

Chapter 2512 The Chaotic and Backward Hulwin City

Amidst the numerous revelations exposed by Baxter, what concerned Matthew the most was the reason Aurelius had been consistently supporting Emsgate.

On the one hand, they aimed to kill him; on the other, it seemed they were searching for something within Cathay's borders.

According to Baxter, if this matter was accomplished, Emsgate would grant the Damron Family the secret technique of immortality.

"Ha, if the Emsgate truly possessed such a secret technique, they would have already dominated the world. How could it fall into the hands of Aurelius?" Matthew scoffed and accelerated the vehicle's speed again while replaying the battle in his mind.

After driving for about half an hour, he finally pulled over by the side of the road.

After getting out of the car, he retrieved the onboard medical kit, dragged his exhausted body, climbed to the top of the hill, and began tending to his wounds.

He sutured several severe cuts and then applied Auric balm to all the wounds. Afterward, he released the acupoints that had sealed. At this point, his arm, which had turned dark due to constriction, gradually regained color as the blood flow returned.

Once the external wounds were tended to, Matthew sat cross-legged and began using internal techniques to heal.

After a while, when a mouthful of dark and stagnant blood was spewed out, he finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Before leaving, he secretly swallowed a Blood-Boosting Pill while wiping away the blood from the corner of his mouth. This gave the illusion of a rapid recovery of his vitality. However, this pill exploited the body's hidden potential, and if it wasn't expelled in time, it could cause damage to his foundation.

Having dealt with everything, Matthew continued taking pills for internal injuries, energy replenishment, vitality restoration, and overall health.

After a short rest, he stood up, and just as he was about to leave, voices suddenly came from not too far away.

"D*mn, we struck gold! This mountain is full of rare metals."

"Really? Let me see. Wow, it's true! This is an open-air mineral deposit. We're going to strike it rich."

"Come on, let's hurry back and report this."

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Even as the two disappeared, Matthew had no intention of approaching them to inquire.

It was just a little surprise in life!

He pulled a faint smile and didn't dwell on the matter.

After the short interlude, he took out a brand new patrol uniform from the car and changed into it. Then, he got into the off-road vehicle.

"We're almost home, Larry!" he muttered under his breath and started the vehicle, speeding toward Hulwin.

But when he arrived at his destination, his brows furrowed.

He had heard beforehand that this border province was tough and wild, with a robust local culture. However, seeing it with his own eyes brought him a more profound understanding.

As he looked around, although the road was teeming with vehicles crossing back and forth, there was no semblance of order. Everyone drove according to their own will, with some even going against traffic and occupying multiple lanes. The dilapidated traffic lights were treated as almost irrelevant, and no one paid them any mind.

Within less than a mile, he had witnessed at least five fights. Of course, as the fights escalated, both sides eventually ended up on the roadside. Under the honking of car horns, the car owners joined the brawls, too.

Although this was referred to as a city, there was no sign of prosperity whatsoever. It felt like a place that was both backward and chaotic.

"Looks like I have my work cut out for me," Matthew muttered to himself, then looked away from the chaos and directed his attention to the Martial League branch in Hulwin.

Alas, things weren't any better inside, either. The office building that symbolized the Martial League was old and dilapidated.

The walls of the first and second floors were covered in various colors, even with eggshells and mud splatters. Quite a few people had come here to cause trouble.

Moreover, the personnel within the building were also scarce. Matthew saw no more than a dozen people present as he entered the lobby. However, they all seemed rather idle, and none were engaged in any meaningful work.