

Chapter 2292 Mother-In-Law's Future Plan

The moonlight behind the mountain was still bright, but there were noticeable flaws in comparison to before.

It was still the same spot where she had previously sat.

Suddenly, she noticed a man nearby with a twig in his mouth.

With a shake of her head, all the illusions vanished before her eyes.

"After all, everything is a mirage!"

She sighed as the night deepened and the air grew even colder.

Some people might be physically close but worlds apart.

...

Sasha, who was worn out, had slept in until late in the morning.

She only began to slowly awaken when Matthew entered the room around noon, carrying a bowl of congee made with love.

When she saw Matthew's mischievous smile, her memories from last night came flooding back.

At the thought, she blushed and pulled the blanket up, completely covering her head.

Seeing his wife's shyness, Matthew smirked and said, "All right, honey. It will soon be noon. Mom just questioned me about why you aren't up yet.

Sasha mumbled, "It's all your fault! By the way, what did you tell Mom?"

Matthew set down the bowl and chopsticks, walked over to the bedside, and leaned in closer, mischievously saying, "What can I say? I simply told her the truth."

He said that, and Sasha was flustered right away.

"Ah! How am I going to face her now!"

She immediately lifted the blanket to her face after recalling the embarrassing incident that Matthew had revealed to her parents.

But when she met her husband's gaze, she realized she'd been tricked.

Matthew couldn't possibly tell her parents about such things given who he is.

She was about to crawl back under the cover, but it was too late—his warm palms were already clutching her trim waist.

"Get up, sleepyhead! Look at the time!"

"Ah, let go of me! It tickles. Hahaha!"

"Matthew Larson, let go of me! Stop! Hahaha!"

The courtyard was filled with silver bell-like laughter.

...

After losing the Holy Doctor Competition, Emsgate's forces returned home in disappointment.

Manager Baeddán, who was in a tense state, also came home to the Baeddáns.

"You failed!" An angry voice came from the closed room.

Manager Baeddán could only continue bowing and taking responsibility for his mistakes while he was on his knees in the courtyard.

The "Murder Crew" plan this time was just one little reason to go to Cathay.

It was more about using this to influence the strength of other Emsgate forces to disrupt the opponent's sight.

But obviously, Manager Baeddán didn't do well in these two matters.

"You have worked hard for the family for so many years, so I will let you off this time. As for the other forces, you have to solve it yourself. Don't involve the Baeddán Family."

As soon as the voice fell, Manager Baeddán visibly breathed a sigh of relief, but large beads of sweat continued to fall from his forehead.

Just then, a beautiful woman in a traditional dress walked up to Manager Baeddán, holding a delicate red lacquered wooden box in her hands.

The angry voice then sounded again.

"This demonic sword, Kairos, serves as a warning for you. If there is a next time, let it bestow upon you the glory of our Land of Divinity!"

"Yes! I understand, Master."

After Manager Baeddán finished speaking, the room fell silent again.

He stood up and quietly left the courtyard.

But shortly after he left, the conversation in the room resumed.

"What are the results of the experiment over there?"

"Master, while there has been a breakthrough in the experiment, it is still incomplete. The desired effect was achieved, but the side effects were significant. And the corresponding antidote remains a mystery.

"Well, urge them. Time is running out, and those people around us have started to notice us."

Several figures leaped from the courtyard, and the atmosphere returned to normal.