

Unspeakable 2101

Chapter 2101

After going silent for a moment, Fabien replied in a determined tone, "Tell Heath Solis to give up. I will carry this secret to my deathbed."

It was true that he had an irreconcilable resentment toward the Banes, but it was all due to personal reasons. No matter how insane he was, he wouldn't destroy the Banes.

To be fair, even if he were to ruin them, he had to rely on his strength instead of being used by others. The boy who had once been tossed around as if a pawn had grown into someone incredible. Now he was good enough at chess to play in the big tournament.

"I also heard you have a close relationship with Matthew Larson."

When she heard that, Freya panicked momentarily but quickly held it back.

"What does my relationship with Matthew have to do with you? You better watch your back because I will come back for you."

Despite her unwillingness to leave, she was helpless because she knew she was outmatched by her opponent

After leaving him with a threat, she leaped up and disappeared into the dark night.

Soon after Freya's departure, his expression changed as he spat a mouthful of blood. His subordinates noticed it and quickly hurried forward to support their master. Then, they brought a brown pill for him.

After that, Fabien had to take a few deep breaths before being able to breathe smoothly again.

While wiping off the blood on his mouth, he muttered dotingly.

I didn't expect that brat to improve at lightning speed...

It's a pity that she's so merciless. She doesn't even spare me....

It wasn't like he couldn't fight her. He had consumed medicine for healing earlier and was wounded by her sword skills, so he spat blood out. Suddenly, he exuded a malicious intent when he remembered the moment earlier when she displayed a trace of panic.

On the other hand, his five subordinates watched in silence as their master went from smiling to angry. Afterward, they served him quietly.

In Renew Pharmaceuticals, Matthew returned to the consultation room after passing Leanna's secret formula of the Creative Cloud Spray.

Everything seemed to be back on track again. The only change was the two new pretty interns who recently joined Renew Pharmaceuticals. If the perfect score of a person's appearance was 10, the two girls must score above 8.5. However, Matthew was upset that the two interns were not ordinary people.

They were so-called spies. If he could, he really wanted to ask them a question.

“Are you guys looking down on me?”

Although they were spies, they didn’t care enough to cover up their body odor.

The pungent smell of poison and the scent of a snake almost made him throw up. Since the interns reeked of venom and snakes, he knew they worked for Fabien without cracking his head.

Despite that, Matthew couldn’t say it out loud. So, he decided it would be best to allow the girls to observe him openly rather than secretly.

At least he wasn’t hiding anything from plain sight. Consequently, he had no choice but to bear their odor in silence. Worse, he had to pretend to be ignorant and put up with their harassment.

“Dr. Larson, we’ve heard you’re the most skilled doctor here. Could you be our mentor? After all, we’re only interns, so the rest don’t want to entertain us.” The girl named Rosie stuck up to Matthew.

The other girl called Ari also followed suit. “She’s right. You’re the kindest here, Master Larson. Teach us, pretty please!”

After saying that, Rosie leaned forward to hug his arm, trying to bury it between her deep cleavage.

On the other hand, Matthew was shocked when he realized what was going on.

What am I supposed to do?

Yes... They are stunning women, but I won’t let them have their way, especially since they are stinking spies.

Subconsciously, he dodged to the other side. Unfortunately, he was too hasty when he made that decision.

He was able to avoid Rosie, but not Ari!

Then, when he dodged to the other side, Ari was already waiting for him. Unsurprisingly, he accidentally swept against her chest. He didn’t even notice that his arm was in Ari’s cleavage as she hugged him even tighter.

“Please guide us, Master Larson!”

“Pretty please, Master Larson!”

Under the attack from both sides, Matthew had no way to escape.

Suddenly, an idea popped into his mind.

Should I just kill them?

These spies are annoying!

Chapter 2102

While Matthew was pondering, the consultation room door was pushed open.

"Matthew, I heard that you like..."

Before Roxanne could finish her sentence, she stood dumbfoundedly on the spot. Then, the delicate sword in her hands slipped to the ground.

"Huh! Matthew Larson, you jerk!" Following a scowl, she stormed out of the room.

On the other hand, he was left speechless.

Why is Roxanne always so enraged whenever she sees me?

Seeing that, the two girls in the room smiled at each other.

"Master Larson! Who's that woman? Why is she so fierce? My heart is beating so fast right now. Feel it!" While saying that, Rosie grabbed Matthew's hand and was about to bring it close to her breasts.

Taken aback by her sudden action, he hurriedly withdrew his hand.

Damn! Aren't you just a spy?

Why do you have to sacrifice your body? isn't it too much?!

Shaking his arm, Matthew uttered, "We've got a lot going on here. You two should go on and get your tasks done. I have some work to do."

Eventually, he decided to spare them because open attacks were easier to deal with than sneak attacks. it was prudent to spare the spies because doing so would reassure the mastermind.

Meanwhile, the two girls initially intended to seduce him a little longer, but when confronted with his firm demeanor, they simply gave up for the time being. Unbeknownst to them, he had long since ascertained their identities.

In the evening, Rosie and Ari left Renew Pharmaceuticals together. After hailing a cab, the two arrived at a deserted villa area in Bainbridge.

"How did it go?" Before the two could step into the house, Fabien questioned.

The two girls immediately fell to their knees and apologized, "Sorry, Master. We did not accomplish the task. Matthew Larson doesn't behave like ordinary men. Despite our best efforts, he shows no interest in our attempts at seduction."

After hearing that, he nodded with no intention of pursuing the matter. "Seems like we've underestimated him. Gregg! Felix! Glenn!"

As soon as he called out the names, three figures immediately appeared before him.

"Yes, Master?"

"The three of you should stay in the clinic prepared by the Damrons from tomorrow onward. Glenn, you're the expert in medical skills among all of you, so you will take on the job of treating patients. Also, all the elixir and pills must contain honeysuckle. Got it?"

"Yes, Master!"

“Rose, Arianell, you two stay by Matthew’s side as Rosie and Aria. Keep in mind that if he ever tries to flee Bainbridge, kill him at all costs. During the monitoring period, you must also find out the formulae for the Reconstruction Pill. Understand?”

“Yes, Master!”

After the order was given, Glenn, who had a gentle and elegant temperament, stood up. “Master, I’ve obtained the background check results on Freya’s purpose of visit. She’s here to participate in the re-election of the Martial League...”

Fabien’s expression changed slightly when he heard that.

The re-election of the Martial League is supposed to be held every five years, however, it has been scheduled two years earlier than usual.

Heh! The military couldn’t take it anymore!

“Well... Seems like we’re in for a show.”

As Matthew entered the lobby the following morning, he noticed a commotion opposite Renew Pharmaceuticals. “What’s going on?”

“Oh, you’re here, Mr. Larson.” After greeting him, the receptionist glanced at his handsome face before pointing to the other side.

“A new clinic called Virtuoso Pharmaceuticals just opened over there. They’re obviously trying to steal our business, but they don’t even check if they can compete with us. Mind you, we’ve been in business for a century...” After that, she started showing off how great Renew Pharmaceuticals was.

A new clinic?!

It has nothing to do with me, so I’d better mind my business.

With that thought in mind, Matthew entered the consultation room.

Chapter 2103

Compassion Pavilion was located in the mountains far north of Bainbridge. Due to its remote location, only a few people knew about it.

In the meantime, on the mountain road, an off-road vehicle was driving leisurely.

Matthew was puzzled while sitting in the passenger seat. “Leanna, are you trying to kill me by bringing me into the woods?”

After his consultation hours at Renew Pharmaceuticals ended, she came to him excitedly and told him she had someone to introduce him. Ultimately, he had no choice but to be dragged along with her.

“Nonsense! I’m taking you to meet someone. She recently returned from a trip and has sent someone to inform me that she wishes to invite you to her house.”

To Leanna, that person was an expert. She wanted Matthew to meet that person because she worried Fabien might hurt him.

If that person could help Matthew, then his safety could be guaranteed. This was also the main reason for this person's return to Bainbridge.

"Meet someone? Who?" Matthew was quite surprised to hear that because it was the first time Leanna had brought it up.

"Yeah, but people usually call her Hildegard Peregrine. When she traveled back then and came to Eastshire, she passed by our home and mentioned that fate brought us together. When I was still a newborn, she was the one who gave me my name!"

However, he couldn't help but wonder when she mentioned Hildegard Peregrine.

The surname 'Peregrine' must mean that she is an important person from the Dao Sect...

Why would she want to invite me to her house?

After a long ride, the car finally stopped at the foot of a mountain.

If one looked up, the top of the mountain seemed shrouded in a thin layer of mist that wouldn't fade away even after a long time. Even a sliver of a martial art vibe could be detected.

At a glance, Matthew could tell that the mountain had spirits, and it instantly intrigued him.

After walking for 30 minutes on the stone steps, the duo finally arrived at the top of the mountain.

Soon, a simple Daoist Temple entered their line of sight. The temple wasn't as grand and spectacular as they had imagined; the walls were less than six feet high, and one could see the entire structure at a glance.

Standing beside Matthew, Leanna explained, "Madam Peregrine has a quiet and simple personality. She likes to be away from complexity and rarely entertains guests. That's why it feels a little deserted here..."

In response to that, he nodded along.

High spiritual achievers typically exhibit this behavior. It is not only a preference but also a state of mind...

At that thought, he entered the yard with Leanna.

Before they walked further, a woman in plain clothes showed up before them.

Matthew felt as if someone had just materialized out of thin air and immediately became wary.

What kind of a terrifying trick is that?

Even though the woman didn't mean any harm, she exuded a vaguely terrifying aura. Subconsciously, he clenched the Bloodreaper in his hands.

Meanwhile, Leanna, who stood beside him, sensed his abnormality. "Don't be nervous. This is Birgitta..."

While saying that, she ran up to her happily and clutched the woman's arms.

"Birgitta, this is my friend, Matthew Larson!"

She had a calm expression, starkly contrasting Leanna's bubbly personality. However, Birgitta merely had a blank face.

"Greetings, Mr. Larson... I am Birgitta. Madam Peregrine has been waiting for you two. Please follow me..." Birgitta put her palms together and bowed to him in the Daoist way.

In response, Matthew mirrored her actions.

Leanna, on the other hand, made a funny face at him. It was obvious that she found joy in watching him being embarrassed.

Once Birgitta turned around to lead the way, Leanna quietly walked up to Matthew and uttered in a subdued voice, "Don't mind her. That's her personality, but she's, in fact, very kind. She also takes good care of me..."

Matthew nodded at her remarks.

Hmm... Its pretty clear that Birgitta had a cold exterior but a warm heart.

Following Birgitta, the duo crossed the yard.

Autumn was ushering in, painting the lush green leaves in yellow hues. Leaves fall off the tree branches along with the wind. Under a big tree, another woman in plain clothes was slowly cleaning the fallen leaves.

When they were halfway there, he glanced at her curiously.

Judging from their appearance, that woman looked about the same age as Birgitta.

Under close inspection, Matthew realized that the fallen leaves would gather around every time the woman swept the ground.

It is the external control of the nimbus, the symbol of a master!

This is mind-boggling! In addition to the disciple being a grandmaster: even the nun sweeping the floor achieves an advanced grandmaster level!

How is that even possible?

Having that thought in mind, he hurriedly withdrew his gaze. It must've been rude and inappropriate for him to stare at a grandmaster!

Chapter 2104

The length of the courtyard was about 50 feet, so it didn't take long for the trio to reach the main hall.

A plaque that read 'Compassion Pavilion' was hung above the main entrance. After stepping into the main hall, they could see three deity statues. Although the facilities in the hall were imprinted with traces of time, they were still spotless and clean.

It was fate that they could enter a Daoist temple, so Matthew put his palms together and bowed at the deity statues to show his respect. After that, he picked up the pace and caught up with Birgitta and Leanna.

After passing through the main hall, they arrived at the backyard of Compassion Pavilion. The most conspicuous among them was the magnolia tree in the courtyard. Since the courtyard was small, the tree looked exceptionally tall and broad.

Autumn might be here, but it still stood tall with lush green leaves.

A woman was sitting under the magnolia tree. Her aura had seemingly integrated with the magnolia tree. She was as tranquil as water and as light as a feather. That was a posture of a person who obtained high achievements in the spiritual realm.

Without a doubt, Matthew could tell instantly that she was Hildegard Peregrine, whom Leanna had mentioned.

When he first saw Hildegard, he couldn't help but widen his eyes.

She appears much younger than I expected...

Based on his understanding, the realm of Daoist martial arts cultivation was divided into ten levels. Level 10 was the highest achievement and was equivalent to the advanced grandmaster level.

The most obvious sign of the advanced grandmaster level was no other than the external control of the nimbus.

There was also a differentiator at the advanced Daoist master level. After achieving Level 5, one would not just get to prolong their life, but it also had a magical effect of retaining youth. The youth-retaining effect didn't imply that one could be immortal, but the aging speed of one's appearance would be significantly slowed down compared to ordinary people.

According to Leanna, Hildegard had traveled to Eastshire more than 20 years ago.

After doing the math, Matthew reckoned that she should be in her fifties or sixties. However, Hildegard merely looked like she was in her thirties.

If his assumptions were correct, she must have achieved Level 5 or higher in the advanced Daoist master level.

At that thought, he couldn't help feeling his heart race. After all, it was his first time officially meeting someone with such high cultivation.

Hearing the rustle, Hildegard gradually opened her eyes. Her gaze cut straight through his body like a sharp sword.

Under her gaze, even evil spirits would have nowhere to hide.

Following the simple gesture, Matthew instantly felt the tension in the air. It felt like an invisible power was holding him down to the point that he had trouble standing straight. However, the pressure came and went quickly. It disappeared even before he could react to it.

Despite not understanding Hildegard's intentions, he could tell she meant no harm when he met her eyes. Instead, he could feel the accommodating feeling she extended to him.

Wiping the sweat off his forehead, he bowed at her. "Greetings, Madam Peregrine. I am Matthew Larson..."

On the other hand, she slowly got up and strolled toward the stone table. "Let's skip the formalities. Please take a seat!"

Meanwhile, Birgitta, who escorted the duo to Hildegard, retreated silently while Leanna composed herself.

Then, Leanna took a seat alongside Matthew opposite Hildegard.

After the three sat down, he would glance at the magnolia tree occasionally and then at Leanna.

Somehow, it occurred to him that perhaps Hildegard gave her the name 'Leanna' that carried a similar meaning to what the magnolia presented. At the same time, she wanted Leanna to have a heart of purity and nobility.

Sensing what Matthew was doing, Leanna kicked him under the table. At the same time, she pointed at Hildegard with her lips so that he would focus and pay attention.

In fact, Hildegard had long noticed their subtle movements, but she remained unwavering and uttered, "I heard from Leanna that you've been of great help to Eastshire. As I've been traveling a lot, I wanted to take this opportunity to invite you here and thank you personally..."

After saying that, she looked at Leanna dotingly.

Seeing that, Matthew finally realized why Leanna insisted on introducing him to Hildegard. It turned out that this was the primary purpose of her invitation.

"You really didn't have to, Madam Peregrine. Leanna and I are friends, and that's what friends do for each other..."

When she heard that, Hildegard nodded at him. "I met Leanna in Eastshire, so we're also considered close. In that case, I should do her a favor as well. Please don't reject my intentions, Matthew..."

With that, she pointed at the root of the magnolia tree, signaling him to sit under the tree.

Seeing how firm she was, Matthew decided to accept it obediently.

After he sat under the tree, Hildegard said, "Relax and clear your mind of distractions."

As soon as she said that, she swayed the whisk in her hands.

For a moment, Matthew felt dizzy, followed by a strong sense of danger that made him fear for his life.

Chapter 2105

Feeling the silence enveloping him, Matthew softly said, "Madam Peregrine?"

He opened his eyes after hearing no response and was taken aback by what he saw.

The sunny sun and white clouds hanging in the sky had now turned into a dark night with a waning moon. The small courtyard from before had vanished, replaced by a messy street.

Black smoke billowed from wrecked cars that had been piled haphazardly. Streetlamps on both sides of the road were also damaged as their lights flickered on and off. There was no one around, and the buildings that were all around were in a terrible state of ruin.

Where on earth is this place?

At this moment, he wasn't allowed to think much because the sense of crisis grew stronger.

While carefully observing his surrounding environment, Matthew pulled out his sword. With the surge of his nimbus, the rusty Bloodreaper turned cold and radiant.

After waiting for a while, he noticed a figure trotting toward him. Due to the wooden clogs he was wearing, the rattling sounds echoed in the air. The sound made the initially quiet street turn eerie.

When the other person approached Matthew, he could finally make out his appearance.

It was a middle-aged man in a suit. He was merely around four feet tall and had a huge head. Moreover, not a single strand of hair was visible on his gleaming, bald head!

While he trotted forward, his large head shook from side to side.

Although the situation appeared comedic, Matthew could not laugh at all.

As the bald-headed guy came closer, Matthew could sense his insecurity grow stronger. When he realized the man was only a few feet away, he decided to confront him. So, he dashed forward with the Bloodreaper in hand and aimed at the space between the bald man's brows.

Suddenly, the man leaped up. His wooden clogs silently brushed the sword before he jumped over Matthew's head.

Grabbing the opportunity, Matthew swung his right arm.

The tip of the sword shone in the darkness. Soon, the man in mid-air was instantly split in half, but when Matthew secretly sighed a breath of relief, he noticed that the sense of danger was still present!

The scene that soon unfolded was horrifying. In most cases, a person split in half would not survive. However, the man in front of Matthew was weird.

The split bodies actually morphed into two identical bald men!

After running for some time, the two bodies merged into one.

Turning around, the man ran toward Matthew once again.

What the hell... This phenomenon could no longer be explained by science!

The enemy was coming his way, so Matthew couldn't be distracted.

While holding the Bloodreaper in hand, he slayed the enemy again. Nonetheless, the man reacted the same way after being slashed.

This time, however, Matthew slashed twice to split him into four. Much to his dismay, the split bodies merged into one again.

"I refuse to believe that you can be reborn infinitely!"

After cursing, Matthew dashed toward him.

Sweat began forming on his forehead, and he began to have trouble breathing as time passed. After countless attempts, he fell into despair as he realized that the man would still be intact no matter how many pieces he was slashed into.

This is frustrating!

Even though the man used a slow and tedious way of attack, Matthew couldn't beat his ability to resurrect from the dead infinitely. "Come on!"

Letting out a growl, he put away his sword and initiated the fight with his bare fists this time. Then, to prove his point, he used a boxing technique that could pull off the ultimate move.

Chapter 2106

Eight Fists, Mountain Strike, combined with the Bane Family's Iron Fist Fury was Matthew's strongest move, aside from the Bloodreaper.

As he stepped forward, a gust of wind blew and shattered the glass on the ground. Matthew then approached again.

Suddenly, there was a loud noise as the fat man's body was reduced to a pile of flesh on the ground under terrifying pressure.

This was Matthew's sudden idea, if the sword couldn't kill him, then he would use brute force to completely crush him.

Looking at his masterpiece, he clapped his hands and challenged, "Come on! Revive yourself again!"

But just as he spoke, Matthew regretted what he said almost at once.

He could feel a strong sense of danger approaching that was stronger than before. At the same time, the flesh on the ground began to slowly move and, after a few breaths, a giant muscular monster appeared before him and towered over him. Its large body was more in proportion to its head now.

Matthew couldn't help but exclaim, "Damn, I'm so unlucky today! It even evolved?"

Just as he finished speaking, the monster's fist slammed down from above. In the face of danger, Matthew jumped back, narrowly avoiding the strike that left a deep pit in the cement where he was standing.

The monster raised its head and let out an angry roar toward Matthew. The huge sound waves made his head buzz.

At that moment, the monster swung its massive fist and charged toward Matthew. Every step it took caused the cement beneath its feet to crack, showcasing its terrifying strength.

As it closed in on Matthew, he quickly dodged to avoid its attacks.

After dodging a few more times, Matthew discovered that although the monster was incredibly strong, its attack speed was not very fast, giving him time to react.

When the monster attacked again, Matthew crouched down, dodged the monster's arm, and quickly moved behind it before delivering a Shoulder Strike along with Eight Fists.

The shockwave penetrated the monster's entire body, leaving a black hole in place of its heart. Matthew's movements didn't stop there as he continued with a punch that went through the monster's back, followed by several more punches that shattered its internal organs.

Finally, the monster was dead, and Matthew cut off its head with the Bloodreaper and kicked it into pieces, making sure it was destroyed.

At this moment, the monster finally collapsed completely. Matthew stared at the body in front of him with vigilance.

After a long time, he finally relaxed. By now, he was already sweating profusely.

It's finally dead... Wow, it's really exhausting!

Compared to the previous fat monster, this giant-shaped creature was obviously more dangerous.

Although the former had almost immortal abilities, its attack power and movements were too weak, and it could be crushed into minced meat by brute force. But in the evolved form of the monster, its attack power had become so strong that there was no chance of survival if Matthew had taken one hit.

Fortunately, although its speed had increased several times, Matthew could still react to it.

At this moment, Matthew finally had the opportunity to observe the surroundings.

The buildings didn't seem any different, but those small bungalows and the shops on the streets were not in Cathay's architectural style.

Where exactly am I?

One second ago, he was still in the backyard of the Compassion Pavilion.

How did he end up in this strange place the next second and also encountered this bizarre creature?

However, just as he was about to explore this strange place, a sudden change occurred again.

The surrounding buildings turned into dust and disappeared.

Damn it, something's happening again!

Chapter 2107

When all the buildings had disappeared, a dense fog shrouded Matthew, limiting his vision to less than three meters.

After experiencing the strange event, he was noticeably more composed now.

Just then, a pair of snake eyes that glowed red stared fixedly at him from within the mist behind him.

Sensing the movement, Matthew didn't hesitate. He raised Bloodreaper and swung it behind him in one swift motion.

Clang!

A loud sound reverberated as sparks flew. At close range, Matthew could make out that the thing attacking him was an enormous tongue. The sword had landed directly on one of its teeth, which was over a meter long.

As the attack failed to hit its mark, the giant serpent's head rapidly recoiled.

"Who are you, ant?" The thunderous, muffled voice sounded like a roaring storm, and it was deafening to the ear.

But what truly amazed Matthew was that the giant snake could speak human language.

Huh? Today is definitely bizarre...

Matthew warily stared ahead, slowly backing away.

"Matthew Larson from Cathay... Who are you?"

"I am Demon Serpent..."

Upon hearing the name, Matthew instantly realized that this was the Eight-Headed Serpent, an ancient monster from Emsgate's legends.

How could such a mythical creature appear in reality?

However, when Matthew looked down at Bloodreaper in his hand, he felt as if he had glimpsed a bit of the truth of this world.

Some legends might not just be a creation of their forebears but might actually exist. They were simply submerged in the long river of history, leading people in later generations to mistake them for myths or legends, just like the Bloodreaper in his hand and just like the calamitous Eight-Headed Serpent in front of him.

As Matthew was pondering, the giant snake in front of him opened its big mouth, creating a vortex that sucked in the mist within a ten-kilometer radius.

The creature's complete form became clear in Matthew's eyes. It had a hundred-meter-long body with eight snake heads. Compared to it, Matthew felt as small as a mouse standing in front of an elephant.

As the mist dissipated, all eight snake heads suddenly opened their eyes, causing Matthew to freeze.

This was no joke!

The creature was so huge that it could easily crush him like a pancake. Besides that, the metallic scales on its body reflected a level of toughness that was hard to match.

At that moment, Matthew felt a wave of powerlessness wash over him.

The Eight-Headed Serpent opened its mouth and taunted him, "Ant, are you ready to be devoured?"

Matthew stood frozen on the ground, unable to move. He knew that he was no match for a creature of this level. As the serpent charged toward him with lightning speed, he instinctively raised his Bloodreaper to block the attack aimed at his chest.

However, the strength of the two sides was not even close to the same level.

With just one collision, Matthew was sent flying dozens of meters away and he crashed heavily onto the ground. A metallic taste filled his mouth, and he coughed up a mouthful of blood.

With one hand on his sword, he struggled to stand up.

Meanwhile, the Demon Serpent on the other side launched another attack.

Is this the end for me today?

In despair, Matthew could only close his eyes and wait for death to come.

But at that moment, the Bloodreaper in his hand began to shake violently. In his mind, he saw the image of the wild-haired man who first introduced him to the sword.

The man swung the sword with terrifying sword energy and he now looked directly at Matthew.

"This sword is called Bloodreaper. Only someone with an extraordinary heart is qualified to wield it. This move is called Sword Break. Have you learned it?"

As the memory faded, Matthew suddenly opened his eyes, and at that moment, he understood.

In his eyes, there was only cold sword energy.

"Sword... Break!"

As he swung the Bloodreaper, before the Eight-Headed Serpent could even react, it was turned into dust and vanished without a trace.

Chapter 2108

"Matt! Wake up!" A soft voice called out to Matthew.

The voice sounded distant yet familiar.

At this moment, Matthew dared not open his eyes, afraid that he was only hearing things.

"You're already so grown up, yet you're still in bed. If you don't get up soon, I will have to lift the covers off..."

As the voice spoke, Matthew shuddered all over.

He couldn't contain his hope any longer and nervously opened his eyes.

Everything in the room was so familiar... Isn't this my old room?

As Matthew looked around, memories flooded back into his mind, the Larson Family being wiped out, becoming a son-in-law, inheriting the Holy Doctors teachings, meeting Master Levi, going to Bainbridge, and so on.

Are all these just parts of a dream?

While Matthew still had doubts in his eyes, he saw the man sitting by his bedside, looking at him with concern. More importantly, the man looked very much like him.

In that instant, all of Matthew's doubts vanished, and he couldn't contain his emotions any longer.

He called out with a choked voice, "Father!"

Tears of longing streamed down his face as if a dam had burst.

Seeing Matthew's appearance, Shane, who was sitting by the bed, asked with a puzzled and concerned expression, "What's wrong, Matt? Did you have a nightmare?"

Nodding, Matthew wiped away his tears and said, "Father, I dreamed that in the future, our Larson Family would be..."

Just as Matthew was about to explain everything in his dream to his father, hurried footsteps were heard outside the room.

"Master, something terrible has happened. They are coming to attack us," the butler rushed in and said anxiously.

Shane's kind face was immediately filled with endless anger and killing intent.

"Matt, rest well. I'll be back soon," he said, turning to leave.

Hearing this, Matthew suddenly had a bad feeling in his heart.

But just as he was getting up to follow his father, the butler quickly stopped him. "Young master, it's too dangerous outside. You can't go out..."

At this moment, Matthew could not listen to any of this. However, just as he was about to force his way out, the butler suddenly moved and delivered a chop to the back of his neck.

Matthew suddenly felt a sharp pain, and then his vision went black. Although he was conscious, he couldn't move a muscle.

"Master, I have subdued the young master."

"Yes, protect Matt. How dare those bandits challenge the Larson Family. Men, follow me to deal with these scums."

"As you wish, Master!"

With Shane's loud shout, the voices around him responded in kind.

Matthew was anxious as everything in front of him was exactly the same as his dream.

Although the Larson Family was strong, they could not withstand the constant sneak attacks of the enemy and their support. He wanted to tell his father not to fight them head-on.

The enemy had made full preparations for this attack, and if the Larson Family members were not careful, they would face the fate of being wiped out. However, no matter how hard he struggled, he couldn't feel any response from his body. He could not see at all and could only hear the sound of fighting around him.

"Bloodreaper, assist me! Come forth, sword!"

Unfortunately, no matter how hard he tried, Matthew felt no response from his body. The only thing he could hear was the sound of the ongoing battle around him. Outside, there were crowds of people gathered around the Larson Residence.

"Shane, hand over the treasure of the Larson Family, otherwise, your family will be destroyed today!"

"Hmph, who do you think you are, Lord Voodoo? If it weren't for my kindness in sparing your life back then, you wouldn't even have the chance to bark here. You guys actually dare to use the power of the martial league without an authorization? No matter how this ends today, you all have only one road to death."

"Mr. Larson, whether we live or die is our own concern, so don't worry about us. I advise you to take care of yourself first. If you don't hand over the treasure, the Larson Family will become history. I advise you not to persist in your folly!"

"Hahaha, persist in my folly? Members of the Larson Family, follow me to slay these bandits!"

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

As Matthew listened to the constant sounds of battle around him, he trembled all over.

He wanted to open his eyes, get up, and fight alongside the Larson Family, but there was a persistent and inexplicable force that held him down.

Chapter 2109

Meanwhile, in the backyard of Compassion Pavilion, Leanna was worried as she watched Matthew sitting under the magnolia tree, his body twitching uncontrollably.

"Madam Peregrine, are you sure there's nothing wrong with Matthew?" she asked with concern.

Hildegard, who was sitting at the stone table, remained indifferent to Matthew's condition.

"It's fine... I've set up three illusion mirrors for Matthew. The first is to strengthen his foundation. Although he has a certain level of cultivation, his foundation is weak and his combat ability is lacking. The second is to temper his character... Although he possesses a divine weapon, his character is not yet mature enough to handle it perfectly."

It turned out that everything Matthew experienced was entirely an illusion set up by Hildegard.

From the moment he entered the courtyard, Hildegard had seen through Matthew's shortcomings in martial arts and character.

In order to repay Matthew's constant help toward Leanna, she set up three illusion mirrors specifically to help Matthew overcome these deficiencies. Hildegard also recognized the divine weapon in Matthew's hand, and although she didn't know its name, she had some guesses.

"As for this last illusion mirror, it's aimed at Matthew's obsession. Although obsession can be a driving force for progress, too much of it can hinder martial arts cultivation, which is one of Matthew's flaws. If he doesn't resolve his obsession, it will be difficult for him to make a breakthrough in his realm..."

Leanna nodded with a somewhat confused expression after hearing Hildegard's explanation. After all, she was not familiar with martial arts. Otherwise, with her relationship with Hildegard, she would have already learned the techniques of Compassion Pavilion.

"Madam Peregrine, when will Matthew wake up?" Leanna asked, worried.

"Don't worry, when these three candles burn out, Matthew will naturally wake up soon," Hildegard replied, pointing to three candles on the table in front of him.

Two of them had already burned down, and only the last one remained, which still had more than half to go.

Meanwhile, in the forest outside Compassion Pavilion, Felix and Gregg stood on a high tree branch after tracking down Matthew's whereabouts.

They had immediately come here after receiving explicit orders from their boss, Fabien, who had instructed them to kill Matthew if he left Bainbridge.

Of course, they also wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to obtain the Reconstruction Pill formula from Matthew. However, upon seeing Matthew entering Compassion Pavilion, they did not dare to act rashly and instead sought Fabien's help.

Soon, several dark figures appeared and approached Felix and Gregg.

Seeing their attire, the two were relieved. It was no surprise that their boss, Fabien, was able to hire ninjas from the One Bird Clan.

After arriving, the lead ninja with a hoarse voice asked, "What do you need us to do?"

Without wasting time, the two men stated directly, "There are experts guarding this temple. We hope you can distract or restrain them. As for the rest, we can handle it ourselves."

After all, they didn't want others to get the secret formula for Reconstruction Pill and wanted to do that themselves.

As soon as they finished speaking, the other party didn't say a word but turned around and quickly disappeared into the shadows.

In the courtyard, the leaves continued to fall as if it was their only mission.

Under the big tree, a nun continued to clean up the fallen leaves with a methodical approach.

Suddenly, a breeze stirred the flowers in the courtyard, causing them to sway gently.

The nun stopped her cleaning and picked up a few fallen leaves. She then flicked her hand in a casual way.

At the corner of the wall, a black shadow suddenly flashed, avoiding the attack and revealing his figure. As for the few fallen leaves, they were deeply embedded in the wall.

Seeing the intruder in ninja attire, the nun remained expressionless and calmly said, "This is the Compassion Pavilion; outsiders are forbidden to trespass..."

With these words, she lightly waved her broom.

The fallen leaves immediately turned into a dragon and rushed toward the ninja.

Chapter 2110

Outside the wall, three ninjas, wielding hidden daggers, were nervously staring at the nun in front of them. One of them was already injured, and blood was oozing out through his mask.

After a tense standoff, the three of them knew they were no match for their opponent

"Retreat!"

With a command, the three of them leaped and ran toward the dense forest behind them.

Seeing them flee, Birgitta chased after them.

Meanwhile, at the back of Compassion Pavilion, Hildegard frowned as she sensed the nimbus around him becoming restless.

Suddenly, several sharp glints appeared in the distance and headed straight toward them.

Hildegard quickly flashed in front of Leanna and stared intently as several hidden daggers from the ninja clan hovered in mid-air in front of her.

In a split second, Hildegard shattered the hidden daggers before they fell to the ground. However, the enemy's ambush didn't stop there.

Several more hidden daggers flew toward them in a chaotic manner.

Although Hildegard managed to block them all, the explosive talismans attached to the hidden daggers began to detonate one after another.

The explosion was not powerful, but it affected Matthew, who was starting to wake up under the magnolia tree.

Hildegard became anxious, knowing that if Matthew woke up from the illusion mirror now, it would all have been for nothing. After all, setting up such a profound enlightenment illusion mirror required a lot of effort, not to mention the consumption of the accumulated spiritual energy of the magnolia tree.

Thinking of this, Hildegard coldly snorted. "How dare you!"

Before anyone could react, she leaped into the air and bounced off the wall with her foot, turning into a streak of light before flying toward the dense forest.

The ninja leader in the forest quickly turned around and fled deeper into the forest. But even though he was fast, he was still slower than Hildegard by a significant margin.

In just a few breaths, Hildegard had caught up with him and blocked his way.

The ninja leader seemed to have given up on escaping and greeted Hildegard with a hoarse voice, clasping his fists in respect. "Greetings, Hildegard Peregrine."

Hildegard snorted coldly in response.

"You're from the One Bird Clan, aren't you? Tell me, who hired you to attack my Compassion Pavilion?"

The ninja leader shrugged. "Hildegard, since you know who we are, you should know the rules of the One Bird Clan. We are just doing a job for money, and as for who our employer is, we have no way of knowing..."

As he spoke, he swiftly threw some hidden daggers at Hildegard, attempting to take advantage of her distraction.

Nevertheless, Hildegard effortlessly deflected the barrage of hidden daggers with a flick of her whisk.

What she didn't expect was that the explosive tags attached to the hidden daggers were still active.

Boom, boom, boom!

Explosions continued to ring out, causing birds and beasts to scatter while raising thick dust in the forest.

"Hmph, a petty trick that doesn't reflect a high status," Hildegard sneered and waved her whisk again, causing a sudden gust of wind to blow.

When the dust settled, the ninja in front of her had disappeared.

Hildegard coldly smiled and then slammed her palm onto a nearby tree, causing it to explode and break in half, injuring the hidden ninja inside.

The hidden ninja fell out and remained motionless on the ground. However, when Hildegard went to investigate, all she found was a straw dummy lying on the ground.

Substitution technique. How cunning...

Just as she was about to continue chasing after the ninja, she suddenly remembered something.

Wait, this is a ploy to draw me away from the Compassion Pavilion...

With that in mind, she rushed back to Compassion Pavilion as quickly as possible.

Little did she know that two masked figures had already jumped over the wall and slipped into the backyard of the pavilion at the moment she left.

Leanna, who was waiting there, was shocked to see the strangers.

“Who are you people? How dare you trespass in the Compassion Pavilion?” she asked.