

## Chapter 2412 Matthew Treats Freya

Naturally, Matthew understood Freya's stubbornness.

And based on their most recent exchange, it appeared that Albus was a proud man as well.

Conflict would undoubtedly occur if the two of them came into contact.

Matthew was relieved to see that Freya still had the strength to curse at someone.

However, his expression changed when he took her to the rest area and looked at her wound.

This dark aura was something that he had never seen before.

And according to the detoxification method in his inherited memory, he had to use substances of pure energy substances to drive out this dark aura from his body.

And this kind of wound required prompt medical attention; otherwise, if the dark aura invaded the internal organs, even the God of Immortality would be useless.

Freya had a bold personality, but that didn't mean she was stupid.

She had seen firsthand the pill-refining technique and medical ability of Matthew.

Now that Matthew looked troubled and was frowning, Freya suddenly asked, "Is it bad?"

Matthew flashed a confident smile in response.

"It's quite serious, but you don't need to worry. I mean, I'm the Holy Doctor of Cathay. I assure you that you will recover as long as I'm here."

He might have said that, but where could he look for substances of pure energy in such a hurry when they were already scarce?

Despite Matthew's assurances, Freya was not fully at ease.

She quietly watched the man in front of her, and said, "If I die, make sure to help me kill a few more of those Emsgate sc\*mbags. Also, there's something I've been meaning to tell you."

Perhaps because she realized she might not be saved, she felt compelled to spill her guts to him.

However, Freya hesitated when she met Matthew's eyes and noticed his serious, attentive expression and deep eyes.

"I-I ac-actually like—"

Matthew assumed that Freya's condition had gotten worse because of her stutter. He checked her pulse without saying a word and reached for Freya's forehead with his other hand.

Freya was astounded by Matthew's series of actions.

She didn't care anymore since she wasn't going to live much longer.

"Matthew, I like—"

Just as she was about to gather her courage to confess her feelings, there was a knock on the door of the lounge room.

"Wait here, I'll see who it is."

Matthew opened the door to see Doe, who saluted Matthew with one hand.

"Master Larson, Master Wyatt asked me to bring you the incense ash of Ixejora herb and the Sunburning Pill by Hildegard. I hope it will help with your friend's injuries."

Seeing the two small boxes in Doe's hands, Matthew was overjoyed.

These two substances, which he had been thinking about, were now in his possession.

He could now use these medicines to treat Freya!

"Master Doe, I appreciate you going through the trouble. Please let the two masters know how grateful I am."

"Master Larson, don't worry about it. As a monk, it is only natural for me to be compassionate. This isn't a cause for concern."

After saying that, Doe bid farewell and left.

Taking the two small boxes with him, Matthew turned around and exclaimed, "These truly are a godsend. There is hope!"

As he said this, he walked over to Freya's side.

He was so focused on treating her injuries that he overlooked Freya's strange expression and reached out to unbutton her top.

Freya, however, was a girl after all, and she retreated out of instinct when she noticed what Matthew was doing.

Matthew was startled and snapped out of it immediately.

"Uh, the Sunburning Pill is taken orally, and the incense ash of Ixejora herb is applied externally to the wound."

By this time, Freya was already lowering her gaze. She whispered, "Mmm."

"Well, the match there hasn't ended yet. I'm going to go and watch it. Call me if you need help."

Matthew awkwardly exited the room after saying that.