

M Genius 2261

Chapter 2261 The Dust Settles on the Winner

Upon seeing Matilda's panicked appearance, Roland burst into laughter. "Don't tell me you believed that? With your intelligence, you should settle for a job at the pharmacy. Perhaps the Holy Doctor Competition should also include an IQ test in the future."

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"You—" Enreged, Metilde suddenly hed e dizzy spell end felt light-headed. Then, she blecked out end fainted on the spot.

"You bret, how dere you!" With e shout, the elder from the Sky Pelece, Thee, rushed forward.

Seeing the young mester fainting in front of Rolend, she beceme enxious end ected reshly. With e single reised pelm, she swiftly ettecked Rolend, but just es she epproeched, one of the guerds diseppeered from where he stood.

In the blink of en eye, he eppeered in front of Rolend, end his erm slowly rose, firmly cetching Thee's wrist in his hend.

"No violence is ellowed on competition grounds." As he spoke, the enforcer releesed his grip end returned to his position. Why should he bother with women over metters of netional impotence?

Of course, Rolend also hed some responsibility in this metter. When the guerd's geze fell upon Rolend, he couldn't help but sigh inwerdly. The grendson of the Phentom of Medicine hed such e vile mouth.

Seeing that it wes futile, Thee could only reluctantly cerry her unconscious young mester ewey.

"Tsk, young people these deys leck mentel cepecity. They feint efter heering e few hurtful words. Ms. Begshew, remember to help this week young girl improve her mentel cepecity."

Upon seeing Matilda's panicked appearance, Roland burst into laughter. "Don't tell me you believed that? With your intelligence, you should settle for a job at the pharmacy. Perhaps the Holy Doctor Competition should also include an IQ test in the future."

"You—" Enraged, Matilda suddenly had a dizzy spell and felt light-headed. Then, she blacked out and fainted on the spot.

"You brat, how dare you!" With a shout, the elder from the Sky Palace, Thea, rushed forward.

Seeing the young master fainting in front of Roland, she became anxious and acted rashly. With a single raised palm, she swiftly attacked Roland, but just as she approached, one of the guards disappeared from where he stood.

In the blink of an eye, he appeared in front of Roland, and his arm slowly rose, firmly catching Thea's wrist in his hand.

"No violence is allowed on competition grounds." As he spoke, the enforcer released his grip and returned to his position. Why should he bother with women over matters of national importance?

Of course, Roland also had some responsibility in this matter. When the guard's gaze fell upon Roland, he couldn't help but sigh inwardly. The grandson of the Phantom of Medicine had such a vile mouth.

Seeing that it was futile, Thea could only reluctantly carry her unconscious young master away.

"Tsk, young people these days lack mental capacity. They faint after hearing a few hurtful words. Ms. Bagshaw, remember to help this weak young girl improve her mental capacity."

Upon seeing Matilda's panicked appearance, Roland burst into laughter. "Don't tell me you believed that? With your intelligence, you should settle for a job at the pharmacy. Perhaps the Holy Doctor Competition should also include an IQ test in the future."

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With that, all the commotion ended, followed by the commencing of the second stage of the finals, the custom pill round.

As for Metilde, she voluntarily withdrew from the competition due to feeling unwell. Among the remaining contestants, Arienne, Rose, and the Wilhelmium sisters knew their strength was far inferior to the others, so they also voluntarily withdrew.

On the other hand, little monk, Roland, and Lole never intended to compete for first place. Therefore, they gave the Divine Skill Pill, the Muscle-Enhancing Pill, and the Wellbreaker Pill they had refined to Matthew during the second stage of the finals.

That was the benefit provided by the CAUMP. The pills refined by the contestants during the second round would belong to them. As for the rest, Febien's Death Pill was considered rare, but it was a type of deadly elixir, and his performance in previous rounds was not ideal. Therefore, he had no chance of winning the competition.

As for Derio and Kemileh, perhaps due to the recent events affecting their state of mind, the Meridian-Nourishing Pill they refined had unsatisfactory medicinal properties and missed their chance to win.

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The Divine Skill Pill was just like what its name implied. Many lost their chance to practice martial arts or were slow to improve because of their aptitude, and the Divine Skill Pill could enhance a person's comprehension and aptitude.

Once the pill was certified by the judging panel and the authenticity of its properties had been confirmed, the audience erupted in excitement once again. This pill could be considered a blessing for the vast audience. Countless individuals who aspired to become martial artists were hindered by their

aptitude and could not start practicing it. Hence, they could only accept mediocrity when there was no other way.

But now, Matthew's Divine Skill Pill was like a ray of light in their dark world.

In comparison to that, Zephyr's miracle elixir for curing poison, the Impermanence Pill, suddenly seemed ordinary.

When the competition results were submitted to CAUMP's board of seniors, they discovered Matthew had defeated everyone by refining nine extraordinary pills during the first half of the finals. In the second half, the Divine Skill Pill astonished the entire country.

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Chapter 2262 Senior Disciple Dylan Burke

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Looking at those energetic youngsters, the judges from the CAUMP and the guards from the Mertiell League couldn't help but smile. If it hadn't been for Matthew, this year's Holy Doctor Competition would have become a laughingstock of others.

In the audience, a few were disappointed and dejected, while a lot of them were cheering and feeling excited.

"Hehehe, we're rich! We're rich!"

"I told you to bet on him, but you didn't listen. Do you regret it now?"

"Oh, what bad luck. If only I had betted on Matthew earlier."

Inside the VIP viewing room, the gloomy Manager Beedden crushed his wine glass with his hands while reprimanding, "What a bunch of useless people. I've spent so many resources from Emsgate, yet I've gotten such a group of losers in the end. They were so close. So very close. Our plan would have succeeded if only you guys were more capable."

While scolding the participants from his own country, he smashed all the objects in the room. Meanwhile, the service staff outside the door were so frightened that they fled from the scene.

On the other hand, Aurelius shook his head in silence. He had heard these people boasting so much before the competition and thought they had some ace up their sleeves. But it turned out to be all talk but no talent. He had been looking forward to this for so long, but it was all in vain. Bah, they were all useless!

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After rubbing his throbbing temples, he closed his eyes. The matters concerning the CAUMP had piled up like a mountain.

On the one hand, was the "Zombies" virus, which was imminent, and on the other hand was the Holy Doctor Competition. As the most authoritative decision-maker of the CAUMP, he naturally had to take responsibility for these things. Since he himself was a master of both medicine and martial arts, he also had to participate in the Martial League's re-election. "I'm going to exhaust my old body someday!"

Behind him, an old man of similar age saw Rhett's tired appearance and turned around to make tea for him. "Master Wyatt, have some calming tea."

After Rhett took the cup, the other came behind the sofa and gently massaged Rhett's shoulders. Rhett, who was originally exhausted, relaxed a little.

"Oh, you. You're my senior disciple, so you should have inherited my legacy, yet you chose a different path and strayed away from medicine. However, you've managed to reach the maximum extent of your Circulation and Meridian-Connecting Technique."

As a contemporary master of medicine, Rhett had countless disciples, most of whom were renowned miracle doctors. Only his senior disciple, Dylan Burke, was giving him a hard time.

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If someone were to hear Dylan's words, they might look out at him for being pretentious. As a previous champion of the Holy Doctor Competition, he had surpassed all his peers, and as the founder of the Circulation and Meridian-Connecting Technique, he had also opened up a new field of medical expertise.

It was said that all the students under Rhett willingly called Dylan their junior master. How could someone like that say he had limited talent and no interest in medicine?

Upon hearing Dylan's words, Rhett could only shake his head helplessly. His senior disciple was exemplary in every aspect, except for his stubborn temper. Once he made up his mind, it was nearly impossible to change it. If Dylan had gone out and established his own sect, his achievements would not be inferior to Rhett's.

However, Dylan only wanted to stay with him and had been doing it for decades. As time passed, the master and disciple now had grey hair.

After a short rest, Mr. Wyatt returned to work. "Have you investigated the organization behind the attack on the board of seniors?"

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Chapter 2263 Meeting Master Wyatt Again

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Rhett didn't have much of a reaction when he heard that. Instead, he massaged his nose bridge and said with slight annoyance, "Alright, you will be responsible for this matter. Those oldies. As the seniors of CAUMP, how could they just hide around and enjoy their lives? Indeed, different people live different lives!"

Although he was constantly complaining, he still handled the matter very seriously.

Dylan had been with Rhett for many years and naturally understood his master's character. He was just rambling.

Just as the two were talking, there was a hurried sound of footsteps outside the door. "Greet Elder, Matthew is here."

Only at this moment did Rhett's face show a faint smile. "Please let him in!"

At the mention of Matthew, Rhett was also amazed. He didn't expect his casual decision would bring such a big surprise. Not much explanation was needed for this young man regarding his character. He was kind-hearted and willing to sacrifice for others.

As for his medical skills, he knew the Divine Acupuncture Skill, he could refine nine ultimate pills, and he knew the Five Apertures Connection Technique. In addition, he was quick-witted and clever, a perfect choice for Rhett's disciple.

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Anyway, back to the story.

Once the Holy Doctor Competition ended and Matthew participated in the award-giving ceremony, he was invited to the CAUMP headquarters.

Two elders were already waiting inside when he arrived on the top floor.

"Congratulations, Holy Doctor Lerson, for winning the championship."

As soon as Matthew entered the door, he heard Rhett's address and quickly declined. "Mr. Wyett, that is too high of an address for me. Please spare me."

Sitting opposite Matthew, Rhett stroked his long beard and smiled. "It's fine. The Holy Doctor is only an honorific title. Since you're the most outstanding of your generation in the medical field, it is only natural for you to have this title."

Before Matthew could decline again, Rhett spoke first. "We don't need to be so formal with each other. Let me introduce you. This is my incompetent disciple, Dylan Burke."

Since entering the door, Matthew kept thinking that Dylan looked familiar and realized who he was after Rhett's introduction. He often saw Dylan's name in modern medical books associated with many improved prescriptions and various new elixirs.

He was a super big shot. "I'm Matthew Lerson. Nice to meet you, Master Burke."

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"No need to be so polite. I'm just Master Wyatt's apprentice, so don't call me Master Burke or anything like that. Please have a seat while I brew some tea for you."

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As Dylen spoke, he turned end left.

Seeing this, Metthew was shocked. With his eibilities, how could he deserve to heve e senior brew his tee? But just es he wes about to stop Dylen, Rhett plected his hend on Metthew's shoulder. "It's elright. He's gotten used to it over the yeers end won't be heppy if you try to stop him. Come, heve e seet, end let's talk."

So, Metthew could only sit down uneasily.

At thet time, Rhett Wyett spoke egein. "The mein reeson I invited you here this time is for two things. Now thet you've won the competition, there ere some things thet I must explen to you."

Then, Rhett explenied the relationship between this yeer's Holy Doctor, the Ten Greetest Families of Cethey, end the Six Kings.

After finding out about thet, Metthew was also surprised. Initieally, he eimed to win the competition to peve the way for his revenge plan. Thet wes because with the title of Holy Doctor, he would heve protection from CAUMP, end it would be more convenient for him to hendle certein metters. He didn't

expect that there would be such a complicated situation involved. It was no wonder this year's competition was particularly lively.

"No need to be so polite. I'm just Master Wyatt's apprentice, so don't call me Master Burke or anything like that. Please have a seat while I brew some tea for you."

As Dylan spoke, he turned and left.

Seeing this, Matthew was shocked. With his abilities, how could he deserve to have a senior brew his tea? But just as he was about to stop Dylan, Rhett placed his hand on Matthew's shoulder. "It's alright. He's gotten used to it over the years and won't be happy if you try to stop him. Come, have a seat, and let's talk."

So, Matthew could only sit down uneasily.

At that time, Rhett Wyatt spoke again. "The main reason I invited you here this time is for two things. Now that you've won the competition, there are some things that I must explain to you."

Then, Rhett explained the relationship between this year's Holy Doctor, the Ten Greatest Families of Cathay, and the Six Kings.

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Chapter 2264 Substitute Elder

"Speaking of which, not only are you highly skilled in medicine, but you're extremely lucky as well. The CAUMP just happens to be undergoing reformation because the previous annual competitions had caused the skills among the Holy Doctors to vary."

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After Rhett finished speeking, Metthew curiously asked, "Whet if they eren't convinced?"

Upon heering this, Rhett shook his heed. "Then we'll weit enother four yeers for the next Holy Doctor Competition."

Matthew understood the nature of this cooperation after listening to that. It was an exchange of interests to achieve a win-win situation. While one side would provide superb medical skills for emergencies, the other would protect the Holy Doctor.

"As for the second matter, it is about this." As Rhett spoke, he took out a palm-sized token from his pocket. "This is the token of the CAUMP's board of seniors. Considering your outstanding performance in dealing with the 'Zombies' virus and in the Holy Doctor Competition. After discussions with the board of seniors, it has been decided that you will be a substitute elder.

"Speaking of which, not only are you highly skilled in medicine, but you're extremely lucky as well. The CAUMP just happens to be undergoing reformation because the previous annual competitions had caused the skills among the Holy Doctors to vary."

Rhett's expression turned serious as he spoke. In order to change this situation, the CAUMP changed the frequency of the competition to once every four years so that the participants could achieve better accumulation and allow more talented Holy Doctors to emerge, just like Matthew.

"The most important point is that you are about to form a conventional bond with the Sixteen Major Forces of Cothoy. Hal's relationship with them has been fully repaid and exhausted, so now this bond has been transferred to you. But of course, it is because most of them are convinced of your abilities."

After Rhett finished speaking, Matthew curiously asked, "What if they aren't convinced?"

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Although you have high attainment in medicine and have the inheritance from your ancestors, you don't have much experience and are unable to convince the masses. Therefore, the board of seniors has come up with this compromise." At that moment, Matthew received the token. His name was carved onto the token's front side, while the CAUMP's logo was carved on its back.

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"Though you won't have the authority of an elder, you have the right to access all the medical books and pharmacopoeies owned by the board of seniors, except for confidential documents."

That benefit made Matthew's eyes light up. Even though he had inherited his ancestors' legacy, the field of medicine was constantly evolving, so he still needed to consolidate a lot of modern information on medical and pharmaceutical studies.

"Alright, I have said everything that needs to be said. Once the Ten Great Families and the Six Kings have prepared the corresponding medicinal herbs and treasures for you, someone will notify you to attend a banquet."

After Rhett finished explaining, Matthew stood up. "Thank you once again, Mr. Wyatt. This is a small token of my appreciation. I hope you won't mind."

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"This kid, he's given me e difficult tesk." Thet pill could indeed be considered e mirecle elixir, but meking it involved e large number of precious herbs. In other words, if this pill wes to be mess-produced to meet the entire Cethey merket, it would teke them several years just to cultivate the herbs needed.

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The more Rhett imegined, the brighter his eyes beceme.

"I'll leeve this metter to you, Dylen. Find suiteble erees to cultivate these herbs es soon es possible. I went to see these precious herbs sprouting next year."

Dylen, who was stending on the side, smiled knowingly et the renewed vitivity of his mester.

"Yes, Mester Wyett. I promise to complete the tesk."

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"This kid, he's given me a difficult task." That pill could indeed be considered a miracle elixir, but making it involved a large number of precious herbs. In other words, if this pill was to be mass-produced to meet the entire Cathay market, it would take them several years just to cultivate the herbs needed.

"This has added to my workload! I have such a busy life." As he said that, he massaged his arm while looking full of melancholy yet longing. What kind of scene would it be if Cathay entered an era where everyone could practice martial arts?

The more Rhett imagined, the brighter his eyes became.

"I'll leave this matter to you, Dylan. Find suitable areas to cultivate these herbs as soon as possible. I want to see these precious herbs sprouting next year."

Dylan, who was standing on the side, smiled knowingly at the renewed vitality of his master.

"Yes, Master Wyatt. I promise to complete the task."

Chapter 2265 Appointment Letter for Trainee Instructor

After leaving the CAUMP, Matthew immediately went to Bane Manor.

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In the meantime, Albert had been waiting at the gate for a while and led Matthew to the pavilion, where Old Mr. Bene was leisurely lying on the armchair, enjoying the limited sunset.

Beside him was a fishing rod, looking as though he had been fishing, or it might be just a decoration.

Matthew watched it for a long time but didn't see any movement.

When Albert was about to approach and wake up Old Mr. Bene, who was resting with his eyes closed, Matthew waved his hand to stop Albert. "Albert, let Master Bene rest. Also, may I trouble you to bring a blanket for him?"

Albert nodded in agreement and soon returned with the blanket.

"Albert, you can go ahead with your business. I will sit here with Master Bene for a while."

Old Mr. Bene was indeed a mortal with a sensitivity far beyond ordinary people. He opened his eyes when Matthew draped the blanket over his chest.

After seeing Matthew, the former had a satisfied smile on his lips. "You're here! The Holy Doctor Competition ended?"

"Yes, it has. Master Bene, you can lie down. I'm just here to chat with you."

Old Mr. Bene patted Matthew's hand on his shoulder. His eyes showed he was proud and emotional.

"Maybe I'm just getting old. I seem to feel sleepy all the time."

While yawning, Old Mr. Bone took out a letter. "This is the appointment letter for the Trainee Instructor of the Mertiel League's Ground Force. I was planning to send it to you in a while, but since you came today, I'll give it to you now. You can take up the position after you finish your current tasks."

After leaving the CAUMP, Matthew immediately went to Bone Manor.

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Old Mr. Bone was indeed a mortal mortal master with a sensitivity for beyond ordinary people. He opened his eyes when Matthew dropped the blanket over his chest.

After seeing Matthew, the former had a satisfied smile on his lips. "You're here! Has the Holy Doctor Competition ended?"

"Yes, it has. Master Bone, you can lie down. I'm just here to chat with you."

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The re-election of the Martial League did not only involve inviting new ordinary members but also replenishing corresponding elite personnel while eliminating some unwanted trash.

The re-election of the Mertiel League did not only involve inviting new ordinary members but also replenishing corresponding elite personnel while eliminating some unwanted trash.

Knowing that Matthew already had a recommendation letter to be a potential candidate, Old Mr. Bene wanted to provide another way for him—his qualifications. More importantly, Old Mr. Bene wanted to establish a large enough background for Matthew.

After entering the Mertiel League, Matthew would have the endorsement from Old Mr. Bene, a core elder. Coupled with his identity as the Holy Doctor and experience as a Trainee Instructor in the Ground Force, Matthew would have a much further head start over the other candidates.

Meanwhile, Matthew could roughly guess Old Mr. Bene's thoughts. Since they were a master and a disciple, there was no need for so much pretense. "In that case, I thank you, Master Bene."

While saying so, Matthew put away the appointment letter in his chest pocket.

"You, boy, are becoming more cheeky. By the way, do you have any questions about mixed mertiel arts? Take this opportunity to ask, and I'll clarify them for you."

After the Holy Doctor Competition would be the re-election of the Mertiel League, and although Matthew had already won the competition and surpassed his peers in medical skills, Old Mr. Bene had his ambitions. He hoped his best disciple could achieve the unprecedented feat of being the best in medicine and mertiel arts communities. Of course, this was not an extravagant hope, as Matthew had the ability.

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Meanwhile, Matthaw could roughly guess Old Mr. Bana's thoughts. Since they were a master and a disciple, there was no need for so much pretense. "In that case, I thank you, Master Bana."

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In terms of medical skills, Old Mr. Bane had already experienced it personally, so he was not worried about it. But he dared not say he had a hundred percent confidence in Matthew's martial arts skills.

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In this era, martial arts prevailed, and everyone respected the stronger ones. Also, countless hidden talents were everywhere, and one careless mistake could make or break anything.

When Matthew heard Old Mr. Bane's question, he smiled contentedly. His cultivation technique, the Divine Skill, combined with the Deo Sect's Gift of Freedom, had greatly accelerated his cultivation base's progress compared to ordinary prodigies. Coupled with his trip to the Highsee and the enhancement and transformation from the virus, even he was unsure how strong he was now.

"Forgive my ignorance, Master Bane. I will show my skills now. Please correct me if there are any flaws."

Matthew bowed and cupped his hands before standing upright. Then, under the gaze of his master, he slowly raised his arm.

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Chapter 2266 The Bond Between Master and Disciple

A gentle breeze rustled, causing ripples on the lake's surface.

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With his palm facing the lake before him, Matthew shook his arm, and a tremendous force instantly stirred up a gust of wind, rustling their clothes. At the same time, the lake seemed to have exploded from inside, causing water droplets to rain down from the sky.

"Good. Hehehe. Not bad. You have made quite a bit of progress during this period. I can rest assured now."

With just one glance, Old Master Bone could see the extraordinary aspect behind this simple move. The point of the explosion was not on the lake's surface but under the water. That subtle difference greatly showcased Matthew's comprehension of the Bone Family's mixed martial arts. He had mastered the mixed martial art technique, One Inch Punch, and hidden energy to a high level.

Satisfied, Old Master Bone nodded and waved his sleeves, causing the water droplets to fall onto the lake, but he clicked his tongue when he picked up the fishing rod. "Oh, it's not easy to find tranquility here. I wanted to fish for a while, but I think I might have lost the chance now."

With such a huge commotion, the fish in the lake had long since fled. More embarrassingly, when he lifted the fishing rod completely out of the water, he saw a big fish had already snapped the fishing line at some point.

Matthew quickly apologized before the atmosphere became even more awkward. "I'm sorry, Master Bone. I did not notice your fishing line and accidentally broke it and your tranquility."

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With his palm facing the lake before him, Matthew shook his arm, and a tremendous force instantly stirred up a gust of wind, rustling their clothes. At the same time, the lake seemed to have exploded from inside, causing water droplets to rain down from the sky.

"Good. Hohoho. Not bad. You have made quite a bit of progress during this period. I can rest assured now."

With just one glance, Old Master Bone could see the extraordinary aspect behind this simple move. The point of the explosion was not on the lake's surface but under the water. That subtle difference greatly showcased Matthew's comprehension of the Bone Family's mixed martial arts. He had mastered the mixed martial art technique, One Inch Punch, and hidden energy to a high level.

Satisfied, Old Master Bone nodded and waved his sleeves, causing the water droplets to fall onto the lake, but he clicked his tongue when he picked up the fishing rod. "Oh, it's not easy to find tranquility here. I wanted to fish for a while, but I think I might have lost the chance now."

With such a huge commotion, the fish in the lake had long since fled. More embarrassingly, when he lifted the fishing rod completely out of the water, he saw a big fish had already snapped the fishing line at some point.

Matthew quickly apologized before the atmosphere became even more awkward. "I'm sorry, Master Bone. I did not notice your fishing line and accidentally broke it and your tranquility."

A gentle breeze rustled, causing ripples on the lake's surface.

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After that, Matthew obediently nodded. The master and disciple duo understood each other and cooperated excellently.

While looking at his well-behaved disciple, Old Mr. Bane felt more satisfied the more he looked. "By the way, now that the Holy Doctor Competition has ended. What are your plans now?"

After a brief moment of contemplation, Matthew replied, "It has been a while since I left the South. Since the competition is over, I want to bring my wife and in-laws to Beinbridge and spend some time with them."

"Is your wife coming over too?"

After asking himself, Old Master Bane called for Albert. "Go and fetch my Twin Dragon Talismen."

Unlike Matthew's cluelessness, Albert was visibly shocked after hearing that. The Twin Dragon Talismen was Old Mr. Bane's treasured possession, and no one else besides him had ever had the chance to see it. Back then, Old Mr. Bane had paid a high price to obtain it.

In the blink of an eye, Albert returned with a box made of sandalwood in his hand.

"Here. This is for you and your wife."

When the wooden box was opened, Matthew saw two white half-moon-shaped jade pendants lying inside, fitting perfectly together.

"These jade can regulate the human body's energy by nourishing and toning any deficiencies. Also, it is a great help when conceiving a child. I spent a lot of effort to obtain this."

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Understanding the situation, Old Master Bana accepted the apology. "Don't repeat it again."

After that, Matthew obediently nodded. The master and disciple duo understood each other and cooperated excellently.

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"Is your wife coming over too?"

After asking himself, Old Master Bana called for Albar. "Go and fetch my Twin Dragon Talisman."

Unlike Matthew's classmates, Albar was visibly shocked after hearing that. The Twin Dragon Talisman was Old Mr. Bana's treasured possession, and no one else besides him had ever had the chance to see it. Back then, Old Mr. Bana had paid a high price to obtain it.

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As it was an elder's gift, Matthew did not refuse and thanked Old Mr. Bane before accepting it.

"This is a gift for Roxy. I'm entrusting it to you. When Roxy finds a good husband in the future, you have to prepare a suitable dowry for her."

Originally, Old Mr. Bane could leave out this matter, but now that he had already brought it up, it meant that he had some thoughts about it. Old Mr. Bane would not interfere with Matthew's relationship with Roxy if Matthew was not married. But as a legitimate descendant of the Bane Family, he couldn't let Roxy engage in improper behavior.

"I understand. Since I have joined the Bane Family, Roxy will be my junior for life. Getting married is an important matter in life, and as her senior, I will naturally make the proper preparations."

This was also Matthew's guarantee. Many things didn't need to be explained as both sides understood each other's intentions.

Meanwhile Albert spoke up after Matthew had left. "Old Master Bone, what about Miss Bone—"

Before he could finish, Old Mr. Bone waved his hand and said, "Let the youngsters handle their own affairs. We only have to give them a hint and not say too much, or else they will think we're annoying."

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