

## Chapter 2429 Larry Slob from Hulwin

"It's like this... My mother fell ill from overwork in her early years. She has been coughing and has been to many big hospitals. All those heartless doctors said that my mother has advanced-stage tuberculosis and there is no hope for her."

As Larry spoke, his eyes gradually turned red.

"So, when I heard that you are the newly acclaimed Holy Doctor of Cathay, I came from Hulwin to find you. I thought that since you are the most powerful miracle doctor, you should be able to save my mother."

After listening to Larry's words, Matthew understood his intention.

Traveling thousands of miles to Bainbridge to find a doctor for his mother was indeed a sincere act of filial piety.

"No problem. I happen to be passing through the South in a few days. By then, I can help you take a look at your mother's stubborn illness."

After hearing Matthew's promise, Larry wiped away a tear from the corner of his eye in excitement and then reached out and held the former's hands.

"Holy Doctor Larson, I am really grateful to you. They all say that when the Holy Doctor takes action, the disease will surely be cured. My mother might have a chance."

At this moment, Matthew felt a bit embarrassed.

When the Holy Doctor takes action, the disease will be cured?

Where did this rumor come from?

Of course, this did not affect Matthew's fulfillment of Larry's filial piety.

Moreover, wasn't a doctor supposed to eliminate illnesses and cure diseases?

As for Larry, after dancing with joy for a while, he turned around and ran back to his seat.

He took out a bundle of neatly wrapped dried bamboo shoots from his old backpack.

Then, he ran back and forcefully stuffed it into Matthew's hands.

"Holy Doctor Larson, this is a small token of appreciation. In these years, all our savings have been spent on my mother's medical treatment. Don't worry. I will participate in more underground fights in the future. I will definitely gather enough money for medical expenses."

As a simple and honest person, Larry didn't have many ulterior motives.

Matthew also saw through this and looked at the worn-out shoes on Larry's feet, which was a good reflection of Larry's situation.

Then, he tossed the dried bamboo shoots in his hand.

He laughed heartily.

"This is enough for the medical expenses."

However, when Larry tried to argue, the bell for the competition had already rung.

With an anxious expression, he could only reluctantly return to his seat.

At Emsgate.

The Great Octavian looked at the talented young people from Cathay, who were as stable as mountains and full of confidence.

A cold smile appeared on his face.

"When you go up later, remember that you can only fail and not win. Understand?"

Upon hearing this arrangement, the elite disciple of the Martial League nodded.

Then, he walked straight to the stage.

Of course, he perfectly executed the order.

In less than fifty moves, he was punched by his opponent and immediately surrendered.

The second person from Emsgate went up and used the same method.

After dozens of rounds, he directly surrendered.

"It's time. Get ready. This medicine can only last for an hour. As long as you destroy the foundation of your opponents, you can disable them. Remember, don't harm their lives."

At this moment, a young man from Emsgate took out a medicine from his pocket.

Under the gaze of his companions, he tilted his head back and swallowed it.

After a short wait.

The muscles all over his body instantly became solid and swollen, with veins like roots climbing under his skin.

Upon feeling the sudden change in strength, the young man from Emsgate couldn't help but exhale deeply.

"This feels great! Mr. Kaur, I promise to complete the mission."

After saying that, he jumped onto the stage.

At this time, his opponent was still a representative from a provincial level.

Due to the previous two rounds, it seemed that there were no more experts on the opponent's side.

His opponent thought that the group of experts from Emsgate had already exhausted themselves yesterday.

So, his opponent went up to the stage and was ready to show off his prowess.

However, as soon as the referee gave the command to start the match, the young man from Emsgate rushed toward him with a swift movement.

The speed of the young man from Emsgate was so fast that his opponent couldn't react in time.

The next second, his opponent felt a tearing pain in his lower abdomen.