

M Genius 2121

Chapter 2121 The Magnolia Tree's Warning

The crowd of Emsgate representatives became infuriated, eager to get revenge on Matthew. The crowd of Emsgate representatives became infuriated, eager to get revenge on Matthew.

Just then, Aurelius shot to his feet and stopped them.

"Sirs, you cannot do this. If you cut Matthew Larson down in broad daylight, the martial league will not let you walk free," he said.

"Please think of Miss Baeddan, sirs. After all, you cannot challenge the martial league's moral limits," he added.

Although he despised Matthew, rashly charging in to kill Matthew would be a blatant disrespect to the martial league.

However, everyone was beyond themselves with fury, and they did not care.

Alvero immediately bellowed, "Hmph, that brat killed off a national treasure of ours! Why shouldn't we get revenge?"

His statement made Aurelius panic even more.

"Sirs, please calm down. Sirs!"

"Master Beltezer has already passed away. It would not be worth it to risk anyone's life just to kill off Matthew."

When he saw a slight shift in the furious looks on their faces, he continued trying to talk them down.

"Matthew must die, but there are a lot of ways to kill someone. Let us not be hasty and discuss this first."

If he was not afraid the Demrons might be dragged into this when the martial league investigated the matter, he would not have gone through the trouble of calming the representatives down.

Just then, Febien stepped forward.

"Master Demron is right. It is easy to kill Matthew Larson. Still, it is of utmost importance that we must ensure we leave nothing for the martial league to blackmail us with. We are still in Beinbridge, so we have to abide by their rules," he said.

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Baltazar's death was a trap Fabien had laid for Matthew.

However, Fabien probably needed Emsgate's help in the future.

Thus, it was too early for the Emsgate representatives to die at Matthew's hands just yet.

With the two men working together to talk them down, the group eventually calmed down.

Indeed, it would not be worth it to risk anyone's life just to get at Matthew.

Aurelius eventually corralled them back to their seats.

...

Meanwhile, at Compassion Pavilion, Hildegard was silently meditating in her courtyard as usual.

The air was still with not a single breeze to be felt.

Suddenly, the magnolia tree behind her shook so hard that its leaves rained down on her.

Sensing that there was something wrong, she turned to look at it.

She found red liquid slowly dripping down the tree trunk.

"The sign of a bloody calamity," she muttered to herself with a frown.

The only other person who had interacted with the tree recently was Matthew.

It was evident for whom the sudden warning was meant.

Naturally, she had wondered if the warning was meant for her. However, she soon recalled how powerful the sect was.

That immediately stopped her from following that incredulous train of thought.

"Fine, I will help you once."

She slowly got to her feet.

After gently dusting herself off, she walked toward Bainbridge.

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Meanwhile, Renew Pharmaceuticals was going through a very busy time.

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It was surrounded by a sea of reporters blocking the entrance.

"Why won't you let us in? We're reporters. We have the right to interview whomever we want," one of the reporters cried out.

"Is there some shady secret you're hiding in there? Is that why you won't let us in?" another cried out.

"Do all shops act this arrogantly the moment they are considered reputable? Why won't you let us in?"

The reporters were demanding and fierce.

Meanwhile, the supervisor was sweating buckets from having to deal with them.

If all of them charged into the building at once, they would not be able to open shop at all that day.

Additionally, there were plenty of things inside the shop that the public could not have access to, such as their patients' confidential files and their formulas.

"Dear reporters, please have some patience," he said. "We have patients being treated right now, and you'll disturb them if all of you come in."

However, that statement did not garner any understanding from the reporters.

"We are here to film live footage to advertise your shop. Stop being ungrateful."

"Yeah! We can only show the truth if you have patients present."

"We want to interview the famous Dr. Larson. Why are you stopping us?"

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Chapter 2122 Employees of the Martial League

Within the consultation room, Ariane and Rose were cleaning up the room and putting away some chairs.

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However, the glossy lacquer on Matthew's furniture was being sent away into nothing by their actions, for they were extremely obstinate.

Matthew could not be bothered to say anything again about their behavior.

It might be good to keep them nearby so that he could keep an eye on them the entire time.

However, their sneaky-like behavior was just too much for him, and it was giving him a headache.

Then, he noticed the loud chatter coming from outside. He put down his pen as he reflexively spoke up.

"What's going on outside? Why is it so noisy?"

The moment he asked that question, Ariane and Rose immediately stopped what they were doing. Rose jogged out and returned less than five minutes later.

"Master Larson, there is a big group of reporters outside," she said.

"It seems like they're insisting on interviewing Renew. I also hear that they want an exclusive interview with you!"

Matthew was filled with suspicion when he heard that.

Reporters?

It sounded like there were a lot of people outside.

Not only that, he had a realistic view of exactly how skilled he was.

Based on what he had done in public recently, it was impossible for so many reporters to want to interview him.

He was lost in his thoughts.

Suddenly, the door to his consultation room burst open.

Three men he did not know walked into the room.

Within the consultation room, Ariannell and Rose were cleaning up the room and putting away some chairs.

However, the glossy lacquer on Matthew's furniture was being sanded away into nothing by their actions, for they were extremely obstinate.

Matthew could not be bothered to say anything again about their behavior.

It might be good to keep them nearby so that he could keep an eye on them the entire time.

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Suddenly, the door to his consultation room burst open.

There a man he did not know walked into the room.

"Hello, Mr. Larson," the leader of the trio greeted.

He then walked over to Matthew.

When he saw Ariane and Rose, he stopped and pursed his lips.

Matthew instantly understood what the man wanted.

"Ari, Rosie, please step out for a moment."

With that order made, the two women had to leave no matter how unhappy they were about being dismissed.

One of the trio members followed them out as well, and he even closed the door behind him.

Evidently, he had done that to prevent anyone from eavesdropping.

It was only then that the leader continued to speak.

"I am Barry Morse of the martial league's External Affairs team. Here's my ID," he stated. "Pardon us, but we have a few questions for you."

Matthew glanced at the symbol of the martial league on the document shown.

There was a confused look on his face.

After all, he had been in Bainbridge for a long time now, and this was his first time encountering someone from the martial league outside of General Cobalt.

Barry waited for him to nod before continuing with his questions.

"Mr. Larson, where were you after 9.00PM last night?"

Matthew gave him an honest answer. "I was resting in my assigned room at Renew Pharmaceuticals the entire time."

"Can anyone confirm that?" Barry asked.

"Yes," Matthew answered. "Salazar Whitford, Shawn Warde, and a disciple of a hidden sect can all support my alibi."

Barry paused upon hearing that. He then waited for his assistant to nod to him, which indicated that he'd finished recording Matthew's answer.

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"I am Borry Morse of the mortal league's External Affairs team. Here's my ID," he stated. "Pardon us, but we have a few questions for you."

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There was no confused look on his face.

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Matthew gave him an honest answer. "I was resting in my assigned room at Renew Pharmaceuticals the entire time."

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"Mr. Larson, where were you after 9.00PM last night?"

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"Can anyone confirm that?" Barry asked.

"Yes," Matthew answered. "Salazar Whitford, Shawn Warda, and a disciple of a hidden sect can all support my alibi."

Barry paused upon hearing that. He then waited for his assistant to nod to him, which indicated that he'd finished recording Matthew's answer.

Only then did Barry continue with his next request.

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"Mr. Larson, please show us your sword."

The Bloodreaper was currently sealed away in storage. Hence, the only weapon he had on him was the Thunder Sword.

When Barry held the Thunder Sword, his hands were trembling the entire time. As a martial arts practitioner, he naturally knew just how precious the sword was.

Matthew kept a close eye on Barry the entire time, and the latter first took a few photos of the sword.

Then, he submerged it in a bottle of tester fluid for a while before returning it.

"Thank you, Mr. Larson," he said. "We will be off now."

The two men then packed away their things.

Matthew could not suppress his curiosity.

"A moment please, Mr. Morse," he said. "Pardon my question, but what exactly is going on?"

There was a troubled look on Barry's face when he heard that.

"I'm sorry, but it involves confidential affairs within the martial league. I cannot tell you anything more than that," he replied.

The two men then left the room.

However, just before Barry walked out, he abruptly stopped.

"By the way, the Holy Doctor Competition will begin soon, Mr. Larson. Please focus on getting ready for it and avoid going out unless necessary."

He then marched out of the room.

Matthew had a bemused look on his face the entire time.

Only then did Barry continue with his next request.

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Chapter 2123 Hildegard's Visit

Not long after Barry's departure, the door to the consultation room opened once more.
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Matthew shot up straight when he saw who it was.

"Madame Peregrine, why are you here?" he asked. "Please have a seat."

He then got to his feet and moved to prepare a pot of tea.

He never expected Hildegard to personally visit him.

Hildegard nodded in greeting before slowly sitting down.

"Leave that be for now, Matthew. I'm here to talk to you about something important," she said.

There was a solemn look on her face.

He straightened up and set down across from her.

"Don't hold back, Madame Peregrine."

She first pulled out a scroll before taking out a porcelain bottle.

"This is Compassion Pavilion's internal energy cultivation technique, and it's called the Chant of Freedom. Don't worry, for the technique will not clash with the technique you practice. On the contrary, it will greatly assist you in your cultivation," she explained.

"Next, this is an Elixir of Longevity. While it's still in development, it might save your life."

She then handed him the two items.

"Madame Peregrine, why are you doing this? You've helped me a lot already," he asked in bewilderment.

"Now, you've come to give me a technique and elixir. What have I done to deserve this?"

He attempted to refuse the items, but she dusted herself off and spoke solemnly.

"Last time, I was returning a favor you owed me. This time, I'm doing this for you."

"For me?" he asked.

"That's right," she replied. "Anyone who wields an ancient divine weapon will need to go through countless torments to balance out the great luck they have. In other words, great danger is coming your way."

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"Madam Peregrine, why are you doing this? You've helped me a lot already," he asked in bewilderment.

"Now, you've come to give me a technique and elixir. What have I done to deserve this?"

He attempted to refuse the items, but she dusted herself off and spoke solemnly.

"Last time, I was returning a favor Mac owed you. This time, I'm doing this for you."

"For me?" he asked.

"That's right," she replied. "Anyone who wields an ancient divine weapon will need to go through countless torments to balance out the great luck they have. In other words, great danger is coming your way."

Not long after Barry's departure, the door to the consultation room opened once more.

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Matthew shot up straight when he saw who it was.

"Madam Paragrina, why are you here?" he asked. "Please have a seat."

He then got to his feet and moved to prepare a pot of tea.

He never expected Hildegard to personally visit him.

Hildegard nodded in greeting before slowly sitting down.

"Leave that be for now, Matthew. I'm here to talk to you about something important," she said.

There was a solemn look on her face.

He straightened up and sat down across from her.

"Don't hold back, Madam Paragrina."

Sha first pulled out a scroll before taking out a porcelain bottle.

"This is Compassion Pavilion's internal energy cultivation technique, and it's called the Chant of Freedom. Don't worry, for the technique will not clash with the technique you practice. On the contrary, it will greatly assist you in your cultivation," she explained.

"Next, this is an Elixir of Longevity. While it's still in development, it might save your life."

She then handed him the two items.

"Madam Paragrina, why are you doing this? You've helped me a lot already," he asked in bewilderment.

"Now, you've come to give me a technique and an elixir. What have I done to deserve this?"

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"That's right," she replied. "Anyone who wields an ancient divine weapon will need to go through countless torments to balance out the great luck they have. In other words, great danger is coming your way."

"The people of my sect cannot interfere with mortal affairs, so this is all I can do to help you. Take care, Matthew."

As soon as she spoke, Matthew frowned in confusion.

"Madam Peregrine, I still do not understand. Could you explain something to me?"

Before he could ask his next question, she interrupted him and spoke in a calm and slow voice.

"You want to know why I'm helping you, right?"

He nodded.

"A Bloodreaper's wielder can only be someone with a generous and pure heart. That is one of my reasons," she explained.

"Moreover, this upcoming catastrophe might be the start of chaos. Among the younger generation I've met, only you have the potential to be the next representative of Cathay in the martial arts world. That is my second reason."

Realization struck him then.

It was no wonder that Hildegard thought so highly of him.

"I understand. Thank you for your help."

He stood up and bowed in thanks.

Just then, the consultation room's door opened once more. Shawn poked his head in and shouted, "Matt, did you do something wrong? Why are people from the martial league asking us about you?"

Shawn only noticed Hildegard's presence after walking into the room, and he immediately fell silent.

He turned to shoot Matthew a questioning gaze.

"Oh, come in. Let me introduce you guys," Matthew said.

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"Oh, come in. Let me introduce you guys," Matthew said.

"This is Madam Hildegard Peregrine."

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"Well..."

Shawn immediately went limp when he heard who Hildegard was.

He slumped into a chair, and his voice trembled in fear when he eventually greeted her. "H-H-Hello, M-M-Madam Peregrine," he stuttered.

His mind was racing a mile a minute soon after.

Shoot! Shoot! Shoot! She has found me!

Matthew watched as Shawn cowered.

He quickly smacked Shawn on the back of his head.

"Please forgive him, Madam Peregrine. He has always suffered from anxiety."

She did not think too much about Shawn's behavior.

"Pay heed to what I've told you, Matthew," she reminded. "I'll be off now."

She then stood up and left the room.

The moment she vanished from view, Shawn wanted to cry, but he could not muster a single tear.

"I think I should return to the South, Matt. Bainbridge is just too dangerous," he said.

Matthew shrugged helplessly upon seeing Shawn's reaction. It was a joke meant to make Shawn stop scheming, and he did not expect Shawn to be so terrified.

"Don't worry. You have me," Matthew said.

"Madam Peregrine didn't mess with you, did she?"

After thinking it over, Shawn realized what Matthew said was true.

That made him relax.

Soon, it was about time for lunch.

The two of them walked out through the back door. As for the pack of reporters, Matthew thought it would be better to leave them to the supervisor.

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Chapter 2124 Clairvoyance Backlash

Ever since Matthew treated Lola, she could not resist blushing every time she bumped into him as she would inevitably recall what happened that day.

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For that reason, she began to avoid him all the time.

To avoid bumping into him, she had planned on only leaving her room after everyone was done with lunch.

However, the people from the martial league appeared to question her about Matthew.

For some reason, that worried her.

Currently, she was watching through the window as Matthew and Shawn walked into the backyard.

She used Crichton's secret technique, Clairvoyance.

The nimbus rumbled as her divine sight was activated.

When she turned to look at Matthew, her face went stark white.

She could see a never-ending black cloud of death hovering over Matthew's head. It kept growing as she stared at the man.

Lola planned on finding the source of the cloud of death.

However, a horrifying energy beckoned instantly overwhelmed her.

She tried to end the technique as fast as she could, but she was still one step too late.

The furniture in front of her was now stained with blood.

She clutched at her chest as she hurriedly cleared her mouth of blood.

"Do not ever seek to know the secrets of destiny, or you will suffer a divine punishment."

Her Master repeatedly emphasized that saying when she was taught how to use Clairvoyance.

Nevertheless, she had used the technique for Matthew's sake.

She did not care if she risked getting heavily injured.

After swallowing a Recovery Pill, she waited until she could feel the pill suppress the symptoms of her injuries before striding over to Matthew.

Ever since Matthew treated Lola, she could not resist blushing every time she bumped into him as she would inevitably recall what happened that day.

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For that raason, sha bagan to avoid him all tha tima.

To avoid bumping into him, sha had plannad on only laaving har room aftar avaryona was dona with lunch.

Howavar, tha paopla from tha martial laagua appaarad to quastion har about Matthaw.

For soma raason, that worriad har.

Currantly, sha was watching through tha window as Matthaw and Shawn walkad into tha backyard.

Sha usad Crichton's sacrat tachniqua, Clairvoyanca.

Tha nimbus rumblad as har divina sight was activatad.

Whan sha turnad to look at Matthaw, har faca want stark whita.

Sha could saa a navar-anding black cloud of daath hovering ovar Matthaw's haad. It kapt growing as sha starad at tha man.

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"Come with me, Matthew. I have something to tell you," she said.

Matthew nodded when he saw how panicked she was.

Shawn watched as the two of them walked into a nearby room.

"This is a holy snow lily from the ice mountains, and here are some flaming rainbow lilies. They are all used to heal injuries. You must keep them on you all the time," she said before shoving a whole bunch of precious herbs into his arms.

Matthew froze, stunned.

"What's this? Why are you giving me so many herbs? Do you think I'm a pig?" he asked.

Lola's heart continued to beat anxiously.

"How can you still smile? Don't you know you're going to die soon?!" she exclaimed.

Tears began rolling down her cheeks.

"Do you know of major tribulations of life and death?" she continued to ask. "There is only a one in ten chance of survival! You're going to die!"

He had known her for a long time, but this was the first time she had ever lost control so badly in front of him.

It was then that he realized he had misspoken.

He placed the herbs down on the table and gently wiped her tears away.

His voice was soft and gentle when he next spoke.

"Can you tell me what's going on?" he asked.

It took her a long time to regain her calm.

Eventually, she was able to speak through choked sobs.

"After using the Clairvoyance technique, I saw you being surrounded by a horrifyingly dense cloud of death. Usually, that means the person is about to die," she explained.

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Then, he ignored all sense of propriety and grabbed her wrist.

As expected, her pulse was racing erratically.

The Crichtons' Clairvoyance was a technique as bad as a forbidden technique.

While it allowed the user to view a person's destiny, it had an extremely powerful energy backlash.

No one would dare use it on a whim, even if they were a grandmaster.

At Lola's current cultivation base, she was risking her life by using that skill.

At that thought, he turned to stare into her eyes. He was filled with guilt.

"I'm not..."

He wanted to say that he was not worth using that technique for.

However, one glance at her bloodshot eyes told him it'd be too hurtful if he said that. Hence, he swiftly swallowed back his words.

"Don't worry. I won't die," he said instead. "I am a stubborn man. Years ago, thousands of powerful fighters wanted to kill me. Nonetheless, I'm still here, aren't I? Relax. No one on this earth can kill me."

He then struck a powerful pose as if to show off his muscles.

He was so carefree and irreverent, and the woman laughed through her tears.

"How can you boast at such a time?"

"I'm telling the truth, yet you don't believe me at all. Forget it, then. Let's not talk about this and treat your injuries first," he replied.

Suddenly, her cheeks burned bright red.

Seeing that, he decided to reassure her by saying, "Don't worry. There won't be any acupuncture involved at all."

Immediately after he said that, a pillow was smashed into his face.

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Chapter 2125 'Chant of Freedom'

Following a series of treatments, Lola's wounds that she sustained from the backlash finally stabilized. Following a series of treatments, Lole's wounds that she sustained from the backlash finally stabilized.

"Have a good rest. Don't worry about me."

Matthew waited until Lole nodded before he turned around and left the room. His expression turned extremely solemn as he gazed at the yellowing leaves falling to the ground under the scorching sun.

First, it was Hildegard coming to warn him in person. Next, it was Lole's application of Clairvoyance.

Moreover, the conclusion obtained from both parties was that the time of his death was approaching.

He had a vague feeling that the root cause of everything was related to the matter that was being investigated by the Martial League.

Whilst he was pondering these matters, he soon arrived at his room.

He had eventually been forced to accept the rare and precious medicinal materials given to him by Lola under her menacing glare.

Matthew carefully placed the gifts he received from both Hildegard and Lola on the table and slowly fell into deep thought once more.

The Elixir of Longevity might only be a semi-finished product, but the medicinal base of this medicine was extremely luxurious. All the materials involved were rare and precious medicinal materials.

Furthermore, the medicinal efficacies of this semi-finished product alone were enough to crush all other existing healing medicines in terms of potency.

The holy snow lily from the ice mountains could be added to the medicinal base to further increase the efficacy of the Elixir of Longevity.

On the other hand, he placed the Fleming rainbow lily to the side. Although the Fleming rainbow lily had healing properties, the effects were not very obvious. Its main purpose was inclined toward beautification.

The final item was the 'Chant of Freedom'. This cultivation technique was highly valued even by the Level 5 masters and above.

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On the other hand, he placed the flaming rainbow lily to the side. Although the flaming rainbow lily had healing properties, the effects were not very obvious. Its main purpose was inclined toward beatification.

The final item was the 'Chant of Freedom'. This cultivation technique was highly valued even by the Level 5 masters and above.

Following a series of treatments, Lola's wounds that she sustained from the backlash finally stabilized. Following a series of treatments, Lola's wounds that she sustained from the backlash finally stabilized.

"Hava a good rast. Don't worry about ma."

Matthew waited until Lola nodded before he turned around and left the room. His expression turned extremely solemn as he gazed at the yellowing leaves falling to the ground under the scorching sun.

First, it was Hildagard coming to warn him in person. Next, it was Lola's application of Clairvoyance.

Moreover, the conclusion obtained from both parties was that the time of his death was approaching.

He had a vague feeling that the root cause of everything was related to the matter that was being investigated by the Martial League.

Whilst he was pondering these matters, he soon arrived at his room.

He had eventually been forced to accept the rare and precious medicinal materials given to him by Lola under her menacing glare.

Matthew carefully placed the gifts he received from both Hildagard and Lola on the table and slowly fell into deep thought once more.

The Elixir of Longevity might only be a semi-finished product, but the medicinal base of this medicine was extremely luxurious. All the materials involved were rare and precious medicinal materials.

Furthermore, the medicinal efficacies of this semi-finished product alone were enough to crush all other existing healing medicines in terms of potency.

The holy snow lily from the ice mountains could be added to the medicinal base to further increase the efficacy of the Elixir of Longevity.

On the other hand, he placed the flaming rainbow lily to the side. Although the flaming rainbow lily had healing properties, the effects were not very obvious. Its main purpose was inclined toward beatification.

The final item was the 'Chant of Freedom'. This cultivation technique was highly valued even by the Level 5 masters and above.

Finally, he sat cross-legged on the bed and began to attempt practicing the cultivation technique after completely memorizing the 'Chant of Freedom'.

After he tried operating several microcosmic orbits, he was surprised to discover that the Chant of Freedom was just as Hildegard had described.

There was no sense of incompatibility when he applied both the Chant of Freedom with the Divine Skill together.

In fact, the mutual reinforcement of both cultivation techniques seemed to make his cultivation speed nearly three times faster than before.

Moreover, according to the description of the cultivation technique, the cultivation speed would be doubled with every level of the Chant of Freedom.

Although the cultivation technique could only reach the third level at most, these limitations could not dampen the mysteries of the Divine Skill that he cultivated.

Only a year had passed since he started cultivating the martial arts. Nevertheless, his cultivation was already approaching the level of a half-step grandmaster in the short span of a year.

The might of the Divine Skill could be seen from this situation alone. Combined with the Chant of Freedom, he could expect to reach the advanced grandmaster level thanks to the powerful combination of the two cultivation techniques very soon.

Now that Matthew's cultivation was proceeding smoothly... Leanna's story was entirely different.

In the following days after she returned from the Compassion Pavilion, Leanna resumed her usual hectic lifestyle.

A knock sounded on the office door, and she invited the visitor into her office without even raising her head.

After she waited for some time, she received no response from the visitor. Hence, she frowned slightly and looked up to see which of her subordinates was so ignorant.

Finally, he set cross-legged on the bed and began to attempt practicing the cultivation technique after completely memorizing the 'Chant of Freedom'.

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The might of the Divine Skill could be seen from this situation alone. Combined with the Chant of Freedom, he could expect to reach the advanced grandmaster level thanks to the powerful combination of the two cultivation techniques very soon.

Now that Matthew's cultivation was proceeding smoothly... Leonno's story was entirely different.

In the following days after she returned from the Compassion Pavilion, Leonno resumed her usual hectic lifestyle.

A knock sounded on the office door, and she invited the visitor into her office without even raising her head.

After she waited for some time, she received no response from the visitor. Hence, she frowned slightly and looked up to see which of her subordinates was so ignorant.

Finally, he sat cross-legged on the bed and began to attempt practicing the cultivation technique after completely memorizing the 'Chant of Freedom'.

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After he tried operating several microcosmic orbits, he was surprised to discover that the Chant of Freedom was just as Hildagard had described.

There was no sense of incompatibility when he applied both the Chant of Freedom with the Divina Skill together.

In fact, the mutual reinforcement of both cultivation techniques seemed to make his cultivation speed nearly three times faster than before.

Moreover, according to the description of the cultivation technique, the cultivation speed would be doubled with every level of the Chant of Freedom.

Although the cultivation technique could only reach the third level at most, these limitations could not dampen the mysteries of the Divina Skill that he cultivated.

Only a year had passed since he started cultivating the martial arts. Nevertheless, his cultivation was already approaching the level of a half-step grandmaster in the short span of a year.

The might of the Divina Skill could be seen from this situation alone. Combined with the Chant of Freedom, he could expect to reach the advanced grandmaster level thanks to the powerful combination of the two cultivation techniques very soon.

Now that Matthew's cultivation was proceeding smoothly... Laanna's story was entirely different.

In the following days after she returned from the Compassion Pavilion, Laanna resumed her usual hectic lifestyle.

A knock sounded on the office door, and she invited the visitor into her office without even raising her head.

After she waited for some time, she received no response from the visitor. Hence, she frowned slightly and looked up to see which of her subordinates was so ignorant.

Her expression changed drastically as soon as she raised her head.

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"Madam Quirk?"

Layna, who was standing by the side of the table, smiled and nodded slightly in greeting.

"Leanna, do you have time for a cup of coffee with me?"

If it had been any other person, Leanna would have rejected the other party without the slightest hesitation, but this person was known as the most precious existence to Levi.

With Levi's favor alone, it was no exaggeration to say that she was the most powerful person in the South.

"Of course, I have the time. It is my honor to receive an invitation from you, Madam Quirk." Then, Leanna placed her pen down and stood up from her desk.

After they went to the most upscale cafe in the vicinity and took their seats, Layna was the first to speak, "How is it? Have you gotten accustomed to life in Bainbridge?"

Although Leanna did not know the reason why Layna came to Bainbridge and approached her, she answered the question honestly since the other party had taken the initiative to start the conversation.

"I'm doing quite well. I have a friend helping me out, so everything has gone smoothly so far."

"A friend? Is it Matthew?"

For a moment, Leanna was visibly taken aback by Layna's question. It took a while for her to nod in confirmation.

At that moment, a faint look of joy appeared on Layna's face. Seeing as that brat is able to help others now, he seems to be doing pretty well in Bainbridge.

With that thought in mind, she bluntly stated the reason for her visit. "The main reason for my visit to Bainbridge is your newly-developed Creative Cloud Spray. I would like to obtain a thirty percent share in the venture."

As soon as the words left her mouth, the entire room fell into pin-drop silence.

Her expression changed drastically as soon as she raised her head.

"Madam Quirk?"

Layna, who was standing by the side of the table, smiled and nodded slightly in greeting.

"Leonno, do you have time for a cup of coffee with me?"

If it had been any other person, Leonno would have rejected the other party without the slightest hesitation, but this person was known as the most precious existence to Levi.

With Levi's favor alone, it was no exaggeration to say that she was the most powerful person in the South.

"Of course, I have the time. It is my honor to receive an invitation from you, Madam Quirk." Then, Leonno placed her pen down and stood up from her desk.

After they went to the most upscale cafe in the vicinity and took their seats, Layna was the first to speak, "How is it? Have you gotten accustomed to life in Bainbridge?"

Although Leonno did not know the reason why Layna came to Bainbridge and approached her, she answered the question honestly since the other party had taken the initiative to start the conversation.

"I'm doing quite well. I have a friend helping me out, so everything has gone smoothly so far."

"A friend? Is it Matthew?"

For a moment, Leonno was visibly taken aback by Layna's question. It took a while for her to nod in confirmation.

At that moment, a faint look of joy appeared on Layna's face. Seeing as that brother is able to help others now, he seems to be doing pretty well in Bainbridge.

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"Madam Quirk?"

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"Laanna, do you have time for a cup of coffee with me?"

If it had been any other person, Laanna would have rejected the other party without the slightest hesitation, but this person was known as the most precious assistance to Lavi.

With Lavi's favor alone, it was no exaggeration to say that she was the most powerful person in the South.

"Of course, I have the time. It is my honor to receive an invitation from you, Madam Quirk." Then, Laanna placed her pen down and stood up from her desk.

After they went to the most upscale cafe in the vicinity and took their seats, Layna was the first to speak, "How is it? Have you gotten accustomed to life in Bainbridge?"

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As soon as the words left her mouth, the entire room fell into pin-drop silence.

Chapter 2126 Reaching an Agreement, and Lord Voodoo's Arrival

As the market popularity of Creative Cloud Spray increased, more and more interested parties naturally wanted to have a cut of the cake.

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When Leanne heard Leyne's statement, she began to consider the meaning behind the other party's intentions.

Although the difference in their status was rather vast, Creative Cloud Spray involved more than just her personal interests.

The secret recipe for this product had been given to her by Matthew. They had never discussed anything regarding the distribution of benefits, but she could not default on his share of the benefits just because he had not mentioned anything.

After a period of silence, Leyne continued, "If you are unable to make a decision right away, why don't we invite Matthew to join the discussion?"

At the mention of Matthew, Leanne's heart involuntarily skipped a beat in astonishment.

The reason Matthew had given her the secret recipe of the Creative Cloud Spray was to prevent his identity from being exposed to the public.

Judging from Leyne's tone, it was obvious that she was in on that well-guarded secret.

"How did you learn about this matter, Madam Quirk?"

This matter was something Leanne had discussed in private with Matthew. Hence, it should have been impossible for outsiders to learn the secret.

At this moment, Leyne smiled and slowly explained, "It's not that we look down on the Creative Cloud Group, but you can't create and develop the Creative Cloud Spray with your abilities alone. In Bainbridge, there is only one person with the ability to develop this product and hand you the full rights over the product. Who else could it be aside from Matthew?"

Leanne immediately understood the situation upon hearing such an explanation.

As the market popularity of Creative Cloud Spray increased, more and more interested parties naturally wanted to have a cut of the cake.

When Leanna heard Layna's statement, she began to consider the meaning behind the other party's intentions.

Although the difference in their status was rather vast, Creative Cloud Spray involved more than just her personal interests.

The secret recipe for this product had been given to her by Matthew. They had never discussed anything regarding the distribution of benefits, but she could not default on his share of the benefits just because he had not mentioned anything.

After a period of silence, Layna continued, "If you are unable to make a decision right away, why don't we invite Matthew to join the discussion?"

At the mention of Matthew, Leanna's heart involuntarily skipped a beat in astonishment.

The reason Matthew had given her the secret recipe of the Creative Cloud Spray was to prevent his identity from being exposed to the public.

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This matter was something Leanna had discussed in private with Matthew. Hence, it should have been impossible for outsiders to learn the secret.

At this moment, Layna smiled and slowly explained, "It's not that we look down on the Creative Cloud Group, but you can't create and develop the Creative Cloud Spray with your abilities alone. In Bainbridge, there is only one person with the ability to develop this product and hand you the full rights over the product. Who else could it be aside from Matthew?"

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The secret recipe for this product had been given to her by Matthew. They had never discussed anything regarding the distribution of benefits, but she could not default on her share of the benefits just because she had not mentioned anything.

After a period of silence, Layna continued, "If you are unable to make a decision right away, why don't we invite Matthew to join the discussion?"

At the mention of Matthew, Leanna's heart involuntarily skipped a beat in astonishment.

The reason Matthew had given her the secret recipe of the Craativa Cloud Spray was to prevent his identity from being exposed to the public.

Judging from Layna's tone, it was obvious that she was in on that well-guarded secret.

"How did you learn about this matter, Madam Quirk?"

This matter was something Leanna had discussed in private with Matthew. Hence, it should have been impossible for outsiders to learn the secret.

At this moment, Layna smiled and slowly explained, "It's not that we look down on the Craativa Cloud Group, but you can't create and develop the Craativa Cloud Spray with your abilities alone. In Bainbridge, there is only one person with the ability to develop this product and hand you the full rights over the product. Who else could it be aside from Matthew?"

Leanna immediately understood the situation upon hearing such an explanation.

So, that's the cause of the issue. In that case, I no longer need to remain secretive.

"What price are you willing to pay for the share, Madam Quirk?"

Considering the current market population and the number of orders that had been placed for the product, it would take a month before Creative Cloud Spray achieved nearly 10 billion in profits. Moreover, this was only the initial stage. Once they fully developed the domestic market, they could even expand and export the product in the future. As time passed, they could easily achieve hundreds of billions in profits.

"You do not lack financial resources and materials, so the only bargaining chip I can offer is our protection. Will that be enough for you, Miss Sandel?"

Layna fell silent after her offer and leisurely picked up her coffee from the table.

On the other hand, Leanna showed no hesitation whatsoever. She immediately stood up and extended her right hand. "In that case, I wish us a happy cooperation."

The result was exactly what she wanted.

As soon as Layna mentioned the word 'we', Leanna immediately thought about Levi. Although Levi seemed to value Matthew, he was also constantly on guard against Matthew.

Regardless of where Matthew was based, his roots would always remain in the South.

Therefore, her actions of handing over thirty percent of the shares in Creative Cloud Spray was not just a show of sincerity but also an expression of Matthew's stance toward Levi.

In addition, they would also obtain protection from the King of the South. There was absolutely no reason to refuse.

The business industry was no different from a battlefield. Wealth would often tempt the greed of others. Without a powerful enough backer, the huge benefits would be nothing more than a constant symbol that would bring misfortune upon them.

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Leyne fell silent after her offer and leisurely picked up her coffee from the table.

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"You do not lack financial resources and materials, so the only bargaining chip I can offer is our protection. Will that be enough for you, Miss Sondel?"

Loyno fell silent after her offer and leisurely picked up her coffee from the table.

On the other hand, Leonno showed no hesitation whatsoever. She immediately stood up and extended her right hand. "In that case, I wish us a happy cooperation."

The result was exactly what she wanted.

As soon as Loyno mentioned the word 'we', Leonno immediately thought about Levi. Although Levi seemed to value Matthew, he was also constantly on guard against Matthew.

Regardless of where Matthew was based, his roots would always remain in the South.

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"You do not lack financial resources and materials, so the only bargaining chip I can offer is our protection. Will that be enough for you, Miss Sandal?"

Layna fell silent after her offer and leisurely picked up her coffee from the table.

On the other hand, Laanna showed no hesitation whatsoever. She immediately stood up and extended her right hand. "In that case, I wish us a happy cooperation."

The result was exactly what she wanted.

As soon as Layna mentioned the word 'wa', Leanna immediately thought about Lavi. Although Lavi seemed to value Matthew, he was also constantly on guard against Matthew.

Regardless of where Matthew was based, his roots would always remain in the South.

Therefore, her actions of handing over thirty percent of the shares in Creative Cloud Spray was not just a show of sincerity but also an expression of Matthew's stance toward Lavi.

In addition, they would also obtain protection from the King of the South. There was absolutely no reason to refuse.

The business industry was no different from a battlefield. Wealth would often tempt the greed of others. Without a powerful enough backer, the huge benefits would be nothing more than a constant symbol that would bring misfortune upon them.

When the two women shook hands, their discussion was completed. They were both intelligent women, so they naturally understood the meaning behind their interaction today.

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The only thing that puzzled Leanna was why Layna was helping Matthew and her.

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On the other hand, as the various factions learned that the re-election of the Martial League would be held two years in advance, a large number of martial arts practitioners quickly rushed to Bainbridge.

Bainbridge was already very lively because of the Holy Doctor Competition, but it was clearly becoming extremely crowded now.

Unfortunately, various good and bad factions also began to take shape in Bainbridge due to the utter chaos.

A car stopped by the side of the road, and an old man covered in wrinkles slowly came out of the car.

When that car departed into the distance, he finally leaned on his cane and began to walk forward with trembling steps.

Before he could take more than a few steps, a friendly young man ran over to him.

"Hey, old man, let me help you." While the young man spoke, he began to help support the old man.

"Thank you, thank you. Youngsters nowadays are so kind." Then, the old man gratefully patted the back of the other party's hand.

Alas, the two of them slowly walked into a deserted alley with the help of the young man.

At this moment, the old man seemed to realize that something was amiss. "Young man, where are you bringing this old man?"

"That's enough. You can stop pretending now, Lord Voodoo."

The old man's expression changed drastically with those words.

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The only thing that puzzled Leonno was why Loyno was helping Matthew and her.

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Before he could take more than a few steps, a friendly young man ran over to him.

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Chapter 2127 Lord Voodoo's Purpose and Matthew Was Ambushed

As the competitions of the Cathay's Union of Medical Practitioners and the Martial League were held back-to-back, the security and governance inspections in Bainbridge had been rather strained. Still, their security was far from breached as they had even gone as far as to offer overtime to maintain strict control of Cathay.

As the competitions of the Cethey's Union of Medical Practitioners and the Martial League were held back-to-back, the security and governance inspections in Beinbridge had been rather strained. Still, their security was far from breached as they had even gone as far as to offer overtime to maintain strict control of Cethey.

That was especially true for any dangerous individuals. They were immediately placed under the surveillance of the Martial League from the moment they stepped into Beinbridge. An example of a dangerous individual would be Lord Voodoo.

After a series of inspections and inquiries, the young men from the Martial League recorded everything in detail.

"By the way, Lord Voodoo, since you've gone to such lengths to disguise yourself, we hope that you will maintain this appearance until you leave Beinbridge. Otherwise, we will have reason to suspect that you

have other sinister motives for your presence in Beinbridge. Okey, that will be ell. Welcome to Beinbridge." After that, the young man from the Mertiell League slowly walked away.

When the other party disappeared into the distance, the smile on Lord Voodoo's face vanished and was replaced by an extremely gloomy expression instead.

Not only had he lost all his cultivation, but the other party was also from the Mertiell League. As such, he had no choice but to swallow his anger and humiliation.

The reason for his arrival in Beinbridge was very simple—he wanted to obtain a new Immortal Bug.

Back then, he had been determined to perish together with Matthew. As a result, both of them had lost their martial arts during the battle. Afterward, he was forced to cultivate a new Immortal Charm for Levi in exchange for his life.

It was also precisely because of these reasons that he had exhausted his supply of Essence of the Immortal Charm.

In return, Levi not only spared his life but also shared a piece of information with him. It turned out that Feibien had the rainbow devil's serpent in his possession.

As the competitions of the Cathay's Union of Medical Practitioners and the Martial League were held back-to-back, the security and governance inspections in Bainbridge had been rather strained. Still, their security was far from breached as they had even gone as far as to offer overtime to maintain strict control of Cathay.

That was especially true for any dangerous individuals. They were immediately placed under the surveillance of the Martial League from the moment they stepped into Bainbridge. An example of a dangerous individual would be Lord Voodoo.

After a series of inspections and inquiries, the young man from the Martial League recorded everything in detail.

"By the way, Lord Voodoo, since you've gone to such lengths to disguise yourself, we hope that you will maintain this appearance until you leave Bainbridge. Otherwise, we will have reason to suspect that you have other sinister motives for your presence in Bainbridge. Okay, that will be all. Welcome to Bainbridge." After that, the young man from the Martial League slowly walked away.

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The reason for his arrival in Bainbridge was very simple—he wanted to obtain a new Immortal Bug.

Back then, he had been determined to perish together with Matthew. As a result, both of them had lost their martial arts during the battle. Afterward, he was forced to cultivate a new Immortal Charm for Levi in exchange for his life.

It was also precisely because of these reasons that he had exhausted his supply of Larva of the Immortal Charm.

In return, Levi not only spared his life but also shared a piece of information with him. It turned out that Fabien had a rainbow devil's serpent in his possession.

As the competitions of the Cathay's Union of Medical Practitioners and the Martial League were held back-to-back, the security and governance inspections in Bainbridge had been rather strained. Still, their security was far from breached as they had even gone as far as to offer overtime to maintain strict control of Cathay.

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That was especially true for any dangerous individuals. They were immediately placed under the surveillance of the Martial League from the moment they stepped into Bainbridge. An example of a dangerous individual would be Lord Voodoo.

After a series of inspections and inquiries, the young man from the Martial League recorded everything in detail.

"By the way, Lord Voodoo, since you've gone to such lengths to disguise yourself, we hope that you will maintain this appearance until you leave Bainbridge. Otherwise, we will have reason to suspect that you have other sinister motives for your presence in Bainbridge. Okay, that will be all. Welcome to Bainbridge." After that, the young man from the Martial League slowly walked away.

When the other party disappeared into the distance, the smile on Lord Voodoo's face vanished and was replaced by an extremely gloomy expression instead.

Not only had he lost all his cultivation, but the other party was also from the Martial League. As such, he had no choice but to swallow his anger and humiliation.

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In return, Levi not only spared his life but also shared a piece of information with him. It turned out that Fabien had a rainbow devil's serpent in his possession.

The rainbow devil's serpent not only had extremely poisonous properties, but it was also highly vicious and ferocious. Not to mention, the rainbow devil's serpent in question was a kind of snake that had survived in a naturally formed vessel like the Isle of Snakes.

If he could refine the rainbow devil's serpent into his Immortal Bug, then he would be able to recover his full strength. That was not all. His cultivation would also increase considerably.

These were the reasons why he had disguised himself as an old man. On one hand, he had lost all his cultivation. If he was discovered by his enemies, he was bound to suffer a horrible and tragic death. On the other hand, it was also for the convenience of approaching his goal.

When that thought crossed his mind, a sinister smile slowly spread across his face. "Matthew, it looks like our game of chess is about to resume once more."

...

After two or three days of commotion, the crowd of reporters surrounding the entrance of Renew Pharmaceuticals finally dispersed over time.

As a result of their actions, the popularity surrounding Renew Pharmaceuticals that accumulated because of Matthew reduced significantly.

In contrast, Virtuoso Pharmaceuticals which was located opposite Renew Pharmaceuticals began to garner popularity.

As for Matthew, the time of his death was swiftly approaching. So, he decided to stop working at the clinic for the time being and devoted himself to his cultivation instead.

It was currently late at night. As the seasons gradually turned to autumn, the nights were quieter than usual.

Matthew was in the middle of his cultivation practice when he heard a strange sound coming from outside his window.

"Who is it?"

He snapped his eyes open and immediately climbed to his feet. Then, he leaped out of the room in a flash.

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In contrast, Virtuoso Pharmaceuticals which was located opposite Ranaw Pharmaceuticals began to garner popularity.

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His angry shout naturally alerted Salazar and Shawn to the situation.

When the two of them rushed out of their rooms, Matthew gave them an order.

"Stay here and protect the others."

After that, he took off in the direction of the dark figure's escape with the Thunder Sword in hand.

Ten minutes later, he came to a small pond at the back of the mountain.

The other party was nowhere to be seen by now.

He observed his surroundings and realized that further attempts at pursuing the dark figure were hopeless.

Combined with the warnings from Hildegard and Lola, he decided to leave this place immediately. He was just about to turn around and leave when a large hand emerged from beside him. The clawed hand was aiming directly for his chest.

Matthew was caught completely off-guard. Still, his quick reflexes saved him as he hurriedly leaned back. Then, he used one hand to support himself on the ground and leaped backward to create some distance between them.

"Who are you? Why did you infiltrate Renew Pharmaceuticals in the middle of the night?"

He originally hoped to gain some information from the masked man in front of him through questioning. It was a pity that the other party ignored his questions.

The masked man lifted both arms. It was quickly accompanied by a storm of fist shadows and the punches rained down on Matthew like endless raindrops.

Matthew stopped wasting his energy when he realized that his plan to gain information had failed.

During their exchange of blows, he was surprised to learn that the opponent was unexpectedly powerful. His arms had gone numb from the impact even though he successfully withstood the opponent's onslaught earlier.

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Chapter 2128 Events of the Past, and Matthew's Breakthrough

Unfortunately, Matthew was quickly growing fatigued after exchanging a hundred moves. Unfortunetely, Metthaw wes quickly growing fetigued efter exchening e hundred moves.

He knew that he wes no metch for the mesked men, so he ettempted to creete some distence between them once more.

He held his sword in one hend, end his nimbus surged violently.

"Be cereful, this move is powerful enough to kill e grendmester."

During their bettle eerlier, he soon reelized that the mesked men wes fer superior to him in terms of strength.

It wes just thet his opponant hed been holding beck throughout the bettle. Otherwise, he would heve been defeeted e long time ego.

It wes also for thet reeson he deliberetely werned his opponant in edvence.

When the words left Metthaw's mouth, the mesked men beceme serious.

The eure around his body quivered, ceusing the fellen leeves around him to be pushed ewey from him.

In the blink of en eye, e vecuum wes formed around the eree under his feet.

Metthaw unleeshed his ultimete move et the seme time—Sword Break!

The masked men immediately dodged to the side, seemingly able to perceive the danger behind such a move.

A three-foot-long sword slash appeared at the spot where he was standing earlier.

It was not until this moment that he opened his mouth to speak.

"Not bad, Bret. It's been a while since we last met, but your strength has improved by leaps and bounds."

Then, the masked man slowly removed his mask while he spoke.

Matthew instantly beamed with joy upon seeing the other party's true appearance.

"Long time no see, Uncle Billy."

...

The two men chatted for a long time under the moonlight, but their conversation only revolved around various trivial matters.

There was an underlying sea of blood and grudges between them. Be that as it may, they did not mention these matters.

Billy sighed softly as he turned his gaze at the bright silvery moon.

Unfortunately, Matthew was quickly growing fatigued after exchanging a hundred moves.

He knew that he was no match for the masked man, so he attempted to create some distance between them once more.

He held his sword in one hand, and his nimbus surged violently.

"Be careful, this move is powerful enough to kill a grandmaster."

During their battle earlier, he soon realized that the masked man was far superior to him in terms of strength.

It was just that his opponent had been holding back throughout the battle. Otherwise, he would have been defeated a long time ago.

It was also for that reason he deliberately warned his opponent in advance.

When the words left Matthew's mouth, the masked man became serious.

The aura around his body quivered, causing the fallen leaves around him to be pushed away from him.

In the blink of an eye, a vacuum was formed around the area under his feet.

Matthew unleashed his ultimate move at the same time—Sword Break!

The masked man immediately dodged to the side, seemingly able to perceive the danger behind such a move.

A three-foot-long sword slash appeared at the spot where he was standing earlier.

It was not until this moment that he opened his mouth to speak.

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"Chaos is about to sweep across the world once more. You should pay more attention to your safety. In addition, you should keep in mind that the forces in Bainbridge are very intertwined. You have to think twice before you act."

Chaos in the world? That was the second time Matthew heard about this matter.

At this point, he couldn't be bothered to restrain his curiosity any longer as he blurted out the question, "Uncle Billy, what is the chaos that will sweep across the world? What is the cause for the chaos?"

Billy shook his head.

"I can't say for certain. It's just that someone has been stirring up various troubles throughout the world since the end of the great war in the South. This mastermind might be an influential family or an enormous organization, but they have gradually revealed themselves ever since you appeared in Bainbridge. Unfortunately, I can't tell you anything else because there are too many secrets involved."

Matthew could no longer repress the doubts that had been suppressed in his heart. "Uncle Billy, is the great war in the South related to the extermination of the Larsons in the Northern Territory?"

Billy froze for a moment when he heard the question. In the end, he nodded after a brief pause.

"Indeed. The extermination of the Larsons in the Northern Territory was just the beginning. Rumors were floating around back then, claiming that the Larson Family's treasure had been smuggled to the South. It was the reason why the war broke out in the first place. Various other factors have confirmed this speculation. It would seem that somebody had attempted to use the Larson Family's treasure to completely disrupt the state of affairs in Cathay back then."

Afterward, the atmosphere sank into silence again.

Matthew guessed that the Larson Family's treasure might be the Holy Doctor Christopher Larson's legacy in terms of medical skills. However, the truth was obvious after the massacre. The rumored Larson Family's treasure was fake. It might be more accurate to say that the treasure had never even existed before. It was purely a machination of the puppeteer behind the scenes.

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"Anyway, you've heard about the re-election of the Martial League, right? Here, this is a letter of recommendation. With this, you will only need to register yourself when the time comes."

Matthew understood the significance of the letter of recommendation after listening to his explanation. Those holding similar letters of recommendation were the seeded participants of the Martial League.

"Regarding the Larson Family incident... I hope you do not bear a grudge against the Martial League. The incident back then occurred because somebody had intentionally blindfolded the eyes of the Martial League, which caused the flow of information to be delayed. Most of the suspects were also punished by the Martial League after that. In addition, you should not be too obsessed with the truth behind that bloodbath. Once you're strong enough, the truth will eventually be revealed to you. Work hard and be careful. Well then, I'll be going now."

Then, Billy left the area in a flash.

Matthew was the only one left standing frozen in place.

"As long as I am strong enough? It turns out that I have been going in the wrong direction all along. Instead of being obsessed with learning the truth, I should have been strengthening myself."

Following those words, the surrounding wind gradually picked up.

The shackles surrounding his heart abruptly shattered like glass, and his nimbus overflowed into the surroundings.

A long while passed before the surroundings became quiet once more. He had successfully achieved the half-step grandmaster level!

The silence stretched out for some time and Billy rose to his feet.

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Chapter 2129 Departing for Registration

Time flowed quickly while Matthew was busy cultivating.

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When a knock sounded on the door, Shawn's impatient voice came from the outside.

"Hurry up, Matthew! We're ready!"

Matthew simply shook his head helplessly at those words.

It's just a registration event. Is there a need to be so anxious?

By the time Matthew arrived at the courtyard, Eeston, Rolend, and Shawn were already anxiously waiting there for him.

"Hurry up! You're the only one left! Let's set off now!"

While they spoke, they rushed forward and tugged at Matthew while urging him to hurry up.

As for Lole and Peinteker, they lacked interest in such events.

After all, they only entered society to improve their medical skills.

On the other hand, Selezer played the role of the bodyguard and departed with the rest of the young men.

The venue chosen for the re-election of the Mertiell League was Beinbridge's National Stadium.

It was also one of the largest existing stadiums in Cethey.

The stadium, which had a total construction area that covered an astonishing 900,000 square meters, could accommodate 500,000 spectators.

The spectator stands were at least 180 meters long. Just the construction of these stands alone required nearly 100,000 tons of steel.

At this time, the outside of the venue was crowded with people.

The younger generation of Mertiell arts practitioners in Cethey had gathered together in this place.

Furthermore, the registration period would be held over a period of three days.

In other words, the enormous crowd gathered here today was only the first batch of people.

Even if the stadium had thirty passages leading inside, it did not change the fact that the outside of the venue was extremely crowded.

Time flowed quickly while Matthew was busy cultivating.

When a knock sounded on the door, Shawn's impatient voice came from the outside.

"Hurry up, Matthew! We're ready!"

Matthew simply shook his head helplessly at those words.

It's just a registration event. Is there a need to be so anxious?

By the time Matthew arrived at the courtyard, Easton, Roland, and Shawn were already anxiously waiting there for him.

"Hurry up! You're the only one left! Let's set off now!"

While they spoke, they rushed forward and tugged at Matthew while urging him to hurry up.

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Even if the stadium had thirty passages leading inside, it did not change the fact that the outside of the venue was extremely crowded.

In order to maintain the safety and order of the venue, the Martial League dispatched more than ten thousand martial arts practitioners to the scene to assist in maintaining the security of the venue.

The main reason for such a grand turnout was an announcement previously made by the Martial League.

During the re-election of the Martial League, the Martial League would hold a martial arts competition to recruit a large number of new members into the organization.

Just this announcement alone had attracted countless young martial arts practitioners like bees to honey.

Even the major forces had hurriedly dispatched their disciples to Bainbridge to join the competition.

In the distance, a long line of cars passed through the dedicated lane for vehicles and slowly drove toward the venue.

When they came out of the car, Roland couldn't help but marvel at the sight.

"This is too damn spectacular!"

The venue towered 100 meters above their heads. Coupled with the venue's enormous size, they were akin to tiny ants in the face of such an extravagant venue.

"This is incredible! I used to think that the Tower of Babel was extremely tall. Compared to this venue, the Tower of Babel is not even worth mentioning!"

"Are we going to compete here? There will be several thousands of people watching the game live! Just thinking about the competition is making me excited!"

Matthew attempted to calm them down as he caught sight of their animated expressions.

"It's too early to talk about the competition. We are only registering ourselves today. It won't be too late for you to feel excited when the competition officially begins."

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Nevertheless, their enthusiasm remained undiminished.

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Roland and Easton were like country bumpkins who had entered the city for the first time.

No, they were like complete mountain dwellers who had entered the city for the first time.

They were excitedly pointing and staring at everything around them.

Their unusual behavior naturally attracted the attention of the other applicants.

They were in such high spirits when somebody made a mocking remark.

"Tsk. What a bunch of country bumpkins."

Although the volume was not particularly loud, everybody in Matthew's group could hear the words clearly.

The hot-tempered Roland immediately lost his temper.

"Who said that? If you have the balls, then come forward and face me! The Shrewsdon Valley Sect will destroy your means of living by cutting off your access to medicinal materials!"

The person who made the mocking remark earlier originally planned to step forward and argue with Roland. Yet, he immediately froze in his tracks when he heard the name of the force backing Roland.

That person knew that offending the Shrewsdon Valley Sect was not a joke. That was because the Shrewsdon Valley Sect truly had the ability to block off a person's access to any medicinal materials.

With that thought in mind, his expression changed instantly.

Then, he slipped away with his tail between his legs under the disdainful gazes of the surrounding crowd.

Likewise, Roland expressed his contempt at the sight of the figure slinking away in embarrassment.

"Hmph! All bark and no bite! What a coward!"

After the brief commotion, Matthew dragged those two curious 'puppies' toward the registration point.

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Chapter 2130 Registration Method

Following the queue, Matthew and his companions passed through a passage that was ten meters wide and twenty meters high.

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At this moment, they were stunned by the scene that spread out before them.

Hundreds of competition platforms had been set up inside the spacious stadium, and some people were already having friendly matches on the competition platforms.

A large group of people were standing below the platforms to watch these matches, either out of pure curiosity or to observe the strength of their competition.

On the other side, long lines stretched out from hundreds of registration points.

The scene was very lively indeed.

"Come on, Easton. Why don't we have a little warm-up exercise on the competition platform?"

Thanks to the surrounding atmosphere, Rolend immediately became excited.

He immediately wanted to drag Easton toward the platform for some training.

However, Easton knew that he was no match for him. So, he hurriedly shook his head in refusal.

"No, no. I'll only be abused if I step onto the platform. I'm not going."

Rolend was forced to give up on Easton at his resolute attitude. Then, he turned his attention to the others.

Selezer was too powerful; he could not win, so he immediately abandoned the idea.

Matthew... He did not dare to challenge, so he also abandoned the idea.

In the end, Shawn was the only suitable candidate.

Whenever they practiced with each other, their strengths were generally well-matched. Therefore, now was a good time for them to enjoy a good experience on the competition platform.

Before Rolend could speak, Shawn took the initiative to refuse.

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Before Roland could speak, Shawn took the initiative to refuse.

"Don't. I'm not that stupid. If I compete with you now, won't my skills be completely exposed? Get lost."

He was different from Roland and Easton after all. Those two were here only to join in the fun.

On the other hand, he was here for the opportunity to obtain a decent ranking. Otherwise, his mother would surely punish him severely when he returned to the South.

Roland smacked his lips in frustration and could only sulk as he followed Matthew to the registration point.

The registration method was very simple. They only needed to swing their fist at the dynamometer. If their strength complied with the standards, then they could register their identity and obtain an entry number.

Matthew and his companions queued and waited for nearly half an hour before they finally reached their turns.

As the weakest among the four, Easton was naturally pushed to the front so that he could demonstrate for the rest of them.

Hence, the pitiful Easton was forced to step forward bitterly.

With a soft shout, he punched out with all his might.

The numbers on the display of the dynamometer began to climb wildly until they finally came to a stop at '1,259 pounds'.

The punch of an ordinary person would weigh in at approximately 110 pounds, and the condition for registration was 440 pounds.

After Easton finished registering his information, Roland stepped forward. He did not forget to make a scathing remark as he walked forward.

"Tsk. Tsk. Tsk... Why are you so weak, Easton?"

He straightened out his clothes. Then, he slowly crouched low and unleashed the Spinebreaker!

Bam! Following a loud explosion, the entire dynamometer trembled slightly from the impact.

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The final number displayed was '1,888 pounds'.

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Once he saw the result, he scratched his nose in satisfaction and cast a provocative look at Shawn.

"Yeah!"

Shawn, refusing to admit defeat, immediately stepped forward in response.

He was just about to challenge Roland's result when Matthew abruptly tugged at him warningly.

"It is not the time to expose your strength."

Those two were here to play, so they could mess around as they pleased. But Shawn was different. He was aiming for the top rankings.

Therefore, he immediately restrained his emotions before walking forward and casually throwing a punch upon hearing Matthew's reminder.

The result was a mere '682 pounds'.

Naturally, Roland's mocking laughter followed soon after.

Shawn simply smiled dismissively and thought to himself, Just wait until we return to Renew Pharmaceuticals. You're dead the moment I get serious!

When the other three finished the test and successfully registered their names, Matthew finally stepped forward.

He exhaled deeply, desperately suppressing his strength. Once he felt that he had reached his limit, he finally punched out.

The result was frighteningly low—he only achieved '586 pounds', which was a number at the bottom.

When Easton and Roland saw the result, they were extremely disappointed.

They had planned to see the precise power Matthew could exert in a single punch, but he was evidently hiding his strength.

Matthew was about to fill in his information for the registration when several strangers walked over.

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