

Chapter 2296 Albert's Nephew

Old Mr. Bane noticed that Matthew had arrived alone and enquired, "By the way, why didn't you bring your wife and in-laws?"

Although this banquet was set up by Old Mr. Bane to refute the rumors, it was ultimately a celebration for himself to boost his own prestige.

Matthew's family had already arrived in Bainbridge, so it was only natural for them to show up at such an event.

In response to this, he smiled and explained, "They've been busy with the shop these past few days. Let's wait until they have some free time. Then, I will host a banquet and we can all gather together!"

Of course, there was another reason that Matthew didn't mention—Roxanne.

If he brought his wife and family over, Roxanne would be upset, and Old Madam Bane's recently improved attitude would deteriorate again, so it was best to avoid unnecessary trouble.

"Alright!" Old Mr. Bane paid it little mind and led Matthew to the banquet without stopping.

The banquet's primary goal was to honor Matthew's accomplishments.

The guests were all people of significance, with Old Mr. Bane taking the lead.

Everyone gathered around when Matthew and his master appeared.

"Mr. Larson, I've been familiar with your name for a while. I can see that you truly live up to your reputation today."

"Old Master, it's been a while. You look well."

"Old Master Bane truly has a discerning eye. Unprecedented in history, his disciple has emerged as the brand-new Holy Doctor. It seems that the double crown is within reach."

Matthew received praise from all.

On the one hand, the Banes were already a dominant force in Bainbridge, but they were just being low-key.

Matthew, on the other hand, was now the brand-new Holy Doctor.

The success was unstoppable when these two factors were combined.

The flattery from others didn't seem to faze Old Mr. Bane much.

Only when they praised Matthew did Old Mr. Bane's face take on a proud expression.

Amidst the praise, a middle-aged man in athletic gear suddenly walked out of the crowd.

"Old Master, it's been a long time since you last appeared. It's hard for juniors like me who want to network to find an opportunity."

Such straightforward words caught Matthew's attention.

Seeing this person, Old Mr. Bane suddenly became friendly.

"Alfie, why didn't you go to your uncle's place? Why are you staying here?"

VIPs would be received by a designated person, so most people who stayed in this hall were regular visitors or people who were able to gain access through connections.

In response to Old Mr. Bane's confusion, Alfie smiled awkwardly.

"My uncle said that there are rules to follow. That's why he kicked me out just now, "Alfie spoke bluntly and with no apparent reluctance about such matters.

Hearing him, Old Mr. Bane simply laughed it off and said, "Don't worry about him. Just make yourself at home."

The other party quickly waved his hand to refuse, saying, "Haha! Old Master, I can't do that. If my uncle finds out, he'll give me an earful."

"No worries, if he dares to do anything, I'll stop him," Old Mr. Bane said as he put his hand on Matthew Larson's shoulder.

"By the way, let me introduce you. This is my secret disciple, Matthew Larson."

"Matthew, this is Albert's nephew, Alfie Briggs."

It caught Matthew off guard that this man named Alfie was Albert's nephew.

And judging from his attire and demeanor, he didn't seem like an ordinary person.

Alfie, on the other hand, greeted Matthew warmly and shook his hand.

"Matthew Larson, the Holy Doctor? I just returned from abroad and heard all about your championship. You truly stand out among the younger generation of doctors."