

Chapter 2437 Secret Talk

After everyone dispersed, Matthew was about to leave when he was approached by members of the Martial League.

"Hello, Mr. Larson, the Great Elder requests your presence!"

Hmm?

Why did Blake come looking for him?

With a sense of doubt, Matthew followed the person to the Martial League headquarters.

When they entered the meeting room, to his surprise, Rhett was also there.

After seeing Matthew, Rhett directly asked, "Matthew, what do you think about today's events? Is there really a kind of pill in this world that can instantly increase one's combat power?"

Obviously, he was referring to the Emsgate teenagers who had experienced a sudden surge in strength.

After pondering for a while to organize his thoughts, Matthew finally spoke.

"In terms of the study of pills, there are many pills that can temporarily enhance one's strength, like the Body Explosion Pill, the Dive-Boosting Pill, the Body Strengthening Pill, the Broken Realm Pill..."

As he spoke, Matthew found some paper and began to record all of it down quickly.

At this moment, he wasn't trying to show off.

It was just that in the memories inherited from his ancestors, there were too many of these pills.

Only by recording them one by one could he slowly narrow down the possibilities.

As Matthew listed the names of the pills page by page, Blake, who was beside him, widened his eyes in astonishment.

And next to him, Rhett smiled and said, "Relax. As the inheritor of the medical path, if he can't do at least this much, that would truly be surprising."

At this moment, Matthew, who was frantically writing on the table, gradually immersed himself in his thoughts.

"The enhancement effects of these pills aren't that significant."

With these words, hundreds of types of pills were instantly crossed out.

"This one ain't it either; this one doesn't change the normal body shape."

Countless names of pills were crossed out again.

"This one's not it."

"Not this one either..."

As the two elders patiently waited by the side, Matthew crossed out most of the pills' names one by one.

After about an hour, he slowly came back to his senses.

And the pages of paper were now filled with only two types of pills.

"If we just look at it from the perspective of pills, only these two types match the symptoms of the Emsgate warriors."

As Matthew spoke, he copied them down.

One was the Demon God Pill, and the other was the Beast Marrow Pill.

When Rhett saw these two types of pills, he immediately shook his head.

"It's impossible, the Demon God Pill and the Beast Marrow Pill are legendary pills. They don't even exist in the official medical records."

Nodding, Matthew agreed with his statement.

Indeed, even in the memories inherited from his ancestors, they were only legends.

Unless the Emsgate had medical geniuses in this field who could refine and produce these legendary pills.

But this speculation was immediately denied by Matthew.

It wasn't that he looked down on them, but even if they were given ten more years, they wouldn't be able to develop them.

Just as the two medical experts were deep in thought, Blake suddenly interjected.

"Could it be related to the previous Zombie virus?"

With these words, Matthew had a sudden realization.

In an instant, his mind cleared up.

No wonder he felt a familiar scent of blood in the martial arts arena before.

The problem originated from there.

Thinking of this, he voiced his thoughts.

"Mr. Wyatt, when I was at the martial arts arena before..."

After Matthew finished speaking, Rhett furrowed his brows.

Then, he asked with a serious tone, "Are you sure?"

This matter was of great importance and he couldn't tolerate any mistakes.

"I'm sure, but the only difference is that within that bloody scent, there was also an extremely ominous smell. That feeling, how should I put it..."

"It seems like it shouldn't exist within a human body."

With these words, the two elders widened their eyes.