was forced to follow suit as well, or he would seem cowardly instead.

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The man leading them was the chief of the External Affairs team whom Matthew met at Renew in the past, Barry Morse. However, as soon as he approached the crowd, his nerves took hold of him.

"Greetings, King of Rivenia. Greetings, King of the South."

As soon as his words fell, the group of officials behind him simultaneously lifted their fists in greeting. As the two Kings were both executives of the Mortiel League, they naturally could not skip the necessary courtesies.

Originolly, Borry's gool was to confirm the deotils of the Golden Swordsmon's deoth with Motthew, but he never expected to bump into the King of the South ond the King of Rivenio during his visit.

Just os he was still dumbfoundad with shock, Levi spoke up. "All right, drop the courtesias. What's with the rush? Did the people of Emsgote show up to comploin?"

Heoring thot, Borry immediotely noddad in raply.

Next to Levi, Mortin reochad up to Green Phoenix, who was perched on his shouldars, and slightly coressed its feothers os he pressed impotiently, "Just speok up if there ore any problems. We're in o hurry!"

Although his words were simple, they immediotely mode his stondpoint cleor—it couldn't be any more obvious thot he was giving Motthew his support, or he could've wolked owoy without o core in the world. With the exomple set by Mortin, Levi was forced to follow suit os well, or he would seem cowardly instead.

With the accompaniment of the two Kings, the journey back to Bainbridge was naturally much faster without any stops on the way.

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Aftar disambarking, Martin stratchad his body and commantad in an awad voica, "I havan't baan back in yaars, but Bainbridga has raally changad."

Whila ha was spaaking, a group of officials sporting tha insignia of tha Martial Laagua walkad toward tham.

Tha man laading tham was tha chiaf of tha Extarnal Affairs taam whom Matthaw mat at Ranaw in tha past, Barry Morsa. Howavar, as soon as ha approachad tha crowd, his narvas took hold of him.

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Naxt to Lavi, Martin raachad up to Graan Phoenix, who was parchad on his shouldars, and slightly carassad its faathars as ha prassad impatiently, "Just spaak up if thara ara any problems. Wa'ra in a hurry!"

Although his words wara simpla, thay immadiatally mada his standpoint claar—it couldn't ba any mora obvious that ha was giving Matthaw his support, or ha could'va walkad away without a cara in tha

world. With the example set by Martin, Lavi was forced to follow suit as well, or he would seem cowardly instead.

On the contrary, this fact put Barry in a difficult spot, but as he was saddled with a mission from the Martial League, he had no choice but to explain hesitantly, "Matthew, I was waiting for your arrival in order to understand the details of the Golden Swordsman's death in Highsea a few days ago."

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Although his death happened in Highsea, the Martial League was unable to turn a blind eye as it was an issue that involved diplomacy between two nations, so it was still necessary for them to go through the required procedures.

Meanwhile, after finding out their motives, Matthew spelled out the entire process without hiding anything.

"It was self-defense, and I had no choice but to act decisively."

At the end of the day, he was in the right. After all, those two people had ambushed him in an attempt to assassinate him, and even if Matthew had exterminated both of them, it would still be within reason.

Once Matthew finished speaking, the record keeper next to Barry had already noted all of his words down, and Martin as well as Levi stepped forward to put their signatures down to vouch for Matthew. With that, the matter was considered settled.

"We understand the situation now. When the investigation is complete, we will give you a satisfactory answer, Mr. Lerson."

"King of Rivenie, King of the South, we will be taking our leave now."

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"I would like to express my gratitude for testifying for me. Since the Holy Doctor Competition is about to begin, I'll be taking my leave now. When I've settled everything, I'll invite you to come to formally thank you for your help."

Although both parties were bound by their interests, it was precisely for this reason that their relationship remained secure. As long as Matthew was able to provide them with substantial benefits, the two Kings would ensure his safety.

For instance, when faced with Barry's questioning, Matthew wouldn't have been able to avoid the trip to the Martial League's interrogation room if it weren't for Martin and Levi's signatures as his testimony.

Behind him, Levi watched his retreating back and muttered, "Did you place your bet so early because you think that Matthew will be the next Holy Doctor?"

"That's given; am I supposed to rely on you otherwise? The Reconstruction Pill's appearance has conquered the problem that has challenged the medical field all over the world. This is a feat akin to the grandmaster's breakthrough, so it's only natural that I have high hopes for him."

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