

## Unspeakable 2111

### Chapter 2111

Compassion Pavilion wasn't that big, and from the tree branch, the situation inside was clear to see.

Seeing that the two opponents had been lured away and one was being restrained, Felix and Gregg sprang into action.

After covering their faces with black clothes, they sneaked into the backyard. Facing Leanna's question, they chose to ignore her. Instead, their eyes lit up with greed.

*Isn't the highly sought-after Creative Cloud Spray on Leanna?*

"Gregg, keep this woman under control. I'll deal with Larson first," Felix said.

He then walked over to Matthew and said, "Kid, hand over the formula for the Reconstruction Pill. If you're smart enough to listen to me, I might spare your life."

However, when Matthew didn't respond, Felix grew angry at Matthew's impertinence.

*Wow, this guy is arrogant!*

"How dare you be so disrespectful!" With a dark face, he kicked Matthew's shoulder.

Leanna, who was struggling, cried out in desperation and anxiety, "No, stop!"

Despite her struggles, she was already within Gregg's strong grip and couldn't move.

Matthew, who was still inside the illusion mirror, had given up struggling and was now listening carefully to the sounds around him. In his previous dream, he cowered in fear in a secret room, waiting until the attackers had left before escaping through a hidden passage. He had no idea who they were.

Now, given another chance, he was determined to remember their voices at least.

Lord Voodoo was one of the voices he had heard.

But suddenly, Matthew felt his body tilt and the oppressive force that had been holding him down disappeared.

When he opened his eyes and tried to stand up to see the attackers, he found himself back in the backyard of Compassion Pavilion.

The candle on the stone table suddenly went out, causing illusion and reality to switch places. Matthew's mind became chaotic, and he was momentarily dazed and unresponsive.

"Where's the Larson Family? How are they now? How is my father?" he asked with his eyes glazed over.

Felix, who was angered by Matthew's indifference toward him, kicked him in the face. "How dare you brat ignore me!"

But when his foot landed, Matthew was no longer there.

Instead, he appeared behind Felix, red-eyed and murmuring, "Where is my father?"

Felix was also taken aback by Matthew's current appearance.

"What the hell does your father have to do with anything? Just die!" He raised his fist and aimed it at Matthew.

Strangely enough, when the punch landed, Matthew had no reaction at all.

He continued to mutter to himself, "Where's my father? Where's my father?!"

This was such a bizarre situation that even Felix and Gregg had never encountered it before.

"Quick, kill this kid! Forget about the Reconstruction Pill. Hildegard will be back soon, so we need to hurry!"

They would have liked to kidnap the two of them, but it was impossible to escape Hildegard's pursuit if they did so.

Upon hearing Gregg's reminder, Felix immediately understood.

He punched Matthew in the temple with all his might. But just as the punch was about to land, Matthew suddenly raised his hand and grabbed Felix's wrist.

"Where's my father?!"

After muttering these words, he pulled his hand back with great force.

Felix stumbled forward and felt a sharp pain in his chest. He was then thrown back before landing on the ground, spitting out a mouthful of blood before passing out.

Gregg was also in disbelief as he watched everything unfold.

Both of their strengths were at half-step grandmaster level. But the other party was able to knock out Felix with just one move.

*Did he start practicing martial arts in his mother's womb or something?*

Of course, there was no time for Gregg to ponder about it.

With his companion unconscious and the idea of taking Leanna now unrealistic, Gregg knew he couldn't take on Matthew alone. Moreover, Hildegard would be back soon.

After some quick thinking, he gritted his teeth and hoisted Felix over his shoulder. Then, he leaped over the wall and fled the scene.

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Leanna, with a crying tone, urgently called out to Hildegard, "Madam Peregrine, please help Matthew!"

Matthew was lying unconscious in her arms at that moment.

When Hildegard saw the extinguished half candle on the stone table, she murmured in dismay. She hurried over to Matthew and took out a pill for him to take. Then, she quickly performed acupuncture on Matthew and injected him with nimbus through her palm on his back.

After a while, Matthew spat out a mouthful of black blood and slowly regained consciousness.

Leanna ran over to him anxiously and said, "Matthew, you finally woke up!"

However, Matthew still felt a bit disoriented and asked, "What happened? I feel like I've been through a lot, but at the same time, like I haven't experienced anything..."

Hildegard, who had finished injecting Matthew with nimbus, explained, "You're experiencing the aftereffects of having your illusion mirror cultivation forcibly interrupted. Triple illusion mirror... I had hoped to use this technique to fill the gap in your martial arts deficiencies, but someone intentionally destroyed it... What a pity!"

After speaking, Hildegard shook her head with a look of regret.

In order to set up such an enlightening illusion mirror, Hildegard had to expend the accumulated spiritual essence of the magnolia tree from the past twenty years. It was no longer feasible to set it up again.

After hearing Hildegard's explanation, Matthew finally understood the situation.

No wonder those experiences, the invincible fat man and the terrifying Eight, Headed Serpent-were so surreal. In the illusion mirror, he was also reliving the event of the Larson Family being wiped out. He even Intended to memorize the voices of the perpetrators one by one, but he was then forcefully interrupted.

At this point, Matthew suddenly had a question and he looked at Hildegard for an explanation. "Hildegard, there is something I don't understand. I hope you can explain it to me..."

"Of course, Matthew. Please ask away!"

"According to reason, since it is an illusion mirror, the scenes in the illusion mirror should be experiences that one has personally gone through or deep memories that one may not even be able to recall."

Upon hearing this, Hildegard nodded in agreement.

As a master in the field of illusion mirrors, she naturally understood the principles behind it.

The illusion mirror was different from an illusion formation. The latter was based on a formation, which affected the viewer's vision, while the former was based on the viewer's memories, constructing scenes that affected the viewer's senses.

Of course, at this moment, she did not interrupt but waited quietly for Matthew to continue.

"But apart from the third illusion mirror, my first two illusion mirrors were experiences that I had never gone through before," Matthew said, recounting in detail the situation of the fat man and the Eight-Headed Serpent to Hildegard.

He might not be sure about anything else, but he was certain that he had never seen the fat man and the Eight-Headed Serpent before. Besides that, facing the deathly fear brought by the Demon Serpent felt particularly real.

"Um..." Hildegard was also shocked by Matthew's description.

The first thing that came to her mind was the prophecy contained in the magnolia tree.

Back before the war happened in the South, all the leaves of the Magnolia Tree facing south turned yellow. Shortly after that, the war broke out. Matthew's experience might be the magnolia tree's way of conveying some kind of prophecy through this illusion mirror.

It was just that she couldn't guess what was going on.

"Maybe you went through it when you were a child and just can't remember it now," Hildegard casually found an excuse and brushed it off.

Matthew also guessed the real reason behind it, but since Hildegard didn't say anything, he didn't want to ask more.

At this moment, Hildegard changed the subject.

"I originally hoped that you could use this illusion mirror to break through to the half-step grandmaster level instantly. But now, it seems that you still have a long way to go... So, in your future practice, remember to suppress your obsession, or it may break your path to becoming a grandmaster..."

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"I understand. Thank you, Hildegard, for your warning," Matthew said.

Although there were some regrets after this illusion mirror enlightenment, Matthew's strength greatly increased, and his compatibility with Bloodreaper also improved a lot. Even though he had not been able to break through to the half-step grandmaster level, he was fully confident in taking on those who were at that level.

If he were to collaborate with Bloodreaper, even slaying a grandmaster would be possible.

"Leanna, go and see how Birgitta is doing over there," Hildegard said.

Leanna naturally understood that Hildegard had something to discuss with Matthew privately, so she tactfully left the room.

After Leanna's figure disappeared, Hildegard spoke up, "Matthew, I have two things to give you..."

Upon saying that, she brought out a long wooden box. "This is the thunder talisman. Just inject your spiritual power into it, and it can be activated. It can harm grandmasters and is particularly effective against evil spirits."

She added, "As for this Thunder Sword, it is made from thunderwood. As a swordsman, you should know more about it than I do."

Hildegard unsheathed the Thunder Sword as she spoke, causing Bloodreaper in Matthew's hand to suddenly shake.

Startled, he quickly suppressed it, and once Bloodreaper had calmed down, Matthew turned his attention to the contents of the wooden box.

If they were to talk about the Thunder Talisman, he would only marvel at its incredible power. But if they were to talk about the Thunder Sword, it was considered a rare and precious treasure.

Only the branches of a thousand-year-old tree that had survived a lightning strike could be called thunderwood. Not to mention how rare a thousand-year old tree was, the mere fact that the branch survived after being struck by lightning was a one-in-a-million occurrence.

After being baptized by lightning, the thunderwood's hardness surpassed that of ordinary steel several times over, and when it was forged into a sword, the pure energy it contained would be thoroughly unleashed. It was a mortal enemy of evil spirits.

Thinking of this, Matthew quickly refused. "Hildegard, you have already given me a great opportunity just now. These two items are too precious. I dare not accept them..."

Although his attitude was firm, Hildegard did not retract her offer. "Don't hurry to refuse me, just take a look at this Thunder Sword first."

Unsure of what to expect, Matthew reached out and took it. However, the moment his fingers touched the sword, Bloodreaper once again violently shook uncontrollably, and the nimbus on the Thunder Sword suddenly dissipated.

"Uh..." At this point, Hildegard spoke up again, "Do you feel it? Your divine weapon Bloodreaper also has a spirit, and as your compatibility with it increases, the sword spirit will become stronger. This is the best proof!"

When Matthew saw that Hildegard recognized Bloodreaper, his expression changed drastically.

The three secrets that were his identity, lineage, and Bloodreaper would bring serious danger once revealed. Unexpectedly, the secret of Bloodreaper was exposed here in the Compassion Pavilion.

Seeing Matthew's reaction, Hildegard reassured him. "No need to be nervous. If I were covetous of this item, I wouldn't need to tell you these things..."

After Hildegard finished speaking, Matthew breathed a sigh of relief.

Thinking about it, he realized that it was true. If she coveted Bloodreaper, she could just make a move. With her strength, it would be as easy as pie for her to kill him.

"How did you discover it, Madam Peregrine?"

After all, before entering this place, Matthew had suppressed the sword energy of Bloodreaper. As a matter of course, to outsiders, it was just an ordinary long sword.

Since Hildegard was able to detect it, it meant that there must be a risk of exposure that he didn't know about Bloodreaper.

"Although you can suppress its sword energy, you cannot suppress the spirituality of a divine weapon. I noticed this abnormality the moment you entered here. Besides, as your cultivation and compatibility with the divine weapon increase, the sword spirit will awaken more and more."

After the other party finished speaking, Matthew nodded in agreement.

No wonder Bloodreaper had such a strong reaction when Thunder Sword was unsheathed. After understanding this, Matthew couldn't help but wipe the sweat from his forehead.

Fortunately, Hildegard had discovered this beforehand, otherwise, he wouldn't even know what bad things would happen to him in the future.

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After thinking for a long time, since Bloodreaper faced a risk of exposure, Matthew ultimately chose to accept the Thunder Talisman and the Thunder Sword.

Then, Hildegard also sealed Bloodreaper again. As long as Bloodreaper was not unsheathed, even masters in the grandmaster realm would not be able to uncover its secrets.

Matthew first received the great opportunity of enlightenment from the illusion mirrors, and then he received these precious treasures. This journey could be considered a fruitful one.

Before leaving, he didn't have much to offer as a gift, so he took out the remaining three Godly Emergence Pills. The rest had already been taken by him and Salazar.

"Madam Peregrine, I will always remember your kindness. Please accept this small gift."

Although the Godly Emergence Pill was not very useful for those above the grandmaster realm, it was the most valuable thing he could give.

Hildegard did not look down on it and accepted it graciously.

"I will take my leave now!"

After speaking, Matthew and Leanna left the Compassion Pavilion together.

When they were gone, Hildegard went to the backyard and stared at the swaying branches of the magnolia tree for a long time.

*Is another major upheaval about to happen?*

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In the dense forest, Gregg and Felix did not leave. They watched as Matthew walked out of the temple, and Gregg glanced helplessly at the severely injured Felix.

As for the members of the One Bird Clan who were hired, they were all injured and had already fled the area.

Although they were reluctant, there was nothing they could do about it. However, just as Matthew was rushing back to Bainbridge, a major event occurred at Highsea.

As dusk approached, a yacht sped by, leaving behind a long white wake. When the yacht approached an uninhabited island in Highsea, it slowly came to a stop.

Several elderly men with white hair got off the yacht, their faces had serious expressions plastered on them. The small island was already surrounded by security inside and out.

Upon seeing the men, General Cobalt hurriedly greeted them, "Greetings to Mr. Longbeard, Mr. Phantom, and Mr. Skelemar."

However, Longbeard did not appreciate the greeting. Instead, he kicked General Cobalt in the butt. "Enough! It's already this late and you're still yapping a greeting. Hurry up and lead the way!"

General Cobalt awkwardly held his butt. He had already experienced Longbeard's bad temper many times before, so he just shut up and quickly arranged for an off-road vehicle.

After the four of them got in the car, General Cobalt, who was sitting in the passenger seat, handed a top-secret file to the other three.

"According to the investigation team's findings, these patients, uh, we call them zombies, which is more appropriate. They were accidentally discovered by a fisherman, and when our people from the martial league arrived here, apart from these creatures, there were no signs of any other activities. It's like they appeared out of nowhere."

In the back seat, the three elderly men listened to General Cobalt's introduction while quickly flipping through the top-secret file in their hands.

After receiving the message from the higher-ups in the martial league, the three of them rushed to this place from Bainbridge as soon as possible.

They had already guessed the degree of the crisis before, but now that they read the file, they finally understood the true seriousness of the situation.

From the file, they noted that the patients found on this small island this time could hardly be called human. They were infected by an unknown virus and could be divided into two types.

The first type was like zombies and had no souls or feelings. Although they would eat when hungry and drink when thirsty, they had no reaction to anything happening around them.

The second type was similar to the first one, but they were extremely dangerous. Once they saw other humans, they would attack them like crazy. What was even more terrifying was that they had no pain sensation. Even if one cut off their limbs, they wouldn't react at all and would rely solely on their instincts to attack.

Skelemar frowned and asked after closing the file. "Has the fisherman who discovered this area been restrained?"

Seeing General Cobalt nod, he felt relieved.

This virus was highly contagious. If it was not properly controlled, the consequences would be unimaginable.

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Meanwhile, the instant Matthew arrived back in Bainbridge after parting with Leanna, he ran straight over to talk to Shawn.

"What is it, Matt?"

Shawn had been enjoying his time playing when Matthew disturbed him with a sudden visit. Evidently, he was not happy about the interruption.

“What else? You’re in big trouble.”

Matthew then told him all about what happened at Compassion Pavilion with Hildegard Peregrine.

Shawn was filled with adrenaline when he heard that.

“What should I do then?”

“Why don’t I leave for Eastshire right away?” he continued.

His relationship with the Sandels in Eastshire was not that friendly because of his mother. Naturally, that meant Leanna was dragged into the mess.

If Matthew had not stopped Shawn back then, Leanna might have been killed. However, he now found out that Leanna was very close to an extremely powerful fighter.

Shawn was unable to suppress the fear rising in him.

Matthew secretly sneered when he saw Shawn’s reaction.

“Don’t worry,” said Matthew. “How about you move back to Renew Pharmaceuticals first thing tomorrow morning? With me around, Madam Peregrine would not trouble you as much out of respect for me.”

Of course, Matthew only wanted to give Shawn a scare. After all, Poison Spider left Shawn in his care because she wanted Shawn to stop with his schemes. She also hoped Shawn would grow a little more mature in Bainbridge.

Unfortunately, he went completely wild the instant he arrived at Bainbridge.

With how Shawn was acting now, Matthew did not know how to look Poison Spider in the eye and tell her what happened to her son.

“Let’s not wait until tomorrow, Matt,” Shawn suggested.

“I don’t have a lot of belongings to pack,” he continued.

“Why don’t I go with you now?”

Bainbridge was a very safe city. However, from Matthew’s description, Hildegard sounded like an extremely powerful fighter who was stronger than an advanced grandmaster.

It would have been super easy for her to kidnap him without much effort. Shawn’s suggestion was exactly what Matthew was hoping to hear.

“Very well. Let’s head back together,” Matthew said.

Thus, life at Renew Pharmaceuticals became ever livelier.

The next morning, two people slowly walked into Renew Pharmaceuticals.



They were Rose and Arianell who were disguised as interns at Renew. They were both beautiful women with exquisite slender bodies. Every worker bustling about in the hall immediately turned to look at them. None of the workers even realized it when their superior walked into the room.

“Ahem...”

The sound of someone clearing their throat snapped everyone back to their senses.

The crowd turned around to see their supervisor standing there with a dark look on his face, and they hurriedly turned back to their original tasks.

“Hmph! Perverts!” the supervisor huffed.

After that, he immediately plastered a smile on his face. He then scrambled over to the two women.

“Ari, Rosie!” he greeted.

“How did you find the past few days as interns? If you need anything, just let me know. Our interns get a lot of benefits, after all.”

His words caused the nearby male intern in charge of cleaning the hall every day to stare at him in doubt.

Rose and Arianell could tell the supervisor was trying to flatter them. They sweetly smiled at him and responded in a voice equally as sweet as their smile.

“We understand. Thank you, sir,” they said.

“We’ll head off to our work now.”

Their meek voices made the supervisor go numb with pleasure.

His eyes shined brightly upon seeing the coy smiles on their lips. In fact, he stood there and waited for them to walk past him. Then, he greedily took a big sniff of the scent of their perfume lingering in the air. He looked absolutely besotted.

The two women walked into the consultation room where Matthew was working.

When he saw them walk in, he scowled from where he was sitting at his desk.

Those snakes were here again!

The two women could not help but look troubled upon seeing the scowl on his face.

Was Matthew really a straight man?

“We’re here, Master Larson. What would you like us to do today?” they asked.

Unhappy about his reaction, the two women intentionally spoke as coyly and sweetly as they could.

Matthew’s only reaction was a full-body shiver. He then waved a hand at them, annoyed.

“Go to the herb storage room to learn how to pack herbs from your seniors,” he dismissively ordered.

Arianell and Rose awkwardly exchanged glances. They messed up!

## Chapter 2116

The fresh morning air felt different, calm, and soothing, indicating the start of a new day.

Over at Virtuoso Pharmaceuticals, although the place was not open yet, people were already queueing up in two long lines outside the door.

Should someone look closely and analyze the people lining up, they would realize that one of the lines consisted entirely of young women. One of the main reasons for that was the Snake Bile Vitality balm Glenn Morrow produced.

The balm could be ingested or applied topically, which was great for enhancing one's beauty. It was astonishingly effective against skin problems such as discoloration and acne. It also had skin-brightening properties. Through word of mouth, the balm's popularity increased exponentially.

Soon, it had garnered a big crowd of loyal female customers. As for the other queue, it comprised those who were either there because of Glenn's amazing skills or because of the elixirs sold at Virtuoso Pharmaceuticals.

People realized that the elixirs created by Virtuoso Pharmaceuticals were the only effective relief for certain illnesses.

The elixirs bought from other pharmacies would not work as well. Of course, unbeknownst to them, all elixirs produced by Virtuoso Pharmaceuticals included Argenta blooms.

The dosage might be minimal, but it still created a dependency among those who consume the elixirs. Argenta blooms were not toxic though, and they were the reason Virtuoso Pharmaceuticals had such a huge number of returning customers.

These two factors were enough to make Virtuoso Pharmaceuticals even more popular than Renew Pharmaceuticals overnight.

When the news was announced, Tritus was considered the happiest person among those who heard about it. Ever since he and Matthew got into conflict, he had never found a chance to properly get his revenge.

He had been at the edge of his seat with impatience when Matthew's reputation kept growing. Naturally, he was thrilled to hear that Virtuoso Pharmaceuticals was the talk of the town.

"Someone contact the reporters!" he barked.

"Have them interview the young doctors of Renew Pharmaceuticals."

"Remember to send a lot of reporters," he continued. "I want them to surround the building and ensure no one can get through to Renew."

He was going to take advantage of Virtuoso Pharmaceuticals' popularity and add fuel to the fire. He would make it impossible for them to open for business. Then, all of their patients would go toward Virtuoso Pharmaceuticals instead.

He was soon done handing out his orders. Then, he turned to Ajay, who was standing in front of him.

“Mr. Wadley, you have loyally served the Lullaby Family for years,” he said.

“I see that, but everyone has to pay the price when they make a mistake.” Tritus rapped his knuckles on the table as he frowned and continued, “I don’t want to make life hard for you.”

“How about this? I initially bought ‘Two Swallows in a Spring Road’ to be a gift for Old Master Bane.”

“You mistakenly sold it to Matthew, though.”

“I wish for word of this mistake to be spread to Old Master Bane.”

“You understand what I mean, don’t you?”

He then silently stared at Ajay. Deep down, Ajay was distressed by Tritus’ punishment. However, he was still merely an employee of the Lullaby Family. Thus, he had no choice but to nod quietly in response.

Meanwhile, Felix was finally able to move once more. It was only then that Gregg and he rushed to the meeting point.

“We have failed, Master.”

Fabien was calm and collected. It was as though he had already expected the mission to fail.

“Compassion Pavilion might not be big,” Fabien started, “But it is still protected by Madam Peregrine.”

“I am not surprised by your failure,” he continued. “Your identities were not exposed, right?”

His voice turned icy cold when he asked that. Hildegard was one of the great leaders in the Dao Sect’s current generation.

The Dao Sect was a superpower that not even Fabien dared to make an enemy of. If Gregg and Felix had exposed their identities, then his only choice was to kill them off as a way to resolve the ‘misunderstanding’.

“Don’t worry, sir. We kept our faces covered the entire time,” Felix responded.

“They do not know who we are.”

“We have more news for you, though, sir.”

At that, Fabien stopped exuding a murderous aura and turned his attention back to teasing the snake he had with him. The next time he spoke, he was calm once more.

“Speak...”

“It concerns Matthew’s cultivation base.”

The two of them then recounted how Matthew had defeated Felix, who was at half-step grandmaster level, in one strike. Fabien was surprised by what he heard.

“I did not expect him to be a cultivation prodigy,” he exclaimed.

“Interesting... How very interesting!”

Fabien had always wondered about the country bumpkin from the South who crawled out through that land of poverty.

What was it about him that made Old Mr. Bane personally greet him?

It made sense, eventually.

Was Old Mr. Bane looking to train a successor?

At that thought, the icy murderous aura lingering around him grew stronger. It only stopped when his rainbow devil's serpent affectionately nuzzled his fingertips. That snapped him out of his thoughts.

Meanwhile, the two men kneeling before him were sweating heavily.

"Enough. You may leave to get treatment."

After saying that, he threw them a bottle of medicine.

"Yes, sir."

There was a long moment of silence after the two men left the room. Suddenly, Fabien spoke up, addressing the seemingly empty room. "Come out."

As soon as he said that, a dark shadow flashed into view.

When the newcomer spoke, his voice was hoarse and raspy.

"As expected of Mr. Blanc. The One Bird Clan's stealth skill is considered the best in the whole world."

"How did you find me?"

His question was clearly a boast of his skills. Even so, Fabien did not plan on pointing that out. He remained calm in his response.

"The scent of blood. You're injured."

"Tell me, what do you want with me?"

"The members of Emsgate Herbalist Association and Warriors Association have arrived in Bainbridge," the newcomer replied.

"We would like to invite you over for a meeting this evening."

The Herbalist Association was the equivalent of Cathay's Union of Medical Practitioners in Emsgate.

As for the Warriors Association, they played the same role as Cathay's martial league.

After a pause, the newcomer continued to speak. "Additionally, I lured Compassion Pavilion's fighters away from your men..."

"That is how I was injured. I would like some medication from you in return, Mr. Blanc. The people from the Dao Sect are as invincible as they say. It seems like we'll have to be ready to retreat back to Emsgate at a moment's notice."

He heavily emphasized the words 'Dao Sect' and 'retreat'. There was no doubt that it was a threat.

He was the squad leader of the Emsgate Warriors that had appeared outside Compassion Pavilion. He was eventually able to escape from Hildegard using the body replacement technique. However, the aftershock of her last strike had injured his internal organs. Once the warrior was done speaking...

Fabien secretly felt disdain at what he had just heard.

The warrior was not asking for medication. He was actually complaining that the payment he had received was insufficient. Despite the bad feeling he felt deep down, he still put on an understanding look.

"Of course," Fabien said. "After all, you are only injured because you helped us."

He then pulled out a palm-sized porcelain jar.

"This contains Elixirs of Revival. On the market, they would cost about 300 grand each. As a token of my appreciation, I have placed ten elixirs in this jar."

The warrior's eyes lit up when he saw the jar.

"You are very gracious, Mr. Blanc," he said with a loud guffaw.

Fabien merely smiled in response.

"That goes without saying," he said. "I am very generous when it comes to my friends. Come, have some tea..."

He then picked up the teapot and poured out a cup of tea.

The man drank it all up in one go, not at all scared that Fabien might have poisoned the tea. The forces of Emsgate were all in Bainbridge by now. Fabien would be bold to poison him.

At most, they would take Fabien's life in return. That was why he was brave enough to threaten Fabien even though Fabien was one of the best in the art of poison.

They continued to exchange small talk for another few rounds of tea.

Finally, the warrior stood up to take his leave.

"It is getting late, Mr. Blanc," he said.

He continued, "Remember about the meeting tonight. Do not be late. After all they're not as kind as I am. They would be furious if you're late."

He then let out a loud laugh as he left the room. In the face of the warrior's pompous statements, Fabien was surprisingly not enraged. He only smiled as he watched the warrior leave.

"Ha! How many years has it been?" he mused.

"You are the first person who would dare to drink the tea I poured. You are also the only one who dares to threaten me directly. Not bad," he exclaimed.

Once he was done muttering to himself, he picked up the cup on the table and drank the tea.

That evening, many organizations had traveled far from Emsgate to Bainbridge. In order to host them, Aurelius had spent a lot to buy a huge and remote villa.

Currently scattered all around the living room of that villa were representatives from Emsgate.

Soon, Fabien arrived. The instant he stepped through the door, he sensed an unusually heavy atmosphere in the room. The quiet room instantly burst into noise when everyone spotted him.

A man in his fifties shot to his feet. His gaze was trained on Fabien the entire time.

This man was Kosma Holst, an elder of the One Bird Clan, a hidden sect of Emsgate.

“What is the meaning of this, Fabien Blanc?” Kosma pointed at the corpse lying in the middle of the room.

Fabien was shocked because he knew the person.

“Is that the team leader?” he gasped.

“We were sharing a pot of tea just earlier today. What happened to him?”

“Stop pretending, Fabien,” someone barked.

“As you’ve mentioned, he talked to you earlier today. Now, after sunset, he is dead. Don’t you find that suspicious?”

The person who spoke was Baltazar. Fabien shot him a bland look.

When he next spoke, he spoke slowly and languidly. “Mr. Dupont, do you mean to say I was involved in his death?”

Baltazar replied with a scoff, “You said it yourself.”

He used to be afraid of Fabien. However, he was now backed up by the many forces of Emsgate that were present in Bainbridge. Hence, he now spoke with arrogance and confidence. His response merely garnered him another calm look from Fabien.

“Mr. Dupont, please provide evidence when accusing others,” Fabien stated.

“You have no proof, which means you can also be a suspect in his death.”

“You...”

Baltazar was interrupted before he could finish speaking. There was a loud commotion at the door.

“Come, come. Masters, please head inside. This way.”

It was Aurelius, the head of the Damrons. He was leading the higher-ups of the Herbal Association and elites from the Harmonious Fields Society through the crowd.

The group was shocked when they walked into the living room to find a corpse in the middle of the room.

The face of Nozdrin Dall, who was at the head of the group, immediately clouded over.

“What is the meaning of this, Master Damron?” he spat out.

Aurelius had gone stark white when he saw the corpse. He had only just gone out to escort a group back to the villa.

How could these people leave a corpse waiting in the living room to greet the group?

That would bring bad luck!

Even pushovers had their limits.

There was a stormy look on his face.

“Sirs, I welcomed you here with utmost sincerity. Don’t you think this is a little disrespectful?”

It was then that Kosma and the others realized they had acted too hastily.

“My apologies, Master Dali,” Kosma said. “This is the death of a member of One Bird Clan’s inner circle, though. As an elder of the clan, I must get to the bottom of this.”

He then briefed the group on the events that had happened. The ugly look on Nozdrin’s face only faded away slightly when he heard the explanation.

Since there was a logical reason for the corpse’s location, he decided to overlook the disrespect.

“What is the point of debating? Have we found the cause of death?” Nozdrin asked.

His question made Baltazar and the others look down in shame. They knew what the cause of death was. However, there were no wounds found on the body except for a few internal injuries.

Fabien had been regarded as the prime suspect because he had seen the dead man just a few hours ago.

Their silence made Nozdrin turn around to address the group behind him.

“Look into the cause of death,” he commanded.

A few Harmonious Fields Society members stepped out from the group.

After a series of brief checks, they had an answer.

“He died due to internal bleeding,” they concluded.

Since the examination was conducted by members of the Harmonious Fields Society, there was no doubt about how the man died.

That was when Fabien finally spoke up once more. “Master Holst, I believe you know exactly how he was injured?”

As for the response to that question, Kosma helplessly nodded his head. After all, he had approved of the mission at Compassion Pavilion. Thus, it was clear that the man had died from injuries suffered while on his mission.

The only person to blame was the dead man himself for being too weak.

"I apologize for the misunderstanding, Mr. Blanc," Kosma said before returning to his seat.

Of course, he would naturally not say a word about why the Emsgate Warrior squad leader was injured.

The rule of One Bird Clan was to keep all of their missions a secret. Their warriors could die, but the clan's reputation couldn't be tarnished. No one knew exactly what was being spoken of. However, since the person who had a stake in the investigation did not care any longer, it would not be good for them to continue pushing for more answers.

"My apologies for ruining your evening, everyone. I will have to take my leave early..."

After saying that, Kosma had his men bring the corpse with them as they left.

"Hahaha! My apologies for that," Aurelius exclaimed.

"I didn't expect that to happen. Come, let's head to a different room."

He then led the group to another living room in the villa. It would be weird for them to continue the meeting in a room that had previously been occupied by a corpse.

Currently, there were only three representatives left in the room.

They were Aurelius of the Damron Family, the elites from the Harmonious Fields Society who were representing the executive committee of the Herbal Association, and Fabien, the master of the Isle of Snakes.

Orlaith had returned to Emsgate as she saw that failure was inevitable. As for the miracle doctors, they were involved in the incident that just happened. Hence, they had no choice but to awkwardly follow Kosma's group as they left.

The main goal of their meeting was for them to get to know each other anyway. It could be postponed to another day.

After a short session of exchanging small talk, the group left the villa.

The instant Fabien stepped into his car, Gregg, who was the driver, immediately handed him a bag.

He said, "It's all ready, sir. His hotel address is also included..."

After accepting the bag, Fabien closed his eyes and did not say a single word.

The car continued to drive until they reached a stretch where there was no other car or human around.

Suddenly, the sunroof was opened. Someone leaped out from within the car and dashed over to a tree planted by the side of the road.

As for the car, it continued to drive through the night and away from the individual.

Meanwhile, Baltazar arrived back at his hotel. Dissatisfaction was painted all across his face.

He thought of helping Kosma, but who knew that Kosma would just give in?

It made things so awkward for the miracle doctors.



He walked into his room and closed the door behind him, but when he was about to take off his jacket, he heard the door's lock click shut behind him. It made his hair stand on end.

"Who's there?!"

After shouting, he silently pulled out a few silver needles from behind him. His wary gaze soon found a dark shadow standing behind the door.

"Mr. Dupont, you're back late... I've waited so long for you." the shadow said.

With a wooden sword in hand, the shadow slowly walked into the light.

Baltazar instantly knew what the newcomer's goal was when he saw who it was.

"How dare you, Fabien! I am a miracle doctor from Emsgate. Would you really dare kill me?"

His words were barked out in fury. Fabien shook his head with a smile on his lips.

"I suggest you give up on such futilities, Mr. Dupont... Did you know? This hotel is inferior in every way except for one... There is no other hotel in Bainbridge that has better sound insulation."

Baltazar's face went pale when he heard that. It seemed his plan was foiled. He would drop the act then.

"You do know that you will not be leaving Bainbridge alive if anything happens to me."

"Oh, don't trouble yourself with that minute detail," Fabien said with a chuckle.

"Since I'm here, I naturally have a plan to free myself of blame. Well? Will you quietly die now?"

Fabien had shown his hand. Seeing that, Baltazar hurriedly held his hands up.

"Wait! I just want to know how the squad leader died," he said.

"Don't tell me it's because of internal bleeding. If anything was wrong with him, he would have come to us."

The instant those words were spoken, Fabien looked astonished. He did not expect the old coot to be capable of logic. It was no wonder Baltazar insisted on going after Fabien.

"East Asan sage."

Baltazar's pupils shrank when he heard that.

"I see... The East Asan sage is a tonic to the average person," he mused.

"To a person suffering from internal bleeding though, it is poison."

He could not resist bursting out into laughter. That herb left no scent or taste behind. No one would have known it was present unless they knew about it beforehand.

"Well done, Fabien Blanc... You are certainly superior when it comes to poisons!" he exclaimed.

"Still, you might not be strong enough to kill me." He swiftly flicked out the silver needles he had been hiding this whole time in his hands.

However, a second before he did that, Fabien vanished.

The next thing Baltazar knew, there was an agonizing pain radiating from his chest as his mind went blank.

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Fabien put his mask back on before pulling open the curtains.

Outside the window, the moon shone brightly as its rays landed on Baltazar's corpse.

Fabien waited in the room until he heard footsteps going down the corridor outside.

It was then that he opened the door. He walked out just in time to come face-to-face with the security guards who had been patrolling the area.

When they saw that he was dressed in a stealth suit, they immediately drew out their batons.

"Who are you?" they asked.

One of the security guards quickly pressed the button located next to the staircase, sounding the alarm.

In an instant, the entire hotel was filled with anxious tension, and every security guard on duty was mobilized. The ear-piercing wails of the alarm naturally disturbed the other miracle doctors from Emsgate, and they all moved to open their doors.

When they did so, they immediately saw a shadowy figure wielding a Thunder Sword charging toward the window at the end of the corridor.

With one leap, the man crashed through the glass and dashed away from the building.

The security guards soon reached the edge of the window. However, the shadowy figure had already landed on the ground outside and swiftly ran into the night.

Upon seeing that, the head guard immediately broke out in a fit of cold sweat, shocked. They were on the 12th floor, after all.

He was secretly thankful that the intruder did not want to fight with them, for none of his men stood a chance at surviving a fight against the intruder.

Meanwhile, behind the guards in the hotel corridor, Alvaro and the others saw that Baltazar's door was left wide open. They were instantly filled with a sense of foreboding.

"Shoot! Master Baltazar!"

The group let out cries of shock as they charged into Baltazar's room.

They walked in to find Baltazar dead and lying in a pool of his own blood. Alvaro kneeled and checked Baltazar's pulse. His face went pale.

"How dare someone murder a national treasure of the Land of Divinity!"

Meanwhile, Fabien sprinted through the forest and kept running for a few more miles. He did not stop until he was sure that no one followed him.

The imitation Thunder Sword had been covered in a coat of poison. In the blink of an eye, the sword disappeared.

*I hope you'll like my present, Matthew Larson. I truly hope you do...*

He muttered. He then vanished into thin air.

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The next morning, the miracle doctors called for a meeting with everyone.

"The people of Cathay are despicable. They even dare kill a national treasure of ours! This is intolerable!" someone exclaimed.

Everyone was shocked when they heard of Baltazar's death. After all, he was a leader of the Emsgate medical industry.

"Did you see who the killer was?" Kosma asked.

"I am willing to do it for free." His voice was as cold as ice.

This was no longer a personal matter, but a matter of pride for Emsgate.

"We're not sure. They were dressed in a stealth suit. The only thing we know about him is his weapon, which was a wooden sword. Master Baltazar died by a stab in the heart."

There was a moment of silence, and Aurelius' eyes lit up when he heard that.

"Were there carvings of lightning on the sword?" he asked.

The Emsgate miracle doctors all sat up straight in shock.

"How did you know, Master Damron?"

He was not a suspect in their minds. After all, they knew him well. No matter what motivation he might have, he would never dare do something so scandalous.

Aurelius was filled with malicious joy when he next spoke.

"Throughout Bainbridge, the only one who uses such a weapon is..."

"Who is it?" the group asked.

"Matthew Larson, the contestant representing Eastshire."

Aurelius had been wanting to get rid of Matthew for a while now. However, he did not have the guts to directly target Matthew while in Bainbridge. Hence, he had someone keeping an eye on Matthew the entire time.

He never expected to gain so much from simply doing that.

As soon as Aurelius mentioned Matthew, the Emsgate representatives swiftly recalled what happened before.

“Baltazar had repeatedly declared he would make Matthew pay for killing Zayn. Then, there was the incident with the Pill of Life Exchange. Matthew is also the Lord of Eastshire.”

Realization struck when they thought of that.

Matthew had a clear motive for killing Baltazar, and he used the same weapon the killer did.

Alvaro gritted his teeth. “That arrogant brat! Does he think no one from Emsgate will stand up against him?”

When Kosma heard that, he let his right hand drop to the hilt of the sword strapped to his waist.