

## Chapter 2856 Matthew Gets Attacked

Upon seeing the other party stand up, Matthew instinctively took a few steps back, shielding Ivy on the small bed behind him. Even without any physical confrontation, he could sense their terrifying strength from the unreleased, surging momentum of this group of people.

It was not an exaggeration to say that the strength of any random person from the other side was no less than his own.

Noticing this detail, Feather's smile became even brighter.

"Mr. Matthew, there's no need to be nervous. We mean no harm," he said, spreading his hands and looking at Matthew with a calm demeanor.

Matthew frowned. "I don't care whether your intentions are good or bad. This is my private residence. Please leave now." If it came to a fight, he had no confidence at all.

As soon as he finished speaking, a reproachful voice suddenly sounded from the other side.

"How dare you speak to Mr. Feather with such an attitude."

With that, a young man from the other side suddenly sprang forward. His speed was not as fast as Mortimer's, but it wasn't far off. The key difference was that Mortimer would give Matthew some leeway, but this man would not.

Matthew had just raised Bloodreaper when he suddenly felt a sharp pain in his wrist. His hand was hit, and he involuntarily loosened his grip, dropping his divine weapon. He immediately activated his self-created integrated martial technique, the Hidden Waves Fist.

Under the collision of fists, the young opponent just sneered disdainfully. "Hmph, petty tricks!" With that, he shook his body, and a faint shadow of a crescent moon appeared behind him. The strongest blow from Matthew's fists was easily resolved by him.

The aftermath of their confrontation was dissipated with a casual wave from Feather.

This scene reminded Matthew of the martial technique characteristics of the black-robed person at the Stubber Family banquet not long ago, which were extremely similar to this person's. They should be practitioners of the same high-level art.

Thinking of this, he didn't hesitate. With a thought, four cold rays flashed past, and the Solitary Nine Needles shot straight toward his opponent.

The young man still wore the same disdainful expression on his face. A curved blade appeared at his waist and easily intercepted the four needles.

"Weak!"

After uttering this word, the young man didn't even bother to look at Matthew. He picked up the fallen Bloodreaper with one hand and walked back to his original position without looking back.

Matthew had played all his cards, but all he got was a single word of evaluation from the other side—weak.

He hadn't activated another property of the Bloodreaper; otherwise, they wouldn't have been able to take it away. However, these people's identities were unknown, and if they discovered the extraordinary nature of the Bloodreaper, he couldn't guarantee that they wouldn't kill him and take it.

After this brief confrontation, Matthew fully understood the gap between them. Knowing that he was no match, he felt only a sense of powerlessness in his heart while his mind raced to come up with a solution.

However, the other party was also very alert. Matthew only glanced at the door and window in passing, and several people walked out from the other side expressionlessly, blocking all of his escape routes as they stopped.

Faced with such a desperate situation, he felt unhappy. He couldn't win in a fight, and there was no way to escape. The only means he hadn't used yet was the ghost mask in his arms, but that wouldn't help against these opponents.

With that in mind, Matthew looked at the other party calmly and said, "All of you are experts. If there's anything you want, just come to me. This little girl has nothing to do with this. Don't hurt her. I'll cooperate with you!"

Since the other party hadn't killed him and didn't show any killing intent, they must have come for him. Based on this, the only thing Matthew could do was to protect Ivy to prevent her from getting involved.

However, this time, he guessed wrong.

After listening to Matthew's words, Feather smiled bitterly. "Mr. Matthew, I think you might have misunderstood."