

Chapter 2451 The Solitary Nine Needles

When Matthew looked at the nine black iron needles again, a strange thought came to his mind. It seemed that as long as he had the intention, he could manipulate the black iron needles in the wooden box.

"Is this the aftermath of my hallucination?" He laughed to himself and was about to close the wooden box to check the note when one of the black iron needles strangely floated in the air. While a bit unsteady, it was in fact floating.

"This..." Matthew was so shocked that he couldn't speak. It was too incredible!

After a brief moment of shock, a look of ecstasy appeared on his face. Black gold metal was already extremely hard and after being forged into these cold needles, its sharpness had been elevated to the highest level. If he could control these nine black iron needles with his mind, he would have another powerful card up his sleeve.

Like a child who had just received a new toy, Matthew played with the black iron needles before closing the lid of the box before he looked at the note placed next to the rosewood box. Surprisingly, it recorded a mental technique for controlling the black iron needles.

"The Solitary Nine Needles?" Matthew murmured, suddenly furrowing his brows. The surname 'Solitary' gave him a strong sense of familiarity as if he had heard it somewhere, but he couldn't remember anything no matter how hard he tried to recall it.

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Martial League headquarters.

Blake had just entered his office when he found someone sitting on the couch and was surprised when he saw the person's face clearly.

"Vernon?"

Upon hearing the movement behind him, the old man wearing a bamboo hat slowly turned his head. "Blake, long time no see."

Seeing an old friend was naturally a joyful occasion, and Blake approached with a smile. "Have you gotten tired of staying on Jade Mountain Island and so want to come out for some fresh air?"

Vernon smiled bitterly and shook his head. "Fresh air? I'm not like you, Blake. I don't have that kind of freedom. The Solitary family has been keeping a low profile for so many years and only just slowly restored our vitality. We don't have that kind of freedom."

As he mentioned the past, the initially joyful atmosphere gradually became grave, and Blake sighed softly. "It was my fault back then. If it weren't for the lack of supervision, the Larson Family and yours wouldn't have suffered such a disaster."

Vernon waved his hand indifferently. "What's done is done. Since someone deliberately tricked the Martial League, it would've happened sooner or later no matter how careful you were. It was just a matter of time."

"Besides, from what I've seen and heard on my way from Jade Mountain Island, the Martial League is thriving now. The events of the past have nothing to do with you and so making you accountable is meaningless."

Blake nodded and smiled. "I was just overthinking it."

"By the way, Vernon, why did you suddenly come to Bainbridge?" Jade Mountain Island was currently in a stage of rapid development, so the Solitary Family needed Vernon, its head, to control the overall situation.

Matthew rubbed his head. "Oh, it's because of my precious grandson."

Blake asked in surprise, "Matthew?"

Seeing the other nod, Blake went on, "Isn't he doing well? He is now both a Medical Saint and the head of the Medical Hall. Moreover, he is also a trainee instructor in the Ground Force. His achievements are hard to match compared to ours even when we were young. Or did you want to see your own capable grandson? If that's the case, you really have no shame."

After being teased by Blake, Matthew's face fell. "What are you talking about? I'm not that kind of person. Besides, why wouldn't I be proud if my own grandson is so successful?"