

Chapter 2475 The Sudden Appearance of Martial League Elders

At this moment, the sudden burst of anger in Winona had disappeared.

"You're not being good, you know. I came here with sincerity, yet you make me sad like this."

If it were a regular person making such a girlish gesture, Matthew could easily just avoid it. However, at the thought that the young and delicate-looking Winona before him was actually several decades, even centuries, old, he couldn't help but shudder.

"Elders, I can't take it anymore. Come and save me!"

Matthew held back with all his might the nauseating feeling that arose from deep within, but ultimately, he couldn't hold on any longer.

Following his outcry, Winona's heart skipped a beat, and a chill ran down her spine while all the hairs on her body stood on end.

Suddenly, in the room where nobody was present a moment ago, a few elderly figures quietly appeared on the previously empty sofa.

"I told you, it's not that easy to lure this old lady into action."

"Look, we waited the whole night for nothing."

"Tell me about it. I went through all the trouble to set up this concealment formation, and now it's all for nothing."

As Blake and several Martial League elders were busy indulging in their complaints, a figure suddenly entered through the window.

"Consider yourselves lucky. I've been outside in the cold wind all night. Huff, I nearly froze to death," Rhett ranted while shivering. He picked up the hot tea on the table and took a sip after blowing on it.

And the previously unconscious young nurse on the floor suddenly bounced up. "I'm never doing the disguise thing again. Even if you beat me to death."

While ranting, he tore off the mask and removed his disguise.

"Mr. Wyatt, your clinic's floor needs underfloor heating. I'm freezing to death."

After reverting to his original appearance, the old man walked over to Rhett's side and drank the hot tea with him.

As for Winona, she had become almost invisible at this point. Of course, she fully understood now that everything that had happened before was just a trap.

She hadn't anticipated that this group of unruly Cathay people would also use such deceptive methods.

If she hadn't managed to suppress her anger and attacked Matthew earlier, she might have already ended up in the Martial League's dungeon by now.

Thinking of this, she couldn't help but break out in a cold sweat.

These cunning old folks!

Just as she was lost in her thoughts, Blake suddenly spoke up, "Winona, you're lucky this time. If there's a next time and you dare to do anything inappropriate to someone from Cathay, don't blame me for being rude to the Spiritualist Clan."

At that, Winona slowly stood up from the bed. "Elder Carr, what are you talking about? I merely felt guilty that Matthew was injured by fellow peers from Emsgate. I came to visit him out of remorse.

"Since several Martial League elders are present, I can rest assured. I'll take my leave now."

With that, she sashayed to the door, intending to leave. However, as she was about to open it, her body suddenly jolted.

By the time she wanted to turn around to defend herself, it was already too late. A palm strike had already heavily landed on her back.

"This is the punishment for your Emsgate people's assassination attempt two days ago. Remember, there won't be a next time!" Blake warned, and animosity instantly enveloped Winona.

"I understand!"

After wiping away the bloodstain from the corner of her mouth, Winona clutched her chest and hastily left the place.

She had been careless this time.

She had originally thought that the Martial League was occupied with various matters and wouldn't have the time to pay attention to Matthew.

Never would she have imagined that these Martial League elders might be idle enough to intervene. Not only did they pay attention, but even some of the most powerful Martial League elders were present.