

Chapter 2374 Urain Wyatt

Yann was not a fool. His impromptu reaction was good enough, but he was just too anxious.

"Well, since you said so. My in-laws came to Bainbridge two months ago. That's when we started operating our business. During that time, they have never visited your family. So, how could they steal the secret recipe?"

Yann then realized the flaw in his revenge plan. With Matthew's counter-question, he became anxious. "Although your in-laws only came two months ago, you, Matthew Larson, have been in Bainbridge all along. The apple doesn't fall far from the tree. Your in-laws are thieves. I bet you are no better, dude. Blood is thicker than water."

The malicious slander only earned him a silent head shake from Matthew.

"Mr. Yann, get your facts straight. Have you forgotten my identity as the Holy Doctor? Forget about anything else, just the Divine Skill Pills I made in the competition alone surpass your secret recipe by a mile. Do I, Matthew Larson, have to steal it? Mr. Yann, wake up and stop deceiving yourself."

In just a few words, he managed to make Yann's face turn red. Matthew was right. Would the esteemed Cathay's Medical Saint be interested in something like this?

"Who knows? After all, you're given the title by CAUMP!"

As soon as he finished, the onlookers' expressions changed.

Has Mr. Yann lost his mind? How dare he question the CAUMP!

With people pointing and whispering, he suddenly realized how rude his attitude was. After a wry cough, he immediately changed the topic. "Matthew, it's pointless to say anything right now. We, the Cunninghams, have already registered a company and applied for a patent for the recipe. No one can deny this."

At this point, James could not rein in his anger any longer now. "Yann, let's not talk about how you cheated us to get the secret recipe, don't you feel shameful for causing trouble here?"

Yann sneered. "What a joke. We are the Cunningham family. Do we need to deceive you with a secret recipe? Since you put it this way, let's settle it right here and see who has the authentic recipe. If you win, we will give up the patent rights. But if you lose, I won't make things difficult for you, just admit that you stole our secret recipe and apologize."

This was a last-minute idea that he came up with. Not only the secret recipe was in their hands, but the Cunninghams had also been indulged in the catering industry for many years and had numerous skilled dieticians under them.

They had already made several trials according to the recipe before. With the help of those professional dieticians, not only did the taste surpass S&L's Breakfast menu, but the ingredients used were also more refined.

This was the root of Yann's confidence. Even if Matthew had superb medical skills, could he surpass them in the art of nutritional cooking?

Matthew didn't hesitate at all as he coolly agreed to the challenge. Someone has to deal with these tenacious rats sooner for the sake of peace.

Seeing that his plan had succeeded, Yann proudly said, "If that's the case, let's not delay any longer. The competition can be held tomorrow afternoon. But as for the judges..."

Just as he was secretly planning the candidates for the judges, an old man suddenly walked out of the crowd. "Excuse me, can I offer myself as a judge?"

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone's attention in the room shifted to him.

In the face of such extraordinary demeanor, Yann asked politely, "May I who you are?"

The old man stroked his long beard before smiling. "I am Urain Wyatt, an S-grade dietician from Kinlton."