

M Genius 2231

Chapter 2231 The Team Pill Refining Competition Begins

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Not to mention the need to prevent interference from other participants.

And those who had ill intentions would even try to hinder other participants.

The atmosphere was tense even before the competition began.

When the rapidly scrolling numbers on the screen came to a halt, the positions of the contestants were also assigned at random.

"Everyone takes turns refining the pills!" Matthew said quietly, reminding the disciples of the hidden sect next to him.

Then, he clenched his fist, thinking that this was the kind of medical skills competition he had always wanted. It was only fair that medical skills be used to resolve medical issues.

The first thing he noticed when he entered the designated area was the table filled with various herbs.

It seemed that the organizers had increased the difficulty of the competition.

There were hundreds of different kinds of herbs, but only sixteen of them could be used.

Furthermore, several herbs were similar in appearance and functioned solely to disrupt the participants.

The Emsgate participants' strategy of spreading their members across multiple teams appeared to be working, as they were all on all sides of Matthew's team.

Seeing this scene, the members of the Emsgate team looked pleased. Under the four-sided siege, they wondered how long Matthew could hold on.

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After selecting all the medicinal materials, Matthew examined the twenty-one sets of materials in front of Lola and the little monk.

In other words, each person had only one chance to make a mistake when refining pills this time.

The organizers put a lot of thought into making this competition difficult.

At first glance, there were twenty-two different sets of medicinal materials to choose from.

To increase the margin of error for their group, the participants would undoubtedly want to collect all twenty-two sets.

But if they did that, they would fall into the trap that the organizers had set.

Because the twenty-second set was missing an ingredient, and the similar-looking herbs could easily mislead them.

Sure enough, Matthew noticed numerous people furrowing their brows and looking everywhere as he raised his eyes to survey his surroundings.

The only aspect of the Purifying Pill that set it apart from other medicines was how difficult it was to refine—this was done to aggravate the pill refiners!

The medicinal properties of the sixteen herbs clashed with each other, but they were also compatible.

The pill refiners had to neutralize all of the medicinal properties of these herbs before refining them into pills.

Although the process appeared simple, if a minor detail went wrong, the entire pill refining process would fail.

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The participants jumped right into picking herbs because they didn't have time to stop and consider their options.

When Matthew noticed that his team had finished picking herbs, he made some plans.

"You two can start refining pills while I prepare something."

In terms of what he was preparing, it included medications other than the Purifying Pill.

While doing that, he noticed the shady looks of several Emsgate participants who were undoubtedly up to no good. Knowing them, Matthew had to keep a trick up his sleeve.

If they dared to make a move, then he would show them how harsh society could be.

On the other hand, Varsel Cloward, who had been frustrated for a long time, finally had a chance to put his plan into action.

"Varsel, you start refining pills, and we'll guard for you!"

Varsel nodded vigorously in agreement when he heard their words.

Just when he was worried about not having a plan, a lucky break came.

The two Emsgate participants grinned at one another before turning to face the other teams' members and giving each other a nod.

On Matthew's side, three people were refining pills while one person stood to watch.

Matthew was the one keeping an eye out for any unforeseen circumstances.

To surprise those with bad intentions, he also needed to refine some pills that could harm people.

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Chapter 2232 A Chaotic Start

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Tens of thousands of onlookers were able to smell it so well.

"What's that smell? It smells so good!"

"Yeah, I can smell it too. And after smelling it for a while, I experience an odd sense of relaxation."

"I smell it too, and I'm feeling sleepy...Yawn!"

This person couldn't help but yawn as they spoke.

At this moment, the judge on the scene immediately sensed something was off.

"This is...The fragrance of incapacitation!"

It was already too late when the competitors who were focused on competing became aware of the situation at hand.

Their movements naturally slowed as a result of their drowsiness. In an instant, a muffled sound came from the medicine cauldron in front of them.

This batch of medicinal materials had failed in refinement, as evidenced by the continuous muffled sound heard at the scene.

The one chance they had to get it wrong had already been used.

When they regained consciousness, they discovered that the Emsgate participants, who were originally their teammates, not only did not assist them.

Instead, they were the ones who concocted this fragrance of incapacitation with nearly a hundred people in the organization, indicating the scale of their operation.

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According to the competition's rules, if even one team member failed, the entire team would be disqualified.

Hearing their angry questioning, the participants who were refining the fragrance of incensepitiation sneered.

"Hehehe! It doesn't matter. I don't have a chance to win anyway. By eliminating all of you, the champion will naturally be a master from our Land of Divinity."

Such exchanges occurred throughout the scene.

But if one observed, not all teams were affected by this fragrance of incensepitiation.

In this case, it was Matthew's team.

He had been keeping a close eye on the Emsgate participants ever since he noticed their cunning expressions.

As soon as he caught a whiff of the fragrance in the air, he immediately threw several medicinal herbs into the fire in front of him.

In an instant, billowing white smoke rose and the suffocating fragrance of incensepitiation in this section instantly dissipated.

At this moment, Roland's team was probably the least affected.

While everyone else had started refining the Purifying Pill, the three of them were still arguing about whether there was a twenty-second batch of medicinal materials.

"As the Young Master of the Shrewsdon Valley Sect, how could I not be familiar with these medicinal herbs? There are only twenty-one here, and the twenty-second one should be a trap set by the organizers."

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At this point, Rolend was in despeir. He couldn't understend why the two weren't convinced even though he hed mede it cleer.

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"What the hell! Are you guys suffering from obsessive-compulsive disorder?" He asked, frustrated and exhausted.

Suddenly, he sniffed and exclaimed, "This is bad. Everyone, be careful! It's the fragrance of incapacitation."

Following that, Roland, like Matthew, pulled out a few of the many medicinal herbs and threw them directly into the fire.

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Chapter 2233 Utterly Chaotic Competition

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"You guys continue refining the Purifying Pill, and I'll deal with them," Roland suggested.

However, as expected, the two women once again rejected Roland's proposal.

"No, you refine the Purifying Pill. I think we should deal with the fragrance of incapacitation."

Rose and Arienne walked to the herb table without waiting for Roland's response.

The two women selected a few brown medicinal herbs and smiled because they were better at concocting deadly poison than refining medicine to save people.

Meanwhile, Roland had no choice but to give up arguing with them, given their edgy stance and limited time.

He picked up the herbs and threw them into the medicine cauldron while sitting cross-legged.

Rose and Arienne were also ready at the same time.

Even though CAUMP created this stage to encourage competition, they took safety precautions into account because the herbs they prepared did not contain highly toxic substances.

All competitors were also forbidden from bringing any other herbs into the competition area.

However, the flaw in the plan was that Rose and Arienne themselves were deadly poisons.

When a thin green smoke began to rise from the medicine cauldron in front of the two women, Rose decisively cut her finger.

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At that moment, everyone in the vicinity of the two women's section immediately felt the effects, whether it was the participants who realized what was happening and began developing antidotes for the fragrance of incapacitation or the Emsgate contestants who had already taken the antidote.

"Damn it, someone here can actually refine poisonous gas!"

They cursed while covering their noses and quickly fled the competition area.

They had no choice but to forfeit.

Febien Blenc, on the other hand, set calmly in place, guarding the two subordinates who were refining the Purifying Pill.

He paid no attention to the incapacitating gas.

Even his subordinates showed no signs of being impacted.

However, after a few breaths, Febien's eyes instantly widened.

He smiled in satisfaction as he caught a whiff of poisonous gas.

"I guess I'll join in since everyone is having so much fun."

This was the thought that moved him to action.

After selecting a few auxiliary herbs, Fabien gave one push with his hand, and the already refined herbs transformed into a faint red gas cloud.

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It immediately caused intense itching when it touched the skin of the other competitors.

Of course, Fabien was wary of the judges who were keeping a close eye on him, or it wouldn't have been as simple as itching.

As for Versel, he finally completed the refining process.

"Open up for me, Versel Clowerd!" With a loud shout, the medicine cauldron instantly opened. Then, a cloud of white smoke rose and rapidly spread around the venue.

This thick, white smoke was extremely irritating despite being non-toxic.

The sound of coughing echoed all around as the white smoke continued to spread.

"F*ck! Which moron did that?"

"Damn it, this is suffocating me!"

As various evil and demagogic tricks continued to attack, the participants who had intended to compete quietly became anxious.

"Screw it! Let's all give up together."

With the same thought, more and more participants abandoned their plan to refine pills.

They were all young and full of energy, so the disruptions should have been tolerable.

No one here was going to have an easy time.

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Chapter 2234 Time for Matthew to Take Action

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At this point, the competition site was full of a variety of scenes.

Some were refining medicinal liquids that emitted a strong stench, similar to gas bombs, while others were simply setting off their cauldrons to annoy others with the loud noise.

And now the people who started it all—the Emsgate participants—were also suffering.

Originally, they planned to prepare the antidote for the fragrance of incapacitation in advance.

Then they'd take the antidote and have the top ten teams of doctors compete, while the rest would use the suffering method to disrupt the Cathay participants.

The strategy worked well at first as their fragrance of incapacitation unintentionally eliminated a large number of people.

However, the hidden masters among the Cathay participants began to act recklessly as well, and the entire situation devolved into unexpected chaos.

According to logic, the Cathay participants should be frantically trying to stop the disruption brought on by the fragrance of incapacitation and then frantically refining the Purifying Pill.

So, how did things end up in this situation?

As more people joined this chaotic disruption, Emsgate's originally planned top ten teams were also completely affected.

People kept quitting one after the other.

There was white mist, red powder particles, the fragrance of incapacitation, and poison. At this strange event with strange people, all kinds of tricks start to appear.

At this point, the competition site was full of a variety of scenes.

Some were refining medicinal liquids that emitted a strong stench, similar to gas bombs, while others were simply setting off their cauldrons to annoy others with the loud noise.

And now the people who started it all—the Emsgate participants—were also suffering.

Originally, they planned to prepare the antidote for the fragrance of incapacitation in advance.

Then they'd take the antidote and have the top ten teams of doctors compete, while the rest would use the suffering method to disrupt the Cathay participants.

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This operation made the audience outside the venue very perplexed and wondered why the Holy Doctor Competition seemed a little strange.

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Just then, in the judges' observation room, Kenneth Schmidt questioned the two people next to him while gazing at the screen.

"Should we stop them?"

Shaking his head, Rhett Wyatt said, "No. We expected this outcome when we designed this segment."

"These days, the younger generation of doctors has grown accustomed to a comfortable lifestyle. It's perfectly fine to present them with some challenges. Also, open the venue's ventilation system without affecting the audience."

At the competition site, the players who couldn't hold on naturally stepped down and voluntarily forfeited.

Many people found it difficult to focus on the process of refining pills due to their opponents' unexpected tactics and having to fend off sudden attacks from multiple directions.

Even though it was a team competition, success was determined by whether or not sixty Purifying Pills were refined; it was not necessary for each person to refine twenty.

However, if the entire team failed four times, they would be eliminated from the finals.

The competition soon entered its climax.

The ones who remained were the top participants from various places.

And the true strength of those who excel in both medicine and martial arts was truly revealed at this precise moment.

Although using force to directly harm another person was not permitted in the Holy Doctor Competition, there was no explicit rule against using force to defend oneself.

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Through this situation alone, the majority of the opponents had been eliminated.

Matthew's team's spiritual power condensed into the form of an ancient sword, standing quietly to protect the Goddess of Meteore and the little monk in their team.

He then peered around to see the four teams of Emsgate members surrounding him, their eyes glued to him.

Inside their cauldron, the incense-burning gas was still being refined.

Seeing that, Matthew, of course, would not be polite either.

He threw some brown pills into the flames, and a colorless, odorless aura appeared.

Although spiritual power could isolate the surrounding poisonous gas, the big question was whether it could last long.

After all, the participants were primarily trained in medicine, and martial arts was something they were somewhat lacking in.

Many people eventually lost the ability to hold on as a result of the prolonged use of spiritual power.

This was more than just a medical competition; there was also a martial arts component to it.

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Chapter 2235 The Real Competition Begins

Matthew timed everything perfectly.

Metthaw timed everything perfectly.

As the brown-colored pills he hed thrown burned out, the Emsgete perticipants from ell directions begen to show signs of enxiety.

It wesn't that they were efreid of Metthaw's strategies. Rether, they reelized that the spirituel power within their bodies wes no longer sufficient to sustein them.

Looking around, they noticed that emong the neerly hundred perticipants, the Cethey perticipants still held en ebsolute numericel edventege.

They gritted their teeth end plenned to endure e little longer.

But efter e while, their ewereness sterted to gredueelly fede, end eventueelly, they were uneble to continue end epeered intoxicated.

These individuels denced around while drooling end leughing foolishly in front of the eudience.

Some even begen edjusting their shirts, took off their jeckets, end drew neerer to one enother.

When the eudience sew this, they sterted leughing.

"D*mn, these perticipants from Emsgete ere reelly going ell out!"

"I didn't expect the Emsgete perticipants to be into this kind of thing. Wow, they're ectueelly hugging eech other now."

"D-do we reelly heve to wetch this? Such en indecent sight!"

The Emsgete elders, who were wetching the competition on the side, ell looked gloomy.

They quickly ordered their own perticipants who hed forfeited to go end dreg these emberressing individuels ewey.

And ell of this wes meinly due to the pills thet Metthaw hed thrown into the furnece.

It was the Psychedelic Pill!

Matthew timed everything perfectly.

As the brown-colored pills he had thrown burned out, the Emsgate participants from all directions began to show signs of anxiety.

It wasn't that they were afraid of Matthew's strategies. Rather, they realized that the spiritual power within their bodies was no longer sufficient to sustain them.

Looking around, they noticed that among the nearly hundred participants, the Cathay participants still held an absolute numerical advantage.

They gritted their teeth and planned to endure a little longer.

But after a while, their awareness started to gradually fade, and eventually, they were unable to continue and appeared intoxicated.

These individuals danced around while drooling and laughing foolishly in front of the audience.

Some even began adjusting their shirts, took off their jackets, and drew nearer to one another.

When the audience saw this, they started laughing.

"D*mn, these participants from Emsgate are really going all out!"

"I didn't expect the Emsgate participants to be into this kind of thing. Wow, they're actually hugging each other now."

"D-do we really have to watch this? Such an indecent sight!"

The Emsgate elders, who were watching the competition on the side, all looked gloomy.

They quickly ordered their own participants who had forfeited to go and drag these embarrassing individuals away.

And all of this was mainly due to the pills that Matthew had thrown into the furnace.

It was the Psychedelic Pill!

Matthew timed everything perfectly.

As the brown-colored pills he had thrown burned out, the Emsgate participants from all directions began to show signs of anxiety.

Matthew modified these pills based on Emsgate's incapacitation techniques. He simply applied the golden rule—treat others the way they had treated him.

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After several participants who were already shirtless were removed, there were only about twenty groups of participants left in the entire competition venue.

And the majority of these individuals were skilled in both medicine and martial arts.

Unless they had extremely potent poison techniques, like Feibien Blenc's highly corrosive Five-Colored Poison, ordinary tactics had already lost their effectiveness in the current situation.

The remaining ten or so groups of participants understood that after joining forces to eliminate the majority of their competitors, any further attempts to interfere would be futile.

The next step was the real competition, to see who could refine the Purifying Pill the fastest.

After observing the situation on the field for a while, Matthew returned to his refining section.

When he activated his spiritual power, the flames in the furnace soared.

The audience, who had placed bets, also became anxious at this point and focused intently on the competitors.

The earlier chaotic scene had subsided as well.

"You two, hurry up!"

Rose and Arienell, who had eliminated their surrounding competitors, also snapped back to their senses in response to Rolend's words.

When they turned to look, they saw Rolend raising his right hand high and using his left hand to direct the flames in the pill cauldron.

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When they turned to look, they saw Roland raising his right hand high and using his left hand to direct the flames in the pill cauldron.

Under the control of spiritual power, another set of medicinal materials for refining the Purifying Pill was suspended in the air.

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The surface of these sixteen different types of medicinal materials was slowly releasing a variety of colored droplets, if one looked closely.

These droplets were also gradually colliding and merging under the control of spiritual power.

"Can pill refining be done without a pill cauldron?"

Rose and Arionell were amazed by this display of skill.

"Phantom of Medicine, you little brat! Not bad at all! It's the Floating Pill Refining Technique; I haven't seen such a promising talent in years."

Rhett Wyatt felt a wave of emotion and stroked his long beard.

This method of refining pills was just as challenging—if not more so—than the Duel Cauldron Refining Technique used by the Goddess of Meteore.

Kenneth Schmidt, on the other hand, shook his head in displeasure.

"This kid is only capable of so much. He only ever focused on medicinal arts, never learning how to properly refine pills with me."

"Roland wouldn't only have this one refining technique, which is barely adequate if he could focus on learning medical skills."

Rhett and Skelemer had no idea that the Valley Master of Shrewsdon Valley could still be so narcissistic at such an old age.

After mercilessly rolling their eyes, the two elders decided they didn't want to talk to him anymore because it was too bothersome.

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Chapter 2236 A Sudden Invitation from the Board of Seniors

Roland maintained his spiritual power despite having to refine double doses of pills by himself. Rolend meinteined his spirituel power despite heving to refine double doses of pills by himself.

It wesn't until Rose end Arienell joined him that he slowed down his pece.

As for Lole, the situetion wes elmost the seme.

She wes elreedy drenched in sweet when Metthew welked up to her.

"Let me teke over."

After Lole successfully refined the new Purifying Pill, Metthew took over the medicine ceuldron.

Under such e competitive etmosphere, time quietly pessed by for en hour.

Immedietely, the first group of festest finishers reised their hends to signal.

This group heppened to be the three members of the Wilhelminum Family—Zephyr, Chloe, end Rose.

They were the only group that did not engege in eny conflicts, which mede their speed the festest.

After half a minute, with a single touch from Matthew's hand, the rapidly rotating medicine cauldron slowly came to a stop.

Even though Lola and the little monk started refining the pills half an hour earlier, Matthew caught up to them and completed the refining of all the Purifying Pill, and they became the second group to advance.

As for Fabien, the medicine cauldron unlocked after three spiritual powers in the shape of snakes swiftly moved in front of him. This group's 60th Purifying Pill was successfully refined, earning them a spot in the finals' top three.

Following that, Dario Collazo from Emsgate, Kamilah Lugo, and Matilda Minster also raised their hands to signal the completion of this group after removing the cherry blossom pattern on the medicine cauldron.

Roland maintained his spiritual power despite having to refine double doses of pills by himself.

It wasn't until Rose and Arianell joined him that he slowed down his pace.

As for Lola, the situation was almost the same.

She was already drenched in sweat when Matthew walked up to her.

"Let me take over."

After Lola successfully refined the new Purifying Pill, Matthew took over the medicine cauldron.

Under such a competitive atmosphere, time quietly passed by for an hour.

Immediately, the first group of fastest finishers raised their hands to signal.

This group happened to be the three members of the Wilhelminum Family—Zephyr, Chloe, and Rose.

They were the only group that did not engage in any conflicts, which made their speed the fastest.

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Roland maintained his spiritual power despite having to refine double doses of pills by himself.

Just as the competition was about to end, Roland's team took the final spot.

Just as the competition was about to end, Rolend's team took the final spot.

Rolend, who was refining double doses of pills alone, was slowed down by Rose and Arienell so this outcome was in line with the predictions of the major bookmakers.

The semifinals came to an end, and the names of the 15 finalists were displayed on the venue's big screen.

Matthew and the others exited the arena to cheers and applause from the crowd.

At this time, the disciples of the hidden sect were exchanging experiences and insights with each other.

When it came to medical skills, it wouldn't be difficult for several disciples of the hidden sect to enter the finals.

But that was just how the competition system works, and there were many reasons for their defeat.

Of course, there was no such thing as fairness in the world.

The most frustrated one among them was Easton Barnes because the time difference between him and Matthew was only a few seconds.

"Ah, what bad luck to have two burdens with me." Rolend sighed as he made his way toward the crowd.

He was currently perspiring profusely, and the color of his face was fading as a result of his excessive use of spiritual power.

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As soon as he saw Matthew, he immediately approached him.

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"Matthew, I forgot to tell you. The two women in my group are the people who followed you at Renew Pharmaceuticals."

Matthew was not surprised to hear that.

After all, he knew from the beginning that these two girls named Rosie and Ari were not of good character.

"It doesn't matter. Just let them be. We probably won't see them again," Matthew said, waving his hand.

"The meticulously planned Holy Doctors Competition is now over. I've already asked the crown prince and Selezer to organize a banquet at Hotel Beinbridge. Think of it as a celebration for myself."

The crowd applauded as soon as these words were spoken.

For many of them, the purpose of coming out was to broaden their horizons and improve their medical skills.

The Holy Doctor Competition was nothing more than a platform for them to practice.

It was also time for the eliminated members of the hidden sect to unwind.

However, just as Matthew and the others were about to set off, several people wearing the emblem of the CAUMP approached from a distance.

"Congratulations to all of you for entering the finals. The board of seniors from the CAUMP would like to invite you over. Please follow us."

They gestured with an inviting posture while speaking, but their demeanor seemed rushed.

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"Congratulations to all of you for entering the finals. The board of seniors from the CAUMP would like to invite you over. Please follow us."

They gestured with an inviting posture while speaking, but their demeanor seemed rushed.

As soon as he saw Matthew, he immediately approached him.

"Matthew, I forgot to tell you. The two women in my group are the people who followed you at Renew Pharmaceuticals."

Matthew was not surprised to hear that.

After all, he knew from the beginning that these two girls named Rosie and Ari were not of good character.

"It doesn't matter. Just let them be. We probably won't see them again," Matthew said, waving his hand.

"The meticulously planned Holy Doctors Competition is now over. I've already asked the crown prince and Salazar to organize a banquet at Hotel Bainbridge. Think of it as a celebration for myself."

The crowd applauded as soon as these words were spoken.

For many of them, the purpose of coming out was to broaden their horizons and improve their medical skills.

The Holy Doctor Competition was nothing more than a platform for them to practice.

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Chapter 2237 Arrival at the Board of Seniors of CAUMP

Following the unexpected invitation, Matthew, Roland, Lola, and the young monk all made their way to the hotel.

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Matthew said to the others, "Uhm, you guys go ahead. We'll join you if we have time after this."

Although they didn't know the intention of CAUMP, Matthew and the others departed with them.

Several business cars were already waiting there as they exited the building.

They hopped in the car and drove for almost two hours.

As the road grew further away, there were fewer buildings on either side.

There were numerous checkpoints along the road with guards dressed in military uniforms.

Matthew looked out the window and felt a slight sense of tension wash over him as if peerless beasts were staring at them from the woods.

When the car stopped and everyone got off, they saw a large group of buildings.

Three granite statues stood proudly in the center of the square.

The man in the middle was Mordecai Lexington, the founder of medicine.

In the era of slash-and-burn agriculture, it was Mordecai who created the foundation of medicine, cataloging thousands of herbs and compiling the traditional herbal medicine encyclopedia.

The person on the right was Klaus Mikeelson, the saint of medicine.

He improved the medical foundation established by Mordecai and compiled all the symptoms and treatment methods of the patients he encountered into the "The Book of Hundred Diseases".

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He also established the diagnostic methods of traditional medicine: observation, listening, smelling, and palpation.

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The statue on the left was an old man with long hair.

This person further improved the medical foundation of his predecessors.

He also pioneered the treatment method of using needles to cure diseases.

When Matthew saw him, he couldn't help but smile in appreciation.

The statue depicted Christopher Lerson, the doctor, and saint whom Matthew had seen in the Lersons' judgment.

Everyone bowed respectfully to the three founding fathers of medicine as they approached the statues.

They were the origin of traditional medicine in Cethey and the forefather of all doctors.

After standing up, Matthew noticed that although there were five groups of fifteen people who advanced to the finals, only twelve people came here, and the three missing were the participants from Emsgate.

Before Matthew had time to process what was happening, several middle-aged men in white robes quickly walked out of the main hall.

"Hi everyone, the board of seniors has been waiting for a long time. Please follow me."

The group obeyed even though they weren't sure what CAUMP was doing.

The words "Board of Seniors of CAUMP" were prominently displayed on the large eaves as they drew near the main hall.

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At this point, the participants were even more puzzled.

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They knew about the board of seniors of CAUMP.

And Cethey had designated this location as restricted access.

It was said that this place stored the most precious treasures of medicine in Cethey, including medical books.

Unless invited, anyone who trespassed here would be lucky to escape, but they would also be pursued to the ends of the earth by the dual alliance of medical and military forces.

Why were they brought to such an important place?

Even though they were perplexed, they were afraid to say or ask more because of the strict guards nearby and the leader's grave expression.

Even Rolend, who had a carefree personality, quietly followed the team as they moved through each corridor without daring to look around.

After going through several layers of inspections, the person at the front of the team suddenly stopped.

"All of you are the most outstanding young talents in the field of traditional medicine in Cethey. The board of seniors would like to honor each of you with a special reward for your outstanding performance in the competition."

"Next, the staff will lead you to a different location to collect your rewards."

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Chapter 2238 Their First Encounter with Mountain Breeze Sect's Sect Master

After the leading man in the white robe finished speaking, several people behind him approached. After the leading men in the white robe finished speaking, several people behind him approached.

"Mr. Lerson, Miss Lole, Dr. Peinteker, Mr. Schmidt, please follow me," said the staff member.

The staff member led Matthew and the others away from the area.

On the other hand, the other contestants split into two groups and went to different locations.

As Matthew and the others walked further, the surroundings became increasingly quiet.

A while later, they arrived at a heavily guarded gate.

The staff member approached and exchanged a few words with the guards.

Once the guards nodded, the staff member returned.

"Please come in, everyone!"

Then, the staff member hurriedly left the area.

Being left by themselves, the four exchanged a look in confusion.

From the competition venue to this place, everyone had been in a state of confusion.

The only information they had was that it seemed like the CAUMP's board of seniors wanted to reward them.

But based on his observations along the way, Matthew knew that things weren't as simple as they seemed.

They left the contestants from Emsgate behind to prevent any of Cathay's core medical secrets from being leaked.

Despite the fact that anyone could learn medical skills, physicians were still subject to the limitations imposed by national borders.

What made Matthew suspicious the most was the emotions of the people he had encountered along the way.

There was an underlying heaviness beneath their urgency.

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However, since he couldn't figure it out, Matthew decided to go with the flow.

After shaking his head, Matthew gestured for everyone to enter the gate together.

Once the four entered the room, Roland immediately became excited.

Among the three elderly men in the room, one of them was Roland's grandfather, Kenneth.

Including Kenneth, the three were the main judge and the two deputy judges of the Holy Doctor Competition.

"Grandpa—"

Roland happily ran forward, wanting to show off his achievement of advancing to the finals.

But before he could continue, his grandfather, who stood across him, furrowed his brows and chided him coldly.

"Shut up!"

"I apologize for my lack of discipline, which has led to this disobedient grandson of mine's usual laziness."

Immediately, Roland, who was originally excited, felt dejected and shrank his neck.

What's gotten into Grandpa?

He dotes on me and always calls me 'precious Roland.'

Just as Roland was puzzled, a burst of hearty laughter came from behind.

"Hehehe, Phantom, you don't have to pretend to be strict in front of us.

"Knowing you for so many years, of course, we're aware of your true character."

When Kenneth saw the speaker, his expression became even more serious.

"Yehir, you old codger. How come you're still not dead?"

"It seems that good people often don't live long, while troublemakers linger for years.

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"And how is it thet your sect, Mountein Breeze Sect, wes destroyed?"

Those words were fer from e joke.

The speaker wes en elder who hed suddenly eppeered behind Metthew. He wes the sect mester of Mountein Breeze Sect, Yehir Pruitt.

Upon heering Kenneth's melicious words, Yehir didn't show eny enger. Instead, he smiled end stroked his greying short beard.

"Oh, Phentom, you old codger. You're still so petty efter ell these yeers.

"And your words ere still es venomous es ever.

"Come on, I know I took ewey your sweetheert beck then. But do you reelly heve to hold e grudge ell these yeers?

"Besides, it wes you who esked me for help beck then."

Just es Yehir finished speeking, Kenneth's fece grew even derker.

Kenneth was shaky due to the anger, and the few strands of beard on his face were trembling.

"I asked you to help me deliver love letters and assist me in pursuing Imogen.

"I didn't ask you to marry her! Have some dignity, you old codger!"

Kenneth was about to continue his angry outburst.

On the side, Rhett interrupted him by coughing lightly.

"Ahem. The young ones are still here, you know.

"Both of you are halfway into the grave.

"Don't you feel embarrassed to quarrel in front of the young ones?"

Hearing this, the angry Kenneth gradually calmed down.

With a cold snort, he looked to the side.

"Anyway, why did you suddenly reappear?"

"And how is it that your sect, Mountain Breeze Sect, was destroyed?"

Those words were far from a joke.

The speaker was an elder who had suddenly appeared behind Matthew. He was the sect master of Mountain Breeze Sect, Yohir Pruitt.

Upon hearing Kenneth's malicious words, Yohir didn't show any anger. Instead, he smiled and stroked his graying short beard.

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Upon hearing Kannath's malicious words, Yahir didn't show any anger. Instead, he smiled and stroked his graying short beard.

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Chapter 2239 Skelema, Who Adores His Disciple

Meanwhile, Matthew and his companions shrank. It seemed like they heard something extraordinary. Meanwhile, Matthew and his companions shrank. It seemed like they heard something extraordinary.

At this moment, Yahir's gaze fell upon the youngsters. After scanning each of them, his expression darkened.

"I'm Yahir Pruitt, the master of Mountain Breeze Sect. May I ask if my grandson—Eston Barnes—is still incapable of advancing to the finals?"

Just as Matthew was about to explain, his grandfather shot him a stern look to silence him. Obviously, Yahir was very displeased with Eston's failure judging from his expression.

Matthew glanced at the two elderly people and decided to bite the bullet for his friend's sake. "Sir Yehir, Easton was one step late than others, so he could only rank sixth in his group."

Hearing this, Yehir glanced at Kenneth, who sat opposite him with a mocking expression.

Kenneth's smugness made Yehir's face fall, but then he smiled again. "That's not bad, considering that this is his first breakthrough."

Before Matthew could breathe a sigh of relief, he suddenly heard the old man's undertone voice muttering.

"That foolish brat, how could you lose against Kenneth's grandson? Once I get back to Mountain Breeze Sect, you're dead meat!"

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At this moment, Yehir's gaze fell upon the youngsters. After scanning each of them, his expression darkened.

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His solemnity proved that it was not a joke.

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Whether a strict grandfather you have, Easton. May God be with you. You're on your own. Matthew and the others prayed for Easton from the bottom of their hearts.

Meanwhile, the relationship between Skelemer and Lole was a stark contrast to this situation.

Skelemer looked at Lole with doting eyes. "Lole, how do you feel? Are you tired? Did the thick smoke and poisonous gas on the field affect you?"

He held her hand to feel her pulse with his eyes closed. A moment later, he finally relaxed and nodded. "It's fine, you're fine. You're just a little tired. Here, I prepared these for you. The Vitality Pill, the Spirit Pill, and the Rejuvenation Pill..."

Under those watching eyes, he fished out various types of replenishment pills. Not only were they extremely rare, but their quality was also top-notch.

Matthew and the others couldn't help but be amazed at Skelemer's exaggerated reaction. Even the little monk, who had always been calm, was speechless.

This guy has taken exaggeration to a whole new level.

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As soon as Kenneth blurted that, Skelemer frowned and lost his smile. "I'm caring for my disciple. What does it have to do with you? If you don't like it, you can do the same to your grandson too."

He then regained the lovely smile. "Come on, Lole, take these pills. They will help you relieve fatigue."

The blush on Lole's face was reaching her ears. Stomping her foot, she complained, "Master, I'm not that weak. Besides, I had Matthew protecting me on the field. I'm perfectly fine."

"What did you say?" The way she called Matthew caused a subtle change in Skelemer's face despite his unchanged expression.

The moment Matthew met Skelemer's gaze, he could feel a chill run down his spine, making him shiver.

What the hell does this mean? Am I in the wrong for protecting your beloved disciple?

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Chapter 2240 The Board of Seniors' Underground Basement

The change in Skeleamar's emotions and the mutual hostility between Cathay and Kenneth prompted Rhett—the outsider—to shake his head with a helpless smile. "Alright, enough. Act your age, guys. Yahir, I bet you know what happened on the desert island by now. Mind sharing your two cents on this matter?"

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That question stirred the complex atmosphere into solemnity. The four elderly people collected themselves. Even Matthew and the others couldn't help but become jittery.

Yehir nodded with a serious visage. "I have read the detailed documents. However, I can only answer your question after I personally witness it."

He did not leave the mountain that often. After all, as one of the hidden sects, he had already become accustomed to the carefree life in the mountains.

Yet, the news brought by CAUMP involved great danger.

If it was not handled properly, it could potentially affect the entire nation; if things go south, it could become a disaster for humanity. That was exactly why he rushed to Bainbridge as soon as he received the news,

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Matthew instinctively nodded at Rhett's serious expression. At the same time, he secretly speculated that what they would face next might be the true purpose of CAUMP's board of seniors' invitation.

Following that, Rhett opened the door to the elevator via a fingerprint and retinal scan. Followed by a deafening noise, the elevator quickly descended.

An invisible weight hung upon the air in that cramped space. The ever-bickering elderly people did not utter a single word.

When the small screen displayed the number "-15", the elevator stopped. As soon as the elevator door opened, the bustling noise pierced their eardrums.

Under the dazzling lights, the huge space seemed boundless. The aisles between the neatly arranged laboratories seemed futuristic.

Scientists and traditional medicine practitioners were scurrying back and forth. Even when someone as important as Rhett from the CAUMP arrived, no one paid much attention to him.

They either stared at the data and experimental results in their hands intently or frowned or were suddenly enlightened. Everyone was busy.

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The group arrived at the middle of the space, where there was a laboratory marked with a large "master" character.

It was only at this moment that Rhett's status as a senior elder was truly reflected.

The person in charge, Alvin McKey, noticed them and quickly gave some instructions to his assistant before coming to Rhett and the others.

"Greetings, sir!" After greeting them, Alvin cast his gaze upon Matthew and the others.

The CAUMP's board of seniors was a highly restricted area, let alone Dragon In Slumber Underground Laboratory.

Except for the core members of CAUMP and high-level government officials, hardly anyone had the qualifications to come here.

He did not expect to see a few unfamiliar youngsters today, hence the puzzlement.

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