

Chapter 2293 The Old Man in Black Robe

After some playful banter, Sasha quietly lay in her husband Matthew's arms in the backyard of Renew Pharmaceuticals.

"Yesterday, Mom mentioned something to me when I came back," she murmured, having just finished a bowl of congee to refuel her energy.

"What's wrong? Does she not like living here?"

After being together for many years, Matthew knew his mother-in-law's personality very well.

Matthew was free to use the home at Renew Pharmaceuticals at any time, but there was still something missing.

And his mother-in-law would be unhappy as long as she lived in a non-owned home.

"Yeah, Mom advised having your own home regardless of what, given that you intend to settle down in Cathay. Although land is expensive in Cathay, with our current circumstances, purchasing a large house is not a problem."

Listening to his wife's explanation, Matthew nodded in agreement.

"That's true. I'll look into some good houses. I'll also buy a car so that our family can travel more easily."

It didn't matter before because Matthew lived by himself in Cathay. Furthermore, it was lively because he had friends at Renew Pharmaceuticals, but now things were different.

The time has come to get their own home since his wife and her family are all in Cathay.

Previously, he had it easy because the crown prince of Mightwater always gave him a ride.

So Matthew decided that it would be wiser to purchase both a house and a car at once.

"Also, my mom thinks Grandpa is not used to doing nothing because he has no friends in this area. So she wants to find something for him to do, perhaps starting a business."

This was, indeed, a difficult situation.

In Cathay, almost all industries were already saturated.

If they wanted to reopen their old business, such as a pharmacy, that would be wishful thinking because all of the country's top clinics and hospitals were gathered in Cathay.

Matthew frowned and pondered, quickly analyzing various industries in his head.

When his gaze was drawn to the empty bowl on the table, his eyes brightened.

"Alright. You don't need to worry about these two things, honey. I'll take care of them."

Matthew gave his wife an even tighter hug after saying that.

Sasha, who was in his arms, had a beaming smile on her face.

It was such a satisfying feeling to know that nothing in the world could baffle her man!

With this thought, she turned around and pressed her cheek against Matthew's chest.

In the following days, Matthew put all of his business on hold and took his wife and parents-in-law on a tour of Cathay.

After that, he got back to living his busy life.

First, he went to the Banes' mansion because they had made a prior appointment for a meeting.

When Matthew arrived, the banquet was almost ready.

Perhaps because there were so many things to do today, Albert Reardan, who was usually around, was nowhere to be found.

And in the main hall, Old Mr. Bane was sitting with several other elderly people, chatting with each other.

When he saw Matthew, Old Mr. Bane raised his hand to signal.

"Disciple Matthew, come and say hello to Master Heath and all the seniors!"

Just as Old Mr. Bane nodded, an old man in a black robe beside him spoke up.

"Old Master Bane, your disciple doesn't seem to be very fit. Look at his skinny arms and legs; he looks like he can't even throw a punch. After all these years, your judgment is still as bad as it was."

But it was obvious that this person was trying to convey something by the abrupt change in Old Mr. Bane's expression.

"It's not up to you to decide whether he's fit or not. Is relying on brute force and a simple mind enough?"

When the old man in a black robe heard this, his sharp eyes narrowed.

"A simple mind? Hahaha! Gigantor, if someone said this about you, would you accept it?"

When the conversation came to an end, a huge man, standing over two meters tall, suddenly moved forward from behind.

His tower-like frame made the sound of the wind gushing around him as he moved.

With a single step, the marble floor beneath his feet cracked.

And as he got close to Matthew, he slammed his head-sized fist toward Matthew's head.