

Chapter 2392 Aurelius Sneaks Out of Bainbridge

Putting aside everything, Matthew admired Levi for his undying love for his wife. Although Madam Quirk had been married to him for many years, they never had children. Levi stayed loyal to the marriage. Matthew was oblivious to the reason for that.

Without an heir, who was supposed to inherit the vast territory of the Six Southern States that was reigned by Levi? This further demonstrated Levi's unconditional love for his wife.

When Matthew looked at Levi again, he noticed a smidgen of loneliness. Matthew opened the window to get some fresh air. It was already drizzling outside, and the mist gradually filled the air.

Pedestrians on the streets quickened their pace, looking for nearby shelters to take cover from the rain.

"It's raining." Levi covered the teapot. "I must be getting old. As far as I remember, I wasn't this chatty before. Alright, I just wanted to have a talk with you. There are still many guests to entertain. You should go and attend to them first."

Matthew stood up. "Master Levi, then I'll take my leave."

As he reached for the doorknob, Levi suddenly warned him, "The re-election of the Martial League is about to begin. Be careful. You are the top genius of Cathay. The Emsgate side will definitely keep an eye on you. You killed many of their core members. Don't put your guard down against them."

Matthew gave a response and closed the door. While he descended the stairs, doubts flooded his head.

Master Levi has really changed! Someone as calculating as him will never reveal his emotional weaknesses.

But today, those few sighs, Matthew Larson knew they came from Levi's heart. And all of this faintly revealed a sense of decline.

"What could have happened?"

Meanwhile, Sasha looked worried. She asked with concern, "Honey, what's wrong? Did Master Levi put you in a difficult position again?"

After reining his emotions in, he let out a light smile. "It's nothing, let's go and entertain the guests together!"

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Aurelius bid farewell to Terrance and returned to his mansion. After disguising himself, Aurelius quickly sneaked out of Bainbridge while no one was around. He got into the car he prepared and sped away.

Citadel City was about two hundred kilometers away from Bainbridge.

Josiah was taking a break at a villa in the suburbs to recover from the severe injuries suffered during the battle with Matthew in Eastshire.

Due to the critical situation, it would've done him no good if they had sent him to Bainbridge. Hence, Baxter arranged for him a stay here.

After a few days of treatment, Josiah's gradually got better.

"Josiah, are you alright?" Aurelius inquired concernedly as soon as he entered the room.

Josiah raised his head and glanced at him. "Master Damron, why are you dressed like this?"

At this moment, Aurelius was dressed like a thief because he covered his face.

"Josiah, Matthew is looking for you everywhere. If I don't disguise myself, he might track me down. It'll be dangerous."

Josiah nodded in agreement with this explanation. The thought of Matthew made him angry. Not only did he lose to Matthew, but even his treasured Seven Pace Sword—the treasure of the Golden Sword Sect—was cut in half.

A sword was the second life of a warrior.

Now that his sword was destroyed, Josiah's sole wish was to kill Matthew to put an end to this resentment.