Chapter 2356 Miller Cunningham's Provocation

Matthew interrupted Helen just as she was about to reveal his identity as a Holy Doctor.

"Thank you, Uncle James. There's nothing special with me. I just happen to know a little about medicine."

Sasha tugged on her mother's sleeve at that instant, signaling her not to act recklessly.

Although Helen didn't understand the intentions of Matthew and Sasha, she still suppressed her dissatisfaction and remained quiet.

On the other hand, Miller Cunningham shook his head when he heard about Matthew's expertise.

"Well, this is getting a little awkward now, Matthew. You see, we have no shortage of doctors in Bainbridge. Both traditional and conventional doctors are everywhere. This might be tricky after all!"

Miller had initially planned to make Matthew beg of him, preferably with Sasha taking the lead. That way, he would have the opportunity to show off.

However, Matthew acted completely against his expectations just as Miller was feeling proud.

"Well, let's forget it if it's that troublesome. I'll think of another solution myself."

But...

Miller suddenly felt left out.

How dare this country bumpkin play by his own rules!

Yann sarcastically hinted at Matthew's ignorance of others' goodwill when he saw that, and he decided not to waste any more time on this matter.

He quickly changed the subject following that.

"Well, why don't you take some time to consider, Matthew? Let me know when you have an answer."

A father always knew his son best.

Yann knew exactly what Miller was up to after seeing his actions.

"Behave yourself, or I'll break your bones when we get home. Stop jeopardizing my plan."

He would dote on his son usually, but he couldn't allow Miller to do anything reckless now that they had to play by their family's plan.

Miller only remained quiet after being scolded by his father.

As for Yann, he quickly put on a smile again and warmly hosted a feast for everyone.

"Make yourself at home, James. Behold, the famous Bainbridge Roasted Duck I've reserved for you."

He stood up and served dishes for James as he spoke.

"Try it. Its popularity was established a century ago. Not only is it crispy on the outside, but also it is tender on the inside. Mrs. Cunningham, Sasha, don't just watch. Please have some."

The atmosphere at the banquet gradually heated up under Yann's warm hospitality.

staying if I wanted to visit you."

"By the way, James, we parted so abruptly last time that I didn't even know where you were

James' face turned awkward when he heard that.

"Well, we are currently living in Summer Inn."

"An inn?"

Yann seemed astonished by what he heard.

"No, no. This won't do. Absolutely not."

He excitedly knocked on the table after thinking for a moment.

I'll let you have the villa if you don't mind, James."

"That's right! I have a villa in Southern District. It happens to be vacant as well. How about this,

eyes, indicating that he should accept the offer.

Helen couldn't help but get excited when she heard that, and she kept signaling to James with her

fortune.

Every inch of land was valuable in Bainbridge, especially South District. That villa was worth a

"No... It's too valuable. We can't accept it."

Miller also stood up anxiously at that instant.

"Dad, it's your beloved property we're talking about, and it's worth over 90 million."

However, James hesitated before declining even under Helen's anxious gaze.

But, James' face darkened when his son was trying to convince him.

"Shut up! You shouldn't interrupt when the adults are talking."

Yann quickly put away his angry expression before continuing the conversation with James.

Here, this is the agreement for the property transfer."

"Please don't listen to the nonsense of my son, James. It's alright. I just bought that villa for fun.

Yann took out a document and placed it in front of James and his wife after that.

In the end, James signed the document under Yann's enthusiastic persuasion despite his many

She only held tightly onto the property transfer agreement which was worth over 90 million.

refusals.

As for Helen, she was so excited that she could hardly speak.