

Chapter 2613 The Suicidal Girl

At that, Matthew could only stroll through the streets with Ivy in his arms, attempting to test their luck.

It was a rather futile effort. Whenever Matthew asked about Ivy's parents, she would bury her head in his chest and remain silent. As for the Martial League in Concordia, it was not exactly bustling; apart from an elderly gatekeeper, there were no signs of any other living souls.

Given these circumstances, they had no choice but to rely on luck.

As they passed a pork butcher stand, Jagger's expression suddenly turned cold as he believed Matthew was no good and appeared to be a child trafficker.

With anger in his voice, Jagger shouted, "Hey, kid, how dare you come to Concordia and abduct children—"

The coarse and loud voice startled Matthew for a moment. However, when he turned around in the direction where Ivy was, he didn't find anyone calling him.

Believing he was only hearing things, Matthew decided to pay no further attention and continued walking forward.

Under the stall of the butcher stand, Jagger had already broken out in a cold sweat, huddled up. "D*mn it. Today must be an unlucky day."

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Meanwhile, Matthew wandered aimlessly, casually exploring the surrounding streets while trying his luck.

What he didn't notice was that just a dozen steps ahead of him, on top of a tall building, stood a delicate figure. Buffeted by the cold wind, the woman's slender body swayed with the breeze. Her pale face revealed boundless despair.

"You promised to love me forever! You said you'd never leave me. Huh, all lies!"

As she spoke, she continued to ingest sleeping pills one after another. It wasn't until her head began to spin from the effects of the medication that she slowly approached the edge of the rooftop.

"This is actually pretty good. I won't have to suffer anymore!" Muttering to herself, she stepped forward and went straight over the edge.

Meanwhile, on the street, amidst the bustling crowd, some people naturally noticed the woman's unusual behavior.

"Oh, someone's jumping!"

With a sharp scream, Matthew instinctively looked up and saw a figure plummeting rapidly, his face filled with shock.

Quickly setting Ivy down, he bent his legs, and then he soared like a missile.

When he landed again, he was holding the woman who had been about to end her life. At that moment, applause could be heard from the surrounding crowd.

"Great skills, young man!"

"Amazing, what a feat!"

Matthew was in no mood to respond to the cheers of the onlookers right then.

The crowd gathered more and more densely, and the girl in his arms remained unconscious. Matthew furrowed his brows.

"Could you all please step aside? Everyone standing here makes the air less ventilated."

Seeing that the crowd was unresponsive and that some were even taking out their phones to take pictures, he decided not to waste his breath.

With one arm around the woman and the other holding Ivy, he quickly departed. In a few strides, they had disappeared from view.

Due to the unexpected turn of events, Matthew's search for Ivy's family had to be put on hold for the day.

After bringing the unconscious girl back to the lodge, Matthew placed her on the lobby's sofa. Then, he began to examine her physical condition.

The sight left the innkeeper somewhat astonished. Is he going to bring one more person over each day?

Though he was curious, one glance at Ivy, who was puffing her cheeks and standing beside Matthew, and his curiosity vanished as quickly as it had appeared.

Once Matthew finished examining the girl's condition, he shook his head continually. He had encountered numerous cases of suicidal tendencies, but someone who had ingested a large quantity of sleeping pills and then attempted to jump from a building was something he had never seen before.

Thinking to himself, he retrieved a silver needle he carried with him. It was just a matter of inducing vomiting, not a complicated procedure.

A few well-placed needle insertions, infused with spiritual energy, and by the time Matthew removed the needles, the girl, who had been unconscious, suddenly opened her eyes wide.