

Unspeakable 2151

Chapter 2151

Matthew instinctively stood in front of Brittany upon encountering these uninvited strangers.

“Who are you guys? Have you all forgotten what had happened to those who trespassed Renew Pharmaceuticals before?” Matthew’s right hand was already grasping his sword hilt as he warned.

To his dismay, he discovered that the aura of this group of strangers was completely on par with his. In other words, their powers were all at the half-step grandmaster level or above.

Matthew involuntarily braced himself for a fight and channeled the sword energy around him to its limit.

As for the other hidden sects’ martial arts disciples, they, too, immediately came forth and protected the others behind them.

Just when they were ready to fight, a gentle and elegant-looking middle-aged man suddenly appeared outside the courtyard. “Sorry, sorry... Please forgive me for my intrusion and the disturbance we have caused.”

Matthew cast an inquiring look at Salazar the moment he saw this man. However, Salazar shook his head helplessly, gesturing to him that the other party’s strength was above his.

“Fear not, clear fellows. I am the Nolans’ butler. Mr. Larson, may I have a word with you?”

Matthew immediately felt himself relaxing after he heard the other party’s self-introduction. After all, considering their status and strength in Cathay, the Nolans wouldn’t need to go through such a hassle if they really wanted to confront Matthew.

Yet, just when Matthew was about to take a step forward, Lola, who was behind him, suddenly grabbed him.

Matthew simply patted the back of Lola’s hand, signaling her not to worry. Then, he followed the middle-aged butler to an unoccupied corner.

The other party went straight to the point, saying, “Mr. Larson, our young mistress, Gianna Nolan, would like to invite you and Miss Brittany over for a chat.”

Although his tone sounded gentle, the words that escaped his lips hinted to Matthew that they would not take no for an answer.

Matthew didn’t reply immediately and instead asked with a slightly heavy heart, “This place isn’t safe anymore, is it?”

As soon as he asked that, the other party nodded gravely.

Right then, Matthew understood the other party’s intention.

The Nolans simply realized that my strength alone is no longer enough to guarantee Brittany’s safety in Renew Pharmaceuticals under such a tumultuous situation. That’s why they intend to make Brittany return to the Nolans.

“Fine, then. Please give me a moment...”

As he spoke, he turned around and walked back to the backyard.

As the eldest daughter of the head of the Nolans, Gianna was known as the Pearl of Bainbridge. She was also someone who played her cards exceedingly well in the whole of Cathay. So, there was no doubt that her information was accurate. Most importantly, she was also Brittany’s aunt.

Although Matthew was reluctant, he had to admit that Brittany would only be safe under Gianna’s protection.

After he explained the ins and outs with his companions, he walked out of Renew Pharmaceuticals with Brittany in tow.

A fleet of Rolls-Royce was already waiting right outside the gate.

“Miss Brittany, Mr. Larson, please get in the car...”

The situation in the car was as silent as the grave.

They arrived at their destination once the convoy stopped.

After they got out of the car, Matthew discovered that the manor in front of him was different from what he had imagined.

As the residence of the Pearl of Bainbridge, the manor was surprisingly not as lavishly decorated as he expected. On the contrary, it exuded a strong, solemn classical style.

“Welcome, Mr. Larson and Miss Brittany. Ms. Nolan is already waiting inside, so please follow me...”

Matthew and Brittany bypassed the villa and arrived at the small garden next to it under the usher’s lead.

Once they entered the garden, clusters of flowers instantly came into view.

At the same time, a beautiful figure gradually stepped out upon hearing their footsteps. Her beauty was breathtaking, and her skin was fair and soft like a baby’s. Although her clothes were simple and casual, they highlighted her fresh and elegant look.

Her face was seen in flowers and her dress in clouds. She was a beauty by the rails caressed by a vernal breeze!

These were compliments that came into Matthew’s mind as soon as he met with a sense of elegance that seemed to emanate from within her stunning appearance.

When Matthew saw this figure, he immediately greeted, “Thank you for having us over. I am truly honored to meet you, Ms. Nolan.”

“You’re welcome, Mr. Larson. There have been a lot of rumors about your deeds circulating Cathay during this time.”

As Gianna spoke, she gently waved her hand.

In the next second, several terrifying auras around Matthew instantly dissipated.

Right then, Matthew couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief. Even though he knew that the other party had no malicious intentions, he still couldn't help but feel tense from being secretly watched by more than ten grandmasters and other powerful fighters.

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Once all the grandmasters and bodyguards hidden in the shadow retreated, Gianna shifted her gaze to Brittany.

Shortly after, sparks of joy silently surfaced in her bright eyes as she said, "You are a replica of the younger version of your mother..."

As Gianna spoke, she led Matthew and Brittany to the pavilion beside the garden. On the other hand, Brittany was utterly confused.

After all, she only followed Matthew here all this while, not knowing what was going on. Moreover, Billy never brought up her mother's family. Therefore, she was completely unfamiliar with the connection between Gianna's existence and her life.

Still, Brittany could feel an inexplicable sense of kinship with Gianna ever since she laid her eyes on the woman.

After Matthew took a seat, he took out a pill case.

"Ms. Nolan, this is a gift I've brought as a token of my gratitude for inviting us over. These are Beauty-Nourishing Pills refined from the seeds of a flaming rainbow lily. I hope that they are to your liking."

Matthew pushed the pill case toward Gianna, which surprised her. Then, she looked at Brittany, who had been silent all this while.

At once, Gianna seemed to have grasped the situation.

How interesting... Is this young man worried that I will make things difficult for Brittany?

Gianna involuntarily smiled as she thought of that.

Just a few days before the meeting of Matthew and Gianna, a major incident broke out in Highsea.

A luxury cruise ship was spotted cruising gradually in Highsea, but Orlaith, who was on board, still had a gloominess written all over her face. Her currently nasty mood was all thanks to Matthew.

Her initial plan was to avenge Zayn's death during her trip to Bainbridge this time. To her consternation, not only was she unable to harm Matthew in the slightest, but she was also being held accountable by the Martial League for the crime of disrupting order and intentionally injuring others.

If the Baeddans hadn't backed her up and paid a high price in exchange for her freedom, she would have already been imprisoned in Bainbridge, Cathay at this moment.

Nonetheless, what angered her more was that hundreds of her competent, high-ranking masters and group of elite fighters vanished into thin air, leaving no trace.

Orlaith broke the wine glass in her hand into pieces in a fit of anger.

“Vengeance will be mine!” she swore, looking extremely terrifying with her gloomy face and bloodshot eyes.

Alas, just when she was raging in her room, the cruise ship suddenly juddered, catching Orlaith off guard and making her stagger.

“Where the hell is everybody?!” she roared with anger flaming in her heart.

At once, one of Orlaith’s subordinates rushed to her room. The moment he opened the door, he felt a chill all over his body as if he had fallen into an ice hole.

Meanwhile, Orlaith was glaring at her subordinate with a murderous gaze.

“I’m sorry, Miss Baeddan. A huge ship ahead has blocked our way. So, we have no choice but to stop cruising forward...” After that, the subordinate hurriedly got down on both knees and begged for mercy.

“Why do I need you when you can’t even handle such a trivial matter?”

As soon as she said that, Orlaith grabbed the handle of her sword with her right hand.

An icy radiance flashed in the air. Without delay, Orlaith chopped off the right arm of the subordinate, who was kneeling on the ground.

“I ought to see this fearless person who dares to block the path of the Baeddans’ cruise ship,” Orlaith snorted disdainfully.

With that, she strode out, leaving only the subordinate who had lost his right arm in the room. The poor underling could only groan in pain as he held his mutilated arm.

When Orlaith arrived at the deck, she immediately spotted the large ship. It was an extraordinarily large ship at a length of more than 200 feet and a width of about 50 feet. That monstrosity had also anchored itself more than 10 feet away from her ship.

By the time she managed to tear her eyes away from the battleship, she immediately caught sight of a tan-skinned man in a robe that rustled against the sea breeze, and a ferocious-looking Green Phoenix that was nearly 3.3 feet stood quietly on his shoulder. Its piercing eyes looked around like a sword ready to strike at a moment’s notice.

At that moment, an old saying came across Orlaith’s mind.

Among the 367 species of birds and insects, the Green Phoenix is crowned as the king. And as the king of birds, it is impossible to make the Green Phoenix submit to you if you are not a champion among men.

Therefore, based on this point, Orlaith could tell that this man in the robe was definitely far from a nobody.

The man seemed to have noticed a wandering figure, so he turned his head and cast a calm glance at Orlaith.

That glance alone instantly made Orlaith feel as though a ferocious beast was staring at her. For a split second, her entire body started to tremble and she only managed to stop after the man looked away.

Orlaith immediately felt her temper flaring at the thought that she had embarrassed herself in front of her subordinates.

Besides, she was already on a rampage earlier and now, coupled with the Baeddans' support, she actually raised the long sword in her hand as she bellowed loudly, "You son of a b*tch! Order your steward to steer this ship around and get the hell out of my way! Otherwise, I will burn that stupid ship of yours!"

She was somewhat complacent when she saw the man had turned his head, thinking he was probably intimidated by her imposing aura. Alas, before she could shower herself in joy for a few seconds longer, several figures abruptly jumped off the opposite battleship.

And just when their bodies were about to fall into the sea, they flipped, allowing their feet to touch the water slightly before they turned into a cannonball and rushed straight toward Orlaith's cruise ship.

Of course, Orlaith knew that the other party wasn't coming aboard for a tea party, so she hollered, "Enemy attack! Get into defense position!"

Yet, to her surprise, all the subordinates around her had collapsed to the ground and died soundlessly as soon as she gave out her order.

Meanwhile, the opponents had no intention of stopping at all after they had eliminated these weaklings. Thus, they swiftly disappeared before Orlaith's eyes.

In the next second, Orlaith heard shrieks of pain across her cruise ship.

An instant realization hit her when she saw this.

That man is trying to kill all witnesses...

Orlaith tightly clutched the sword in her hand when she arrived at that conclusion. The surrounding finally fell silent within ten breaths.

At this moment, only the intermittent cawing of seagulls accompanied by the sea breeze whistling through her hair could be heard.

Just then, the figure of the fore of the battleship suddenly leaped into the air before he landed right on Orlaith's cruise ship.

Bang!

The large cruise ship instantly sank, and a tremendous stream of seawater gushed in after that.

When the situation on the cruise ship finally calmed, Orlaith discovered that her precious ship was slowly sinking.

It took me several years of hard work to get this cruise ship. I only managed to use it for less than half a year.

How can he sink my ship like this?

As she thought of that, anger took over her rationality. "You slaughtered my men and destroyed my precious ship! Die!"

Orlaith, who was fueled by her wrath, held her sword in both hands and slashed straight at the opponent's head. However, Orlaith's face turned ghastly in the very next second, for her opponent had effortlessly stopped what was supposed to be a blow that she had put all her strength into with just two fingers.

Moreover, her sword refused to budge no matter how desperately she tried to pull it away.

"Little girl, stop wasting your energy," the man said.

Then, he gently shook his arm, and the blade he caught earlier instantly shattered into tiny pieces. Orlaith could only watch with shocked eyes as her broken blade fell to the ground with tiny plinks,

H-How is this possible?

Her entire body froze as she witnessed this scene.

My sword is no ordinary blade. It was forged from refined iron. Not only is it extremely tough, but it is also extremely sharp. Yet, such a sword is as fragile as an egg in front of this man.

Before she could regain her senses, the man seemed to have no intention of showing compassion toward her. He simply lifted his leg and kicked Orlaith, sending her flying off the deck.

At the same time, the wings of the Green Phoenix on the man's shoulders shook. Then, it flew right at her like a flash of green lightning.

The next moment, Orlaith, who was up in the air, felt a pain in her shoulders before a great force brought her back to the man.

The Green Phoenix withdrew its claws that were as sharp as knives. Only then did it fly back on its perch on the man's shoulder and rub its head against his cheek affectionately.

At this moment, Orlaith was already severely injured.

She wiped the blood dribbling down the corner of her mouth with difficulty and demanded resentfully, "Who are you? Well, it doesn't really matter. All the forces in the entire sea area will hunt you down, and you will be backed into a corner in the future if I, Orlaith Baeddan, die here today."

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After the man heard Orlaith speak, the initially expressionless man finally showed a hint of something close to mockery on his face.

"Oh? Little girl, I really want to know, how you would make someone like me, Martin Newmont, be backed into a corner?"

Martin Newmont?

The King of Rivenia?

When she heard the man's identity, Orlaith's eyes lost any hint of spark as her face turned pale in abject despair.

Everyone in the maritime industry had heard of the famous saying, "Martin Newmont always has the final say regarding anything concerning Rivenia".

The proverbial Martin Newmont not only had unfathomable skills, but he also possessed an enormous and astonishing maritime power.

There were hundreds of cruise ships, many of which were actually hosting gambling dens and black markets. His fleets of ships had taken over more than half the sea's waterways in the world. Coupled with his huge fishing fleets, there were thousands of ships that were under his name. He also had ownership of dozens of islands.

And after all these years of development, Martin's influence had even spread far into the east.

Orlaith felt as though she had stepped one foot inside the coffin of her own volition and finally understood her situation. She was about to die.

"Lord Martin, please forgive me. Please have mercy..."

As she cried out in anguish, she stretched out her bloody left hand and begged for her life pitifully.

Just as the words left her mouth, Martin, who was about to end her pathetic little life, stopped.

He had killed countless people, but this was the first time he had seen a Baeddan family member begging for mercy.

Didn't their family claim that they were made of iron and would never kneel before anyone?

That they rather commit suicide rather than beg for mercy?

Could it be that I have stumbled across one of their rare lily-livered weaklings?

At that thought, Martin reigned in his murderous aura.

Paramedics were immediately called to the scene. Orlaith drank an elixir, and her wounds immediately healed. Her pallid face gradually had a splash of color.

"Fine, since you have pleaded for your life, I'll spare you just this once. However, I hope that you'll be a worthy investment. I don't like wasting my efforts on useless nobodies."

Even though Martin's voice was completely calm and dispassionate, it carried a strong killing intent. If the woman's answer dissatisfied him, she would die on the spot.

Orlaith understood the entire situation well enough.

When she thought of the entire incident and how it all started. If it weren't for Matthew, she wouldn't have gone to the capital city, let alone be in such a state.

Thus, it was with great resentment that she spat, "Lord Martin, if you would lend me your aid to get rid of one person, I, Orlaith Baeddan, would do everything in my power to support you in any ventures you have in mind from now on. I will swear my undying loyalty to you, and only you, Lord Martin."

"Who?"

"The Southern King, Matthew Larson!" She hissed out his name through gritted teeth.

Perhaps she was driven mainly by her fear of the powerful, so all she could do was resent Matthew. It was then Martin finally showed a hint of emotion on his face.

Frankly, he didn't really care about the life and death of the girl, and it definitely didn't matter whether she hailed from the Baeddan Family or the Crayton Family.

They were on the high seas, so no one would know even if she died in his hands. Plus, he felt even more contemptuous when he heard her mention the Baeddan Family earlier. Moreover, it hadn't been that long since their family refused to give up the ownership of an island to the Martial League in order to keep Orlaith. He, Martin Newmont, had also participated in that incident.

So, that family wasn't powerful enough to make the King of the Rivenia fearful. Yet, when Orlaith Baeddan expressed her willingness to follow him to the ends of the Earth, Martin suddenly had a splendid idea in mind.

"Sure!"

"Take this 100 Days Heart-stopping Pill. When I take down Matthew Larson, you'll be my spy in the East," he said as he tossed a pill toward her.

Orlaith was actually of no use to him. Any one of his subordinates from the Martial League was far more competent than she was, and definitely far braver than her. The only thing that Martin was interested in was the gang under the Baeddans' payroll.

Since she was the highest-ranked member of the Baeddan Family, he could manipulate Orlaith to the fullest and make her his spy in Emsgate.

Of course, she would be nothing but a dispensable pawn, easily eliminated once she had lived past her expiration date.

If she couldn't complete his requests to his satisfaction, it would be bad for the other party. His 'sharks' in the East had been hungry for a while. This woman was youthful and beautiful, which would be a great snack for his 'sharks'.

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As for Matthew, Martin was faintly intrigued by the large amount of profit that Matthew had raked in using his Reconstruction Pills. That was not to say that he wasn't tempted, far from it even. Still, he didn't really have the mind to pay any attention to it until now.

Now that he would be attending the Martial League this time, he would be able to handle both matters smoothly, killing two birds with one stone.

So, why shouldn't he lend a hand as it were?

Of course, if this scheme fails, he wouldn't bother trying a second time. This was nothing but a mere request from a disposable pawn, so it was barely on his priority list.

However, Orlaith had no choice right now. She stared at the poisonous pill in her hand as images of her being forced into this situation flitted through her mind's eye.

Eventually, her reluctance was overwhelmed by a toxic mixture of hatred and malicious glee. So, she tilted her head back and swallowed it without further prompting.

Martin nodded slightly in satisfaction before asking, 'Since you want Matthew dead, you should have his detailed information, right?'

Orlaith immediately nodded and scurried back to the ship. Then, she brought out a whole stack of documents and handed it over to the man.

"This was what I received from my connections in Cathay when I ordered them to do a thorough investigation of Matthew."

Martin flipped through the documents and the corners of his lips twitched into a disdainful smirk. So, this was what she meant by detailed information when she investigated Matthew; how quaint.

With that thought in mind, he hoisted the useless woman over his shoulder before jumping off the sinking ship himself.

Once they were back on Martin's warship, he called for Orlaith, who was having her wounds treated, to ask about the recent issues regarding the high seas.

There were several reports of 'walking dead' roaming around desolate and uninhabited islands recently.

Prior to this, he had suspected that this had something to do with Emsgate. Alas, after he interrogated the woman, he realized that she was so worthless that she hadn't even heard about it. So, Martin gave up trying to look for clues from the pawn who was fidgeting before him.

"Alright, fine. Get your wounds treated. I'll deal with Matthew. I have other matters for you to do once he has been dealt with."

Then, Martin sent Orlaith away before sternly instructing his underlings, "The reports of the walking dead, leave no stones unturned. This is a big deal, don't be careless."

As he mentioned the topic, his face became shrouded by gloom and murderous tension could be felt in the room.

There was a long pause before he continued to flip through the file in his hand. The gears in his mind shifted while he skimmed through the report quickly.

Finally, he tapped his fingers on the coffee table before ordering his subordinates, "Invite the head of the Damron family and Master Levi. Tell them Martin Newmont requests an audience with them, so I've invited them out to sea for a chat."

His voice boomed loudly throughout the room.

Several of his subordinates disappeared as soon as the order was given. Almost immediately, several motorboats that were parked within the battleship roared as they sped towards the shores of Cathay.

What shocked Orlaith more than anything was the number of men the King of Rivenia had at his disposal.

This was a place filled to the brim with powerful martial arts practitioners.

She had seen quite a number of fighters in her lifetime, and they all had their nose in the air when they set their eyes on someone they deemed as 'lesser'. Yet, here these men were, obediently obeying his words as though they were absolute. There wasn't even a hint of protest from their actions.

Frankly, Martin's control over his men was so creepy that she felt a chill run up her spine. For a moment, she couldn't help but wonder whether she had made the right decision.

Meanwhile, in the Southern region, in the Sinclair residence's Courtyard, a maid dressed in black was pouring tea for Levi.

Suddenly, he froze mid-action as his ears heard a faint sound.

He assumed that he was about to get into a bloody fight, which was a norm for someone of his status. Thus, he grabbed a dagger from a secret compartment nearby before rushing out of the room.

By the time he stepped foot in his courtyard, there were already five people kneeling on one knee waiting for him.

As soon as the leader of the platoon saw him coming, he exclaimed, "The King of Rivenia, Lord Martin Newmont, has sent an invitation for the King of the South, Master Levi Quirk, to board his ship for a discussion."

After his announcement, the leader held the invitation scroll in both hands and held it above his head as he knelt.

A gentle breeze blew past as Levi swept his gaze across the men before him.

Suddenly, a figure moved in front of him and took the scroll in his stead. The mysterious figure checked the scroll for any foul play before handing it to Levi.

Finally, Levi opened it with a quick snap and skimmed through the invitation.

Levi asked, "Your Lord, what does he want to talk about?"

"Lord Martin said the meeting is to discuss overseas cooperation. He understands that there is tension between Master Levi and the Damron family. Our Lord Martin said he would do his best to act as a mediator for this meeting for both parties to come to an agreement. We hope and wish you the best."

After Levi listened to those words, his face remained emotionless as he dispassionately gave an affirmative answer.

"Then, we shall take our leave," the leader intoned respectfully now that he had completed his task.

Then, the entire squad retreated and disappeared into the shadows in a blink of an eye.

These men were clearly well-trained as they left the instant their assignment was done.

Nonetheless, as soon as everyone left, the maid in black that had been standing guard behind Levi asked him cautiously, “Master Levi, we barely have any contact with Lord Martin. This invitation... Could it be a scheme against us?”

Levi merely smiled faintly as he replied, “This wolf, the older it grows, the bigger his ambition is. Although he speaks nothing but pleasantries, I am certain that this is nothing more than a façade. He’s trying to lure me in and involve me in his games...”

Levi’s smile deepened before musing, “Forget it. If he’s able to show enough sincerity to someone like me, I’ll play his game and be a pawn on the chessboard he has set. Besides, there’s no harm in eliminating one or two pawns for him in return for a favor.”

The maid parted her lips and was just about to speak when Levi interrupted her by waving his hand. “Alright, that’s enough out of you. You should know by now that curiosity killed the cat.”

Levi shot her a glance. “Also, where’s my tea?”

The maid’s face flushed crimson as she cursed herself for her negligence inwardly as she hastily rushed to prepare a fresh pot of tea.

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Aurelius received the invitation as well.

As he flipped through the invitation, he looked at it suspiciously. The relationship between the Six Kings of Cathay and the Ten Greatest Families of Cathay hadn’t been very stable for some time.

What was this Martin Newmont’s purpose in bringing them all together?

Besides, as far as he was aware, this was a world-class invitation by the Marine Corps.

Martin was the vice president of the Marine Corps. So, if Aurelius could somehow gain the opportunity to gain an alliance out of this invitation, the man would undoubtedly make an excellent partner.

A meeting on his territory to discuss our cooperation in the development of industries abroad?

Hm, I think I’ll play your game, after all, Martin Newmont...

On the other side of Emsgate, the citizens were already in a state of outrage and riot.

First, Zayn Baeddan died in a foreign country, then the famous doctor Baltazar Dupont was eliminated. To make matters worse, Orlaith, who went all the way to the capital to avenge Zayn, was almost caught.

This string of events agitated and threw the Baeddan family into utter chaos.

The death of the medical genius in their family undoubtedly caused a big rift in the development of the family's medical skills. After all, they had spent a lot of resources to support Zayn's goal to be the new generation's leader in medicine.

The Baeddans even went as far as to send him to Cathay to join the national team of genius doctors. On the one hand, they wanted Zayn to grow under the tutelage of several experienced doctors on the team. On the other hand, they wanted him to win the championship in the Holy Doctor Competition and bring glory and fame to the Baeddann Family.

However, the instant he died, all hope was lost and all their expectations went up in flames.

"Has Orlaith returned?" an old man, who was clearly one of the elders, asked the question slowly at the Baeddann Family meeting.

On the other side of the room, a middle-aged man with an unshaven face heard his question, and his face darkened.

Then, he spat out angrily, "What's the use of mentioning that good-for-nothing? If it weren't for her, us Baeddans wouldn't have lost that island."

"Gareth, don't say that. After all, she's still family. If we refuse to help the moment something has gone wrong, not only will our actions ruin our reputation further, but we will lose the trust the entire family has placed in us."

Gareth Baeddann thought over what the old man said for a while before deciding that it was a logical conclusion. Nevertheless, he still couldn't find it in himself to let go of the frustration in his heart.

He couldn't help but grumble inwardly.

The Baeddann Island in exchange for Orlaith, the failure's life was a terrible deal.

Yet, Gareth knew a losing argument when he saw one. So, all he could do was snort coldly and turn his head away from the old man.

At that point, the room's door was flung open, and everyone in the room immediately straightened up.

The man who sauntered in was none other than the Manager of the Baeddann family. However, his specific identity was unknown.

The only thing everyone knew about him was that no one was allowed to violate his orders. His words were akin to the law within the Baeddann Family. Moreover, several family members that had contested his instructions lost their lives in their fruitless endeavors.

After that, the Baeddans knew better than to try their luck. Once one went against his orders, they would be punished accordingly.

The muffled sounds of his footsteps came to a halt when he arrived at the head of the table. Then, he dispassionately swept his gaze across everyone in attendance.

The whole room fell into pin-drop silence with just one look.

When he was certain that he had gotten their absolute attention, he cleared his throat and said, “The head of the Baeddans has come to a decision. One, Orlaith Baeddán has failed her mission. As punishment, she will be removed from her position as leader effective immediately.”

After a brief pause, he continued, “Two... All major forces of the Land of Divinity will march into the capital together. Since they wouldn’t give us an acceptable explanation, then we will seek justice ourselves.”

Finally, he bowed slightly before announcing. “As for matters regarding the unification of our forces, I will have to trouble the chiefs to ensure that everything runs smoothly.”

After the manager gave his speech, he immediately turned on his heel to leave without a single shred of hesitation.

Since he had done his job and given out the order, there was nothing else left for him to do. He wouldn’t trouble himself with matters that were below his pay grade. Naturally, it would be left to the chiefs in attendance to figure out the delegations of various tasks in order to bring the head of the Baeddans’ plan to fruition.

The next day, bright and early in the morning, the Manager of the Baeddans’ announcement, consisting of some embellishments, spread like wildfire throughout Emsgate.

The news described the various unfair treatment suffered by the Elites of Emsgate in Cathay.

When the genius doctor of Emsgate was killed, the law enforcers in Cathay did nothing, allowing the murderer to run free.

Under their intentional misinformation, they labeled Cathay as a country that despised the lives of foreigners. They did everything in their power to slander and tarnish Cathay’s reputation, naming it a lawless land.

Thus, it was through the Baeddán Family and their allied forces within the Land of Divinity, that such lies swept across Emsgate, causing an uproar amongst its citizens.

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As soon as the news spread, the people who were once in the dark began to denounce Cathay one after another. It was during such an outrage that the Elites from the Land of Divinity responded to the Baeddán Family’s call.

In just two days’ time, all the forces had gathered at the Emsgate Shrine and the Emerald Palace.

In the main hall of the Palace, there were several voices overlapping the hall as shoulders brushed against one another. The place was so crowded that the people were packed like a can of sardines.

After some time, the Manager of the Baeddán Family strode to the main stage. When everyone caught sight of the man, a hush fell over the venue.

“I’m sure that everyone is already aware of the whole story by now. The genius doctors from our country, both master and apprentice, have lost their lives in Cathay. That despicable Martial League has

done nothing! instead, they allowed the murderers to roam free. To make matters worse, they have been obstructing us from exacting our revenge in every way possible.”

He inhaled deeply before continuing, “As the saying goes, ‘A life for a life’! Besides, Master Baltazar and Zayn Baeddan were only at Cathay to participate in the Holy Doctor Competition. it is one thing that the Martial League did nothing to protect them, but it is another thing entirely to cover it up.”

Finally, he wrapped up his speech by saying, “It’s an offense to the entirety of the Land of Divinity! A disgrace that such injustice has come to pass!”

When the manager’s last words hung in the air, the youngsters present felt as though their blood was boiling toward the end of the speech. Then, the crowd turned their gazes in the direction of Cathay, eyes full of resentment.

Suddenly, a roar could be heard across the hall, “How dare the Martial League pull the wool over our eyes! How dare they treat us like we’re nothing!”

Another person in the crowd demanded angrily, “B*stard! Who’s the murderer? Let me kill him, and we’ll see how the Martial League reacts!”

“Only sc*ms rely on being protected as they struggle to survive!” Another young man cried out indignantly.

“My blade hasn’t been used for a while,” one remarked sarcastically.

For a while, the topic of discussion among the young Elites gradually shifted toward the murderer.

Frankly, to them, the truth didn’t matter. Regardless, this incident has dragged the reputation of Emsgate to the mud and they would only be satisfied once the murderer surrenders their lives to the people of Emsgate.

The elders from various forces nodded in satisfaction as they watched the scene unfolding before them. They were far from blindly confident as the overall strength of the young Elites had far exceeded their expectations.

It wouldn’t be an understatement to say that these youngsters had surpassed them.

During the civil strife in Cathay, the fourteen neighboring countries desperately wanted to seize that opportunity to invade the country and get their maws on the bountiful resources available there. Alas, no one succeeded as they were all forced to back off.

As a result, they fled with their tails between their legs. Those who had high hopes of getting a piece of Cathay’s land returned utterly disappointed.

Especially when they were forced to face that terrifying man from Cathay. That terror of a man stood alone calmly as he faced tens of thousands of fighters from Emsgate. Yet, not even one from their ranks dared to step up and try to luck.

The two sides remained in a stalemate until the Cathay militia arrived. It was only then that Cathay’s enemies had no choice but to leave.

If one had never experienced that scene, one would never know the horrifying aura that man exuded. Of course, to them, it was a disgrace that lasted throughout their history. It was a dark time for all of them. Still, they could now take this golden opportunity to wash away their shameful past.

At this moment, an elder from the Golden Sword Sect rose to his feet.

“Manager Baeddan, what the Martial League has done is truly horrible and disgusting. However, I’m sure that everyone gathered here today will join the ranks. Just tell us what you want from us. We, the Golden Sword Sect, will fully cooperate with your plans,” his voice boomed loudly from where he stood, echoing throughout the venue.

Instantly, everyone’s attention was pulled from the head council as they turned their gaze toward the man. The people standing around him instinctively moved away from him.

Although the man from the Golden Sword Sect was undefeated in terms of swordplay, he was also infamously ill-tempered. He was easily irritable, and just one glance on a bad day was enough for him to unsheathe his blade.

If one could hide from such a person, it would be better to hide than face him. He was just too dangerous!

At this point, all the young Elites had fallen silent.

The audience’s eyes were locked on Manager Baeddan.

The corners of the manager’s mouth curled into a slight smile.

Then, he coughed lightly before speaking, “Don’t you think fighting or killing is a bit too reckless? Besides, isn’t Cathay particularly lively at this time of the year? Let’s make it livelier!”

He paused momentarily as a sinister gleam flashed in his eyes.

Then, he drawled playfully, “Since their Martial League and their Medical Practitioner Competition are both in full swing, we could participate under the guise of sharing our experiences in martial arts and medical research.”

“When the time comes, they will finally get a glimpse of the great Elites from the Land of Divinity. Show them that our Land of Divinity will not be humiliated! Let them know that the younger generation of Cathay can never compare to our country!” he announced with a malicious smirk playing at the corner of his lips.

The manager laid his gaze on his enraptured audience seriously before asking gravely, “Do you have the confidence to fight for the Land of Divinity?!”

Those few words successfully ignited everyone’s enthusiasm instantly.

Chapter 2158

The young Elites in the meeting were all geniuses in their Sect and Family.

So, when they were faced with the director’s question, they were all fired up with confidence.

“The Great Octavian’s iron fist will turn them into a splatter!” A young man stood up, full of enthusiasm.

Another young man rose to his feet, mimicking the other man’s enthusiasm.

“Brothers from Sky Palace, let us prepare for our trip. Let’s show the cowards of Cathay what real men are! What true martial arts are!”

One more young man shot to his feet, exclaiming, “We, the Mavericks, will shatter their confidence in more ways than one! The next generation of the Martial League will never recover from our visit!”

The young men raised their fists as they roared out their collective approval.

Right then, it truly seemed as though they could conquer a country just by their fervor alone. Meanwhile, the elders of several great forces nodded in approval at their bloodlust.

No one could stop the Emsgate army, and no one could stop the young warriors’ hearts from destroying their enemies to kingdom come.

Of course, everyone vehemently agreed with Manager Baeddan’s plan.

They would go straight to Cathay, citing that they were interested in a collaboration between the two countries. That they were merely there to have an exchange in medicine and martial arts during Cathay’s competition season. As long as they held onto that reason, even the Martial League wouldn’t be able to make a peep of protest.

And when the time comes, they would be able to use all their strength to crush the martial arts practitioners from Cathay. From then on, the younger generation in Cathay would be utterly quashed. Besides, all was fair in love and war and they were undoubtedly at war. They would be patient as they lie in wait for their prey.

A man stood out from the group and bellowed, “The Octavian fully supports the plan.”

An Elite from the Sky Palace hollered, “The Sky Palace will fully cooperate with you.”

The Ironfists also joined the party. “The Ironfists are ready to go!”

Now that everyone had come to an agreement and each Sect and Family would do their utmost to support the execution of this scheme, the Manager of the Baeddan Family immediately gave out instruction after instruction for each and everyone to adhere to.

By doing so, everyone that was participating wouldn’t step on each other’s toes in their rush to get this done.

Thus, a temporary organization had been born out of retaliation to crush both the medical and martial arts development in Cathay. Perhaps their eagerness for violence colored their choices as the alliance named ‘Murder Crew’ was formally established right then and there.

Once they had a purpose, various great forces throughout the Land of Divination slowly left the hall, one after another. They were filled with hope that they would be able to crush Cathay once and for all. There was also no doubt that their minds whirled with anticipation as they booked it to Bainbridge.

On the other hand, the Manager of the Baeddán Family patiently waited until everyone left before returning to the Baeddán Residence.

As soon as he entered the courtyard, he fell to his knees. "Master, the plans you've arranged have been carried out. The Elites will leave for the capital of Cathay in less than three days."

Regardless, the door didn't open even after his devout report.

Instead, a cold laugh could be heard from behind the door. "Well done. Let them cause some mayhem. The more chaotic it gets, the better it is for us."

After he spoke, the door suddenly slammed open.

Then, it closed as quickly as the double doors were flung aside. In a blink of an eye, a black token was on the floor in front of the manager. "Take this token and use it to send out the forces of each Sect and Family within Baeddán. You will be representing the Baeddán Family. Remember, with great power comes great responsibility. Do not fail me."

A grin slowly grew on the manager's face. "Yes, I will ensure that the task will be a success."

As he looked at the black token in his hand, the manager couldn't help but feel delighted.

He could fully mobilize the power of every single clan in Emsgate with this little token. This was the key to the core of the military organization within the Baeddán Family.

Just as his excitement set in, the voice spoke again, "Mad Dog, God's Feast, Midnight, Demon Hunter, Peace Seeker."

Before the last syllable even fell, five figures seemingly appeared out of thin air.

At that moment, the night air seemed to turn freezing cold. "You five will hold the organization's rear and support all their endeavors. Remember, cause havoc. Make it rain fire if you have to. It'll be best for the entire attention of Cathay to be on you."

There wasn't even a hint of hesitation as they replied in unison, "Yes, sir!"

After some time, the vast majority of great forces in Emsgate had dispatched their Elites to head for Bainbridge with the Baeddán Family taking the lead.

The 'Murder Crew' main forces were the 'Maddocks Alliance' and the 'Knight Force Union'.

The other members were from Sniacos, Fargui, Kyrthe Lygua, and many other regions. As the leader of the plan, the Baeddán Family dispatched more than half of their militia for this venture alone. It included fifteen organizations such as Gallaywi United, Demon's Feast Association, Yemeru, Midnight Alliance, Supernatural Guild, God of War Association, Peace Seeker Union, Babushka Clan, and so on.

Meanwhile, the Hidden World Sect had The Great Octavian, Sky Palace, Ironfists, Mavericks, the Golden Sword Sect, and One Bird Clan uniting as one.

When the time came, the ships that headed toward Cathay sailed together. It was a dark day with a sky full of clouds that signified that a storm was brewing on the horizon.

Seagulls cawed in panic as they fled back to their nests.

Gusts of winds made huge waves on the surface of the sea. The waves slammed and crashed against the cliffs furiously as if knowing that it was bringing an enraged hostile force within Cathay's borders.

Chapter 2159

In the gazebo, Gianna finally chose to tell Brittany the truth. "Your mother passed away shortly after giving birth to you. These years have also been hard for you."

As she spoke, her eyes teared up just a little. The love between kin was definitely a bond that couldn't be snapped even in the face of death. So, although so many years had passed, she could still see her sister smiling happily in her memories. Of course, when it came to the truth behind her sister's death...

Gianna merely glossed over the matter. She didn't see a need in mentioning the feud between Billy and the Nolan Family.

She only did this so that Brittany would be able to digest this information without getting too agitated. Unfortunately, even though her words were kind and gentle, Brittany's mind was an utter mess.

She would have never thought that the elegant and proud woman in front of her was her aunt. She had asked her father countless times about her mother over the years, but he would always find a way to dodge her questions.

After a while, he would constantly use dystocia as an excuse to avoid the topic altogether. Yet, now that this woman before her was actually her aunt, she didn't know how to react. Not only that, but her aunt was also coincidentally the richest woman in Bainbridge.

For a moment, Brittany was at a loss as to what to do.

She could only look at Matthew, the only man whom she could trust and rely on at this moment.

Alas, Matthew also didn't know what to say when faced with her bewildered and desperate eyes. He just knew that Brittany needed Gianna's protection. Besides, the truth wouldn't stay hidden forever and it was best to face things in a somewhat controlled environment. It was just a matter of timing.

After a slight hesitation, he nodded and replied softly, "Brit, Miss Gianna is right. You're her biological niece..."

As soon as Brittany heard his words, she couldn't restrain her feelings any longer. Tears immediately rolled down her cheeks like a string of broken pearls.

"Tell me, Matt, did you know about this?"

Her words hung heavy in the air, and Matthew stiffened. It seemed that he would have to face the music as well. He couldn't evade this question nor could he bring himself to lie.

So, he nodded. "I'm sorry, Brit..."

Brittany sobbed harder as betrayal and heartbreak overwhelmed her. She knew how desperately she yearned for maternal love.

Ever since she could think for herself, she could only watch enviously as other children act childishly and playfully in their mother's embrace.

She had been living a motherless life like this for more than twenty years. As she grew, she had never once outgrown her longing for a mother.

Sometimes she would hide away and gaze at pictures of her mother as she cried bitter tears. It wouldn't be that bad if she knew that her mother had relatives in this world when she was young. At least there was some hope to reconnect with her dead mother through their memories.

Maybe over time, the trauma of such loss would heal with time and new memories. Perhaps she would have just wondered why they never bothered to contact her to catch up. To make matters worse, even the person she trusted the most, Matthew, had kept this from her.

The more Brittany thought about it, the sadder she felt. Eventually, she couldn't help but lay her head down as she wailed her heart out. Her reaction made the two people in the gazebo feel even more distressed.

Unfortunately, some things, although harsh, had to be faced.

Matthew slowly rose to his feet and initially wanted to comfort Brittany. However, when he reached out to touch her shoulder, he was harshly shoved aside.

Thus, he could only turn to Gianna in resignation. "Ms. Nolan, I'm afraid I'll have to leave her in your care for the time being."

Gianna smiled sadly. "Of course. I had already planned to do that from the very beginning. All right, you should head to work. I'll try my best to comfort Brit..."

As she reassured Matthew, she moved to sit down by Brittany's side. Then, she hugged the girl gently in her arms.

Matthew cleared his throat before saying, "Then, Brit, I'll be taking my leave now. You should stay here for now. I will visit you when I have the time."

Finally, he turned to Gianna and bid her farewell, saying, "Ms. Nolan, I'll see you again."

With that, he turned around and left the manor.

It took Brittany a while before she could process what happened. Only then did she straighten up quickly and swivel her head to look for the man.

Unfortunately, Matthew was nowhere to be seen. There was only her aunt, whom she barely knew, looking at her lovingly.

Chapter 2160

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