Chapter 2378 The Battle of Nutritional Cuisine Begins

Yann looked at his bedridden and unconscious son with fury burning in his eyes. He walked to the bedside and patted his wife's shoulder. She nodded and left the room with reddened eyes.

"Don't worry, my son. I will avenge you. I will make them beg for mercy and wish for death."

Miller was beaten to a pulp by Matthew. Although he was saved, he was unconscious. His head suffered severe blows and he had a serious concussion. His internal organs were also shattered by the attack, hence the damaged meridians.

According to the doctor, it was a miracle that he survived it. Now, it was up to luck whether he could regain consciousness or not.

Yann stared at his son, heart-wrenched. Then he stood up and went to his father's room.

"Dad, I'm back!" He recounted the whole incident.

His father stood up and slapped him. "Why did you act on your own? Matthew made that recipe. Do you think he is inferior to the dieticians in our family?"

Yann covered his cheek as his eyes wavered. Terrance looked at him for a while before sighing. "You are too impatient. Keep your cool. We are also deeply saddened by what happened to Miller. The family will hire the best doctors to treat him. First, handle this matter well. No matter what, we must keep the secret recipe at all costs."

Terrance highlighted the unparalleled importance of the secret recipe.

"Got it, Dad."

After Yann left, Jules Cunninghams, the eldest son, slowly came out of the side room. "Dad, it's obvious that Yann is not in his state of mind. Why did you still assign this matter to him?"

Terrance explained, "Miller is unconscious. As a father, he naturally wants revenge with all his heart. If I were to stop him, I'm afraid he would take things too far. Hasn't Aurelius tried to get information from us several times? We should invite him over for tea. Tell him that we agree to the alliance."

Time ticked by, and the arrangement for the competition was simple. To ensure fairness, the venue was chosen at CAUMP headquarters.

Yann, accompanied by the dieticians from the family, arrived at the competition venue early. "All my hopes are on you. You have studied the secret recipe. If you win, you will be my savior and I will share wealth and prosperity with you in the future!"

The dietician listened to his promise without much enthusiasm. He knew very well that Yann had gone crazy. If he lost, the repercussion would be extremely tragic. However, considering his own strength as an A-grade dietician, he nodded confidently. "Mr. Yann, please be rest assured. I will definitely win this competition."

He was at least an A-grade dietician, and he had the secret recipe in his hands. Apart from the top twelve masters in Cathay, he believed that he had a chance to win against Matthew.

After a short wait, Matthew appeared, catching the attention of the onlookers. If it weren't for the tight schedule, the bettors would have started betting.

Following that, the twelve S-grade dieticians slowly trod out of CAUMP.

Leading the way, Aurelius announced, "Now that both sides have arrived, we shall begin early. The CAUMP will provide the ingredients for free, except for the precious herbs that need to be self-funded."