Chapter 31 1/5

## Chapter 31

"There's no need to go to a hotel. Let's just find a restaurant nearby!"

Nash was reluctant to go too far. If they went too far, he would have to walk later as he wanted to save money.

He had just walked here from Baroque's headquarters earlier.

Brian exclaimed with delight, "Great! There's a nice food stall nearby. I used to go there often with some old friends. Let's eat there!"

In no time at all, Brian brought Nash to a food stall by the roadside.

The restaurant owner was very welcoming and said, "Hey there, Dr. Tanner. What brings you here today?"

Brian laughed and said, "I've been craving your food. Bring us your signature dishes!"

"Sure thing!"

The restaurant owner responded and promptly instructed the kitchen to prioritize Brian's order.

Then, he even brought out his own well-aged fine

Chapter 31 2/5

spirit as a complimentary gift to Brian.

Countless people lined up to invite Miracle Doctor Tanner for a meal but never got the chance.

Brian personally poured a glass of alcohol for Nash and himself.

He lifted the glass with both hands and said excitedly, "Grandmaster, our last meeting was rather hasty, so let's take this as our first meeting instead. I'd like to give you a toast..."

Nash smiled and, without making a fuss, lifted his glass and downed the contents in one gulp.

Brian let out a sigh and said, "This is good alcohol... This restaurant owner is really hospitable!"

Nash set down his glass and said, "Just tell me what's on your mind. As the sole successor of my martial brother's lineage, I'll do whatever I can to help you if you've run into trouble..."

"In that case, I won't beat about the bush. The wife of Walter Watson, the richest man in Jonford, has a strange illness. Her body functions perfectly, and there's no sign of brain death, but she's been in a coma for three years now!"

Brian discreetly observed Nash's facial expression and saw that he remained calm, so he continued, "

Chapter 31 3/5

Walter's charity work is primarily focused on traditional medicine. If we can cure his wife, the medical community in Jonford can receive more charitable donations!"

Nash picked up a peanut with his hand and chewed on it.

Then, he poured himself another glass of alcohol and asked, "How much is the consultation fee?"

"Ten million."

Brian immediately spoke up.

Ten million? That was enough for him to give over 400 consultations.

Even his master's consultation fee was only around 150 grand.

Plus, he would only receive the fee after successfully treating the patient.

After pondering for a moment, Nash spoke, "Isn't ten million too little for the wealthy Watson family?"

He did not like money, but Hera's Baroque needed it.

Brian chuckled and said, "Grandmaster, you can set the price, and I'll negotiate further with Walter..."

Nash finished the drink in his glass in one gulp and

Chapter 31 4/5

calmly said, "For the sake of your honor, let's settle on ten million."

Brian firmly refused, "No way. Ten million simply doesn't match your status. I'll negotiate for 15 million with Walter!"

Since the consultation fee was mentioned, there had not been a change in the grandmaster's expression.

There was even a hint of disdain in his eyes.

It was clear that the grandmaster's fee was far more than ten million.

He was well versed in Divine Needling, with medical skills that were more than twice as good as his own master's.

Thus, it was reasonable for him to charge a high fee.

Brian walked aside and made a phone call to Walter.

When the price of 15 million was quoted, Walter did not hesitate to agree and said,"As long as you can cure my wife's illness, any amount of money is worth it..."

Fifteen million was just a drop in the ocean for the Watson family.

Brian returned to the table and had a few more drinks with Nash.

Chapter 31 5/5

Satisfied with the food and drinks, the two of them headed toward the Watsons' residence while slightly intoxicated.

...

The Watson family's estate was magnificent and dazzling, resembling a castle.

Kai burned a photo of Nash into ashes and then expressionlessly drove a convertible out of the garage.

He was followed closely by seven cars within the estate.

When the security guard opened the gate, Kai immediately set his sight on Nash's slightly flushed face.

