

Chapter 2298 Fabien Who Came to Cause Trouble

At the banquet, Matthew could only defend himself as he faced the constant stream of celebrities and wealthy businessmen coming forward to judge him.

To his surprise, he unexpectedly ran into Kian, whom he had met during the Martial League Intensified Training Camp.

"Long time no see, Matthew. I didn't expect to see you becoming the newly crowned Holy Doctor."

Matthew had a good impression of this person, so he considered it fate that he met Kian here.

"You're flattering me. I just got it by luck! By the way, did you guys participate in the training organized by the Martial League after the Martial League Intensified Training Camp? After we parted back then, I don't think I've seen you in Bainbridge anymore."

"You must be unaware of the chaos that happened in Bainbridge during the Holy Doctor Competition. There were people who came to watch and to sightsee! It was so chaotic that none of us could focus on cultivation, so we decided to go into seclusion and cultivate."

After understanding the situation, Matthew nodded fervently and joked, "I bet your skills have improved a lot by now, Kian!"

While saying that, Matthew intended to pat the other's arm. To him, it was just a friendly gesture that friends would do among themselves.

However, when Matthew's palm touched the other's arm, Kian's muscles involuntarily contracted.

Although it was a slight shift, Matthew didn't regard it as insignificant.

The subconscious contraction of the muscle might be extremely subtle and it would often be imperceptible to the person themselves, but as a master of medicine, Matthew kept it in mind.

Such instinctive reaction from the human body implied that the other party was subconsciously guarding against Matthew.

At this moment, Kian, who was unaware of it, boasted, "After participating in the Martial League Intensified Training Camp coupled with rigorous cultivation, I think I've naturally become much stronger than before. Anyway, do you have any important matters to attend to after the banquet, Matthew? Why don't we have a friendly match?"

If it were before, Matthew would have agreed without hesitation to such a request, but now, he felt reluctant.

Hence, he didn't have the mood to join Kian.

"I do have matters to attend to later. Let's do it next time, Kian. Master Bane has been calling for me, so I got to go now! Please excuse me."

After bidding goodbye, Matthew turned around and left.

The warm smile on Kian's face suddenly disappeared as soon as he watched Matthew leave. It was instantly replaced by a look of indifference as he remained silent.

When the banquet was about to end, a group of unexpected guests arrived.

Old Mr. Bane's joyful smile suddenly disappeared when he saw the leader of the group.

When the group stepped into the reception hall, a shadow suddenly appeared in front of them.

Albert was the one who appeared in front of them with an unfriendly expression. He then spoke in a cold tone, "What are you doing here? The Banes don't welcome you!"

Even after hearing the warning, the leader of the group didn't seem to care.

"Albert, you must be confused. I, Fabien Blanc, am the real master of the Bane Family. How dare a servant like you stop me? Get out of my way."

Faced with such malicious remarks, Eugene Clifford pulled a long face.

Just as he was about to step forward, however, Matthew, who was beside him, stopped him and shook his head, signaling him not to act impulsively for now.

Albert remained unmoved and quietly blocked Fabien's way.

Seeing that, Fabien shrugged.

Then, he turned his gaze to Old Mr. Bane.

"Uncle Bane, our family rules aren't strict enough. Shouldn't you step in and get involved? If you're not capable to do so, just step down already. What's the use of holding power at such an old —"

Before he could finish his sentence, he suddenly sensed a murderous intent rushing toward him.

Instinctively, Fabien dodged to the side.

A ray of light flashed past his eyebrows.

When everyone's gaze landed collectively on him, they saw a silver fork, half of its body already embedded in the wall.

Before Fabien could turn around, a figure flashed past and attacked him head-on.