

Chapter 2567 Meeting With Danny

"Grimsby, send people to keep an eye on those around Matthew. When my friends arrive, I want Matthew to suffer."

From being beaten to apologizing and then being confined, Malachi had never felt so humiliated. At this moment, all he could think about was getting revenge on Matthew.

Grimsby became conflicted upon hearing Malachi's command, and he hesitated for a moment before cautiously asking, "Mr. Malachi, didn't Mr. Yarwood tell us not to provoke Matthew—"

Before he could finish his sentence, he received a resounding slap.

"Who do you f*cking think you are to defy me?!" Malachi scolded. "Don't you know that my friends are individuals who can shake the entire Seraphis just by stomping their feet? The Patriarch has grown old and has become more cautious. Do you get me?"

Grimsby, looking at the menacing expression on Malachi's face, instinctively swallowed and nodded repeatedly.

Satisfied with this response, Malachi smiled. "Smart people live longer. I advise you to be sensible."

With that, he reached out and patted Grimsby's cheek.

Matthew, unaware of all this, was still waiting for Leanna's reply.

It wasn't until the afternoon that there was movement from the phone on the table.

"Hildegard said that the 'Chant of Freedom' can only be passed on to disciples. If it leaks out, the Dao Sect will definitely take action."

A smile instantly appeared on Matthew's face upon receiving the message, and he replied, "Please thank Hildegard for me!"

After hanging up the phone, Matthew wasted no time and headed straight to the reserve training base.

"Danny, come here!"

Hearing Matthew's summons, Danny, who had just finished training and was covered in sweat, hurriedly ran over.

After this period of training, coupled with the nourishing meals provided by Matthew, Danny, who was already tall and well-built, had become even more muscular.

Despite being only about seventeen or eighteen, he was now slightly taller than Matthew by half a head.

As he approached, Danny's eyes were filled with deep gratitude toward Matthew. If it weren't for Matthew's intervention, most of their group would have starved to death in a foreign land. The living conditions provided by Matthew were beyond their wildest dreams.

All they had to do was cooperate with Evander and the other guards for training. With proper food and shelter, their bodies became stronger and more robust.

As the thought crossed his mind, Danny's eyes welled up with tears.

"Mr. Matthew!" There was gratitude when he called out, and he wanted to bow, only to be stopped by Matthew.

"Did Captain Calloway not teach you the Martial League's salute?"

Danny quickly responded. He stood up straight, placed one hand on his waist, and hammered his chest with the other.

Under the immense force, a muffled sound echoed in his chest.

"Greetings, Mr. Summit Warden. Danny Allison at your service!"

Only then did Matthew nod in satisfaction. "Very well, impressive presence. Remember, no bowing in front of me."

The only response he received was a resounding "Yes!"

"Very good. It seems that you have adapted. Follow me."

With that, Matthew led Danny to a secluded corner.

"Captain Calloway should have already informed you about your future direction."

Nodding, Danny replied seriously, "We will become your sharp blades, clearing obstacles for you. I am grateful for your kindness, Mr. Matthew, and I pledge to follow you to the death."

Although he didn't fully understand what the Summit Warden meant, he had a vague concept that it was an elusive status they, as mountain children, could hardly aspire to in their lifetimes.

Through Evander's constant preaching and their gratitude for saving their lives, the seed of loyalty to Matthew had already taken root in the hearts of these young people.