

Chapter 2449 Healing Matthew

Suburbs of Bainbridge.

After running nearly a hundred kilometers with Matthew, the masked man stopped under a waterfall and steadied his figure.

He placed Matthew on a rock, only then did he remove his disguise, and under the mask was an old man with half-gray hair.

Surprisingly, this person's appearance was somewhat similar to Matthew's.

"Fortunately, we arrived in time." With a sigh of relief, the old man quickly examined Matthew's injuries by taking out various healing elixirs from his pocket.

An hour later.

Under the old man's treatment, Matthew's weak breath gradually stabilized.

At this moment, the old man couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief when looking at the scars on the young man's body.

The old man was lost in thought.

"I've cried for you, child!" As he said this, tears suddenly welled up in his eyes.

The old man forcibly suppressed his emotions and wiped away the tears from the corners of his eyes while sniffing.

Afterward, he took out a palm-sized sandalwood box.

Nine shimmering black needles quietly appeared after opening it.

"I want to see who exactly can break the Solitary Nine Needles I set up." He muttered to himself.

The old man's hands moved simultaneously, and in an instant, the nine black needles pierced Matthew's skull.

In an instant, a terrifying soul rushed toward the old man.

Caught off guard, the old man's face changed.

The next second, his body trembled, and a faint trace of blood appeared at the corner of his mouth.

The old man had never seen such a powerful spiritual power in his life.

A second later, a smile appeared on his face. "Good kid, inheriting power. That is the reason why my sealed memories were loosened. What a great opportunity!"

Moreover, judging from the strength of this spiritual power alone, it must be a super expert from ancient times and it must be a great stroke of luck for Matthew to obtain this inheritance.

However, he found that the seal originated from an inherited power after carefully examining it.

But after that, there were two more instances of the sky releasing its power.

"Dao Sect... Spiritualist Clan... D*mn it, there are elements of religion." The man's smile suddenly froze when he felt the three familiar auras. "You... Did you cause a tear in the sky or something?"

The Spiritualist Clan was never on the good side, so it was acceptable for Matthew to be enemies with them, but what did they have to do with the elements of religion?

It was never a good thing to be involved with such terrifying forces, regardless of whether they were enemies or friends!

After wiping the cold sweat from his forehead again, he took a deep breath and said with a respectful tone, "Ms. Bagshaw, I am Matthew's grandfather, but now it is not the time to uncover this memory. I need to reinforce the memory seal."

After speaking, he directly manipulated his spiritual power and enveloped his hand regardless of whether the other party could hear him or not.

Then, he began to manipulate the nine black needles above Matthew's head.

In the dream, Matthew was still slaughtering the enemies who had invaded his neighbors.

However, the more he killed, the more he felt his consciousness being weighed down.

There was a strong sense of dissipation and it seemed that the enemies in front of him could never be killed as they kept surging toward him wave after wave.

"Come on!" Matthew raised his Bloodreaper and charged forward again with staggered steps.

However, a golden light suddenly appeared in the sky just as he was about to swing his sword to kill the enemy in front of him.

When he looked up, a "Sangfroid" character the size of a house was suspended steadily above his head.

Just as Matthew was puzzled, the golden character, "Sangfroid," suddenly collapsed and turned into specks of golden dust before it floated in the air.

On the ground, anything that the golden dust touched instantly turned into a cloud of black smoke before it dissipated into the void.