

## Chapter 2612 Midnight Horror

Fortunately, Matthew had booked a standard room with one bed for each of them.

Watching the little girl sitting on the opposite bed, who was currently gently stroking the cactus in her hand with great interest, Matthew couldn't help but feel a bit concerned. He wondered if the dense thorns on the cactus might prick her tender fingers. However, after observing for a while, that situation didn't occur. So, Matthew let the girl continue her peculiar activity.

"What's your name, kid?" he asked.

Finally, the little girl stopped what she was doing and raised her head, tilting it as if in thought for a moment before replying, "I'm Ivy. What about you, mister?"

With that, she even imitated the mannerisms of an adult, extending her arm as if to shake hands.

Matthew found her actions quite amusing, and, with a gentle smile, he stood up. "I'm Matthew."

They shook hands, and Ivy repeated Matthew's name, then squinted her eyes, revealing her pristine little canine teeth.

"You're a good guy, Mr. Matthew!"

Ding! Obtained a Good Person Card!

Matthew ruffled the little girl's head, then bent over. "Ivy, it's getting late. How about we look for your parents when we wake up?"

However, every time Matthew brought the topic up, the little girl's mood suddenly turned gloomy. Puzzled, Matthew decided not to bring it up again, leaving the problem for the next day.

"Good night!"

Sleepiness washed over them once more.

After helping Ivy tuck into her blanket, Matthew also lay down to rest. However, just as he was drifting off to sleep, every hair on his body stood on end. His body instinctively told him that someone was watching him.

Sitting up in silence, he immediately grasped Bloodreaper. But when his hand touched the hilt of the sword, there was no one in the room.

In the dim light, he could only see Ivy hugging a pillow, drooling profusely. "Hehe, so many cacti. All Vyvy's. All Vyvy's!" Even in her sleep, Ivy had a contented and joyful smile on her face.

Matthew chuckled silently in response.

"I guess I'm just too tired!" he muttered, then yawned and lay back down to sleep.

The night passed silently.

When the two woke up early the next morning, Matthew prepared to take Ivy to the innkeeper to inquire about her situation.

Just as he was about to leave, he noticed Ivy behind him suddenly come to a stop. When Matthew turned around, he saw her extending her arms with a hopeful expression, clearly wanting Matthew to carry her.

"Looks like you're quite the lazy one!" With a grin, Matthew bent down and playfully flicked Ivy's little nose.

When they arrived on the ground floor, the innkeeper was still tidying up the counter. Upon seeing Matthew, the owner warmly greeted him, "Good morning, s—"

However, when he looked up and saw Matthew, he seemed as if he had seen a ghost. His expression froze, and the glass in his hand dropped to the floor. But as the sound of breaking glass filled the air, he quickly regained his composure. His brief shock was gone in an instant.

"Good morning, sir!"

Matthew got straight to the point. "You're finally awake, boss. I want to ask if you know this little girl." He turned around and positioned Ivy, who had been resting on his shoulder, to face the owner.

When their eyes met, the owner quickly shook his head. "I've never seen her."

Hearing this, Matthew sighed in disappointment. "Sigh, you little troublemaker. How did you end up in someone else's place in the middle of the night?"

As he scolded her, he pinched Ivy's cheek as a playful punishment. However, behind him, the innkeeper, upon witnessing this, couldn't help but hold his breath, his face turning pale. Ivy, on the other hand, couldn't stop giggling at Matthew's teasing.