

M Genius 2161

Chapter 2161 Conflict at the Banquet

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"You can have your grandfather acquire the Green Phoenix for you if you're interested in it. After all, the Sky Palace boasts numerous powerful experts, and coercing Martin to surrender the Phoenix shouldn't pose much of a problem."

The two young individuals were clearly provoking Martin since they were conversing so loudly and showing no respect toward him. An elderly man, who might be acquainted with the Sky Palace, was standing nearby and overheard their conversation. Yet, he refrained from cautioning them to watch their words. Instead, he appeared pleased that they were praising the Sky Palace, proudly stroking his long white beard. He even shot a provoking glance in Martin's direction.

The banquet hall was not very large, so naturally, all the guests heard the exchange. They turned their attention to Martin, the host of the event, eagerly anticipating how he would handle this awkward situation.

However, Martin seemed unaffected by the situation. He simply smiled warmly and pretended to be surprised. "Oh, you like my Green Phoenix? That's rare, as most people are usually afraid of it. Well, consider it a gift for our first meeting." He signaled for the Phoenix to take flight from his shoulder with a gentle shake of his right shoulder.

The young man, who was driven by his desire for the Green Phoenix, believed that Martin had easily surrendered due to his fear of the Sky Palace. He confidently approached Martin with a smug expression, eager to receive the coveted creature as a gift.

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As the Phoenix spread its wings in response to its old master's signal, it vanished in the blink of an eye. In that instant, the elders of the Sky Palace sensed something was amiss, and one of them even reacted by hurriedly rushing forward to protect his disciple, but he arrived just a moment too late.

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A piercing scream echoed through the air, and the Green Phoenix reappeared perched on Martin's shoulder. The guests turned just to see fresh blood gushing out of the young man's chest like a waterfall, and the chest now bore three ghastly wounds inflicted by the Phoenix's claws.

The elder applied pressure to various acupoints swiftly to staunch the bleeding. Once the bleeding ceased, he rose to his feet, seething with anger as he questioned, "Martin, how could you stoop so low as to bully a junior like this? It is utterly undignified!"

Nonetheless, Martin seemed unperturbed by the criticism. His face contorted into a sneer as he said, "It appears there has been a misunderstanding. I merely granted the young man's wish by giving him the Green Phoenix he desired. Yet now, you blame me for his inability to handle the creature? Who is the one being unreasonable here?"

The elders from the Sky Palace found themselves at a loss for words to counter Martin's argument. After all, it was clear that their own people had provoked Martin first and were the ones at fault. As a result, their faces flushed red with embarrassment.

Just as the elders were grappling with embarrassment, the manager entered the room. "Mr. Newmont, considering you are already aware of our whereabouts, you should also be aware of our purpose. Just cut to the chase. Why have you invited us?" the manager inquired, his tone tinged with slight dissatisfaction. Nevertheless, the presence of the manager relieved the elders from Sky Palace from their awkward situation.

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Also, the manager asked a question that had crossed the minds of everyone present at the banquet. The manager, who was pressed for time to go somewhere else, was not inclined to engage in a pointless and time-consuming argument with Martin.

"Very well then, let's not waste anyone's time. The purpose of this banquet invitation is straightforward: I intend for all of us to prosper together," Martin said.

The guests whispered and murmured upon hearing his announcement.

"This smells fishy. I doubt his intentions are as noble as he claims since most people would seek personal gain."

"Help us get rich? Did I hear that correctly? He definitely has hidden motives."

"Well, I don't trust him either. We shouldn't be so easily swayed by his words for heaven's sake."

Regardless, Martin remained unfazed by the doubts expressed. He simply clapped his hands, and moments later, a large nautical map slowly unfurled behind him. As he approached the map, he spoke in a composed manner, "I have been fortunate to stumble upon a new sea region while transporting my fleet."

He pointed to a prominent red circle on the map, but anger rippled through the crowd as soon as the guests caught sight of it.

"Are you f*cking kidding me? That's the Endless Sea!" one of the guests exclaimed in disbelief.

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Chapter 2162 Gold Mine and Silver Snow Sturgeon

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This treacherous place had once beckoned countless adventurers. Alas, as each group ventured in and vanished without ever being found, the place became widely acknowledged as a forbidden death zone. Therefore, when Martin mentioned this area, it elicited intense reactions from the crowd. It was almost taboo to speak of it among those who frequently sailed the sea, as it was believed to bring ill fortune.

"Please remain calm, everyone. While I may not possess exceptional intelligence, I assure you, I'm not foolish. Do you really think that I'd lead you all into a certain doom?" Martin posed the question rhetorically, trying to ease the crowd's anxiety.

He clapped again, and his subordinates brought forward a large box standing half a meter tall. The entire hall fell into a hushed silence the moment the box was opened. Excitement surged through those who were present as their eyes gleamed with anticipation.

"Could it be... the Dog Head Gold?"

"How is it possible? The Dog Head Gold is never this enormous!"

"Is it genuine or a counterfeit?"

A mixture of astonishment and disbelief spread through the guests as they witnessed the immense size of the Dog Head Gold—they had never encountered this before.

The Dog Head Gold, also referred to as Horseshoe Gold due to its distinctive horseshoe-like shape, was formed as a result of the nearby gold deposits. The size of the gold often correlated with the size of its gold mine. The Horseshoe Gold before them resembled a bull's head, which was a clear indication of an exceptionally vast gold deposit.

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He then proceeded to provide an explanation without waiting for any questions from the guests, "By a fortunate stroke of luck, my transport team stumbled upon this area. I now refer to this island and its surrounding waters as Sky Island and Cold Trench Ocean respectively. The Horseshoe Gold was discovered on Sky Island. As for the Cold Trench Ocean, not only does it possess remarkably pure water of an incomprehensible quality, but its underwater resources are also astonishingly abundant."

As Martin spoke, one of his subordinates brought in a silver-colored fish measuring nearly four meters in length.

"What, is that a Silver Snow Sturgeon?" one of the guests exclaimed in astonishment.

"How is it possible? This is by far the largest Sturgeon I have ever seen!"

"Until now, the largest known Silver Snow Sturgeon was only two and a half meters long, but this one has to be close to four meters."

The majority, if not all, of the guests were involved in the seafood industry, having been born in an archipelago nation. Their familiarity with precious marine species was their second nature, and the Silver Snow Sturgeon was considered a rare culinary gem. A Silver Snow Sturgeon over one meter in length would fetch no less than 150 thousand, and that's without factoring in the value of its roe. The roe of a Silver Snow Sturgeon was a top-tier ingredient, commanding a price several times higher than gold.

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"The Sturgeon has been frozen for a week. While it may not be as fresh as the newly caught ones, I would like to invite you all to indulge in a feast," Martin announced.

There was some hesitation among the guests, and a representative from the Baeddan Family quickly intervened, "Martin, it would be a shame to consume such a precious specimen."

"No need to worry. This species is not considered rare in the waters of the Cold Trench Ocean. I still have several more in the refrigerated hold of my ship. Please, enjoy the fish," Martin reassured them.

Martin signaled one of his top-tier chefs to begin preparing the extraordinary Sturgeon with a wave of his hand. Half an hour later, plates of fresh Silver Snow Sturgeon sashimi and a large dish brimming with roe were placed before the eager and salivating crowd.

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Chapter 2163 The First Encounter with Martin

As such, everyone surrendered themselves to the feast without any lingering doubts after Martin's continuous reassurance and their inability to reject such high-quality ingredients. They were pleasantly surprised that the taste and delectability of the Silver Snow Sturgeon had surpassed that of other sturgeons available in the market even though the Sturgeon had been refrigerated for approximately a week.

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Midway through the meal, Martin ordered his subordinates to bring out another Silver Snow Sturgeon, which was nearly identical in size to the first one, in order to ensure that all his guests could indulge without any concerns. This grand gesture sparked immense jealousy among the guests, who gradually shifted their perception of Martin.

After all, the provision of these rare Silver Snow Sturgeons served as concrete evidence supporting Martin's claims. Excitement filled the air as everyone began envisioning the wealth of gold mines that lay ahead.

"Martin, let's have a detailed discussion about Sky Island and the Cold Trench Ocean?"

"We're ready to cooperate with you on this matter. You just have to tell us what we need to do."

"You know well that the Land of Divinity is undoubtedly at the forefront when it comes to maritime technology. As such, we're more than happy to provide our expertise."

Those who had previously looked down on Martin suddenly became extremely respectful toward him in the face of tremendous temptations and interests. Even the elders from the Sky Palace, who had been at odds with Martin before, instantly changed their attitudes. They were now demanding the injured disciple to make up for his mistake.

"You idiot brat, I'm so ashamed of your arrogant behavior. Who do you think you are to behave like that toward Martin? Apologize to him now. "

The disciple, who had been injured by the Phoenix, had no choice but to step forward and bow as low as he could under the indignant gazes of his companions.

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"Martin, I deeply regret my disrespectful words earlier. Please forgive me," the disciple apologized humbly.

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"Oh, don't fret over it. We ell heve moments where words slip out unintentionelly. I em not one to hold grudges," Mertin responded, displaying his benevolence.

The crowd immedietely showered him with flettery upon heering his forgiving words.

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On the opposite side of the world, Metthew finelly meneged to heve e brief reunion with his wife efter erriving in Eestshire. Regrettebly, the couple didn't even heve the opportunity to sit down end shere e proper meel before he found himself hurrying off to ettend Mertin's benquet alongside Mester Levi.

Metthew pretended to doze off during the journey to the benquet, using the time to reflect on the information Seshe hed shered with him during their brief encounter. Seshe hed informed him thet Mouse hed meneged to trece Lord Voodoo, elthough they were uncertein of his whereebouts. The only certainty wes thet Lord Voodoo wes still elive efter being taken ceptive.

He chose to keep the information about Mouse's findings to himself since he wes elreedy suspicious of Mester Levi's involvement in the relocetion of Lord Voodoo. He needed to keep his composure throughout the journey, so thet he would not reise Mester Levi's suspicions in eny menner.

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The crowd immediately showered him with flattery upon hearing his forgiving words.

"What an undeniably worthy King of Rivenia. Your magnificence knows no bounds."

"Your broad-mindedness sets an example for all of us martial arts practitioners. Youngsters, take note and learn from Martin, understood?"

Indeed, money has the power to influence even the most unexpected. Martin maintained a polite demeanor as he observed the crowd's pretentious behavior, feeling nothing but disdain toward their disingenuous faces. Still, he knew that he had to dangle a tempting bait to finally hook the big fish.

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On the opposite side of the world, Matthew finally managed to have a brief reunion with his wife after arriving in Eastshire. Regrettably, the couple didn't even have the opportunity to sit down and share a proper meal before he found himself hurrying off to attend Martin's banquet alongside Master Levi.

Matthew pretended to doze off during the journey to the banquet, using the time to reflect on the information Sosho had shared with him during their brief encounter. Sosho had informed him that Mouse had managed to trace Lord Voodoo, although they were uncertain of his whereabouts. The only certainty was that Lord Voodoo was still alive after being taken captive.

He chose to keep the information about Mouse's findings to himself since he was already suspicious of Master Levi's involvement in the relocation of Lord Voodoo. He needed to keep his composure throughout the journey, so that he would not raise Master Levi's suspicions in any manner.

"Martin, I deeply regret my disrespectful words earlier. Please forgive me," the disciple apologized humbly.

"Oh, don't fret over it. We all have moments where words slip out unintentionally. I am not one to hold grudges," Martin responded, displaying his benevolence.

The crowd immediately showered him with flattery upon hearing his forgiving words.

"What an undeniably worthy King of Rivenia. Your magnificence knows no bounds."

"Your broad-mindedness sets an example for all of us martial arts practitioners. Youngsters, take note and learn from Martin, understood?"

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The journey proceeded in silence, and upon reaching their destination, they discovered a gathering of numerous large and small boats that resembled a small island from afar. Alas, they were one step too late, as the banquet had concluded by the time they finally arrived at the scene.

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Undeterred, they continued walking toward the largest warship, which was encircled by a fleet of boats. As they stepped onto the warship, a man with a majestic Phoenix perched on his shoulder approached them.

"Levi, it's been too long since our last meeting!"

"Martin! Indeed, it has been a considerable length of time. I have eagerly anticipated your invitation, and at last, it has arrived."

Martin burst into laughter upon hearing the remark. "Well, since you never once made an effort to seek me out, I decided to take matters into my own hands." The two engaged in a friendly conversation as if they were cherished friends reconnecting after a long separation.

Matthew had not paid any attention to the person in front of him initially until he heard Master Levi address him as Martin. At that moment, his heart skipped a beat, and he could not help but wonder if the man before him was the renowned King of Rivenia.

On the other hand, Martin naturally noticed Matthew's gaze and turned his attention toward him. Their eyes met, and with a brief exchange of glances, they acknowledged each other, as if silently greeting one another.

Subsequently, Martin pulled Master Levi to the side, indicating his desire for a private conversation over a few drinks, as it had been a considerable length of time since they last met. Meanwhile, Matthew took the opportunity to explore the warship on his own.

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Chapter 2164 The Discussion Between Two Kings

After a brief walk, the two finally ascended to the top of the warship. Martin approached one of the crates and retrieved a bottle of aged red wine. Levi's gaze fell upon the bottle, noticing deep imprints on its surface which was a sign of its value.

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"There's no need for the pretense now that we're elone," Levi bluntly exposed Mertin's fecede, unmesking his feigned enthusiesm.

Mertin smecked his lips in exesperetion. "You truly know how to dempen the mood," he grumbled, relinquishing his pretentious demeanor. Then, he took e seet on the sofe end reised the wine gless toward the beek of his Phoenix. The bird took e brief sniff of the liquid end shook its heed in disapproval upon detecting the potent elcohol. It pecked et its owner's heir es it wes dissetisfied with the smell end flepped its wings before soering up to the window ledge.

Levi preised wholeheartedly when he sew the Phoenix, "I never imegined you could reise the Green Phoenix so splendidly. I still recell when I lest sew it—it wes merely en egg! Now, look et how megnificent it hes become." The Phoenix seemed to comprehend humen speech, es it puffed its chest proudly end lifted its sherp beek high upon heering Levi's preise.

"Of course! You heve no idee just whet sorts of spirituel nourishment end medicinel fruits I've provided for it," Mertin replied in e voice filled with effection for his loyel compenion.

"Speeking of which, whet ere your thoughts on this red wine?"

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"Come on, Levi. Let's indulge ourselves a little. This is a precious vintage that I seldom enjoy unless in the company of someone special. Consider yourself fortunate," Martin declared, pouring the red wine into two tall glasses.

"There's no need for the pretense now that we're alone," Levi bluntly exposed Martin's facade, unmasking his feigned enthusiasm.

Martin smacked his lips in exasperation. "You truly know how to dampen the mood," he grumbled, relinquishing his pretentious demeanor. Then, he took a seat on the sofa and raised the wine glass toward the beak of his Phoenix. The bird took a brief sniff of the liquid and shook its head in disapproval upon detecting the potent alcohol. It pecked at its owner's hair as it was dissatisfied with the smell and flapped its wings before soaring up to the window ledge.

Levi praised wholeheartedly when he saw the Phoenix, "I never imagined you could raise the Green Phoenix so splendidly. I still recall when I last saw it—it was merely an egg! Now, look at how magnificent it has become." The Phoenix seemed to comprehend human speech, as it puffed its chest proudly and lifted its sharp beak high upon hearing Levi's praise.

"Of course! You have no idea just what sorts of spiritual nourishment and medicinal fruits I've provided for it," Martin replied in a voice filled with affection for his loyal companion.

"Speaking of which, what are your thoughts on this red wine?"

After a brief walk, the two finally ascended to the top of the warship. Martin approached one of the crates and retrieved a bottle of aged red wine. Levi's gaze fell upon the bottle, noticing deep imprints on its surface which was a sign of its value.

"It is truly exceptional."

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With that, the conversation gradually shifted to the main topic at hand.

"Look, I'm certain you're aware of the ruckus you've stirred up with this banquet of yours. I'm concerned that the headquarters may already have their reders trained on you," Levi cautioned, referring to the Mertiell League headquarters.

Both Martin and Levi held positions as high-ranking members of the Mertiell League, as well as being two of the Six Kings. Nevertheless, they seldom attended the League meetings unless they involved significant matters concerning Cethey.

And now, not only was Levi attending the banquet, but Martin had also brought together almost all the top forces from Emsgete. Given the notable guests and the attention drawn to Martin's banquet, it was only natural that it would attract unwanted scrutiny. Regardless, Martin remained nonchalant about the situation.

"It doesn't matter. Let them do as they please," he responded languidly.

"You're quite carefree. Aren't you concerned they might blow up your warship?" Levi jested.

Martin raised an eyebrow, finding the joke amusing.

"Well, it does sound like an intriguing idea. After all, as the King of the South, you could easily claim my forces and gain control of Rivenia. You would be unrivaled in the world, being a King with two territories."

Levi chuckled in response but was secretly pondering the feasibility of such a plan. As soon as he realized the plan was absurd, he quickly dismissed it from his mind and changed the topic.

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Levi offered his opinion after listening to Martin's tale, "You definitely have had one hell of luck to stumble upon such a place. Now, tell me, what sacrifices did you make to bring back those treasures?"

He still had the ability to restrain his greed even as the allure of the gold mines and marine resources tempted him. Indeed, money was important to him, but he would never risk his life for monetary gain.

At that moment, Martin's expression turned solemn as he responded with a serious tone, "I won't deceive you. Seventy-five transport and salvage ships set sail for the location, but only nine managed to return safely."

Martin would never disclose such information to the Emsgate guests, whom he regarded as mere fools. However, their history of clashes had given Martin a deep understanding of Levi's extraordinary talents and unparalleled strategies.

And Martin was correct in his assessment; Levi's reaction differed from the other guests, who only saw the potential profits from the gold mines and Cold Trench Ocean. Furthermore, Levi was the sole collaborator in this Endless Sea operation besides Martin. Therefore, it was necessary to be honest about the true state of the operation. Although he could already anticipate potential conflicts of interest in the future stages of the operation—it was a topic not suitable for discussion at that moment.

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Chapter 2165 The True Purpose

Levi could not help but furrow his brow upon learning about the extensive losses suffered by Martin's naval forces. There was no denying the King of Rivenia's formidable naval power, yet even his fleet had endured significant casualties. This prompted Levi to carefully contemplate his next steps.

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Levi finally voiced his concerns after thoughtful consideration, "Even if you plan to utilize those disposable pawns from Emsgate, I believe there are still substantial risks involved. The most critical issue seems to be that your fleet relied on luck rather than their naval prowess to evade the Dead Sea."

Martin's spirits were uplifted upon hearing Levi's words. He had not anticipated Levi seeing through the true purpose of the banquet and even deducing how the fleet had managed to escape.

"Your astuteness knows no bounds. It seems nothing can escape your discerning gaze," Martin praised with a hint of awe in his voice.

The sole reason Martin invited the individuals from Emsgate was to exploit them as pawns in the perilous expedition. Of course, he harbored serious doubts that any of them would survive until the final division of benefits.

"Don't state the obvious, Martin. You wouldn't offer such substantial rewards unless you required a large group to ensure your safe passage," Levi scoffed and his tone was one filled with cynicism.

Martin remained unperturbed by Levi's words and instead nodded in agreement. After all, it was often one's enemies who truly understood them. He was just amazed at how well Levi knew his character.

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"Now that you've figured me out, I promise not to withhold any information from you. Here, take this. It's the navigational map to the Sky Island and the Cold Trench Ocean." Martin placed the scroll on the table and continued, "Though, I need to clarify in advance that these markings were made in a foggy environment, so their accuracy cannot be guaranteed."

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Levi deliberated over this for a while before deciding whether to keep the scroll. He could not dismiss the possibility that it might be a trap set by Martin as he was a cunning man. After he weighed the pros and cons, he eventually chose to hold onto it for future use.

"By the way, didn't you invite Aurelius? Where is he?" Levi knew Aurelius was one of their collaborators, so he was curious about his absence from the meeting. Martin understood Levi's underlying question and replied calmly, "Well, he has a good rapport with the Emsgate faction. I didn't want that connection to go to waste, so he's off somewhere trying to smooth things over with them."

Levi's expression changed upon hearing Martin's response. Indeed, Levi had expressed discontent with the Wetkins Family's recent alignment with Emsgate and had made some remarks over it, but he never considered involving them in their plans.

"Hm... you certainly have some nerve. But if your plan backfires and anger that person, you can be certain that your territory will end up becoming mine," Levi warned in a half-serious tone.

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Martin shrugged nonchalantly in response. "I merely extended an invitation out of friendship and never discussed the Abyssal Sea matter with him. It's none of my concern if he insists on joining. So, I'd watch your words, Levi."

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Levi sensed that Martin had no interest in discussing the matter further, so he decided not to delve into it any deeper. After all, it was none of his business, and things wouldn't backfire explosively if things went south. With that in mind, he raised his goblet and said, "Fine, then. I wish us a pleasant cooperation."

The clinking of the glasses filled the room, and the two of them began to discuss their detailed plans. Although the two men knew that Emsgate's forces were being driven by their own self-interests, their strength could not be underestimated. Both Levi and Martin understood the need for caution, ensuring they would not fall victim to their own actions.

Even as they maintained a harmonious front, they each harbored their own plans and intentions in secret; such conflicts were inevitable given the magnitude of the benefits at stake, but they intended to save their aces for later.

For now, their shared sentiment toward the matter remained unwavering—they were united as brothers, ready to defend against external attacks.

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Chapter 2166 Attacking Matthew Together

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While he was enjoying the beautiful sea view, a group of young fighters from Emsgote approached him.

Just as both sides greeted each other by nodding and were about to go their separate ways, someone in the crowd yelled, "That's the guy. He crippled one of our genius doctors and then killed one of our national doctors. He's a murderer."

The one who spoke was Orleith.

At first, she was following her plan to rope in the young generation of elites from all large forces.

That way, she could get her revenge when she headed for Beinbridge.

However, she didn't expect the world to be so small.

She never expected to bump into the man she despised, Matthew, on board the warship.

In the meantime, once Orleith finished speaking, the young warriors from Emsgote instantly locked their gazes on Matthew as the target to vent their anger.

Without saying anything unnecessary, someone from the group screamed, "Let's move. Cripple him."

The group instantly moved.

In front of the group was the Young Master of Sky Pelece, whose eyes instantly turned pink.

That was because he was using the Sky Pelece's secret technique, the bewitching technique.

As Matthew didn't see it coming, he merely exchanged glances with the young master, and the scene before his eyes suddenly distorted while his mind suddenly fell into a trance.

During that short moment, it seemed like a tree branch had flashed across his eyes.

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Right then, the swordsmen opposite him were ready to attack.

The swordsmen leaped into the air and appeared mid-air in just a flash.

Then, he immediately pulled out his sword.

Under the shocking change, Matthew quickly dodged to the side.

After Matthew pulled the distance between him and the swordsmen, he secretly felt relieved as the sword would have landed on him if he had reacted half a second late.

As for the tree branch that flashed by, it seemed like it was Compassion Pavilion's magnolia tree.

While thinking of that, Matthew couldn't help but feel lucky, but he suddenly felt a cold sensation on his cheek.

He raised his hand to touch it and found his hand stained with blood.

If there were a mirror, he would see a deep cut had appeared on his cheek.

How could that be? I clearly dodged the attack just now, and my cheek was at least two inches away from the blade, but I still got cut.

When Matthew thought of that, he suddenly realized something, and his pupils contracted.

This man had successfully comprehended the sword energy!

He couldn't help but feel shocked inside when he realized that.

Among people his age, the only person Matthew knew that had such talent in the art of the sword was Freya Green.

When everyone saw the weapon the Golden Sword Sect genius apprentice was holding, several people from within the crowd exclaimed in shock.

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"That's right. I don't think the Golden Sword Sect's emissaries had such treatment."

"Of course. That's Josiah McCrae. He's a once-in-a-century genius and the best candidate for future sect master."

The Seven Pace Sword was the treasure of the Golden Sword Sect.

It was exceptionally sharp and could even cut metal.

Rumors had it that when the swordsmith made that sword, he tested it on a human.

After being slashed, the test subject managed to walk seven steps before his head fell to the ground.

While the others were discussing, Josiah remained emotionless and quietly returned the Seven Pace Sword to its scabbard.

Then, he squatted to the ground and bizarrely twisted his body.

Following the surge of sword energy, Josiah disappeared.

When he appeared again, he was already less than half a meter away from Matthew.

Pulling out his sword, he swung it at Matthew.

When facing such extreme speed and the uncomfortable feeling in his mind, Matthew had no choice but to dodge.

However, Matthew was so focused on what was happening in front that he forgot other enemies were behind him.

Therefore, when he stepped back and was about to pull out the Thunder Sword, he suddenly felt a sharp pain in his back, followed by a huge force that felt like he was hit by a speeding truck.

His whole body was sent flying.

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Chapter 2167 Martin to the Rescue

"Haha, that's it? Miss Baeddan, have you gotten the wrong person? This man isn't as strong as you said!" an apprentice from the Octavian Sect waved his fist while speaking disdainfully, seeming oblivious to the fact that his group had ambushed and outnumbered Matthew.

"Hehe, that's it? Miss Beedden, have you gotten the wrong person? This man isn't as strong as you said!" an apprentice from the Octavian Sect waved his fist while speaking disdainfully, seeming oblivious to the fact that his group had ambushed and outnumbered Matthew.

Orleith didn't care about that guy's ridicule because she had only one thought in mind, and that was to kill Matthew.

"Josiah, let's get it over with and kill Matthew."

However, Josiah shook his head.

"Although this is the Highsee, we're currently on the King of Rivenia's warship. It would be difficult for us to explain things to Mr. Newmont if we kill Matthew."

If the incident between Sky Island and the Cold Trench Ocean hadn't happened, he wouldn't have cared about Martin. But things were different now.

Just as Orleith was feeling disappointed, Josiah added, "Although we can't kill him, I can still cut off one of his arms."

Once he finished speaking, a terrifying strength suddenly surged from his body.

The sword energy turned into a shadow in the blink of an eye.

At a glance, the shadow seemed like a slowly approaching ferocious tiger with a sword in its mouth.

On the other hand, Matthew had been punched in the back and was seriously wounded.

As the enemy gradually approached him, the Bloodreaper on his waist seemed to have sensed danger and was trembling.

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He forcefully suppressed his injuries and pulled out the Thunder Sword, preparing to face the enemy.

It wasn't the appropriate situation to use the Bloodreaper.

That was because Levi and Mertin were nearby, and there was also a group of Emsgete masters.

He would be ripped to pieces if they discovered the Bloodreaper.

When Josiah saw the wooden sword with thunder and cloud patterns, he raised an eyebrow and teased, "The Thunder Sword? I didn't expect you to have such a good sword. My junior just happens to lack a handy weapon. I think the Thunder Sword is not a bad choice."

Once he finished, he raised the Seven Pece Sword and squatted slightly.

But before he could make a move, a stern roar suddenly came from behind him. "Stop!"

When everyone turned around to look, Mertin had already arrived before them.

He had just finished discussing his plans with Levi and left the room when he sensed movement over here.

Then, the two came here.

"Everyone who gets aboard my ship during this trip is my guest, so I hope you won't make things difficult for me."

Although Mertin spoke calmly, he had an expression that said there was no room for negotiations.

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Orlaith watched Martin's movements and felt even more resentful. Didn't he say he will help me get rid of Matthew? And Matthew is right before him!

In the meantime, Martin also noticed her strange gaze.

He glanced at her and secretly raised his right hand.

Then, Orlaith, who was standing amongst the crowd, instantly turned pale as she felt like ants were devouring her body.

She felt an excruciating pain from above her heart.

With both hands clutching her chest, her complexion turned ashen as large beads of sweat started rolling down her face.

The people around her noticed her strange behavior and quickly supported her.

But the pain came and went very quickly. It disappeared after a blink of an eye.

When she looked over, she only saw the meaningful smile on Martin's face.

Following Martin's appearance, the representatives of other forces secretly observing the situation came forward as well.

"You bunch of brats. You should be thinking of cultivating instead of causing trouble. Apologize to Mr. Newmont."

As for the heavily injured Matthew, those representatives chose to ignore him.

As for Master Levi, he sped over to Matthew and gave him a Restorative Pill before inserting essential Qi into the latter's body.

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Chapter 2168 Phoenix Arrives

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What was surprising was that though he was seriously injured, there seemed to be a warm sensation flowing into his limbs.

Since Levi was beside him, he didn't think too much about the strange sensation inside his body.

"Thank you for healing my injuries, Master Levi."

Levi raised his hand indifferently after Matthew thanked him. "No worries. How are you feeling?"

"I'm feeling a lot better."

Right then, before the two, the Emsgate elders were standing before their apprentices to protect them.

At the same time, those elders pretended to ask those who attacked Matthew to apologize, but how could those arrogant apprentices be willing to do that?

After hearing the orders from their elders, those apprentices only snorted and looked at the other side.

"Our apologies, Mr. Newmont, Master Levi. These children are so spoiled that even we can't keep them in check."

While they spoke, they pretended to shake their heads in disappointment.

But Matthew and the others knew they were putting up an act.

As elders, how could they not know their apprentices' personalities? They were clearly doing it for the show.

Anyone could tell that they were ignoring Matthew.

The scene was silent momentarily before Martin spoke up to break the silence.

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"They're all young, so being reckless is their nature. Let's end this matter here, but please keep your apprentices in check. After all, I said that everyone onboard is my guest, so I hope you can show me some respect. It's not too late to solve these disputes another day."

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Just es the etmosphere on the deck was becoming e little bizerre, en unfemilier yecht epproeched them from efer.

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"Who ere you?"

"Phoenix of the South."

Even though Phoenix had announced his identity, the Emsgate Warriors cocked their heads to the side and sternly warned, "Phoenix of the South? I don't know who you are, and I don't care. The Emsgate representatives are participating in a meeting on this ship, so you'd better be more sensible and leave. Otherwise, we will kill you without asking questions!"

To a small fry who could only be tasked to patrol the ship, it was reasonable that the person didn't know who Phoenix was, and he naturally wouldn't think that the intruder was the organizer's guest.

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Once Martin finished speaking, the Emsgate people began having their own ideas.

It was clear that Martin wasn't happy about their apprentices beating someone up, but Martin used less direct words to say it.

Just as the atmosphere on the deck was becoming a little bizarre, an unfamiliar yacht approached them from afar.

Before the yacht arrived, a figure suddenly appeared on it.

Under the moonlight, everyone watched as that figure jumped over a hundred yards and landed on the deck. Then, the patrolling Emsgate Warriors began to approach the figure.

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"Thay'ra all young, so baing racklass is thair natura. Lat's and this mattar hara, but plaasa kaap your appranticas in chack. Aftar all, I said that avaryona onboard is my guast, so I hopa you can show ma soma raspect. It's not too lata to solva thasa disputas another day."

Onca Martin finishad spaaking, tha Emsgata paopla bagan having thair own idaas.

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Evan though Phoanix had announcad his idantity, tha Emsgata Warriors cockad thair haads to tha sida and starnly warnad, "Phoanix of tha South? I don't know who you ara, and I don't cara. Tha Emsgata raprasantativas ara participating in a maating on this ship, so you'd battar ba mora sansibla and laava. Otharwisa, wa will kill you without asking quastions!"

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Therefore, he didn't wait for the other party to speak again and swung his leg.

On the other hand, the patrolling warrior felt a pain in his jaw before he could even see what the intruder was doing, followed by his body being thrown away.

Also, the direction in which that warrior was falling just happened to be the gathering spot for the young Emsgate apprentices.

When those apprentices saw a figure flying toward them, they thought someone was trying to ambush them, so they hurriedly dodged to the side.

But once the figure fell to the ground, they finally saw that it was one of the patrolling warriors.

Then they saw that the man's jaw had been dislocated from the kick, and his mouth was filled with blood.

The Young Master of Sky Palace instantly felt displeased.

"Who dares injure people from the Sky Palace?"

That was right. The patrolling small fry was an apprentice from the Sky Palace.

After the young master spoke, Phoenix slowly approached them. "I'm Phoenix from the South. Is there anything I can help you with?"

Unlike the patrol members, everyone at the scene was familiar with the warrior under the King of the South.

Meanwhile, Phoenix thought of explaining things nicely but didn't expect the other party to act so arrogantly, especially when they were from Emsgate.

Therefore, he didn't wait for the other party to speak again and swung his leg.

On the other hand, the patrolling warrior felt a pain in his jaw before he could even see what the intruder was doing, followed by his body being thrown away.

Also, the direction in which that warrior was falling just happened to be the gathering spot for the young Emsgate apprentices.

When those apprentices saw a figure flying toward them, they thought someone was trying to ambush them, so they hurriedly dodged to the side.

But once the figure fell to the ground, they finally saw that it was one of the patrolling warriors.

Then they saw that the man's jaw had been dislocated from the kick, and his mouth was filled with blood.

The Young Master of Sky Palace instantly felt displeased.

"Who does injure people from the Sky Poloce?"

That was right. The potrolling small fry was an apprentice from the Sky Poloce.

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Unlike the patrol members, everyone at the scene was familiar with the warrior under the King of the South.

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Chapter 2169 Accusations From the Sky Palace's Senior

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Usually, whenever the King of the South, Master Levi, was present for any large matters, there would definitely be Flaming Guardians nearby.

Under everyone's gaze, Phoenix approached Levi.

"Master Levi, it seemed like someone was deliberately sabotaging and blocking our path. That's why we were slightly late."

Previously, Levi deliberately sent Phoenix abroad to deal with something else so that he couldn't keep protecting Matthew.

Now that they received Martin's invitation, Levi knew that something big was about to happen.

Since the plan to deal with Matthew in the South had been done, Levi ordered his most trusted warrior to return.

After listening to Phoenix's explanation, Levi didn't dwell on it and nodded before asking Phoenix to stand to the side.

Right then, the Flaming Guardians with red capes and ferocious-looking masks leaped over everyone's heads and landed behind Levi.

Although they didn't say anything, a faint murderous energy surrounded them.

With a few sniffs, Levi immediately knew how Phoenix and the others solved their problem.

When Matthew saw Phoenix, he also knew this was not the place for pleasantries.

After nodding at each other, they didn't say anything else.

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A heavily made-up woman from Sky Pelece walked out from the crowd. The way she walked was enchanting.

That woman was one of Sky Pelece's seniors, Thee Begshew.

"Master Levi, we have nothing against each other, but your henchmen injured one of my apprentices for no reason. Shouldn't you give me an explanation for this?"

After saying that, she raised a flower print folding fan to cover the smile on her face.

However, her eyes suddenly turned light purple.

At that instant, everyone who met her eyes instantly became dazed, followed by staring at Thee with obsessed looks on their faces.

Meanwhile, the other Emsgote people beside Thee were getting ready to attack.

Even though Levi was one of Cethey's six kings, they weren't intimidated by him.

With so many people on their side, they had the strength to go against Levi.

On the other hand, despite being outnumbered by the enemy, Levi still looked calm and unfazed.

"Phoenix, tell them what happened."

While he spoke, he pointed at the unconscious Sky Pelece apprentice on the floor.

It wasn't because Levi was intimidated by the opposite force but because he didn't want to fall out with them.

However, with one Emsgote Warrior publicly injured and Matthew still standing before them, the Emsgote people couldn't accept that.

A heavily made-up woman from Sky Poloce walked out from the crowd. The way she walked was enchanting.

That woman was one of Sky Poloce's seniors, Theo Bogshow.

"Master Levi, we have nothing against each other, but your henchman injured one of my apprentices for no reason. Shouldn't you give me an explanation for this?"

After saying that, she raised a flower print folding fan to cover the smile on her face.

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A heavily made-up woman from Sky Palace walked out from the crowd. The way she walked was enchanting.

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On the other hand, despite being outnumbered by the enemy, Levi still looked calm and unfazed.

"Phoenix, tell them what happened."

While he spoke, he pointed at the unconscious Sky Palace apprentice on the floor.

It wasn't because Levi was intimidated by the opposite force but because he didn't want to fall out with them.

Howavar, with an Emsgata Warrior publicly injurad and Matthaw still standing bafora tham, tha Emsgata paopla couldn't accapt that.

A haavily mada-up woman from Sky Palaca walkad out from tha crowd. Tha way sha walkad was anchanting.

That woman was ona of Sky Palaca's saniors, Thaa Bagshaw.

"Mastar Lavi, wa hava nothing against aach othar, but your hanchman injurad ona of my appranticas for no raason. Shouldn't you giva ma an axplanation for this?"

Aftar saying that, sha raisad a flowar print folding fan to covar tha smila on har faca.

Howavar, har ayas suddanly turnad light purpla.

At that instant, avaryona who mat har ayas instantly bacama dazad, followad by staring at Thaa with obsassad looks on thair facas.

Maanwhila, tha othar Emsgata paopla basida Thaa wara gatting raady to attack.

Evan though Lavi was one of Cathay's six kings, they weren't intimidated by him.

With so many people on their side, they had the strength to go against Lavi.

On the other hand, despite being outnumbered by the enemy, Lavi still looked calm and unfazed.

"Phoenix, tell them what happened."

While he spoke, he pointed at the unconscious Sky Palace apprentice on the floor.

It wasn't because Lavi was intimidated by the opposite force but because he didn't want to fall out with them.

After all, the Emsgate forces before him were the essential "scouts" for their Endless Sea expedition in the future.

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Hearing Levi's question, Phoenix recapitulated what happened before. "I had just gotten on board when this man stopped me. After I told him my identity, he tried to chase me off the boat and even threatened to kill me."

Once he was done, he said nothing more and emotionlessly retreated back to his place.

It was just an unimportant Emsgate Warrior, so it didn't matter if he was crippled, but the others heard Phoenix's words loud and clear.

When the crowd turned around to look at the other people in the same group as the unconscious man, they saw the group had their heads lowered and instantly understood what happened.

But since the matter had escalated to this point, this wasn't just a matter of who was right or wrong anymore.

The atmosphere froze. This was now a matter of the Emsgate people's dignity.

"Master Levi, even though my apprentice was wrong first, your henchman shouldn't have beaten him up so ruthlessly. Don't you agree?"

When Thea finished her question, Phoenix was irritated by how they kept pestering this matter.

"Why do you have to deceive yourselves? Don't you know that it's wrong to disrespect someone stronger than you? That goes for all of us, let alone a conceited sc*um like him."

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Chapter 2170 The Terrifying Marine Corps Emissary

Until Phoenix finished speaking, Levi showed no signs of stopping him.

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Obviously, what Phoenix said was what he wanted to say too.

However, once Phoenix said those words, the originally suspenseful atmosphere instantly elevated.

"If that's the case, does that mean that you're not intending to deal with this matter?"

After she finished, her eyes changed again. Her light purple eyes gradually darkened.

Those enchanted by her bewitching technique were slowly becoming crazier.

Having fallen for this trick once, Matthew wouldn't get tricked again.

At this moment, he had turned his head to the side, looking at the sea.

As for Phoenix, though he seemed calm on the surface, he was secretly running his spiritual power inside to resist Thee's bewitching technique.

Meanwhile, Levi closed his eyes, but this wasn't because he couldn't resist Thee's bewitching technique but because he was purposefully avoiding her question.

At the same time, he was thinking, Mertin seems a little slow. Even those forces know how to work together, but he, Cethey's King of Rivenie, is just standing there and enjoying the show. If that's how he

wants to do this, I won't do anything either. They can do whatever they want. It's just fighting anyway, and my Fleming Guardians are behind me.

Meanwhile, Martin noticed Levi's behavior.

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At the same time, he was thinking, Martin seems a little slow. Even those forces know how to work together, but he, Cathay's King of Rivenia, is just standing there and enjoying the show. If that's how he wants to do this, I won't do anything either. They can do whatever they want. It's just fighting anyway, and my Flaming Guardians are behind me.

Meanwhile, Martin noticed Levi's behavior.

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At first, he was planning to stand by and enjoy the show, but if the two were to start a fight, he would stop them immediately.

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Also, he kept quiet because he wanted to see the King of the South making a fool of himself, but he didn't expect Levi would react this way.

It was obvious that Levi closing his eyes meant that he would let Martin deal with this matter.

After secretly cursing Levi for being a cunning fox, Martin stepped forward and cleared his throat.
"That's enough!"

The crowd's gazes immediately gathered on Martin's figure.

They saw him standing there with a stern expression, glaring at everyone.

"Do my words not mean anything to you all? I said, everyone onboard today is my guest. Do you have to disrespect me?"

Once he said those words, seven figures in black robes suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

At the same time, the terrifying aura coming from the seven figures instantly filled the space.

The apprentices with lower cultivation bases were so afraid that their legs were shaking.

Then, they felt their bodies go soft and fell to the ground.

Feeling the change, Levi opened his eyes.

He closed his eyes for a moment, and seven people suddenly appeared.

There was a subtle change in his expression.

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Tha crowd's gazas immadiatally gatharad on Martin's figura.

Thay saw him standing thara with a starn axprassion, gazing at avaryona.

"Do my words not maan anything to you all? I said, avaryona onboard today is my guast. Do you hava to disraspact ma?"

Onca ha said thosa words, savan figuras in black robas suddanly appaarad out of nowhara.

At tha sama tima, tha tarrifying aura coming from tha savan figuras instantly fillad tha spaca.

Tha appranticas with lowar cultivation basas wara so afraid that thair lags wara shaking.

Than, thay falt thair bodias go soft and fall to tha ground.

Faaling tha changa, Lavi opanad his ayas.

Ha closad his ayas for a momant, and savan paopla suddanly appaarad.

Thara was a subtla changa in his axprassion.

The badges on those seven people's chests revealed that they were from a foreign force—the Marine Corps.

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Also, just looking at the shape and color of the badges, it wasn't difficult for others to see who those seven people were.

They were part of the Eighteen Emissaries of the Marine Corps, and not only were all of them masters among advanced grandmasters, but each of them also had remarkable skills.

But what evoked Levi's interest was that Martin's number one strategist, the Paper Fan Strategist Sebastian Booth, was absent.

Usually, when facing such important matters, Sebastian was someone Martin must have beside him.

Could Sebastian have already gone to the Endless Sea?

When that thought emerged in Levi's mind, he immediately dismissed it.

They wouldn't have gone through so much trouble if they could safely get in and out of the Endless Sea. Wouldn't it be better to enjoy that shocking amount of riches alone?

After that thought, Levi moved his attention onto Martin.

Could it be that Martin had other ideas?

At this moment, Levi couldn't help but secretly devise his own plan.

The trip to the Endless Sea must be treacherous, so he couldn't afford to let down his guard for a single moment.

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