

### Chapter 2339 The Hall Leader's Transfer Order

Hastily returning to the center of Bainbridge, Matthew immediately went to Old Master Bane's place. "Master, why did you urgently summon me back? Is there something important?" he asked.

Without any unnecessary words, Old Master Bane handed Matthew a document with the Martial League's seal on it. "The Hall Leader's transfer order?" Matthew exclaimed in surprise after taking out the document. He hadn't even participated in the re-election of the Martial League, so why was he already assigned a position?

While sitting in his chair, Old Master Bane explained in a timely manner, "This should be the Martial League's reward for your outstanding performance in the Holy Doctor Competition. As for the re-election, if you perform exceptionally well, there should be other rewards as well."

At this moment, Matthew still furrowed his brows. "Master, the Six Southern States are Master Levi's territory. If they suddenly transferred me to Eastshire..."

He stopped speaking at that point. The transfer order from the Martial League stated that he would be assigned the position of hall leader at the Eastshire Martial League. Wouldn't that intensify the conflict between him and Master Levi?

Old Master Bane naturally understood what Matthew was implying. He knocked on the table and explained, "Someone is secretly stirring up the situation. Perhaps they want to slow down your progress or, as you said, they're forcing you to stand on the opposing side from the King of the South. Of course, there is also the possibility that the Martial League is pushing you out to resolve the current situation. But the situation is so vague that I can't see clearly," Old Master Bane said.

Although he was also a high-ranking member of the Martial League, due to his health and the fact that the Bane family had always kept a low profile, the main forces within the Martial League were mainly from the Harding Family, which had its roots in the Ground Force. The Bane family might be powerful, but they had fallen behind in terms of intelligence within the Martial League.

After listening to Old Master Bane's explanation, Matthew fell into deep thought. The situation was already becoming increasingly chaotic. It was very likely that those hiding in the dark were afraid to take action in Bainbridge, so they had him transferred away to achieve their hidden goals.

With these thoughts in mind, Matthew thought there was no use overthinking this situation. He put away the transfer order and bid farewell to Old Master Bane. "Master, since this is the Martial League's arrangement, I should get to my new post as soon as possible."

Old Master Bane nodded and said, "You still need to be cautious on this journey. Although you are now the new Holy Doctor of Cathay, there are forces within the country that still have grudges against you. But I don't think they would go too far with their actions. But there aren't only those forces currently residing in our country," Old Master Bane reminded Matthew. His gaze suddenly became cold as a chilling aura surrounded him.

"I understand. Master, do take care of yourself," Matthew said, clasping his hands together and bowing before leaving. In regards to the meaning behind Old Master Bane's words, Matthew secretly kept it in mind. The re-election of the Martial League was about to begin, and various forces from different countries were rushing to Cathay, making the already tense situation even more chaotic.

Among them, the country that held the greatest animosity toward him and wanted to bring him to his demise was Emsgate. Following Matthew's sudden departure from Bainbridge, the spies from various factions quickly took action.

"Master Fabien, Matthew has left Bainbridge. However, we still don't know his destination." Fabien was in the middle of fiddling with his various chemical instruments and suddenly paused when he heard the report from his subordinate, Felix.

"He left Bainbridge?" he murmured before returning to his work. "Don't bother about Matthew for now. Since he has a lot on his plate, all we need to do is just sit and watch. By the way, release this information to the King of Rivenia."

Seeing Felix's confused expression, he explained, "We're now under his wing, so we should maintain the appropriate attitude. Go on!"

After his subordinate left, Felix injected himself with a syringe. As the liquid overflowed from the injection point and dripped to the ground, a large patch of grass withered instantly.