

Chapter 2866 Lucius' Invitation

Upon Matthew's refusal, Lucius swiftly changed the topic.

"I heard from Feather that there was some unpleasantness between them and you during this operation. Is that correct?"

Matthew remained silent, implicitly admitting the truth. After all, who could maintain composure after having their room invaded without permission, being physically assaulted, threatened, and forcibly dragged away?

"I must admit that I've been too hasty. I simply missed my daughter and wanted to invite you to the mountain as a way of expressing my gratitude. However, I have neglected the fact that they rarely interact with the secular world and are unfamiliar with many social norms, which led to the misunderstanding. I apologize on their behalf."

This was not an excuse but the truth. The people living on the mountain were unaware of the social etiquette of the outside world and acted solely based on their personalities. Those with a gentler disposition were tolerable, but those with a rash temperament were prone to offending others.

Seeing that Lucius was about to rise, Matthew was taken aback. "Master, please, there's no need for this! It was because of my narrow-mindedness. Let's just let this matter blow over."

If Lucius were to formally apologize to Matthew, it would be too much to bear. Moreover, Matthew had realized after spending some time with them that they harbored no ill intentions. They had no intention to kill from the beginning, while Austin, the only one bearing it, was disrespectful only because he was defending Feather's honor and had already been reprimanded by Ivy. Their straightforwardness, which seemed to bypass any thought process, was particularly annoying, but now that Lucius had apologized, Matthew didn't want to dwell on it any longer.

After successfully diverting the topic, Lucius began to discuss compendiums. "They've said that your compendium has a solid foundation but is too complex and lacks refinement. Is this true?"

Upon hearing this, Matthew immediately understood that Lucius was planning to give him advice on his compendium. This was a rare opportunity, so Matthew set aside all distractions and straightened up.

"Indeed, I am somewhat of a late bloomer. I was apprenticed to the Cathay Bainbridge Bane Family and primarily practiced the thirty-six forms of the Bane Family's mixed martial arts, but I had already missed the best age to learn martial arts, which put me behind my peers."

This was not Matthew being modest, as his achievements in the compendium were entirely due to the continuous improvement of his physique by the Divine Skill. Otherwise, his natural martial arts talent would not have allowed him to reach his current level. Even so, there was still a gap between him and the true geniuses such as Charley and Albus.

Lucius nodded with a hint of regret. "It is indeed a pity and does put you at a disadvantage. However, if you don't mind, could you demonstrate the mixed martial arts you've mentioned? I'd like to see the specific problems."

Here it comes!

Matthew couldn't help but look delighted as being guided by such a super master was better than years of hard training. "Of course!"

With that, Matthew set the Bloodreaper aside and walked to the open space.

Lucius had been gazing at Matthew the whole time but hadn't noticed Matthew's weapon until then. After a glance, he was taken aback.

What a surprise! It's the ancient divine weapon, the Bloodreaper sword!

Divine weapons had spirits, and people recognized by the Bloodreaper had to be pure-hearted and exceptional individuals.

After recognizing the origin of the sword, Lucius' gaze at Matthew became even more appreciative as a good-natured, ambitious son-in-law was always welcomed by any father-in-law. Of course, Lucius was thinking further ahead, too; his future grandchildren would be exceptionally handsome or beautiful whether they took after Matthew or Ivy.

After some thought, Lucius decided he preferred that they take after Ivy. After all, she was a peerless beauty. Anyone who dared to deny this would be slapped.