

### Chapter 2473 Winona's Sudden Visit

As the battle came to an end, the cheerful audience slowly dispersed. The participants from Cathay still needed to wait for the upcoming arrangements for the new leadership in the Martial League.

As for the Emsgate side, they could only return to their base in a dispirited manner in their dejected state. The only one who stayed behind was Mylo.

The reason was simple. The forty lost islands still needed to be handed over.

Meanwhile, the miserable black-robed servant was groveling in front of Winona. "I have failed in my duties. Please punish me, Master."

Winona, who had been closing her eyes, slowly opened them. "You have disappointed me.

"Curses, martial techniques, divine weapons, secret techniques—there isn't a thing I didn't educate you in."

Winona seemed to have seen through her thoughts as she stared at the servant before her. "Don't assume your opponent is too strong. It's you who is weak."

She swung her hand at that, and the servant felt a sharp pain on her cheek before she was sent flying away. After tumbling several rounds on the ground, she quickly got up. Subsequently, she respectfully groveled in front of her master.

"Remember, you are nothing more than a wretched and lowly offspring born secretly to a concubine with an outsider. If it weren't for me intervening back then, you would have drowned in a water barrel long ago.

"Next time, don't disappoint me, or the consequences won't be as simple as a mere slap.

"Now, get lost!"

At that, the black-robed servant respectfully left the room and went to heal herself alone.

After disciplining her subordinate, Winona drummed her slender fingers against the coffee table.

Upon receiving news from Aspen, she immediately stood up and spoke up before Aspen could dissuade her, "Don't worry. I understand the bigger picture. Many eyes are on Matthew right now. Otherwise, I wouldn't have sent my subordinate to test the waters yesterday.

"Even if that person in the green robes and bamboo hat is Larson, there will be others like him. I was just testing the Martial League's limits. Rest assured, I'm not foolish. I'm just going to talk with him."

With that, Winona disappeared into the room.

After his injuries stabilized, Matthew was transferred to the medical facility under the CAUMP late at night.

The quiet recuperation area was remarkably serene.

Occasionally, light footsteps would pass through the corridor.

And in the silent atmosphere, the previously sleeping Matthew involuntarily twitched his nose. Then, he abruptly opened his eyes and muttered, "Fragrance of incapacitation?"

He suddenly glanced to the side.

A dark silhouette sat on the window, where the curtains were swaying from the wind.

With only the dim corridor lights available, he wasn't able to make out the person's appearance.

Nerves tense, Matthew reached for his Bloodreaper aside.

Just then, the visitor spoke up. "Don't be nervous. I just want to have a chat with you for a bit. If I intended to harm you, I wouldn't have waited for you to wake up."

Matthew thought they had a point, so he relaxed and turned on the light in the ward.

Finally, he managed to see the person clearly. The first thing that caught his eye was the woman's impressive figure.

Her long and slender legs were partially concealed by a high-slit skirt. But as she moved, her fair thighs appeared tantalizingly.

Her delicate waist, ample bosom, and exquisite facial features completed the picture.

A momentary daze flickered in Matthew Larson's eyes, but he quickly regained his clarity. "Bewitching technique?"

As he asked, the woman sitting by the bed slowly stood up. "That's right. You've got quite a firm willpower.

"Nice to meet you. I'm Winona St. Clair. There are a few things I'd like to learn from you, Mr. Larson. I wonder if you're available now?"

Matthew looked at the young nurse incapacitated by the fragrance of incapacitation on the ground and shrugged helplessly. "Miss St. Clair, under the current circumstances, whether I'm available or not, isn't it determined by your actions?"

Hearing this, Winona stifled a smile, quite pleased by Matthew's use of "Miss."