

## Chapter 2857 Who Gave You The Courage?

Inside the room, the stealthy experts had taken control of all the exits, trapping Matthew within.

Feather explained with a smile, "We are here on orders to escort Miss Ivy back home. Austin, return Mr. Matthew's divine weapon now!"

Following his command, his follower, Austin Reed, flicked his wrist, and Bloodreaper whizzed past Matthew's ear like a bullet, disappearing into the wall in the blink of an eye.

Gazing coldly at Matthew, he continued, "If you dare to speak disrespectfully to Mr. Feather again, you'll lose your life."

Although his expression remained unchanged, his arrogant tone dripped with disdain.

Matthew didn't respond. He had nothing to say since he was not as skilled. Practicing more to regain his dignity was far better than making empty threats.

Just as he was thinking this, a cold, murderous intent suddenly rose from behind him.

"Who gave you the courage to lay a hand on Matthew?"

Upon hearing this, the faces of everyone led by Feather changed drastically, especially the other person who used the formation. He was shocked; he had clearly put a sleeping spell on Miss Ivy.

Feather quickly reacted with a surprised look. He knelt on one knee and respectfully said, "Congratulations, Miss Ivy, on your progress in the martial technique."

The others behind him also knelt down, performing a special ceremony.

Ivy didn't reply; after a cold snort, she lifted her dainty foot, and in an instant, she appeared in front of Austin.

Her speed was so fast that it was impossible to react.

"Who gave you the courage?"

Austin was terrified, his face buried in his chest, not daring to look at Ivy.

"Miss Ivy, I deserve to die!"

"Very well, acknowledging your mistake is good. Indeed, you deserve to die!"

As her words fell, Ivy's small hand landed on Austin's cheek. In an instant, Austin's body sounded like firecrackers going off as his tendons and bones broke.

After dealing with Austin, Ivy turned her gaze to another young man who used the formation.

Seeing the situation, Feather quickly spoke, "Miss Ivy, at the Master's orders, please return to the Sacred Mount with us!"

Ivy frowned. "What did that old man say?"

Feather's face showed bitterness. Only Miss Ivy would dare to call their Master "that old man."

"Mr. Lucius said he misses you and wants to see you. He also wants to remove the hidden injuries from your body."

"Is that all?"

After glancing at Matthew, Feather hesitated and said, "Master also said he wants to invite Matthew to the mountain as a guest, saying he wants to thank him in person for taking care of you during this time."

Of course, the latter part was Feather's own guess. From Miss Ivy's attitude just now, it was clear that Matthew held an unusual position in her heart.

Ivy's serious expression relaxed somewhat. When she returned to Matthew's side, her face was full of innocence.

"Matthew, hug me!"

Hmmm...

If it weren't for the pain in his hand, Matthew would have thought he was dreaming.

What on earth was this? Although he had suspicions about Ivy's identity, who could have imagined that this seemingly harmless and adorable little girl was actually a ferocious beast in human form?

But when Matthew looked down at Ivy, her tears were already swirling.

"Do you hate me?"

Hearing this, a scene from the first time he met Ivy flashed through Matthew's mind. Then he smiled gently and bent down. "Of course not. You are so cute. How could I hate you?"

After saying this, he picked up Ivy, who instinctively wrapped her arms around his neck and giggled happily.

No matter what her identity was, in front of him, she would always be that innocent little girl.