

Chapter 2450 Matthew Wakes Near the Mountain Stream

A gentle breeze blew, carrying the fragrance of the grass.

The dazzling golden light dissipated, and the once blood-soaked and deathly Larson Family mansion had disappeared without a trace. There was only an endless grassland in front of him.

Not far from Matthew, a magnolia tree swayed gently in the breeze, while a figure stood under it. As he approached, the person slowly turned around and when he saw the person's face, his expression changed. It was because the person looked exactly like him.

"Who are you?"

As Matthew asked, the other person smiled faintly. "I am you."

Faced with this inexplicable answer, Matthew was about to enquire further but the person shook his head lightly.

"Wake up!"

As soon as the words faded away, the green leaves on the magnolia tree instantly fell and turned into a green rainbow that enveloped Matthew. Shocked, he abruptly opened his eyes.

The sun was just rising and the warm sunlight fell on the mountain stream. Even after waking up, he was still in a daze and immediately felt a wave of pain all over after moving his body slightly. Matthew couldn't help but grimace in pain. It seemed that this was indeed reality.

Rubbing his throbbing head, he muttered to himself. "Has it all just been a dream?"

In his mind, the illusion mirror and reality were intertwined and he finally straightened out his memories after being lost in thought for a while.

"Illusion mirror? Spiritualist? Talone Sect? Anbe?"

His fragmented memories slowly and gradually pieced together.

"Heh, what a clever method." After sighing, he began to observe his surroundings. He was currently wrapped in a thick coat while a fire crackled nearby, emitting a faint warmth.

"It seems that the other person has already left. It's a pity, I wanted to thank them in person."

Before falling unconscious last night, he remembered that someone had saved him but now, it was clear that the person who saved him had already left. When he checked his injuries, he unexpectedly found that the wounds that had pierced his body were completely healed. As for the other cuts and wounds, they had already scabbed over.

"What an amazing recovery ability."

Matthew removed the topical medication applied by his savior one by one. After one night, the essence of those medicinal substances had been mostly absorbed, plus his self-made Auric balm was the most effective for now.

After treating all his wounds and taking a few medicines for his internal injuries, Matthew suddenly noticed a sandalwood box and a note beside him. Curiosity piqued, and he slowly opened it. Nine black-glowing iron needles emanating a chilling aura came into view, and he instinctively reached out and pinched one of them. However, a sharp pain shot through his fingertips the moment he touched the needle, and a drop of crimson blood fell just to be absorbed by all nine iron needles in the blink of an eye.

"Black gold metal!" Matthew couldn't help but exclaim.

It was an extremely rare metal material; of course, it was also the perfect material for forging weapons that martial artists dreamt of and a piece the size of a baby's fist could greatly enhance the hardness of a weapon. However, what surprised Matthew the most was that this extremely hard material had been forged into small cold needles. The forger must be a top-notch master.

However, just as Matthew was carefully observing, the iron needles in the wooden box suddenly trembled slightly.

"Is it an illusion?" Matthew's first reaction was that he was hallucinating due to his weakened state.